

Valkyrie 5401

[Chapter 5401: around spirit insects](#)

But at this moment, his soul-eating worms were unable to resist the strange blue flames, which made him feel frightened and angry. Right now, these soul-eating worms are his lifeblood, and if one is missing, it will be fatal. As long as he restores the power of these soul-eating worms, no matter how powerful the flames are in the underworld, as long as they are not emperor-level flames he all

Not afraid.

How could these soul-eating worms of his die here so easily?

What kind of flame is this? Frightened and angry in his heart, the dead bones continuously released unique waves of spirit and soul. With a bang, the countless soul-eating ghost insects that filled the entire hall suddenly rioted, and the sky filled with soul-eating ghost insects turned into a vast ocean.

In an instant, he returned to the body of the bone, forming a vortex like a hurricane.

"kill!"

With a loud shout, countless worm river vortices swept towards Qin Chen desperately.

This time, the number of worms in the river was dozens of times greater than what Qin Chen faced at the beginning, and the densely packed pitch-black worms almost covered the world.

Seeing these worms, Qin Chen suddenly thought of the scene when he swept the Tianwu Continent with Little Ant and Xiaohuo.

Now Little Ant and Little Huo have been sleeping in the chaotic world, it is because they don't have enough nourishment to enter the transcendental realm. After killing Wan Chi Xie Zun in the Ghost King Palace, Qin Chen has already used the source of killing Wan Chi Xie Zun and the power of Wan Chi spirit insects to nourish Xiao An and Xiao Huo. During the time, I actually

I met this guy who is known as the Emperor of the Underworld Worm again.

Facing these dark worms all over the sky, Qin Chen pushed the chaotic Qinglian fire to the extreme without hesitation.

boom! The blazing flames spread out like a vast ocean in an instant, covering the world in all directions. Qin Chen's face was indifferent, and he pushed his spiritual consciousness to the extreme. The chaotic green lotus fire above his head burst out instantly like a dazzling sun

shine.

Zizizi!

Countless soul-devouring ghost worms suddenly let out shrill screams, and were instantly burned into endless ashes.

But there are too many soul-eating ghost insects in front of them, and they are still rushing towards Qin Chen crazily, but they are reduced to ashes under the terrifying flames, and a unique way of insects pervades the world.

Seeing this scene, the dry bone in front of him trembled even more, a trace of fear emerged in his heart.

If he continued to fight like this, he might be unable to break through the opponent's flame defense even if all his soul-eating worms were dead.

Thinking of this withered bones, his heart became ruthless, and he wanted to leave this place immediately. Now he really doesn't want to fight Qin Chen here. This young triple detached ghost cultivator is too weird. Not only did he see through his own plot at once, he can even display his own domain here, suppressing himself to a certain extent, and what is even more terrifying is the flame he displayed.

To be able to have such a terrifying suppression of his soul-devouring ghost worm.

boom! The dry bone crazily urged the countless soul-eating worms around it, and at the same time suddenly took a step forward, a strange light of the soul flowed on the black dry bone, and at the same time, a unique space breath permeated, and the four

Zhou's void suddenly twisted slowly. Qin Chen immediately felt that the dead bones seemed to be fleeing, but he was stopped by these soul-eating ghosts. Although these soul-eating ghosts were vulnerable to the chaotic green lotus fire, they couldn't stand the large number, and they this bone

Under control, the soul-devouring worm persisted for a longer time. Qin Chen looks relaxed, but in fact, it consumes too much to kill these soul-eating ghost insects with the chaotic green lotus fire. Seeing that the dead bones are about to escape, Qin Chen suddenly sneered: "Why, Your Excellency still said that he is the emperor of ghost insects, dignified! Emperor here

So soon you can't hold on and want to run away? Hmph, even if your Excellency is really a great emperor, he is probably an escaped emperor. "

The dead bone was swayed by Qin Chen's mocking spirit, with an angry expression on his face, but he just woke up, even if he was ridiculed by Qin Chen like this, he didn't care about his face, and increased the stimulation of the surrounding void.

hum!

A terrifying power of space spread out, completely enveloping him. However, at the moment when his body was about to be taken away by this force of space, Qin Chen suddenly stepped forward, and the mysterious rust sword had been sacrificed again. God of Judgment

The power is also attracted by the moment.

After finally meeting a guy here, how could Qin Chen let him escape, this is an opportunity, even if he was injured with his spiritual sense, he would keep him.

Boom! A sound like thunder suddenly resounded in the world, and everyone in the hall was horrified to see that a pitch-black thunder, like a catastrophe, crashed down from the void, and struck fiercely in an instant. Naku

bone body.

With a bang, the void where the withered bone was located was directly distorted, the power of space formed around it was shattered in an instant, and the pitch-black thunder was like a thunder gun, directly blasting on the skull of the withered bone,

With a click, a crack appeared on the skull of the withered bone, and the soul in the skull let out a scream of horror and anger, and the whole body fell from the void instantly, and hit the ground fiercely.

The moment he fell to the ground, the bone got up in an instant, and his spirit became more and more terrified. He never thought that Qin Chen would directly break his escape method.

"What kind of thunder is this? Why can it be excited in this hall?"

There is endless shock and anger in the black pupils of the dry bones, and the dry bones are truly horrified this time. In this hall, a lot of power will be suppressed. It is absolutely impossible for a thunder like this tribulation to be stimulated here, and the reason why he can arouse the surrounding space is because he has practiced here for countless years. here

There is already a hint of familiarity with the rules of the void.

But this guy in front of him can actually arouse the power of thunder, so how can he not be startled and angry.

While he was terrified, Qin Chen raised his hand and several dark thunders fell down.

Boom boom boom boom! The dead bones hurriedly frantically blocked the soul-devouring ghost worm in front of him, but this time, the soul-devouring ghost worm was even more unbearable. Under the dark thunder cast by Qin Chen, it instantly turned into dross, and the thunderbolts that were as thick as fingers continued boom in dry

On the skull of the bone, there was a crackling sound, and the cracks on the skull of the withered bone expanded more and more.

Withered Bones felt the tearing pain from his soul, and his skull might be shattered at any time. He felt complete despair in his heart, and his whole body couldn't help but tremble.

He is a skeleton without flesh and blood. Once his skull is blasted, the power of the dark thunder will directly bombard his soul, and he will definitely die invisibly.

"My lord, stop, you have something to say, you have something to say, this is a misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding."

Withered Bones no longer cared about resisting, and summoned countless soul-eating ghost worms to his side, hastily screaming in horror.

In the face of death, he directly chose to admit defeat. The sky full of soul-eating worms surrounded him, compared to the overwhelming one at the beginning, now there are only about one-third of them left, and the momentum is obviously much weaker, and his eyes looking at Qin Chen are even more radiant. with fear and despair

see.

"Misunderstanding? What is the misunderstanding?"

Qin Chen sneered, but he didn't continue to move. He just condensed a more terrifying jet-black thunder in front of him, making a violent crackling sound.

Seeing this thick thunder light, the dry bone twitched suddenly. If such a thick lightning light hit him, what's the deal? His head was afraid that it would be split into pieces in an instant.

He secretly hated him, if he was in his prime, how could he be so humble?

But now he finally woke up. Although he survived, his bones were already extremely weak, and he could no longer withstand a more violent impact. "My lord, I am actually not the Emperor of the Netherworm, but a spirit worm that was next to the Emperor. The reason why he attacked the Lord before was just to survive. I hope that the Lord will look at the Emperor of the Netherworm and give him a way out." .

"The dry bone said hurriedly and panicked.

[Chapter 5402: Disgraceful lost home](#)

A Nether Worm next to the Nether Worm Emperor? Hearing this, Qin Chen's heart moved, but his expression didn't change at all. He just sneered and said, "It's not impossible to survive, remove your soul-eating ghost insects, and expose your soul to the divine consciousness of the master of the underworld. let the lord be in

Planting a seal in your consciousness, I may consider not continuing to do it. "

"Plant a seal?"

The dry bones trembled, and the aura on his body surged again, containing traces of anger.

unacceptable.

He actually wants to leave a seal on his body. Once his soul is sealed, then he really can't control his own life and death, and let the other party decide. With his identity, how can he tolerate such control? Seeing that the withered bone was about to erupt again, Qin Chen sneered, not talking nonsense, the thick dark thunder in front of him suddenly trembled, and there was a crackling sound, and the terrifying thunder force directly locked on the withered bone in front of him,

Want to be excited at any time.

"Wait a minute..."

The angry aura of the withered bone dissipated all of a sudden, and he yelled in panic.

"Why? Think it over clearly?" Qin Chen sneered, and said indifferently: "Your Excellency must have been sealed in this hall for a long time, right? This withered bone has also been seriously worn out. As for the soul, it is devoured strangely in this world Under the strength, it is estimated that it is already extremely

its weak. ""As long as the Lord Ben Ming blasts your skull, there is no need for Ben Ming to take the initiative. The devouring power between the heaven and the earth will completely swallow your soul and make you a lunatic. here

Like the guy, he died of exhaustion, leaving only bones. "

"You have to think about it more, I don't have that much patience to talk nonsense with you."

Qin Chen said indifferently, his eyes gleamed fiercely, and the dark thunder in front of him erupted with a terrifying coercion that swept across the sky, distorting the power in the hall for a while.

"How do you know how these guys died?"

The withered bone said in shock. "What's so strange about this." Qin Chen sneered, "I also know that the reason why you sealed yourself up is to prevent your soul from passing away. Your Excellency can live in this hall until now, and you should have two brushes."

Son, you have lived for so long, and now you are finally out of trouble, you don't want to just fall here, do you? "

After Qin Chen's words fell, he raised his hand, and boom, that dark lightning spear was instantly suspended on the top of the dry bone, and the terrifying thunder light surged above the spear tip. As long as he had any resistance, it would stab down fiercely.

The terrified thunder light blocked his whole body, making the withered bones despair instantly.

"I...I promise you."

This withered bone gritted his teeth, and directly released his soul. In this hall, all power was suppressed, and coupled with his own identity, it was definitely not that easy for the other party to use the soul seal.

As long as there is a chance, I might still be able to get away.

"You're wise."

Qin Chen didn't bother to care about the thoughts of the withered bones. When he raised his hand, a soul imprint containing a trace of thunder suddenly appeared on Qin Chen's fingertips, and quickly landed on the withered bones. On this thunder mark, Qin Chen brought a trace of the power of ruling the dark thunder. After all, the withered bone in front of him is extremely powerful. absolutely not

Easy things.

boom!

When the soul mark fell, the dry bone felt his whole body tremble, a pressure so powerful that he couldn't resist surged, and in an instant, a soul mark appeared on his mind.

As soon as this soul seal appeared, the dry bone immediately felt that his life and death were completely controlled by the guy in front of him, and the other party could detonate the soul seal and blow himself to death here in just a single thought.

What exactly is this power?

Ben wanted to pretend to be subdued by the seal, and was about to escape secretly, a trace of fear suddenly appeared in his heart. At least with his current spirit power, it was impossible to get rid of the control of this spirit.

"My lord, can you remove the ghost thunder now?"

Withered Bones looked at the Thunder Spear above his head tremblingly, and said in fear, for fear that Qin Chen would kill him if he didn't pay attention.

As soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, the thick thunder spear suspended there dissipated in an instant, turning into a sky full of thunder and disappearing.

At the same time, the chaotic green lotus fire above Qin Chen's head was also taken into his body in an instant, and returned to the sky above the sea of souls.

"Okay, you all put away Mingbao, it's okay."

Qin Chen turned his head to look at the master of the black prison and the ancestor of the virtual crocodile, and said lightly.

"No... all right?"

The lord of the black prison and the ancestor of the virtual crocodile looked at all this in astonishment, only feeling a little dazed in their minds.

what happened?

Looking at the dead bones that trembled like a bereaved dog, and looking at himself who was ready to fight to the death, the master of the black prison and the ancestor of the virtual crocodile felt that their brains were not enough.

The strength exposed by the black bone in front of him definitely made the master of the black prison extremely frightened. The master of the black prison even had a feeling before that he might be planted here this time.

But he never thought, how long will it be? Qin Chen solved the opponent, and the strong man who made him feel a little scared was imprinted by Qin Chen in such a way, it was like a dream.

"Brother Mingzhu, he..." The Lord of Hell Hell had an unbelievable expression on his face, and the purgatory treasure on his head was still arousing the aura of rules. "Didn't you see it? This person has been subdued by me." Qin Chen glanced at the two of them: "If you were injured before, take the time to heal your injuries, otherwise once the soul is swallowed too much, you will be like a ghost with giant teeth. insane, scared

No one can save you. "

"yes."

The Lord of Hell nodded hurriedly.

"What happened to the giant tooth ghost?"

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile was stunned, but he wisely did not continue to ask, but also hurriedly sat cross-legged and began to heal his injuries.

The previous attack by the dry bones had caused him a lot of damage, and he had to be treated as soon as possible.

The master of the soul realm on the side sat cross-legged for the first time, his face pale, and he urged his soul to repair the damaged soul. Among the previous wave of people, he was the only one left alive.

Qin Chen stepped forward and came to the dry bone. The dry bone was startled, and hurriedly saluted: "My lord."

Qin Chen said lightly: "Tell me, who are you and why are you sealed here?"

"My lord, this subordinate is a Nether Worm who used to be next to the Nether Worm Emperor. Later, because he made a mistake, he was imprisoned in the Dead Sea cage in ancient times, and made up for his mistakes." The dry bone said hurriedly.

"There really is a Netherworld Emperor?" Qin Chen was surprised.

"This... my lord, haven't you heard of the name of the Great Emperor?"

Withered Bones startled, said cautiously.

"Is he famous? Do I need to know his name?" Qin Chen glanced at the bone.

"This subordinate doesn't mean that." Withered Bones hurriedly waved his hand.

"How does the Emperor of the Underworld compare to the Four Great Emperors of the Underworld?" Withered Bones was stunned, and smiled wryly: "Of course it is incomparable. The Four Great Emperors of the Underworld are the four most famous emperors in the Underworld in ancient times, and they control the four directions of the Underworld respectively. Territory, although the underworld is extremely vast, controlled by the four great emperors

The Quartet Territory actually only occupies a small part of the underworld. Many places in the underworld are forbidden and unowned. But in ancient times, the names of the four great emperors were naturally the loudest and strongest. "

"As for Emperor Netherworm, he only lived in a corner back then. No matter in terms of fame or power, he couldn't compare with the Four Great Emperors. As for his strength, he should also be inferior to the Four Great Emperors."

Dry Bones explained carefully.

"In ancient times, were there many emperors of the underworld?" Qin Chen frowned.

So far, he has heard of five or six great emperors. Withered Bones thought for a while, and said: "Uh, this subordinate was just a Nether Worm under the command of the Nether Worm Emperor. The underworld is vast and boundless, and the emperor-level powerhouses live in secluded places and rarely come out. How many emperors were there in the underworld in ancient times? also

I don't know, after all, the subordinate is just a bug. "

Qin Chen glanced at the dead bones, and there was a terrifying evil spirit flowing from the dark bones, which were nearly ten feet high. Although the bones were not human, they were by no means arthropod bones.

As if understanding the doubts in Qin Chen's heart, the withered bones hurriedly said: "My lord, this subordinate's corpse is obtained from a ghost cultivator who was seized by this subordinate back then. As for the subordinate's body, it is actually the body of these soul-eating ghosts. ."

The voice fell.

boom!

I saw that the remaining soul-eating ghosts quickly gathered around the dry bones, and a large number of soul-eating ghosts directly turned into a huge insect. The whole body was pitch black and exuded a cold luster.

What a bug!

The moment the large bug took shape in front of him, Qin Chen knew that the bone was not lying.

And the countless soul-eating ghost insects that Qin Chen had annihilated before were transformed into the flesh of this withered bone.

The Lord of Hell and other people who are healing at the side are also paying attention to this place. When he saw that the countless worm rivers turned into worms, his face suddenly showed horror, and at the same time, he blushed faintly. .

The top powerhouses in Tangtang Abandoned Land, they were defeated by a worm before, which is a shame.

Qin Chen was also a little shocked.

The reason why I was able to capture this dead bone before was not only that my chaotic green lotus fire and ruling dark thunder could restrain the opponent, but also that the opponent was extremely weak after being sealed for countless thousands of years.

But Qin Chen was not surprised that such an extremely weak bug that had been sealed for countless years had such fighting power.

A bug under the emperor's command is so strong, what about the emperor himself?

But now is not the time to worry about whether the Netherworm Emperor is strong or not. Qin Chen looked at the Netherworm, frowned and said, "Why are you here, and what is this place?" Methods.

[Chapter 5403: play games](#)

"My lord, this place should be the core of the Dead Sea Cage, and it is also the birthplace of the Dead Sea Cage. As for why the subordinates are here, it is a bit of a long story."

The soul-eating worm sighed: "Back then, my subordinates worked under the emperor's command, and they were your personal guards. One day, the emperor and his nine wives were playing games on the bed, and the subordinates lit oil lamps outside the bed to serve..."

"etc..."

Qin Chen broke his bones, frowned and said, "What kind of game do you need someone to light a fuel lamp to serve you?" Soul Eater Psychic Worm shook his head and said, "This subordinate doesn't know. The bed was sealed off, and the subordinates couldn't see inside, but they could hear Mrs. Ninth screaming inside, with a little bit of pain,

There is also a trace of weirdness, maybe the emperor is teaching her to practice kung fu! "

"Practice?" Qin Chen was puzzled, but he didn't ask, but continued to listen. "And the oil cup lit by my subordinates is not an ordinary oil cup. I heard from the emperor that it is refined from the oil of a quasi-emperor powerhouse in the Yangjian Universe Sea. Positive substances can

To make the game last longer. "

Qin Chen: "..."

He vaguely guessed what kind of game the other party was playing.

However, the other party actually refines the fat of a quasi-emperor to make lamp oil. Just by the sound of such a method, one can know the ruthlessness of the Netherworld Emperor. The soul-eating ghost continued: "The Zhundi oil contains an astonishing aura of the yang world. From the eyes of the subordinates at that time, it was like the blazing sun in the yang world. One of the subordinates accidentally knocked over the burning incense oil. Zhan, terrified

The Ninth Madam was "practicing" inside, and the Ninth Madam was so angry that she rushed out on the spot and wanted to execute her subordinates. "At that time, Mrs. Ninth was sweating all over, wearing very little clothes, her whole body was flushed and hot, and her face was flushed. At first glance, she was frightened by her subordinates and almost went mad when she practiced martial arts... The subordinates knew that they had made a big mistake, in the end it was the emperor who saw that his subordinates followed him

For the sake of many years, he sent his subordinates to come to the Dead Sea cage to make up for his mistakes and save his life. "

Qin Chen: "..."

At this moment, a doubtful voice sounded from the side: "This Dead Sea cage is the place where many prisoners of the underworld are held. How can you make up for your mistakes by coming here?"

But the ancestor of the virtual crocodile had stopped to heal his wounds, and looked over with a frown in doubt. Soul-eating Nether Worm shook his head and said: "The Dead Sea Cage is extremely mysterious. Back then, many great emperors in the underworld wanted to find out the origin of this place, but once they entered the Dead Sea Cage, life and death would be unknown. No one would ever come out alive, so except for some

In addition to the prisoners, people like me who have made big mistakes will also be sent into this place to investigate. If we can find out the origin and truth of the Dead Sea cage, we can make up for our mistakes. ""Actually, apart from me, other great emperors also sent some subordinates to enter at that time, but I will hide my identity as soon as I come in, because almost all the prisoners here are exiled by the emperor of the underworld.

We will be under siege for sure. "

"Did the emperor send a strong man to enter?" Qin Chen's heart moved.

At this moment, he thought of the tomb master of the death god.

The owner of the death tomb has the death sickle, and Wan Gu once said that the death sickle is most likely the standard underworld weapon given to his subordinates by the Ten Temple Yan Emperor - the ghost king's blade.

In other words, is the owner of the tomb of the God of Death under the command of Emperor Yan, one of the Four Great Emperors?

If it is true, it means that many emperors in the underworld have been paying attention to the Dead Sea cage. After so many years, it is unknown whether there are still emperors paying attention.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen was shocked. During this period of time, he has been trying to find a way to get out of the Dead Sea Cage, but he has forgotten the particularity of the Dead Sea Cage. If everything is as he guessed, those great emperor-level powerhouses will not be interested in this place. not eliminated, then

He will definitely send strong men to guard him outside the prison of the Dead Sea. Once he is really freed, he will definitely attract the attention of some top strong men in the underworld.

This must be a way.

"It seems that if you can really get out of trouble, you need to make more preparations, otherwise..."

Qin Chen's face was solemn. He couldn't forget the scene when he was observed by the Emperor of the Underworld after entering the Underworld from the heaven, and he directly slapped his palm into the void. If it wasn't for the Emperor Youming, he would have been blown up on the spot.

"What happened after you entered the Dead Sea cage? Why did you appear here, and why are there so many bones here?"

Qin Chen looked over coldly and continued to ask, this was the key to what he wanted to ask.

The master of the black prison and the master of the soul domain also stopped to heal their wounds and looked over intently. The soul-eating worm said bitterly: "Because the subject's body is quite special, it can transform into hundreds of millions of worms and sneak into various places, so the subordinate thought that after entering, it would be relatively easy to complete the task assigned by the emperor, but who knows this? dead sea

The cage is far beyond the imagination of the subordinates, and this is simply a purgatory that cannot be left. "Not only me, but all the prisoners who entered this place were frantically looking for a way out,

but in the end, this place was surrounded by the endless dead sea, and there was no way to leave. Gradually, some people became crazy, killing each other wantonly,

Many people died, but some continued to search for an exit. "Everyone knows that the key to the Dead Sea's cage must be in the Dead Sea, but at that time we couldn't enter the depths of the Dead Sea at all. the dead sea

When the tide was weak, he forced his way into this place and discovered the forbidden area here. "

"What, Great Emperor?" The Lord of Hell and the others were all taken aback.

Will the great emperor be imprisoned here? Soul Devourer nodded, "That's a female emperor, I don't know its name, she was the first to break into this place after discovering the forbidden area, and because of her break-in caused killing intent in the Dead Sea greatly weakened, I

All the prisoners who entered this place thought they saw the hope of leaving, and broke into this forbidden place like crazy. "

"What happened next?" The Lord of the Black Prison hurriedly said, "Did the Great Emperor escape from this Dead Sea cage?"

Not only him, but the Ancestor of the Void Crocodile and the Lord of the Soul Realm looked over nervously.

It's about them being able to leave.

On the side, Qin Chen's heart sank faintly.

Because he knew very clearly from the mouth of Emperor Youming that Emperor Shimei had indeed entered this dead sea prison back then.

In other words, the forbidden area of the Dead Sea has been discovered by the prisoners who were imprisoned here in ancient times, and they even broke into it under the leadership of Emperor Shimei, but...

In Emperor Youming's memory, Emperor Shimei never left the prison after entering the Dead Sea cage. That is to say, Emperor Shimei, who was the first to break into the Dead Sea forbidden area back then, still failed to leave the Dead Sea cage alive.

Then can I still leave?

Qin Chen's heart sank instantly, and it became deeper and deeper. "I don't know if the great emperor escaped or not." Soul Eater Nether Worm shook his head and said, "When I came here, I didn't see that great emperor. There were violent sandstorms everywhere in the world. The breath here incomparably violent,

Many people went crazy as soon as they entered, fighting like crazy everywhere. We only found out later that after entering here, the spirits would disappear inexplicably. "At that time, many strong men sent by the emperor didn't care about hiding themselves, and they all displayed their top-level treasures. Under the leadership of those quasi-emperor strong men, I escaped here with difficulty and found this one. Mysterious Palace

. ""I thought I had found a way to leave, but who knew that the order in this hall would be greatly suppressed, and the spirit didn't stop disappearing, and even became more powerful, and there was no way back at all. I wait in horror,

I can only frantically look for a way to leave here, but the further I go to the core of this palace, the faster the spirit disappears, and many people died halfway. "

"However, I also discovered that the many lines on the main hall in this palace are some kind of extremely mysterious restriction. As long as you can control this restriction, you will not be suppressed by the power here, and the speed of the disappearance of the soul will also be slowed down." "At that time, everyone was crazily comprehending the restrictions here, and to really master these restrictions, they had to go deep, so some people comprehended the restrictions here like crazy, and some people were trying to find a way to leave here.

At that time, I only mastered some parts and couldn't hold on. When I was about to fall, my subordinates had difficulty returning to this basic hall. ""At that time, all the people here couldn't support it with the passage of time and fell, and the innate secret method of the subordinates was that they could incarnate countless ghost insects, and each ghost insect could become the subordinate's life, and the subordinates could use Many ghosts replace

If you die yourself, as long as the underworld worm does not die, your subordinates will still have a breath. ""Taking this opportunity, the subordinates quickly sealed themselves up, and kept letting the underworld worms die instead of themselves, and also used this to seize the bones of a quasi-emperor. Hundreds of millions of years have passed, and the subordinates' restrictions on this hall After being in control, this

The power in the great hall did not suppress the subordinates so much, but the soul was still slowly dissipating, and the subordinates could only let themselves fall into a deep sleep to slow down the time of dissipation. "Speaking of this, a bit of bitterness emerged in the pupils of the soul-eating ghost insects: "At first, this subordinate thought that he would sleep like this until his soul was shattered.

, It should be that another prisoner broke into this forbidden area. Originally, the subordinate wanted to devour your spirit and soul to heal your injuries, but you also know the result, my lord. "

The audience was silent.

After listening to the dry bones, everyone felt heavy in their hearts.

Although the soul-eating ghost worm came here hundreds of millions of years earlier than them, but in fact, the soul-eating ghost worm did not enter the core of this palace, so I don't know what is at the end of this palace.

The atmosphere on the field was extremely dignified. There was a faint trace of despair in everyone's heart.

[Chapter 5404: inexplicably attracted](#)

However, Qin Chen suddenly raised his head and looked towards the end of the endless hall.

"You said earlier that as long as you master the restrictions in this hall, you will not be oppressed by this hall, and you will not even be swallowed by the soul of this place, right?"

Qin Chen looked at the soul-devouring worm.

He had to leave here, so Qin Chen would not let go of any possibility.

"Yes." The Soul Devourer nodded, "However, it is too difficult to control the restrictions here, and the subordinates are also considered to be extremely talented, but it took hundreds of millions of years to only master some of the restrictions here. Subordinates are prohibited here

The pressure is not that great. "

Soul Eater Netherworm said bitterly: "It is impossible to leave by controlling the restriction here."

The lord of the black prison and the others also showed despair, and they didn't even report hope at all. According to the narration of the soul-eating worm, how many strong people broke into this place in ancient times? Just by looking at the countless corpses here, you can get a glimpse. If the restriction here is so easy to control, then there must still be people

Leave this dead sea cage and return to the underworld.

But the result is that no one has ever heard of anyone getting out alive.

It can be seen that this is impossible at all.

"You just have to show it." Qin Chen said in a deep voice.

"Oh well."

After hearing the words, the soul-eating ghost worm stopped talking nonsense, and his whole body stretched out suddenly.

bang. Immediately, a huge ghost worm with a radius of a thousand feet appeared between the heaven and the earth. There are countless pupils on this ghost worm, densely packed, making people creepy. Each eye looks small, but once it looks at it, the mind instantly

It's like being stuck in an endless abyss, unable to extricate yourself.

This is the soul-devouring eye. Ordinary ghost cultivators take a look at it and their soul will be devoured, turning into a walking dead without a soul.

The pupils of the soul-devouring ghost worm suddenly burst into light, and suddenly shot out invisible waves in all directions of the hall.

Buzz buzz! When these invisible rays of light touched the walls of the surrounding halls, one after another astonishing secret lines suddenly lit up in the world, each of these secret lines burst into dazzling light, and an aura that made everyone palpitate.

Madness rolls out.

boom! Under such a breath, the masters of the three restricted areas, the master of the black prison, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile, and the master of the soul realm, couldn't bear it for a while, and

knelt down with a bang, their spirits were strongly suppressed, as if looking directly at the scorching sun, wanting to to break directly

Cracked in general.

"ah!"

The weakest ancestor of the virtual crocodile let out a painful absorption, and his forehead was covered with cold sweat.

These secret lines are so strong that their souls feel like they are going to burst just by looking at them, and they can't bear it, let alone comprehend it.

boom!

On the side, Qin Chen was also shocked by this terrifying secret pattern breath, the power of the Nine Star God Emperor Art in his body instinctively began to function, and a terrifying totem power suddenly appeared on top of his head.

Ancient emperor totem!

Boom!

Feeling the powerful power, the **** emperor totem appeared independently, wanting to compete with it. In an instant, the power of the secret lines collided with the power of the **** emperor totem above Qin Chen's head crazily, and the two terrifying forces exploded, kak kak kak, Qin Chen felt the power of the **** emperor totem above his head Ka Ka

The sound was constantly trembling, as if it was about to shatter at any time.

"What?"

Qin Chen was shocked.

Although his current cultivation level is not high, his God Emperor Totem is the evolution of the Nine Star God Emperor Art. It comes from the ancient emperor elders of the Void and Tidal Sea Ancient Clan in the Heaven Realm.

Moreover, when Emperor Youming saw the ancient emperor, he once said something, that is, the senior ancient emperor has reached the end of the road of cultivation, and has even faintly taken that step. Although Qin Chen doesn't know what the end of the so-called practice road is or what that step is, in Qin Chen's view, the strength of the ancient emperor's senior is definitely far above the four great emperors of the underworld, and it is very likely that he has reached the end of the road. Imperial the end.

But now, the power of the **** emperor's totem above his head is actually no match for the power of the secret pattern emerging around the hall in terms of aura. How does this secret pattern exist? And when Qin Chen was shocked, the soul-eating worms and the master of the black prison all around looked at Qin Chen in amazement, because at the moment when the power of the **** emperor's

totem appeared on Qin Chen's head, the power of the surrounding secret lines seemed to be excited, like a stream

The water generally flowed towards Qin Chen, and suddenly suppressed it.

boom!

The secret lines all over the sky are like bright starlight, strands of which are continuously falling down, suppressing Qin Chen. If someone looks over the endless sky of this hall, they can see that there are countless dense starlights all over the entire hall. These starlights are constantly circulating, all of which are concentrated on Qin Chen.

It only bears a very small part of the force.

"Not good!" The soul-devouring ghost worm was taken aback when he saw this. Such a terrifying secret pattern was crazily suppressed, not to mention triple detachment. When deeply comprehending the secret pattern,

Because he couldn't bear it, he was backlashed by the power of the secret pattern, and his body exploded on the spot.

How can he stop my lord?

"This... the death of the adult will not affect me, right? I just woke up!"

Soul Eater Psychic Worm was terrified in his heart, if Qin Chen was implicated in his death by this secret pattern suppression, then he would be too wronged.

"Crack!"

In the center of the hall, the totem of the **** emperor above Qin Chen's head made a fragile tearing sound. Terrifying power surged down, like billions of stars pressing down on Qin Chen. His legs were bent, obviously unable to bear it.

"No, how can I kneel down here? If I don't leave this place, Sisi will definitely be in danger. I absolutely can't kneel down here."

There was a silent roar in Qin Chen's heart, and the totem of the emperor on his head was about to explode.

abruptly—

boom!

In Qin Chen's soul sea, a terrifying thunder light bloomed, it was the dark thunder of the underworld that ruled the evolution of the divine thunder.

Crackling.

The endless thunder light lingered all over Qin Chen, as if he had turned into a **** of thunder and lightning.

Boom!

Countless secret patterns retreated suddenly like flowing water, as if they were extremely afraid of the dark thunder on Qin Chen's body.

But the next moment, buzzing, the whole hall vibrated, and in an instant, all the passages around were lit up with dazzling secret patterns, and countless rays of light swept in like a tide, pouring into the hall where Qin Chen was.

The secret pattern of this palace hall seemed to be provoked, flickering violently, it was like calling people to resist again.

If someone stares down at the sky above the huge palace outside the desert at this moment, they can see that the two long and narrow giants that look like palaces are actually shining with dazzling light, as if they were activated in an instant.

Secret lines lit up everywhere in the entire giant, and streams of starlight quickly gathered and rushed towards the hall where Qin Chen was.

However, before these countless streamers gathered, the dark thunder of the ruling on Qin Chen's body suddenly surged out as if he had been provoked.

boom!

A ray of azure blue thunder flashed and burst out of the dark thunder of the underworld on Qin Chen's body.

It was the origin of the God of Judgment Thunder in Qin Chen's body.

"Ah!" When this blue thunder light suddenly appeared, ghost cultivators such as Soul Devourer Pluto felt severe pain in their eyes and pupils, and their whole body was burned violently. There was a strong sense of pain in their bodies, as if they were going to be reduced to ashes on the spot. Generally, just take a breath, the five internal organs

The six internal organs seemed to be burning, and the spiritual consciousness permeating the outside was burned into nothingness in an instant.

boom!

The God of Judgment turned into an arc of lightning, pouring directly into the endless stream of secret patterns.

The stone was shocked. Like a thunder stone falling into the water, it exploded with a bang. Under the breath of the Judgment God Thunder, the secret lines all over the sky retreated in panic one by one, just like the tide ebbing, coming and going back at a much faster speed than before back

Go, it's gone in the blink of an eye.

The surrounding area calmed down for an instant, as if nothing had happened.

There are only one after another secret lines flashing, but at this moment these secret lines no longer pose the slightest threat to Qin Chen, and without the suppression of the secret line breath, Qin Chen can finally concentrate on looking at these secret lines.

"Hey, these secret lines are so weird, it doesn't seem like the power of the underworld, but like..."

With just one glance, Qin Chen's pupils shrank suddenly, showing horror. Today, he controls the totem of the **** emperor, comprehends the origin of the Great Universe Sea Miekong, absorbs the origin of the Nether Emperor, perceives the power of the abyss, and experiences the power of the Empress Mingyue in Sisi's body. Hades

There are more than 1,600 kinds of the three thousand avenues. It can be said that although Qin Chen's realm is not high today, he is extremely familiar with the power of the underworld and the cosmic sea, but Qin Chen can tell at a glance that these secret lines are not like the power of the underworld at all, but rather like the power of the underworld. Yangjian

some kind of power.

Isn't this palace hall a thing of the underworld?

Qin Chen's heart skipped a beat.

"Yes."

Suddenly, as if thinking of something, Qin Chen's heart moved.

Emperor Youming once said that according to ancient legends, this dead sea cage was left behind by a cosmic sea magnate who fought with the **** of the underworld. In this way, this giant in the palace, could it be that cosmic sea magnate back then? Can you stay?

In this way, everything can be explained.

It's no wonder why these underworld ghost cultivators such as Soul Eater Pluto can't control the secret patterns here. This is the power of the universe sea. How can these ghost cultivators of the underworld completely control their perception?

hum!

And just when Qin Chen's mind was agitated, Qin Chen suddenly lowered his head.

The mysterious Rusty Sword suddenly appeared in front of him, trembling slightly.

call!

As if magnets were attracting each other, the mysterious rust sword was strongly attracted at this moment.

"There is some connection between this palace giant and the mysterious Rusty Sword." Qin Chen suddenly looked into the depths of the hall.

[Chapter 5405: hand over the source](#)

At this moment, Qin Chen's heart suddenly trembled.

"What... what's going on? Why does my mysterious rusty sword feel a sense of summoning, and it seems to have a faint resonance with this palace and hall."

Qin Chen looked up in shock, looking deep into the hall. Faintly, Qin Chen felt a faint attraction coming from the endless depths of the hall, which seemed to resonate with the mysterious Rusty Sword. In a trance, the mysterious Rusty Sword was about to fly away from him, this

It felt extremely weird.

Click!

Qin Chen held the mysterious rust sword.

hum!

I saw a series of bright secret patterns suddenly lit up on the mysterious rusty sword. These secret patterns actually resonated with the secret patterns on the surrounding halls, blooming a dazzling light.

boom!

A terrifying breath swept over. In an instant, Qin Chen felt a certain resonance between himself and the mysterious Rusty Sword, as well as the surrounding halls. The originally somewhat complicated, obscure, and extremely complicated secret patterns in front of Qin Chen's perception became extremely complex. clear up

Come, as if turned into strips of living creatures, they quickly swam around.

"These secret lines... are actually alive."

Qin Chen was shocked.

Secret lines, like array lines, runes, and prohibitions, are fixed in the first place. Even if there are some activities, they are just some kind of procedural wandering under the original setting.

But at this moment, Qin Chen was shocked to find that the secret patterns on the surrounding halls seemed to come to life, and the patterns of divine patterns evolved in his mind, which were extremely clear and vast.

boom!

In an instant, Qin Chen seemed to be in an endless void. Around him was the vast universe, and stars bloomed one after another, as if they could suppress the eternity and sweep the world. At the end of the endless starry sky, there is an ancient star road. On the star road, corpses exuding a horrifying aura are scattered all over the star road. various

The corpses of the clan were extremely tragic.

Some bodies exploded, dripping with blood, some limbs were broken, and they were extremely miserable. Some bodies stood there, but their heads disappeared, and their bodies still maintained the fighting posture in front of them.

As if experiencing a **** fight, the star road is full of blood and killing intent, forming a palpitating scene.

"where is this place?"

Qin Chen was shocked in his heart. Such a scene was very similar to the scene he sensed in the mysterious Rusty Sword back then. Such a tragic scene made people feel horrified just by looking at it.

Qin Chen moved forward slowly, towards the star road. However, before he got close to the star road, a terrifying killing intent swept over. Boom, the terrifying killing intent rushed into Qin Chen like a tsunami. mind.

A strong pain came, and Qin Chen screamed, hugging his head on the spot, as if his whole body was about to explode on the spot, unable to bear such a terrifying killing intent. If it weren't for him already controlling the water of the Dead Sea spring, the perception of killing intent in this forbidden area of the Dead Sea has reached an astonishing level. This killing intent alone is enough to annihilate his soul and make him disappear ,become

A walking dead.

"Where is this starry sky ancient road?"

Qin Chen was shocked. With his current cultivation, even the detachment of the triple peak could not make him feel so palpitating. Who is the corpse on the ancient starry sky road in front of him?

"That is..."

But at this moment, Qin Chen felt a chill all over his body, because he seemed to see a figure at the end of the ancient road in the starry sky.

It was a pitch-black figure, standing at the end of the endless starry sky ancient road, with an ominous light on his body, the figure was majestic, but extremely hazy, as if he had arbitrarily judged the ages and carried the entire starry sky on his back.

This figure was drenched in blood, holding a vague sharp sword, extremely lonely and lonely, at the end of this road, he walked alone, without a companion, full of loneliness.

It's like fighting an enemy of all worlds alone, walking out of a sea of corpses and blood.

who is he?

Qin Chen opened his eyes wide and looked.

boom!

Before he could see the other party clearly, he was suddenly repelled from the endless starry sky, and his consciousness returned to the hall.

Countless secret lines reappeared, and in a trance, everything Qin Chen had seen before seemed like a dream.

"Huh? These secret patterns." Suddenly, Qin Chen looked at the secret patterns on the surrounding halls in surprise. The secret patterns on the hall in front of him became extremely familiar to him at this moment, and the traces of them scattered out Qin Chen felt a sense of déjà vu

a feeling of.

As if, I have already been very familiar with it.

Qin Chen subconsciously raised his hand slightly.

Under the horrified eyes of everyone, the countless secret patterns around him flowed like flowing water, circling around Qin Chen's body, as if they were under control.

"this..."

On the side, the Lord of Hell and the others looked dumbfounded.

The soul-devouring ghost worm was so shocked that its eyeballs were about to burst, and his body trembled, and the soul body composed of countless ghost worms almost burst open on the spot.

"My lord... he actually controls the secret patterns here, is that impossible?"

Soul Devourer Pluto hugged his head, his eyes were glazed over, and he almost lost his mind.

this...

What the hell?

His perception of this place for hundreds of millions of years is just to control the secret lines here, just to make himself under the secret lines so that he will not be too suppressed.

But what about Qin Chen?

In this short moment, he was able to control the operation of the secret patterns in front of him. Such a scene completely overturned his perception of this hall.

"Monster, this guy is a monster."

The soul-eating ghost worm murmured, his body trembling uncontrollably, looking at Qin Chen's eyes, a gleam of brilliance suddenly burst out, as if he saw some peerless beauty.

Whoops, whoops...

His breathing also became rapid in an instant, and his face flushed. For so many years, he was sealed in this palace and hall, and he was almost desperate. He almost no longer had the hope of leaving this place, but at this moment, the hope buried in the bottom of his heart surged again, and the soul-devouring ghost worm hidden

There was a vague feeling that his suppressed expectations for hundreds of millions of years might actually come true in Qin Chen's body.

In the hall, Qin Chen slowly closed his eyes.

At this moment, he had a feeling that the soul-devouring power in this hall did not do much harm to him anymore.

It seems that this hall has recognized itself.

magic!

The forbidden area of the Dead Sea is a magical place, and Qin Chen couldn't help being more curious about the depths of the palace.

Who was that blood-stained figure standing at the end of the ancient starry sky road before?

Is it the sea **** in the mouth of the ghost beast?

Also, what is the relationship between the mysterious rusty sword and this place?

Qin Chen looked up into the depths of the hall, and immediately walked forward.

If you want to find out everything here, you must enter the deepest part of the palace.

"grown ups."

At this moment, Lord Soul Eater came to Qin Chen in an instant, and said flatteringly, "My lord, are you going to the depths of this palace?"

Qin Chen nodded: "Not bad."

Soul Eater Pluto hurriedly said: "My lord, this palace hall is extremely complicated, and there are many dead ends in many places. This subordinate once followed a large army into the depths of this palace hall. Let this subordinate come down to guide you, sir please."

Saying that, Soul Eater Nether Worm hastily bent down and stretched out his hand.

Qin Chen nodded slightly and walked towards the depths of the hall.

The atmosphere of the main hall that was suppressing them all around slowly weakened after walking with Qin Chen, as if there was an invisible barrier around Qin Chen, which isolated most of the suppression of the main hall.

Soul Eater Nether Worm glanced at Qin Chen, and he was shocked when he felt this.

Your lord has indeed comprehended the secret pattern of the great hall here.

It took him hundreds of millions of years to achieve this, but Qin Chen surpassed him in a short period of time. How did he do it?

Simply horrible.

Soul Eater Nether Worm suppressed the shock in his heart, and hurriedly followed.

At this time, the master of the black prison, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile, and even the master of the soul domain also turned into streamers and followed.

Qin Chen stopped, turned his head and glanced at the three of them, then frowned and landed on the Lord of the Soul Domain.

Seeing this, Soul Eater Nether Worm frowned, and hurriedly saluted: "My lord, do you not like this person? Do you want my subordinates to do him for you?"

Lord of the Soul Realm: "..."

He was startled, hurried forward, bowed his hands to Qin Chen and said: "Brother Ming, we all come from an abandoned place, this place is extremely dangerous, why don't we join hands and walk together, so that we can take care of each other when we are in danger. "

Before Qin Chen could open his mouth, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile sneered: "Master of the Soul Realm, you really put gold on your face, does Master Ming need your help? Get out of here."

The Lord of the Soul Realm had an ugly expression on his face. He glanced at Qin Chen, but was reluctant to leave.

To be honest, after hearing everything that the soul-eating ghost worm said just now, he would never dare to take risks here alone. If he meets another ancient strong man, he might not know how he died.

If it wasn't for Qin Chen, he would have died at the hands of the soul-devouring worm.

And the soul-eating worm said very clearly that only by controlling the secret lines of this palace can it be possible to leave this place. Qin Chen also had some insights when he perceived the secret lines before, but he only felt that it was obscure and complicated, and he had no clue .

It's better to follow Qin Chen than to realize it by yourself.

Thinking of this, the Lord of the Soul Realm gritted his teeth, and said: "Brother Mingzhu, I am very sincere, I don't know what brother Mingzhu needs to make me follow, as long as I can do it, I will never refuse."

"Hmph, what can Lord Underworld think of you..." The ancestor of the virtual crocodile sneered. Before he could finish speaking, Qin Chen stretched out his hand to stop him: "I heard that what you practice is the way of the soul, if you can hand over your soul cultivation technique and part of your original source, this Lord of the Underworld I can consider letting you follow.

"

The Lord of the Soul Domain was startled. Hand over the source?

[Chapter 5406: judge ghost king](#)

"What? Can't do it?"

Both the soul-devouring ghost worm and the ancestor of the virtual crocodile took a step forward, with terrifying killing intent surging from their bodies.

The soul-eating worm looked coldly and said: "My lord, what nonsense are you talking about with him? If your lord needs this person's origin and skills, your subordinates will directly devour him, **** them, and give them to your lord. Why bother with him?" waste time."

"That's right, Lord of the Soul Realm, Lord Underworld, it's your blessing to be able to see your Dao rules and origin. If you don't hand it over, what are you waiting for?"

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile also said that invisible killing intent lingered out one after another. Obviously, as long as Qin Chen gave an order, he would desperately want to get what he wanted for Qin Chen.

On the side, the Lord of Hell was dumbfounded.

what's going on?

Didn't he come here with Qin Chen first? How come in the blink of an eye, I have no sense of existence at all? These two guys are too active to lick Qin Chen's ass, right?

Shameless.

Thinking of this, the lord of the black prison immediately took a step forward, and said in a deep voice: "Everyone, it's easy to talk if you have something to say, why bother to use a knife or a gun."

The Lord of Soul Realm nodded hastily, and looked at the Lord of Hei Prison gratefully: "What Brother Hei Prison said is exactly, we are all..."

Before he could finish speaking, the Lord of Hell suddenly raised his hand, and with a bang, the Purgatory Treasure suddenly appeared in the sky and earth, bursting with terrifying coercion, and instantly suppressed the Lord of Soul Domain. "Old soul, don't be coy, you should take whatever Brother Ming asked you to take, just take it out, and with Brother Ming's strength, asking you to ask for it, that is to think highly of you, you should feel honored, or Take it out obediently, don't let

It is difficult to be the master of the underworld and the master. "

Lord of the Soul Realm: "..."

On the side, Qin Chen was stunned when he saw the Lord of the Soul Domain who was staring at him covetously.

He glanced at the Lord of Hell and the others, speechless.

What's up with these guys? Make yourself look like a robber.

Qin Chen is indeed somewhat interested in the underworld soul path of the Lord of the Soul Realm, because the soul path is also one of the three thousand avenues of the underworld, and it is also the top 100 core avenues.

In addition, the other masters of the restricted area were devoured by the soul-devouring worm before, and only this master of the soul domain can persevere until now. It can be seen that his way of cultivation is indeed special.

However, Qin Chen is also very resigned. If the other party is unwilling to hand it over, he himself will not force it, but the Lord of Hell and the others are more anxious than him...

it's really...

Sensing the horrific killing intent emanating from the Purgatory Treasure of the Lord of the Black Prison, the Lord of the Soul Realm's face turned green, and hurriedly said: "Brother Hei Prison, stop, I am willing, I am willing."

While speaking, he hastily extracted a trace of his original avenue, and handed it to Qin Chen together with a piece of black jade.

"Brother Mingzhu, in this Mingyu, there are the rules of the Way of Wraith that I am cultivating, as well as this original power, please accept it with a smile." The master of the soul domain looked nervous, afraid that Qin Chen would not accept it.

Qin Chen took the Dao and Mingyu, and with a bang, the Dao and supernatural powers cultivated by the Lord of the Soul Realm already appeared in his mind. When various messages came, Qin Chen couldn't help showing surprise on his face.

It has to be said that the soul path cultivated by the master of the soul domain is indeed somewhat extraordinary, quite different from ordinary ghost cultivation in the underworld.

A kind of clearer comprehension of the soul came to Qin Chen's mind.

"The way of the soul in the underworld is really different from the way of the soul in the universe."

Although the Cosmic Sea also has a soul path, the people in the Cosmic Sea belong to the living beings of the sun and have never fallen, so the breath of life in the soul is extremely strong. Generally, cultivating the soul is nothing more than strengthening the power of the soul.

As for ghost cultivators in the underworld, after the fall of the living beings in the world, they awakened their minds and wisdom in the river of dead spirits. Their spirits have experienced the baptism of the river of dead spirits, but they contain endless dead energy.

The spirits they cultivate are more to prevent their souls from being corroded by death energy and to break free from the shackles of the underworld.

Vaguely, Qin Chen felt that his mind became more and more transparent.

boom!

A faint breath of triple detachment lingered from the body.

"Hey, my cultivation seems to be one step closer."

Qin Chen was surprised.

At this moment, he is getting closer to the triple transcendence. Before that, he was promoted physically in the Dead Sea. Now that he has realized the soul path of the underworld, he also has some new feelings on the journey of the soul.

"Hey, sir, he seemed to have an epiphany just now, and his cultivation seems to have improved a little?"

Sensing the change in Qin Chen's body, the eyes of several people present flashed in surprise.

"I'm afraid, this is the legendary genius of heaven. It is really an honor for me to follow your lord."

The soul-eating ghost worm couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Lord of Hell: "..."

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile: "..."

Lord of the Soul Realm: "..."

The three of them all looked at the Soul Eater Nether Worm strangely. Is this guy really under the command of a great emperor? Why does it look so like a licking dog?

"Let's go."

Qin Chen opened his mouth lightly, and quickly swept towards the interior of the palace along the passage of the main hall.

The Lord of Hell and others hastily followed.

When Qin Chen and others went to the depths of the palace in the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, looking for a way to leave.

underworld.

The vast Dead Sea outside the Dead Sea cage.

boom!

The endless ocean surges.

This is a vast ocean, the water below is as black as ink, extending to the end of the line of sight, in the deep sea, the terrifying killing intent is like a sharp sword, rising into the sky, enough to kill any strong man who breaks into this forbidden area .

This place is where the famous Dead Sea cage is located in the underworld, where many prisoners are imprisoned.

Among the countless forbidden places in the underworld, this place is notorious, and it is a Jedi. In other forbidden places, some strong people try to break into it to explore, but no strong person dares to easily break into this Dead Sea cage. At this moment, on the outskirts of this endless ocean, there is an ancient mountain suspended. This mountain has stood here for an unknown number of years.

Ancient vicissitudes. At this time, there is a large hall in this mountain peak. In the main hall, a middle-aged ghost cultivator in a black robe with a pale face and eyes like a ghost is sitting with his eyes closed. Ghostly, full of ghosts

Qi kept coming in and out of his body like howling.

In that ghostly aura, one could even see countless ghosts ups and downs, and the painful creatures stretched out their arms, struggling crazily and enduring endless pain.

"Your Honor."

At this time, a figure suddenly appeared in the hall, bowed respectfully to the middle-aged ghost cultivator, and knelt down on one knee.

This middle-aged ghost Xiuxiu is the judge ghost king, one of the top ten ghost kings under the command of Emperor Yan, the top emperor of the underworld.

A stroke of life and death, yin and yang are separated.

Judge Ghost King opened his eyes, and there was a frightening flash of light in his eyes, he said coldly: "How?"

"My lord, there have indeed been some changes in this endless Dead Sea during this period of time. My subordinates have gone down to investigate many areas in this Dead Sea cage. During this period of time, there have been riots that are different from usual. The specific reasons are currently unknown."

"Dead Sea riot?"

Judge Ghost King stood up slowly, endless resentment and ghostly energy suddenly poured into his body, and muttered: "It seems that this matter must be notified to Lord Yan Di as soon as possible." The figure frowned and said: "Master Judge, this Dead Sea prisoner The cage was set up to imprison countless prisoners in the underworld, so what can there be? I don't know why Lord Yandi arranged you here, and there are so many epochs in one faction.

It's a bit too good to be true. "

The figure was not angry: "Nowadays the underworld is in turmoil, with your strength, you should expand the territory and conquer the underworld, so as to live up to your name as the top ten ghost kings..."

boom!

Before he could finish speaking, a terrifying ghostly aura rushed out, and immediately blasted the figure flying. The figure was covered in black ghostly aura, suspended in mid-air in pain.

"My lord... forgive... my life!"

Pain appeared on the figure's face.

Judge Ghost King looked at him coldly: "Lord Yan Emperor's order, you can say whatever you like? Handle your affairs well, if Lord Yan Emperor hears, no one will be able to save you."

With a bang, the figure fell heavily to the ground, and hurriedly got up in panic, "My lord, this subordinate knows his mistake."

"go a head."

"yes."

With a bang, the figure turned into black smoke and quickly dissipated. Judge Ghost King stared coldly at the vast Dead Sea in front of him, and murmured: "Everyone knows that the Dead Sea is a place of imprisonment, the sky, the ground, and everything in this world, but they don't know that this place is the place where ancient emperors were fascinated. land, here,

What exactly? To let the emperor and the others pay attention for hundreds of millions of years? "

Judge Ghost King's eyes flickered with brilliance.

underworld.

Wuyue City!

This place is the territory under the command of Wuyue Underworld Emperor, one of the four ancient great emperors of the underworld, where countless strong men from the underworld have gathered.

Looking from a distance, the Wuyue City in the distance is formed by the convergence of five majestic peaks, stretching for hundreds of millions of miles. It is said to be a city, but it is like an ancient continent, lying in this underworld, eternal and immortal. Here, one has to be detached and cannot enter. This is the city under the command of the Five Sacred Underworld Emperor. Although the Five Sacred Underworld Emperor rarely comes to the city, as the Four Great Emperors that have been passed down from ancient times to the present, the current Five Sacred Underworld Emperor's momentum in the underworld,

It has long been famous, and no one knows it, no one knows it.

And the City of Five Sacred Mountains is also a place that countless strong men in the underworld dream of.

At this moment, outside Wuyue City, a pitch-black figure suddenly appeared here.

This figure was filled with endless death energy, besides the death energy, there was also wisps of demonic energy that made people palpitate, and the blood-white pupils were as gray as death.

"Five Sacred Mountains City."

This figure murmured, with a bright light in its eyes.

"According to the memory of the guy I devoured, there is a battle arena in Wuyue City. As long as you win a hundred consecutive victories, you can become the personal guard under the command of the Five Sacred Emperors." "I can only become the guard under the command of the Four Great Emperors." There is a chance to go to the river of dead spirits and get close to the supreme place of the underworld."

[Chapter 5407: Not crazy, not live](#)

Speaking of the river of dead spirits, the pupils of this figure's gray eyes suddenly flashed a glimmer of life that should not have appeared.

A trace of inexplicable emotion flitted from the depths of those ashen pupils.

"Master Chiyan, you are waiting for me in the river of dead spirits. Don't be wiped out by the will in the river of dead spirits. Your Li'er will definitely find you as soon as possible and save you from the river of dead spirits."

The figure clenched its fists tightly.

boom!

A terrifying breath swept out from his body, turning into an endless ocean, his eyes were determined.

If Qin Chen were here, he would be extremely surprised, because this person was actually Mo Li from the universe sea, and he did not know how to use some method to come to this underworld, even to the location of Wuyue City.

"One hundred consecutive victories, I will definitely do it."

Mo Li stepped forward and disappeared here suddenly.

It's just that before Mo Li gets close to Wuyue City...

Whoosh whoosh!

Several figures suddenly appeared and surrounded Mo Li.

"Hahaha, another guy who came to Wuyue City to try his luck. Judging by his aura, he is just a double detachment. Kill him."

"Hehe, our brothers have already made several votes during this period. After finishing this vote, we will immediately leave, so as not to be discovered by the people of Wuyue City and killed by the law enforcement team here."

"kill!"

These are several ghost cultivators from the underworld, all of whom were filled with terrifying murderous aura, and all of them attacked Mo Li in an instant.

Ghost thief.

In the underworld, it is extremely chaotic. Many ghost cultivators will pretend to be ghost thieves in order to plunder and become stronger. Even many decent people will occasionally act as ghost thieves.

She practiced normally during the day, but disguised herself at night, and became a ghost thief and killed everywhere.

Roar!

These ghost thieves are all at the second level of transcendence, and the leader is a guy with a mouse head and a mouse tail, who is only one step away from the triple transcendence, and they have displayed their own supernatural powers as soon as they come up. I saw this ghost cultivator with a big mouth, and with a buzzing sound, a huge phantom of the mouse **** appeared directly behind it, and a gloomy light bloomed in the eyes of the phantom, which was as tall as ten feet high. more like spinning

The vortex swallowed the magic like a swish, and swallowed it into the belly.

"Hahaha, it's too weak, not enough for me to eat in one bite."

The leading rat ghost cultivator let out a ferocious laugh, but before it could stop laughing, its face suddenly became ferocious and painful.

"Ah, it hurts."

Ka Ka Ka! The phantom of the mouse **** formed by the supernatural powers behind it was instantly distorted in pain, and then amidst a series of roars, countless cracks suddenly appeared on the phantom, and then with a bang, the whole

The phantom of the Rat God Vientiane collapsed in an instant, turning into ashes and dissipating.

In the endless darkness, a pitch-black figure emerged, it was Mo Li.

He had a ferocious face, and the endless death breath of the rat **** that exploded in the sky was actually inhaled into his body one after another, and bumps continued to rise on his body, making him look like a ghost.

Reverse phagocytosis.

"Ah... what the **** is this guy?"

This rat ghost cultivator showed a look of panic. After his omnipotent supernatural power devoured the opponent, not only failed to refine this person, but was swallowed by this person in reverse, which is simply unheard of.

Mo Li in front of him, with his body squirming, turned into a Gu worm, with dark tentacles and liquid all over his body, like an unknown existence coming out of the endless darkness.

boom! Under the terrified eyes of the rat ghost cultivator, one of the tentacles turned into a big hand, and slapped it **** the top of its head, capturing it firmly, gurgling, the big hand turned into liquid and wrapped the rat ghost Xiu, with a pop, just

Swallowed it in, and was instantly swallowed and wiped out amidst the creepy sound of chewing.

"No, the boss is dead."

"Monster, this guy is a monster."

"Run!"

Boom boom boom!

Four or five beams of light shot up into the sky, and the remaining double ghost cultivators looked terrified and wanted to flee here immediately.

However, as soon as they moved, the huge tentacles slammed down one after another, sealing off the void, and with a crackling sound, they were all wrapped in it.

Bang, bang!

The sound of chewing sounded, and these ghost cultivators were strangled to death amidst painful roars. No matter how hard they struggled, they couldn't break free, and then they were swallowed up by Mo Li bit by bit.

Rolling detachment from the origin and death energy poured into Mo Li's body, and after a while, the tentacles all over the sky disappeared, and the ghost Gu rebuilt into Mo Li's figure, and the death energy on his body became more intense and terrifying.

"Mo Li, are you crazy? You will die sooner or later because of the insanity."

An anxious voice came out of Mo Li's body, it was the voice of Rahu Demon Ancestor. "The ghost cultivator soul you have absorbed is enough now, and you have cultivated to the late stage of the

second-level myriad of gods in a short period of time. What you need to do now is to strengthen your cultivation base. If you continue to forcibly refine it like this, you will always have one day

Will die in madness. "

Rahu Demon Ancestor reminded him continuously through voice transmission.

"Enough? Hahaha, Jie Jie Jie, quack quack, no... not enough, far from enough."

Mo Li's face was distorted, with all kinds of confusion, pain, struggle, and madness constantly flowing, and his eyes were crazy.

"What do you know? The more devouring ghost cultivators, the stronger the death energy in my body will be, and the probability of being seen through as coming from the universe sea will be smaller."

boom!

Mo Li's body was filled with endless dead energy, and his soul was gray and dark. It couldn't be seen that it came from the cosmic sea at all, and there was only endless chaos.

In such a short period of time, Moli can become a double detachment, relying on the ghost cultivators who are constantly devouring the underworld, and constantly integrate their souls and dead energy into itself.

Because he knew very well that no matter how much he came from the cosmic sea to cover up, it would be difficult to completely cover up the vast yang energy in his body. Since he couldn't cover up, he would continue to forcibly integrate into the spirit of ghost cultivators in the underworld in his own spirit.

The advantage of this method is that it can quickly strengthen the soul and improve the strength. But the disadvantages are also great. With so many souls and memories of ghost cultivators incorporated, countless impurities and consciousnesses are constantly conflicting in his mind. After a long time, if he can't suppress the many soul breaths, Mo Li is very likely to die because of

Confused, and become a complete lunatic.

"Luohu Demon Ancestor, from the moment Lord Chiyan died, I was already a lunatic. I live only to resurrect Lord Chiyan, even if I step into hell, so what?" With a trace of hysterical madness, his mind was even a little blurred: "Don't worry, in order to integrate the chaotic will of the original universe, I refined your body of gods and demons, and you can stay in my body with peace of mind."

Here, when I rescue Lord Chi Yan, I will definitely find you a new body, an invincible body, and I will do what I say. "

"well..."

A soft sigh sounded from Mo Li's body, Luohu Demon Ancestor knew very well that he could not dissuade Mo Li at all. "Fortunately, Mo Li is a person who has survived the nine-fold samsara, and he is an unrivaled arrogance who has not appeared in the universe for hundreds of millions of years. His soul has experienced the baptism of the ninth-fold primordial soul calamity, which is the triple detachment. The soul of the super strong is also easily lost

There is no way to shake his soul, otherwise, he would have already gone crazy. "

"Hope, he can successfully rescue the Scarlet Flame Demon Lord, otherwise..."

Rahu Demon Ancestor shook his head, the current Moli has changed to the point where even he doesn't know him, if he continues like this, he doesn't know what Moli will become in the end.

Not crazy, not live.

However, Mo Li didn't pay attention to the idea of Rahu Demon Ancestor at all.

He raised his head to look at the Wuyue City in the distance, his body flickered, and with a bang, he suddenly turned into a stream of light and swept towards the Wuyue City in the distance.

Only by joining Wuyue Mingdi's command can he get close to the river of dead spirits.

No one can stop him from saving Lord Chiyan.

In the forbidden area of the Dead Sea.

The vast palace hall.

As Qin Chen flew over, he felt the restrictions of the secret patterns around him.

"Disorder, killing, madness, faith, freedom..."

As Qin Chen became more aware of the secret patterns around him, he became more and more aware of the killing intent in the palace hall. "I always thought that the killing intent in the Dead Sea was pure killing, but now that I saw this palace hall, I realized that killing is not the root. The order that is really represented in this palace hall is disorder. Killing is a god. and honored,

Killing is not the end, but a means and a process. "

Qin Chen murmured.

Eyes fluctuate.

In the killing atmosphere of this hall, the mind has obtained some kind of sublimation, some kind of evolution.

Killing is not the purpose.

Simple killing will only make people become a mindless demon, and eventually fall into madness.

But if you kill for a good thing, you can even create a peaceful world.

For murderers in this world, the death penalty is only to maintain justice. If there is no death penalty, let those murderers go free, is it fair to those who have been violated?

Resisting life with life, stopping killing with killing may not fail to achieve the right way.

Qin Chen just walked in this palace hall. Wherever he went, the secret patterns on the surrounding halls lighted up slightly, and a misty shadow of the hall of killing intent appeared behind him, full of mysteries, imprinted into time and space .

"hiss!"

Behind Qin Chen, the master of the black prison, the soul-devouring ghost, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile, and the master of the soul domain who followed him all the way were all terrified in their hearts and showed shock on their faces.

"Is this... a human?"

Several people were dumbfounded, and they were able to remain calm at first, but now they are almost crazy.

They had never seen anyone so gifted. Along the way, they are also feeling, trying to control the secret pattern in this hall, but no matter how they perceive it, they still can't get started.

silk relief. There seems to be an inexplicable gap between the secret pattern of the hall and them, which hinders their perception.

[Chapter 5408: is a cruel man](#)

Even the soul-devouring worms who entered this place earlier than them had comprehended it for hundreds of millions of years, but after entering the depths of the hall, their previous comprehensions were not enough to break through this barrier.

But what about Qin Chen?

Along the way, it only took a while to comprehend the secret lines around the place, which made the master of the black prison unbelievable.

"The aura of this hall seems to be exactly the same as my mysterious rusty sword, otherwise it wouldn't have such a resonance. So, this thing is also the treasure of the so-called Sea God back then?"

As Qin Chen walked, he touched the hall, and various thoughts came to his mind.

And relying on the attractive power of the mysterious Rusty Sword, Qin Chen quickly penetrated deep into the hall. Along the way, Qin Chen and the others saw a lot of corpses, and each corpse exuded a palpating aura. It can be seen that these corpses were some top-level powerhouses before they were alive, but after all, they turned into a handful of loess. exist

here.

No one even knew their identities in front of them.

And these corpses also made the lord of the black prison even more terrified. So many strong men died here back then, could they get out alive?

For a moment, everyone's eyes fell on Qin Chen in front of him. The Lord of Hell and the others suddenly understood the hospitality of the soul-eating ghost worm. Even if he has broken through the triple transcendence peak now, it is impossible to leave here alive. After all, even some people who broke into this place back then

A quasi-imperial powerhouse.

But because of Qin Chen, everything became different.

Based on Qin Chen's understanding of the secret lines of the great hall, maybe there is a real hope of mastering the secret lines of the great hall, and it may not be impossible to take them away by then.

Thinking of this, the Lord of Hell suddenly couldn't help himself.

The reason why he was able to follow Qin Chen was that he had some agreement with Qin Chen. The connection between the two was actually not solid.

You have to find a way to connect with your feelings. With a thought, the Lord of Hell hurried forward, took out a dark fruit, and said with a flattering smile: "Brother Ming, are you thirsty? I have a dark fruit here, which was produced in the underworld where I was. Heilongshan, this thing is still

It was brought from the underworld to the abandoned place in the next year, and now there is only this one left, and it is very well preserved, why don't you try it? "

The lord of the black prison said, and directly stuffed this fruit into Qin Chen's hands, for fear that Qin Chen would not accept it.

Qin Chen glanced at this dark fruit, which was bursting with dark patterns, exuding a faint fragrance, and the corner of his mouth twitched.

Bringing the fruit of the Forsaken Land from Hell Mountain in the Underworld? How many years has it been? I'm afraid it will be petrified, right? Seemingly knowing what Qin Chen was thinking, the Lord of the Black Prison hurriedly explained: "Brother Ming, although this fruit has a long history, it is well preserved. The rules in it have not passed away. You can try it, and it is guaranteed not to expire. in the underworld too

For one thing, even the Great Emperor once asked to pay tribute according to the era, if you don't believe me, ask the ancestor of the virtual crocodile. "

"Oh? The emperor asked for tribute?" Qin Chen's heart moved, and he took a bite lightly, and the flesh was firm. Although it has gone through hundreds of millions of years, it has not softened at all, but is extremely crispy and delicious. Under the pressure, the pulp quickly turns into the essence of fruit flow

It dripped all over the body, and the whole body was instantly transparent, as if some impurities in the body had been expelled.

An inexplicable aura of avenues circulated in Qin Chen's body.

"Good fruit!"

Qin Chen couldn't help but sigh in admiration. After eating this fruit, his eyesight will be clear, which is really extraordinary.

"Hey, Brother Mingzhu thinks it's good. If I can return to the underworld in the future, I will give some to Brother Mingzhu on time every era after the Dark Nether Fruit matures."

The lord of the Hell was smiling all over his face, and his mouth was wide open.

"You have a heart." Qin Chen glanced at the Lord of Hell Prison with a smile, and patted him on the shoulder lightly.

The Lord of Hell's body froze. He was one of the three giants in the Forsaken Land. When was he patted on the shoulder like this?

But soon, he got used to it, and his body relaxed immediately.

Don't be photographed by others, it's a provocation, but it's his honor to be photographed by Qin Chen.

"Hahaha, look at what you said, Brother Mingzhu." The Lord of Hell Prison smiled flatteringly and said, "It should be, it should be."

Depend on!

This old six.

Seeing the appearance of the lord of the black prison, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile couldn't help it.

We agreed to help each other, but you **** hug your thigh first, can you bear it?

"Brother Ming."

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile hurried forward, and as soon as he raised his hand, he saw a huge corpse of the ancestor crocodile quickly appearing in his hand. As soon as the corpse of the ancestor crocodile was taken out, an ancient atmosphere immediately permeated the air, vicissitudes of life vast.

"Brother Ming, although this dark fruit is quite famous, and the dark energy contained in it is also helpful for mastering the way of purgatory, but the history is too long after all, look at my ancestral crocodile body." The ancestor of the crocodile put the body of the crocodile in front of Qin Chen as if showing off, and said, "This crocodile is the crocodile ancestor of my crocodile family, and it contains the essence of the crocodile ancestor of my crocodile ancestor. To the ancient times of the underworld, containing the opening of the underworld

With a breath of time, eating it can not only comprehend the order and rules of my crocodile family, but also experience the ghostly atmosphere when the underworld was opened up. The meat is even more delicious and sweet, and it is extremely delicious. "

As the ancestor of the virtual crocodile spoke, he lit a fire and grilled, and soon, a tangy aroma permeated the hall.

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile tore off a piece of leg meat at the first time, and saw that the meat was golden yellow, dripping with oil and water, and the aroma was so strong that it made people's index fingers wide open. In the meat, there were even strands of regular avenues flowing, vast deep.

"Brother Ming, you must be hungry after walking for so long, come and have a taste."

Qin Chen: "..."

He was dazed. It is outrageous enough for the master of the black prison to take out the fruit hundreds of millions of years ago, but the ancestor of the virtual crocodile actually took out the ancestor crocodile

of his own group to barbecue, just to let him feel a breath of the opening of the underworld. get so exaggerated

?

but.

It has to be said that the pioneering spirit of this underworld is indeed extraordinary, with vicissitudes, although it cannot improve Qin Chen's strength, it can make Qin Chen's understanding of this underworld further.

Seeing that the Lord of Hell and the ancestor of the Void Crocodile had taken out their things, the Lord of the Soul Realm couldn't help it either.

He was almost forced to follow Qin Chen all the way before. He was originally the weakest compared to friendship, but now the master of the black prison and the ancestor of the virtual crocodile are so active. To see him?

Thinking of this, the anxious Lord of the Soul Realm couldn't hold back any longer, stepped forward, without saying a word, transformed into a regular sword, and slashed hard at his head.

boom!

A terrifying saber energy came out vertically and horizontally, directly chopping down a source of the master of the soul domain, and the source of endless soul power was suspended in the hands of the master of the soul domain, and quickly sent to Qin Chen.

"Brother Ming, didn't you want the original source just now? The original source was not big enough just now. Take a look, how about this one? If it is not enough, just say it, and I will cut it for you."

The Lord of the Soul Domain said with a proud face.

Qin Chen: "..."

On the side, the Lord of the Hell and the others were also dumbfounded, looking at the Lord of the Soul Realm with dumbstruck eyes.

Take your own origin as a cake to cut...

This guy is really a ruthless person, at least they can't do it.

"My lord." In front of him, the Soul Eater who was leading the way also hurriedly wanted to speak, but was interrupted by Qin Chen: "Okay, let's hurry up."

One by one, what are you doing?

The soul-devouring ghost hurriedly led the way.

Along the way, Qin Chen kept feeling the aura of the great hall. The palace was extremely vast, and the length and width were unknown. Qin Chen and the others walked for an unknown how long, and finally came to a corner.

"My lord, there is a large hall in front of it, which seems to be the core of the palace. Back then, the subordinates returned to the previous hall after they couldn't hold on here."

The soul-devouring ghost worm hurriedly said.

"oh?"

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, the core of the palace? Soul Eater continued: "My lord, this palace is very strange and extends in all directions. After anyone enters, they will appear in the basic halls of the palace, and after going deeper, they will come to this core hall.

The suppression of souls here is much more terrifying than those in the outer areas. Back then I waited for so many people, half of them might have fallen in this hall. "

"Go, go in and have a look."

Qin Chen didn't talk nonsense, and led a few people to the end of the passage ahead in an instant.

boom!

As soon as he entered the hall, Qin Chen felt a force of devouring soul coming from him. Sure enough, it was stronger than the previous palace, but it was far from terrifying.

"Hey, why is the breath in this place getting weaker?"

The soul-devouring ghost worm was also surprised.

At this time, Qin Chen's eyes were already looking at the center of the hall. This is an octagonal hall. The entire hall is surrounded by complicated lines and carvings, and each line has a sense of thickness.

Just looking at these lines gave Qin Chen a terrifying feeling that his soul was about to be torn apart.

"What a weird place." When Qin Chen was shocked, he looked at the center of the hall at the same time, and saw a huge dark square in the center of the hall, and a group of people had gathered on the square. A group of people are facing the hall

What is a stone platform in the middle doing. At the front of the stone platform, there were several strong men exuding a terrifying aura, one of them was Jialuo Mingzu, the other was Yanhun Patriarch, and Wangu Mingzu was also there. This group of people unexpectedly They all arrived before Qin Chen here.

"Why are they so fast?"

A trace of doubt emerged in Qin Chen's heart. In addition, among the leaders there was a strong man exuding an ancient aura. His skin was as hard as a stone, and his aura was vicissitudes, as if he was about to die, but the aura emanating from his body was extremely deep and terrifying.

[Chapter 5409: gargoyle ancestor](#)

"Gargoyle ancestor!"

Seeing this figure, Soul Eater Nether Worm couldn't help but stare, and said in a voiceless voice: "Is it still alive?"

"You know it?" Qin Chen looked over.

"My lord, this ghost cultivator's name is the ancestor of the stone statue ghost. He was also a triple peak detached back then. His strength was second only to those quasi-emperors. Unexpectedly, he is still alive." What, Lian said: "That's right, the ancestor of the gargoyle is a dead stone in the underworld. It has no soul, but is born after absorbing the power of the underworld.

Naturally, this palace will not be suppressed by the power of the soul, so it is no wonder that he survived. "

And when Qin Chen and the others saw each other, a group of people in the octagonal hall also saw Qin Chen and his party, with different expressions in their pupils.

A trace of murderous intent flashed in Jia Luo Mingzu's pupils, but it disappeared quickly, while Jilong Guizu and the others all showed surprise on their faces.

As for Wangu Mingzu, he couldn't wait to fly towards Qin Chen.

"Hahaha, Young Master Chen, you are finally here. We have been waiting for you here for a long time."

Wangu Mingzu looked excited, and came to Qin Chen in an instant, but before he could get close to Qin Chen, a huge figure suddenly stopped in front of him.

With a bang, Wan Gu Ming Zu felt that he had bumped into a rock, took two steps back, and frowned at the figure in front of him.

"Presumptuous, who are you, dare to act presumptuously in front of Master Mingzhu, please stop."

Soul Eater Nether Worm said coldly, with a bang, a terrifying aura emanated from him, firmly intimidating Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor, like a guard.

Wangu Mingzu frowned, stabilized his figure, looked up and down the Soul Eater, frowned and said:

"Who are you? You are so ugly, and you still pretend to be ugly in front of the ancestor, don't you know the identity of the ancestor? "

"Dare to offend Lord Underworld, who do I care about you?" Soul Devourer Underworld Worm snorted coldly, full of murderous intent, and refused to budge an inch.

Only then did Wangu Mingzu realize the title of Soul-devouring Netherworm, frowning and looking at Soul-devouring Netherworm: "Are you the new follower of Master Mingzhu?"

"Lord Underworld Lord?"

Soul Devouring Nether Worm was taken aback. At this time, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile hurriedly came to the soul-eating ghost insect, and said in a low voice: "Brother soul-eating, this one is the elder brother Wanguming, who used to be one of the seven underworld generals under the command of Emperor Youming, and is now under the command of Lord Underworld." My number one general, my own!

"

"The number one general under the command of Lord Underworld?"

Soul Eater Pluto was startled when he heard this, his body trembled.

Damn, why didn't anyone tell me just now? How can this be done? Soul-eating Nether Worm was so scared that his face turned pale, and his expression of righteous words softened in an instant, and he said in cold sweat: "Senior Wan Gu, junior Soul-eating Nether Worm, who used to be the spirit worm under the command of the Nether Worm Emperor, now also follows Lord Mingzhu, for the Lord

People saddled the horse, the junior didn't know it was the senior who came and bumped into the senior, please forgive me. "

Soul Eater Nether Worm lowered his head and said in panic, wiping off his cold sweat again and again.

No way, who made him, a rookie, act presumptuously in front of the old seniors.

Under the command of Emperor Netherworm?

Wangu Mingzu looked at Qin Chen in surprise, and couldn't help but marvel in his heart, how long has he been separated from Qin Chen? Chen Shao actually took in another younger brother, and he was still under the command of Emperor Netherworm back then.

Of course he had heard about the Netherworm Emperor back then, and he was also the number one figure in the underworld. Those under his command, and those who survived in this palace, must have two brushes.

"Well, that's right." Wangu Mingzu patted the shoulder of the soul-eating ghost insect: "You just dismissed this ancestor just now because you were thinking about Lord Mingzhu, so why would this ancestor blame you? Yes, don't be so afraid, From now on, you will follow this ancestor and work hard under the command of the adults.

, Benu guarantees that you will eat hot and spicy food. "

"yes!"

The soul-eating ghost worm hastily bowed.

Wangu Mingzu nodded, and then came to Qin Chen, and said with a smile: "Lord Mingzhu."

The Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the Xuangui Old Demon also quickly followed up and saluted respectfully: "Lord Underworld Lord."

"It's good that you're fine."

Seeing that the three of them were safe and sound, Qin Chen nodded with a smile, and his heart was slightly relieved.

"Hehe, my lord, you are joking. With my subordinate's strength, what can I do here, but you, my lord, why did you come so late?" Wan Gu Mingzu laughed.

Immediately, he turned his head to look at the three masters of the black prison beside him, frowned and said, "My lord, why are they with you?"

"I just met them on the road." Qin Chen said casually. The Lord of the Black Prison, the Lord of the Soul Realm, and the Ancestor of the Void Crocodile took a step forward, and clasped their hands at Wangu Mingzu, "Brother Wangu, we were traveling with Mingzhu before, and we had to say, Brother Ming is an upright person, we have already waited

Impressed by Brother Mingzhu's demeanor, I hope Brother Wangu will take care of him in the future. "

Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor: "..."

what's going on?

He was a little confused.

At this time, Qin Chen also asked about the experiences of the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the Xuanguai Old Demon. It turned out that after they entered the forbidden area of the Dead Sea, they were also separated into different deserts. Moreover, the power of devouring souls in the desert also brought them some troubles. Fortunately, the two of them were lucky, and they met in the black desert. The two went hand in hand, and soon found the palace hall

.

After entering the palace giant, the two also entered different halls, and were suppressed by the power of the soul here at first. But what surprised them was that with the passage of time, the oppression of the palace hall became weaker and weaker, and it seemed that it suddenly became weaker.

where the temple is located.

As for Wangu Mingzu, he had the same experience, but he was much more dangerous than Xue Fiend Guizhu and Xuan Guai Laomo.

"The suppression here has suddenly weakened a lot?"

Qin Chen frowned, and asked carefully, and found that the time when the blood demon ancestors said that the suppression was weakening was almost the same as the time when his mysterious rust sword resonated with the hall here, and he perceived the secret lines here.

"Could it be that when I realize the secret pattern, not only will the suppressing power of the soul of the hall where I am located be weakened, but also the halls in the entire palace will be weakened accordingly?"

Thinking of a possibility, Qin Chen's heart suddenly moved.

If this is the case, then this palace hall is a bit interesting. It is very likely that the entire palace giant is one, and the spaces inside are connected to each other, making it a complete place.

"Then what are you all doing here?" "My lord, when I came to this hall, Jialuo Mingzu and the others were already there. According to investigations, there seems to be a space seal around the stone platform in the middle of the hall." , this space seal leads to what should be the core of this palace hall.

The control of the heart, so we were trying to break the seal of this space before, and go deeper into this hall. "

Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the others explained one after another.

"Space seal?"

Qin Chen looked at the center of the octagonal hall, and there was indeed a stone platform in the center of the hall. Jialuo Mingzu and others surrounded the stone platform, as if they were trying to decipher something.

Then, Qin Chen asked some other things.

After learning some information, Qin Chen turned around and flew towards the octagonal hall in front of him.

"Brother Ming."

"Brother Black Prison."

As soon as Qin Chen and the others landed, everyone present enthusiastically came forward to say hello, and more people greeted Qin Chen than the Lord of Hell, one of the three giants in the Abandoned Land.

In a short period of time, Qin Chen's reputation in the abandoned place has reached an astonishing level.

Qin Chen responded with a smile one by one, and then walked slowly to the stone platform in the center of the Octagonal Hall.

In front of the stone platform, Jialuo Mingzu and Shadow Demon Ancestor were standing there. Seeing Qin Chen approaching, Shadow Demon Ancestor took a step towards Jialuo Mingzu, and said coldly, "My lord, that kid is here, let's ..."

There was a faint killing intent surging on him.

Jialuo Mingzu even raised his hand, and said in a deep voice: "Don't make troubles, finding a way to open the seal is the most important thing for us now."

After saying that, Jia Luo Mingzu looked at Qin Chen with a smile all over his face, his whole face was filled with a warm smile, full of peace.

"Brother Mingzhu, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you for a long time." Jialuo Mingzu clasped his hands and laughed, with great enthusiasm.

"Oh? I don't know what Brother Jia Luo is waiting for the Lord to do?"

Qin Chen laughed, and glanced lightly at the Shadow Demon Ancestor beside him: "Could it be that you still want to compete with the master's subordinates for strength?"

Jialuo Mingzu's face froze, and he smiled awkwardly. He felt that Qin Chen had already seen something wrong, and even felt that the Shadow Demon Ancestor had murderous intentions towards him just now,

otherwise it would be impossible to say such a thing. He has no idea of Qin Chen's strength at all, and Qin Chen also has strong men such as the ancestor of the myriad bones and the ancestor of the blood ghost, especially now that the relationship between the master of the black prison and Qin Chen is also extremely close. The whole deserted land, almost

Almost half of the masters of the restricted area had a good relationship with Qin Chen.

And... Jialuo Mingzu glanced at the soul-eating ghost insect beside Qin Chen, his eyes flashed, and he smiled immediately: "Brother Mingzhu was joking, all the forces under Brother Mingzhu are extraordinary, and their methods are superb. Shadow Demon and I How could he be an opponent under the command of Master Ming,

Please, Brother Ming, don't bury us. "

Qin Chen didn't bother to talk nonsense with Jialuo Mingzu, he looked up at the stone platform in front of him, his pupils shrank involuntarily.

He now has a very good understanding of the secret lines of this palace hall, but the sealing secret lines in front of him even make him look a little dizzy, it is extremely complicated, it can be seen that the level of the sealing secret lines is absolutely extraordinary.

With such a complicated sealing pattern, this place is definitely an extremely important place in the palace.

"It's such a complicated seal." Qin Chen exclaimed, then turned to look at Jialuo Mingzu: "How did you solve it?"

[Chapter 5410: I'm making a fool of myself](#)

Jialuo Mingzu was startled. Qin Chen's tone and attitude just now were the same as asking a subordinate, which made his complexion change slightly, but he quickly recovered, and said with a smile: "Brother Mingzhu, we are all just beginning to crack, the secret lines here are extremely complicated. , want to

It may not be possible to crack it in a while. "

"Oh?" Qin Chen smiled, and continued to look at the stone platform of the main hall. He could see it at a glance. Although the secret pattern in front of him was extremely complicated, it had already been touched a little. It's not something ordinary people can do

.

Qin Chen's heart skipped a beat.

This shows that someone here has control over this secret pattern, and it has reached a rather advanced level.

Is it the stone ghost ancestor?

Qin Chen turned his head to look at the stone ghost ancestor. The other party has been sealed here for countless thousands of years. It is quite normal to say that he has some grasp of the secret patterns in this palace hall for such a long time.

"Boy, what are you looking at? Hmph, can you still break the seal? Waste of time."

At this moment, the stone statue ghost ancestor also looked over with a cold face. Seeing Qin Chen looking at him, he couldn't help snorting coldly, with a stern tone.

Soul-devouring Nether Worm's face suddenly changed, and he shouted: "Presumptuous, stone ghost ancestor, why did you talk to Master Mingzhu?"

boom!

A terrifying killing intent erupted from the soul-devouring worm, and in an instant, the entire hall was enveloped by a terrifying pressure, and the terrifying aura seemed to turn into a storm, sweeping wildly in all directions.

Thumb up!

The masters of many restricted areas around could not help but change their colors. Under this breath, they stepped back a few steps, their complexions changed, and they showed shock.

What a terrifying coercion?

Where did this guy come from, the aura on his body is so terrifying, I'm afraid it is not weaker than the Lord of Hell Prison and the ancestor of Yan Hun, at least he is also a strong man who has surpassed the peak level of triple transcendence.

The Stone Ghost Ancestor sneered, and an invisible aura erupted from his body, colliding with the killing intent released by the soul-devouring ghost worm.

With a bang bang, the two breaths collided, and the entire hall suddenly made a crackling sound, which was extremely frightening.

"Hmph, Soul Eater Psychic Worm, I didn't expect you to be alive. But you were also under the command of the Psychic Worm Emperor back then, and now you call such a guy a lord. You really lived in the stomach of a ghost dog at such an age."

The stone ghost ancestor sneered.

"you..."

Hundreds of millions of pupils suddenly appeared on the soul-eating ghost worm, and each pair of pupils revealed a fierce and fierce light, "My lord..."

He suddenly looked at Qin Chen, as long as Qin Chen gave the order, he would attack forcefully, and he would never stop until he killed the opponent.

at the same time.

The master of the black prison, the master of the soul domain, and the ancestor of the virtual crocodile also took a step forward, with aura surging from each of them, looking at the ancestor of the stone ghost with cold eyes.

"Brother Mingzhu, this guy is too presumptuous. He's just an immortal guy. If you open your mouth, I will definitely take this person down for you, and let him know what will happen to him if he offends Brother Mingzhu." The Lord of Hell Hell snorted immediately, killing intent surged on his body.

"That's right, brother Mingzhu, just open your mouth. If you dare to offend Brother Mingzhu, I will kill him." The ancestor of the virtual crocodile also said angrily.

"Does this guy think he is the Great Emperor? After being sealed for so long, he doesn't know how to be a ghost in a low-key manner, and dare to offend brother Mingzhu. He doesn't know the heights of the sky and the earth."

The master of the soul domain also shouted loudly.

The three of them were full of murderous intent, as if they were the ones mocked by the stone ghost ancestor earlier, and they wished they could go up and do a fight.

Seeing such a picture, everyone present was stunned. Guilong Guizu and the others opened their mouths wide, looked at Qin Chen, and then at the master of the black prison. When did the relationship between the master of the black prison and brother Mingzhu become so good? When were they outside the forbidden area of the Dead Sea before, the two sides were still at war with each other, and the fire

The smell of medicine is full, almost a fight?

why now...

The ancestor of Yan Hun was also a little stunned. These years, the master of the black prison and the two top powerhouses he claims to be the top two in the abandoned land have always been rebellious, so why now they are like a little follower who wants to stand up for the boss?

And the most confused among the crowd is the tens of thousands of bone ancestors.

what's going on?

He blinked his eyes, isn't it always his job to stand up for Chen Shao? Why did these guys take their jobs away?

no.

Thinking of this, the death scythe suddenly appeared in the hands of Wangu Mingzu, and he stomped his feet on the ground, and with a bang, accompanied by the sound of a sonic boom, Wangu Mingzu's figure suddenly shot up into the sky, facing the stone statue fiercely Ghost Ancestor slashed away.

"Ghost, dare to talk to Master Mingzhu like this, you are looking for death."

Amidst Wangu Mingzu's angry shout, the jet-black knife light turned into an arc of pitch-black sky, and he came to the Stone Ghost Ancestor in an instant. The gargoyle ancestor changed color, a savage flashed in his eyes, the black stone light bloomed on his arms, and the power of rules bloomed, and the

arms of the gargoyle ancestor instantly became pitch black, as if there was a stone luster surging,
Quickly solidified

, lying in front of him in an instant.

With a bang.

The death sickle struck the arms of the gargoyle ghost ancestor, as if hitting a hard iron stone, making a piercing roar, and the next moment, the gargoyle ghost ancestor flew backwards with a bang.

On his arms, a shallow knife mark quickly appeared, and the whole person retreated violently, and then he stabilized his figure.

Click!

The crack on his arm has a faint tendency to spread.

"Peak underworld soldier?"

The Stone Ghost Ancestor raised his head and glanced at Wan Gu Ming Ancestor in shock, with a hint of fear in his pupils.

He is a dead stone in the underworld, and the most terrifying thing about him is defense, which can be said to be invincible in the triple detachment and detachment realm.

But before, the knife of Wangu Mingzu left a knife mark on his body. Only the peak detached Mingbing can have such power.

He was surprised, and Wangu Mingzu who was beside him was also shocked.

"Damn, this guy is really tough, and the death scythe just cut a gap in his body, and it didn't kill him in one hit." Wangu Mingzu cursed, using his current strength to activate the death scythe, in exchange To be the master of an ordinary forbidden area, even if he does not die, he will be seriously injured, but who knows that there is only a small mark on the arm of the stone ghost ancestor, which makes him suddenly

Big loss of face.

"Again, I don't believe how many times you can block it."

Wangu Mingzu cursed angrily, and wanted to strike again.

"Wan Gu, that's all."

At this moment, Qin Chen spoke calmly, preventing him from continuing to attack.

"grown ups."

Wan Gu Ming Zu turned his head and said: "Don't worry, let's see how my subordinates hack this thing to death."

Qin Chen: "..."

"Okay, now our primary goal is to break the seal in front of us and leave the abandoned land. There is no need to go to war. Killing him will not solve any problems." Qin Chen frowned.

"Then... well, for the sake of your lord's face, then this ancestor will let this old thing go."

Wangu Mingzu snorted coldly, put away the death scythe, and returned to Qin Chen's side in a snap. Then, he looked at the stunned Soul Eater Nether Worm and others who were still staring at the stone ghost ancestor and waved his hands: "You guys did a good job just now. Under the command of the lord, you just need to be tough. Who dares to be disrespectful to the lord? we

Just **** the fuck, get it? "

Soul Eater Nether Worm and the others were a little dazed, and nodded subconsciously: "Understood." Relax, since the adults said let that guy go, let's listen to the adults and let him live longer day. "

Soul Eater Netherworm and the others glanced at Qin Chen, and all of them restrained themselves immediately.

In the distance, the stone ghost ancestor saw this, his face was ashen, but he didn't say anything, just returned to the stone platform again.

A hero doesn't suffer from immediate disadvantages, if there is only one opponent, he will do his best to fight the opponent.

But now that Qin Chen has so many strong men under his command, and he is not an idiot, he naturally knows the benefits of a strategic retreat, so there is no need to continue to fight.

Don't look at him looking reckless on the surface, but in fact his mind is extremely delicate, otherwise he might have lived from ancient times to the present.

Seeing the relief from the two sides, a hint of disappointment flashed in Shadow Demon Ancestor's eyes.

"My friend, the subordinates of my master offended you earlier, so please don't take it too seriously. Wan Gu and the others have this kind of temper. They are more straightforward, and they don't mean any malice."

At this moment, Qin Chen bowed his hands to the stone ghost ancestor, and apologized sincerely with a warm face.

The gargoyle ghost ancestor was stunned for a moment, he didn't expect Qin Chen to apologize on his own initiative.

He could not help but soften his face, cupped his hands and said: "Where, it was my ancestor who offended me earlier."

"Hey, I heard from the soul-eating ghost worm that the stone statue brother is a dead stone in the underworld. He was a true character before, so how could he offend you?" In the main hall, I think I

have a deep understanding of the secret pattern of the palace. The seal of the stone platform in front of me was also cracked by a friend before? Everyone is trying to find a way to leave

Here, we should work together. "

The ancestor of the gargoyle ghost became more relaxed when he heard the words, and he even waved his hands and said: "The seal here was broken by Brother Jialuo, and this ancestor is just an assistant."

"Oh? It was brother Jia Luo who broke it?"

Qin Chen was stunned, but his face didn't reveal anything. He turned his head and cupped his hands at Jia Luo Mingzu, "I didn't expect Brother Jia Luo to know the secret pattern of this palace so well when he came to this palace hall for the first time? It's amazing." Jia Luo Ming Zu's face changed slightly, and he hurriedly smiled and said: "Brother Ming, you are being polite. In fact, I am still a master of the Ming formation, and I have some understanding of the secret pattern restriction. Besides, I don't know what the secret pattern was done by the next person. but everyone present

Working hard together, what brother Shi Xiang said was just putting gold on his face. "

Jialuo Mingzu shook his head again and again, with an expression of not daring to do so.

Qin Chen looked at Jia Luo Mingzu's expression, and various thoughts flickered in his heart, and immediately smiled and said: "Then please brother Jia Luo take a look."

"Then I'll show my shame." Jia Luo Mingzu didn't refuse, a **** seal appeared in his hand, and he blasted towards the open space in front of the stone platform.