

Valkyrie 5421

[Chapter 5421: bristle](#)

In an instant, Wangu Mingzu and the black chain continued to fight together.

The black chain was extremely flexible, and contained an astonishing coercion. Between the slaps, there were sonic booms in the void, as strong as Wangu Mingzu was in a hurry and fell into chaos.

If he hadn't possessed such a treasure as the death scythe, he might not have been able to take too many opportunities under this black chain.

But even so, Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor was still at a loss, and kept dodging shots.

"hateful."

He was angry and blushed.

As one of the seven underworld generals under the majestic Emperor Youming, he couldn't match even a single chain, which was completely embarrassing.

How can I pretend to be aggressive in front of the blood demon patriarch and the others in the future?

"roll!"

With a shout of anger, a bright black light bloomed above his head, and everyone could vaguely see that a skull crystal emerged from his head, and the skull crystal bloomed with colorful rays of light, matching the Death God in his hand. Sickie Fusion.

With a bang, the breath on the death scythe surged, and it slashed fiercely on the black chain. With a bang, the black chain was like a snake being struck seven inches, and it retreated instantly.

"Um?"

During the formation, Jialuo Mingzu frowned.

"This Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor is indeed under the command of the Nether Emperor back then, but he is so difficult to deal with. That crystal skull should be some kind of treasure, containing special power, and even the ancestor's chains cannot be broken."

Jialuo Mingzu's eyes were gloomy.

But the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others in the formation were overjoyed when they saw that Wan Gu Mingzu had repelled a chain, and their faces were full of excitement.

So far, none of them can resist the penetration of the black chains, and Wangu Mingzu was the first to block the attack of the black chains, which immediately boosted their confidence.

"Master Wan Gu, come on."

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile couldn't wait to roar.

"snort."

Seeing the surprise on the faces of Wulong Guizu and others, Jia Luo Mingzu snorted coldly, with a mocking sneer at the corner of his mouth, and his cold eyes instantly fell on Qin Chen who was not far away.

"That kid was too cautious before, and he didn't want to preside over the formation, so he couldn't trap him. Otherwise, if he was in this ancestor's formation, how could the Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor jump up?"

Jia Luo Mingzu's face was ugly, but there was no tension between his brows: "Unfortunately, even if you are outside the formation, you can never escape the suppression of this ancestor."

"go!"

When his thoughts fell, Jialuo Mingzu snarled, raised his hand, boom boom, under the horrified gazes of everyone, several streaks of black burst out from the black vortex, facing Wangu Mingzu That is, he slapped down hard.

"I rely on it!"

Wangu Mingzu was taken aback.

Just one chain was so powerful, how can he block it when several chains come at once?

During the crisis, Wangu Mingzu subconsciously blocked the death sickle in front of him, and the next moment there was a bang, those few chains were already smashed on the death sickle like lightning, and under the violent blow, the death sickle surged up. There was a violent black halo, and a terrifying impact hit, Wangu Mingzu was instantly sent flying, and the void behind him exploded.

snort!

With a muffled snort, the origin of Wangu Mingzu's body fluctuated, and he almost spurted out a mouthful of black blood.

But he stubbornly held back and maintained his demeanor as a strong man.

"Damn, this is trouble."

Wangu Mingzu was calm on the surface, but he was extremely anxious in his heart. The black chain was too terrifying. Now he is not in his prime, and with his current strength, he can't bear it.

"If this continues, Lao Tzu's image will collapse."

Wangu Mingzu was so anxious that he hurriedly looked aside at Qin Chen.

Boom!

But at this time, the black chain didn't care about the thoughts in Wangu Mingzu's mind at all, and exploded again.

"Let's all take action to contain these black chains."

Finally, as if feeling the anxiety in Wan Gu Ming Zu's heart, Qin Chen looked indifferently, and immediately gave instructions to the Xue Fiend Gui Zu and the others beside him.

"Yes! My lord."

As soon as Qin Chen's voice fell, the three powerhouses, Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor, Xuangui Old Demon, and Soul Eater Psychic Worm, stomped on the ground. The black chains that came violently.

Boom boom boom!

In an instant, astonishing explosions resounded through the heaven and earth, and several strong men joined hands to fight those chains back and forth.

"Hahaha, boy, let's see what else you can do!"

Wangu Mingzu was ecstatic and laughed loudly, no longer panicking as before, but showing the demeanor of a strong man.

In the formation, the trapped Jilong Guizu and others suddenly showed ecstasy.

blocked!

They were all aroused in their hearts. Although it was Wangu Mingzu and the others who were fighting outside, they were even more nervous than fighting in person.

"You guys, follow this ancestor, trap these chains, and don't let that kid be arrogant."

Wangu Mingzu laughed and commanded the Soul Eater Netherworm and the others to fight, acting like a leader.

"snort."

Jialuo Mingzu's eyes flashed, apparently surprised by the combat effectiveness of Qin Chen's subordinates.

Especially Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor and Soul Devourer Netherworm, both of them are absolutely transcendent peak level powerhouses, and they are also the best among the transcendental peaks.

Not to mention Wangu Mingzu, at least he was once under the command of the Nether Emperor. Although he was a little messy, his cultivation and strength should not be underestimated, at least his combat experience was extremely rich.

And the soul-devouring ghost worm was also under the command of the king of the ghost worm. It was imprisoned here for so many years, and even took away the body of a quasi-emperor. When the black chain was struck, it made a clanging sound, without fear of attack.

As for the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the Xuangui Old Demon, although they are weaker than the Myriad Bone Ghost Ancestor and the Soul Devourer Psychic Worm, they have both reached the peak of triple transcendence. Combining their natural abilities and cooperation, it was impossible to win for a while.

However, if these guys think that he only has this ability, they will be underestimating him too much.

The corners of Jialuo Mingzu's mouth drew a taunt, he squeezed the formula with both hands, and with a bang, he saw several black chains burst out from the black vortex again, heading towards Wangu Mingzu and the others.

"Fuck, is it over?"

Wangu Mingzu couldn't help cursing, why are these black chains endless?

The few of them have reached a limit in fighting these chains. Now that the number is doubled, how can they stop it?

At least the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor and the Xuangui Old Demon will be the first to be unable to resist, and if any openings appear at that time, they will naturally be defeated one by one.

boom!

Sure enough, after doubling the number, Wangu Mingzu and the others immediately stretched out, clattering, one of the chains took advantage of the gap between Wangu Mingzu and the rest of the chains, shot through the void, seized the opportunity, and shot directly at Elder Xuangui. magic.

"This guy is the weakest and the best breakthrough."

Jialuo Mingzu sneered.

Based on his many years of experience in operating the abandoned land, he can tell at a glance that the strength of Xuangui Laomo is the weakest among the few people. Using him as a breakthrough point can directly disintegrate this defense group.

"not good."

At this moment, Xuangui Laomo was resisting the other two chains, and when he came back to his senses, this chain had already appeared in his back, and it was firmly tied down.

His face turned pale suddenly, his body was dripping with cold sweat, and he felt his mind was blank.

If he is pierced through this time, then he will be completely finished. According to the fate of the ancestor Leng Gui and the others before, once the chain penetrates the body, the source will be swallowed quickly, and there is no way to break free.

Seeing that this chain was about to penetrate his body.

Sudden...

Clang!

There was a sound of gold and iron clashing, and in the void, a black sword shadow had appeared at the back of Xuangui Laomo's back at some point, and instantly split the black chain and flew out.

The sword shadow dissipated, and at this time a figure had already appeared in the battle group.

"grown ups."

"Master Underworld Lord."

Xuanguai, Laomo and others were suddenly ecstatic. The person who made the move was Qin Chen who had been observing there, but never made a move.

As soon as Qin Chen appeared in the battle group, his figure suddenly rushed out.

laugh!

Like a black thunder light penetrating the void, Qin Chen suddenly appeared in front of many black chains. The mysterious rusty sword in his hand shook, and in an instant countless sword lights appeared in the void, and they all slashed out at the many black chains.

"snort!"

"Arrogance!"

Jialuo Mingzu snorted coldly, pressed his palm, and with a clatter, nearly ten chains spun and wound at the same time, surrounding Qin Chen from all angles.

If Qin Chen, like Wangu Mingzu, fought against the black chains by pulling and cooperating, Jialuo Mingzu might still find it a little troublesome, but now Qin Chen directly broke into the encirclement of the black chains. Isn't this courting death?

"go!"

Accompanied by his yelling, the nearly ten chains were like agile spirit snakes, flashing cold black light, bursting at an extremely tricky angle, with such a speed that it was impossible to avoid it.

not good!

Seeing such a scene, everyone present changed color.

Qin Chen was too reckless, he shouldn't have broken into the encirclement by himself.

However, facing the black chains that exploded, Qin Chen's expression was calm, but he didn't panic at all. An invisible force of space suddenly permeated his body.

"The field of spatial order."

Crash!

The void around Qin Chen became sluggish in an instant, and the black chains all over the sky were in this void, as if trapped in a swamp, and the speed paused slightly in an instant.

But in the confrontation between masters, a slight pause is enough.

Ding ding ding ding...

A series of clashing sounds of gold and iron resounded, and the mysterious rusty sword in Qin Chen's hand turned into a sword light that filled the sky, and at this moment, nearly ten black chains were all swung away.

The sword light exploded, like a vast ocean, and the nearly ten chains were like fish being rolled up in the ocean, wrapping them backwards.

"kill!"

Taking advantage of this gap, Qin Chen kept his figure, rushed out, and broke into the formation where Jialuo Mingzu was.

"go!"

As soon as he raised his hand, hundreds of formation flags appeared in Qin Chen's hands, and they all flew out together.

[Chapter 5422: mixed up](#)

The whole process sounds long, but in fact it is just a moment.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Chen made a sudden move, split many black chains like lightning, broke into the formation suddenly, and threw out many formation flags in an instant.

buzz buzz...

As soon as these array flags entered the void, they slowly hid themselves, and actually penetrated into this space bit by bit.

"What?"

Seeing this, Jialuo Mingzu's expression changed drastically, and he was no longer as calm as before.

As the master of the formation, he could see at a glance that the many formation flags thrown by Qin Chen seemed to be chaotic, but they were carefully prepared. The position of each formation flag was the node of the formation below.

Combined with Qin Chen's attainments in formations that he had demonstrated in the Octagonal Hall before, Jialuo Mingzu immediately understood that Qin Chen wanted to destroy the formation he controlled and make him lose the most powerful means.

"This guy..." Jia Luo Mingzu was furious in an instant. This formation was the basis for him to trap Emperor Shimei. If Qin Chen controls it, then he will have a crush on Emperor Shimei.

The suppression will be taken away in an instant.

This was simply intolerable to him.

"kill!"

With a loud shout, Jialuo Mingzu's eyes burst into cold light, and he hurriedly urged nearly ten chains in the distance.

With a bang, the chain turned around and rushed towards Qin Chen who was in the formation.

Jialuo Mingzu's heart was cold, this Qin Chen wanted to die by himself, and it was still a bit difficult for him to trap him outside, but now he took the initiative to break into the formation and tried to destroy his control of the formation.

ridiculous.

How can his formation be so easily destroyed?

Facing Jialuo Mingzu's counterattack, Qin Chen remained calm and said coldly, "Stop them."

He pressed his hands empty.

hum!

An invisible wave permeated the air, and quickly combined with the hundreds of formation flags hidden into the void. The hundreds of formation flags shone together, like bright stars in this large formation.

"Hey, my lord, this subordinate obeys orders." At the same time, a sound of grinning laughter rang out in the hall, and several figures suddenly appeared in front of the nearly ten black chains returning to the aid. People, bang, a few people shot, the terrifying peak detachment power

Lasing out, intercepting these black chains to return to aid.

Seeing this, Jia Luo Mingzu's face was livid, and he roared: "You are courting death."

Once these black chains are blocked, his suppression of Qin Chen will be greatly weakened.

An astonishing aura shot up from Jialuo Mingzu's body in an instant, and the breath of the nearly ten black chains soared, like agile black poisonous snakes.

"Hey, since you're here, let's all stay here."

Wangu Mingzu chuckled, turned his head to look at the blood fiend ghost ancestor, and said with a grinning smile: "Blood fiend..."

"yes."

A gleam of determination flashed in the eyes of the blood fiend ghost ancestor.

boom!

His body swelled up in an instant, and his whole body instantly turned into a boundless sea of blood. The sea of blood meandered and boundless, and filled the entire side of the hall, enveloping the black chains that filled the sky in an instant.

Puff puff...

The black chain was wrapped in a sea of blood, and it kept twitching, instantly creating huge waves, and the will of the soul contained in it was instantly crushed.

However, the Blood Fiend Ghost Ancestor did not back down at all. He snorted, and the infinite sea of blood surged. Even though the power of his soul was quickly crushed and swallowed, he still firmly trapped the nearly ten black chains, preventing them from having any Opportunity to withdraw.

"Madman, isn't this Blood Demon Ghost Ancestor too ruthless?"

"Use your own body to block these black chains, won't you be afraid of being wiped out like the ancestor Leng Gui before?"

"madman!"

In the big formation, Jilong Guizu and others were almost dumbfounded when they saw this scene.

Everyone was shocked in their hearts, and they were all dumbfounded.

Who doesn't know the horror of this black chain? Once the master-level powerhouse of the restricted area is penetrated, there is almost no power to resist, and the source will collapse in an instant, and the spirit and soul will be wiped out.

But the blood fiend ghost ancestor took the initiative to resist with his own blood sea. Isn't this courting death?

"court death."

Jia Luo Mingzu was also very frightened and angry. He squeezed the hand formula with both hands, and with a bang, the aura above the black chains rose instantly.

"ah!"

The blood fiend ghost ancestor screamed, and black flames suddenly burned in the sea of blood.

This is because his origin couldn't bear such a terrifying power, so he couldn't help but burn.

If it continues like this, within dozens of breaths, the origin of the sea of blood of the blood fiend ghost ancestor will be completely burned, and the whole person will die.

"Soul Eater!"

And at this moment, Myriad Bone Nether Ancestor suddenly gave a low shout to the Soul Eater Nether Worm.

"Yes." The eyes of the soul-eating ghost worms flashed, and with a bang, his body exploded in an instant, turning into black ghost worms all over the sky. to the **** sea below

middle.

Fusion!

The body of the soul-eating ghost worm is transformed by endless ghost worms, and the soul-eating ghost worm can devour the souls of transcendent powerhouses, and can quickly integrate into any body and trap their souls.

At the beginning, the soul-devouring ghost worm relied on its own supernatural power to seize the corpse of the quasi-emperor and make the opponent's body his lair.

But at this moment, the soul-devouring ghost worm took the initiative to return to its original state, allowing its physical body to merge with the blood sea of the blood fiend ghost ancestor.

boom!

Hundreds of millions of ghost worms entered the sea of blood at the same time, and each ghost worm absorbed the consciousness of a wisp of blood demon ghost ancestor in the sea of blood. On the surface, it was devouring, but in fact, it was protecting.

At their level, if the source of the physical body is destroyed, as long as there are enough resources, it is possible to restore it, but once the soul is destroyed, it will undoubtedly die.

And the fusion of the souls of the soul-devouring ghost worm and the blood fiend ghost ancestor immediately increased the power of the two souls. In an instant, it felt as if there were nearly ten red iron rods stirring in his sea of blood, but for the blood fiend ghost ancestor who was in extreme pain, the pain on his soul was greatly reduced instantly, and the sea of blood that was originally burning was melting into the soul-devouring soul. After the ghost body,

It also became darker and deeper.

at the same time.

A dead bone fell from the sky and sank directly into the sea of blood.

This is the quasi-emperor body of the soul-eating ghost worm.

boom!

The fusion of the two powerful men increased the resistance of the nearly ten black chains that originally wanted to tear their bodies apart, and they couldn't be extracted for a while.

"Damn it."

Jialuo Mingzu changed color.

Before the anger in his heart subsided, Wangu Mingzu looked at the Xuangui Laomo who was beside him again.

"Mysterious ghost."

He shouted.

"Yes, senior." Xuangui Laomo replied, his eyes were crazy, a stream of dead sea water flowed out of his body, and it was the dead sea water that Qin Chen bestowed on him. At the same time, his whole body turned into a vast ghost, and the dead sea

The water merged and sank into the sea of blood below.

The fusion of the three powerhouses.

The mysterious ghost old devil was transformed by the ghostly energy in the sky, combined with the dead sea water given by Qin Chen, it was equivalent to adding another defense to the blood fiend ghost ancestor and the soul-eating ghost worm.

After all this was done, Wangu Mingzu was surrounded by the water of the Dead Sea. In his mind, the Wanming glazed bone was shining brightly. Holding the death scythe, he floated above the Dead Sea, constantly suppressing nearly ten black chains below.

Boom boom boom!

Under the urging of Jialuo Mingzu, the nearly ten black chains kept churning, but under the crazy suppression of Wangu Mingzu and others, they were unable to return to help, and they were completely trapped here.

"grown ups."

Wangu Mingzu looked at Qin Chen and shouted softly.

"Good job."

In the big formation, Qin Chen's eyes flashed and he expressed his appreciation. The power of this black chain is extremely terrifying, each one is at least equivalent to the full attack of a peak detached, not to mention the blessing of this large formation, the four people of Wangu Mingzu can completely trap it, it really makes Qin Chen a little bit admiration

.

Myriad Bone Nether Ancestors are mixed.

Still able to contribute at critical moments.

Without the interference of external forces, Qin Chen devoted himself to the control of the banner.

hum...

Accompanied by the pinching of his hands, the nearly one hundred array flags spun and trembled rapidly, blooming with amazing rays of light, and the array flags landed on each key node, quickly outlining a special array map.

Numerous formations were quickly linked together.

Array in array!

At this moment, Qin Chen did not directly destroy the large formation that Jialuo Mingzu was sitting in, but arranged a brand new formation in this large formation.

Because Qin Chen knew very well that Jialuo Mingzu's grand formation was formed based on the four quasi-emperors of the year. This kind of formation cannot be easily changed, and another formation is arranged in it. , but it is easier.

Before Jialuo Mingzu urged the formation to control the dragon ghost ancestor and others, and fought against Emperor Shimei, Qin Chen never did it. He was studying Jialuo Mingzu's great formation, and did not start until he was sure. hands on.

hum!

In an instant, Qin Chen's formation was formed, and an invisible force permeated the entire formation.

Immediately, Jia Luo Mingzu only felt a shock below him, and his face changed drastically.

"You... actually want to seize the control of the grand ancestor's formation."

Jialuo Mingzu spoke angrily.

At the moment when hundreds of formation flags formed a large formation, he immediately sensed that there was a gap in the connection between himself and the formation, as if something was infiltrating the formation, trying to take away his control generally.

"Damn it."

Jialuo Mingzu was shocked and furious.

This Qin Chen is too presumptuous. This is a large formation that he spent endless efforts to arrange. This son not only wants to destroy it, but also wants to control it.

This made Jia Luo Mingzu not angry.

"roll!"

Jia Luo Mingzu shouted angrily, and suddenly activated the large formation. A terrifying aura surged out of the black vortex above his head again. With a bang, several chains came out of the vortex again. . At this moment, beads of sweat rolled down faintly on Jia Luo Ming Zu's forehead.

[Chapter 5423: Binding God Lock](#)

Continuously mobilizing so many black chains has already made his mental strength reach the extreme.

You know, now he not only has to deal with Qin Chen, but also has to be vigilant against Emperor Shimei at all times, and moreover, he has to trap the masters of many restricted areas and deal with Wangu Mingzu and others.

It can be said that although Jialuo Mingzu is strong, he has reached the extreme if he is to fight against so many things with his own strength.

boom!

Several black chains approached Qin Chen with a palpitating aura.

You know, this is in the formation, and the power of this black chain is more than twice as terrifying as the power that can be released from the outside world.

"grown ups."

In the distance, Wan Gu Ming Zu and others changed their colors and were anxious. They never thought that Jia Luo Ming Zu would still have the strength to make a move.

"snort!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, a hint of ferocity flashed in his eyes.

Crash! At the moment when the black chains all over the sky came in front of him, a vast black river suddenly appeared in Qin Chen's body. It was the water from the Dead Sea spring. With a bang, the vast Dead Sea spring water turned into a vast ocean, and quickly

Filling the surrounding void, constantly agitating and circulating.

At the same time, the domain of spatial order in Qin Chen's body was released again.

hum! The void solidified, and the dark chains containing the terrifying aura were blocked by the space order domain and the water of the Dead Sea, and their speed was instantly reduced. Qin Chen activated the mysterious rusty sword, and a terrifying murderous intent suddenly shot up from Qin Chen's body, facing

The black chain in front of him was severed with a sword.

Boom!

Amidst an astonishing roar, those chains were sent flying by Qin Chen, and Qin Chen's figure also suddenly retreated, his body's energy and blood surging.

"Awesome!" Qin Chen was shocked in his heart: "With my current strength, the space order domain combined with the water of the Dead Sea, under this sword, a triple-level detached peak powerhouse would be seriously injured or even fall, but facing this black chain unexpectedly Feeling helpless?"

"

It has to be said that the power of the grand array arranged by Jialuo Mingzu is far stronger than Qin Chen imagined. No wonder he was able to trap Emperor Shimei back then.

"go!"

After missing a single hit, Jia Luo Ming Zu yelled angrily again, urging the black chain to kill again.

Dang Dang Dang Dang Dang! Qin Chen's figure flickered, and he used the space order field and the water of the Dead Sea to block the power of the black chains. At the same time, the mysterious rusty sword continued to slash out. Amidst the amazing roar, Qin Chen fought and retreated, but he was actually fighting with these black chains. Difficult to fight

It is hard to separate, and no one can suppress anyone for a while.

Although these black chains were pressing on Qin Chen, they couldn't hurt Qin Chen at all.

"hateful."

Jialuo Mingzu was furious, he never expected that he would still be unable to suppress Qin Chen in this four-element spirit formation.

What made him even more angry was that Qin Chen was still urging the formation flag while dodging.

Vaguely, he actually felt that his control over the formation was getting weaker and weaker.

"It can't go on like this."

Jialuo Mingzu was extremely anxious.

If this continues, once Qin Chen takes control of the formation, he will be in trouble.

There must be a way.

But at this moment, in the void above, Emperor Shimei saw Qin Chen displaying the water from the Dead Sea spring, and there was a hint of surprise in his charming pupils.

"This seawater..."

She looked at Qin Chen's eyes with strange lights, how did this son of sea water control him?

As for Wulong Guizu and the others at the side, they were all extremely excited at the moment.

"Brother Ming, come on."

"Master Underworld Lord."

The ancestor of the virtual crocodile, the master of the soul domain, the master of the black prison, the ancestor of the dragon ghost, and others all looked extremely excited and flushed.

If Qin Chen could win, then they would be saved too.

"Everyone, I will obey the orders of the Lord of the Underworld, and the Lord of the Underworld still needs your help."

At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly looked at the crowd and said.

Everyone was startled.

Want them to help?

They are trapped here now, what can they do to help?

"My lord, just open your mouth. If I can do it, I will never shirk it, and I will do it with all my might."

Although he was puzzled, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile opened his mouth and shouted without hesitation.

Don't care what he's doing, let's talk about it after agreeing, the most important thing is to express your opinion.

"good."

The others also hurriedly said.

At this moment, Qin Chen's defeat or not is related to their life and death, who dares to neglect?

"A bunch of bastards."

Jialuo Mingzu looked at the ancestors of the virtual crocodile with gloomy eyes. If he hadn't had more important things to do now, he would have sacrificed them now.

"Very good, everyone, draw your origin, and resonate with the formation flag here just like you did in the Octagonal Hall before."

Qin Chen said suddenly.

Arouse the source, contact the formation flag? Everyone's hearts moved slightly. Although they were all trapped here at the moment, they were not completely unable to resist. At this moment, subconsciously mobilizing the origin, they suddenly felt that there was some kind of connection between themselves and the formation flags in the big formation ahead.

"Huh!"

Everyone was surprised.

How is this going?

Boom boom boom boom! According to the previous method of cracking the seal of the secret patterns in the Octagonal Hall, they pushed the formation flags with all their strength, and in an instant one after another violent roar sounded, and the hundreds of formation flags shone brightly in the four-element spirit formation, blooming in an instant issue an order

A dazzling light comes.

not good!

Jia Luo Mingzu was shocked. At this moment, he felt a huge fluctuation in his formation. This fluctuation even affected his control of the formation.

"Hahaha, you guys did a good job. Continue to activate the big formation. The stronger the power, the more energy this Jialuo Mingzu will consume, and the more hope you will get out of trouble."

Qin Chen laughed loudly.

Don't look at Jialuo Mingzu arrogantly, but he needs to consume too much power to activate the formation, and he is already in a dilemma at this moment.

"My lord, don't worry."

"Leave it to us."

The Ancestor of the Void Crocodile and the others all said ferociously, and they all felt that under their frantic urging, the suppression of them by this large formation seemed to have weakened a bit.

To succeed.

"Damn it, boy, you forced me to do this."

Jia Luo Mingzu was angry, his eyes became crazy, if he continued like this, he would really lose control of the formation.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, he spurted out a mouthful of ghost blood, which contained the power of his soul, and quickly burned, and an invisible force quickly merged into the four treasures suspended beside him.

"God-binding lock, go!"

hum!

Accompanied by Jia Luo Ming Zu's stern shout, the chain among the four treasures quickly burst into black light, and suddenly entangled towards Qin Chen. As soon as the black chain came out, a terrifying

aura that shocked the world filled the air. Qin Chen only felt his mind sink. Before the black chain came to him, his soul felt an unprecedented oppression, as if a million Ten thousand

A mighty mountain was tightly suppressed on the ocean of his soul.

"Binding God Lock? Impossible, how could this thing be here? Be careful, my lord, it is the Great Emperor Mingbao of the Ten Palaces of Yama."

Wangu Mingzu changed color and exclaimed.

Binding God Lock.

Underworld Great Emperor Ming Bao, once this thing is released, it can bind the soul of any strong person in the underworld. .

"Great Emperor Mingbao?"

Qin Chen also looked dignified, showing shock, looking at the sweeping black chains, and the escaping emperor's breath made it difficult for him to breathe, with a feeling of suffocation.

"Hahaha, Wangu Mingzu, it seems that you are quite knowledgeable, yes, this is the God-binding lock, boy, obediently grab it without your hands."

Jialuo Mingzu grinned, and under his urging, the black chains surged with terrifying imperial aura, and rolled directly towards Qin Chen.

"Huh? This breath, no, my lord, this is not the main body of the Binding God Lock, but an imitation, quasi-imperial imitation."

Wangu Mingzu shouted again.

Although the bundle of divine locks in front of me contains the aura of the Great Emperor, it is not strong, and even a little vain. It is obviously just an imitation.

"What about the imitation? It is an imitation, and it also has the power of the quasi-emperor. It is enough to kill you."

Jialuo Mingzu yelled angrily, activated the God-binding lock, wrapped in vast divine power, and smashed into the void in front of Qin Chen.

"Block it."

Qin Chen shouted angrily, urging the space order domain to stop the opponent. I heard a bang, and a shocking roar resounded through the sky, and I saw the bundle of **** locks bursting with endless light, falling like a dark and scorching sun, hitting Wang Yang, and under the surging breath of terror, it directly smashed into Qin Chen with a click release

domain of spatial order.

Qin Chen's face changed, as if his soul had been hit hard, he groaned, his face turned pale, and he hurriedly backed away, attracting the water of the Dead Sea to stop him.

However, the black chain only trembled slightly, and with a crash, the water of the Dead Sea around it was quickly torn apart, just like a sharp knife cutting thin paper, making a mess with ease.

In an instant, the God-binding lock came to the sky above Qin Chen's head, as if entering a land of no one.

"Huh!"

Jialuo Mingzu cried out in surprise, he was not unaware of the horror of the dead sea water, he thought it would take some effort, but who would have thought that it would be torn apart so easily.

"Bound!"

Although he was puzzled in his heart, Jialuo Mingzu kept moving, shouted sharply, and the pitch-black chains spun rapidly, covering Qin Chen below him at once, and entangled upwards suddenly.

"not good!"

In the distance, everyone's faces turned pale.

This is the end.

Everyone was desperate. Once Qin Chen was trapped, they would surely die.

Seeing that the bundle of divine locks was about to trap Qin Chen, Qin Chen's retreating figure stopped suddenly, a sneer was drawn from the corner of his mouth, and the panic and pale expression disappeared completely in an instant.

"rise!"

Qin Chen roared.

Suddenly, countless formation flags shot up from around his body, quickly enveloping the shrouded God-binding lock.

boom!

A large formation was formed in an instant.

At some point, Qin Chen had come to the middle of the previously arranged array flags, and used the previously arranged array flags to trap the bundle of divine locks.

bang bang bang!

The black chains were overwhelmed by Qin Chen's large formation, constantly impacting, like a trapped spirit snake.

what's going on? This sudden situation made everyone stunned for an instant.

[Chapter 5424: shroud](#)

Shroud

"What are you guys still doing in a daze? Why don't you mobilize the formation flag and suppress this treasure?"

Qin Chen shouted angrily.

In fact, he didn't need to speak, the Lord of Hell and the others had already woken up.

Those who can come to this place are all the best in the abandoned land, both in terms of combat experience and means are extremely rich, although there was a moment of stupefaction at the beginning, but after recovering, they are already the first Time drives the big formation.

With a buzzing sound, a terrifying formation of light rose up, and everyone urged the formation flags to form an independent small formation in the large formation, constantly suppressing the God Binding Lock, and was trapped in it.

"The Eye of Creation!"

The moment they trapped the bundle of divine locks, Qin Chen suddenly opened his eyes of creation, and the flow of runes and power structure on the bundle of divine locks were instantly imprinted into Qin Chen's mind.

"go!"

Then, Qin Chen waved his hand violently, and the water of the Dead Sea poured into the formation in an instant like surging waves, wrapping the bundle of **** locks all at once.

The powerful killing intent of the Dead Sea soared into the sky, constantly scouring the original consciousness of Jialuo Mingzu on this bundle of gods.

While washing away the original consciousness above, an invisible divine soul power burst out from between Qin Chen's brows, poured into the bundle of divine locks, and quickly left imprints and imprints on it.

He actually plundered the god-binding lock controlled by Jialuo Mingzu in full view.

"you..."

Jialuo Mingzu's divine soul was impacted, and a mouthful of black blood suddenly spewed out, and his expression became unprecedentedly frightened and angry.

Because no one knew that the reason why he was able to control this top-level formation and suppress Emperor Shimei was not because of his formation skills or his cultivation, but because of these four top-level treasures.

These four top-level dark treasures are the core eyes of the four-element spirit formation.

Even though Qin Chen tried to plunder the control of his large formation earlier, although he was panicked, he still retained a trace of calmness.

Because, as long as these four treasures are still under his control, Qin Chen cannot take away all the control of the formation.

But now, Qin Chen wants to plunder one of these four top treasures, how can he accept it?

He frantically pushed the God-binding lock, trying to pull it out, but the God-binding lock was trapped in the formation, and coupled with the washing of Qin Chen's dead sea water, his control over it was rapidly weakening, and it was impossible to regain it .

"hateful."

Jialuo Mingzu was so anxious that he spat out a mouthful of ghost blood again, without hesitation, he directly triggered the second top Mingbao.

"Ghost Emperor Bell! Go!"

Boom!

The pitch-black ancient clock uttered an astonishing sound wave, soaring into the sky in an instant, buzzing, the sound of Hong Zhong Dalu resounded through the world, the black ancient clock spun rapidly in the void, and fell **** Qin Chen.

Boom!

A terrifying shock of spirit and soul entered Qin Chen's mind instantly.

boom!

In the sea of souls in Qin Chen's mind, monstrous waves suddenly rose up, surging violently, as if a tsunami was coming.

"My lord, be careful, this thing should be a fake of the Great Emperor Mingbao Ghost Emperor Bell held by Wuyue Mingdi." Wangu Mingzu hastily roared.

This is obviously another imitation of the Emperor Mingbao.

Although it was just a fake and not the real Emperor Mingbao, its power was still astonishing. When the big clock fell, the invisible coercion radiated layers of void. Qin Chen only felt his mind buzzing, as if his brain was about to explode at any time.

"Block me!"

Qin Chen shouted angrily, suppressing the waves in his mind, and at the same time, he did not hesitate to activate the Hall of Ten Tribulations floating above his mind.

Now that the chaotic world cannot be opened, the Hall of Ten Tribulations is Qin Chen's other big hole card.

Although he didn't know what level of treasure the Ten Tribulations Hall was, Qin Chen had a feeling that this treasure that had been polluted by the power of the abyss would never be weaker than this imitation quasi-emperor treasure.

With a buzzing sound, a black light shot out from between Qin Chen's brows. In an instant, a pitch-black ancient hall appeared between heaven and earth. There was an endless aura of catastrophe above this

hall. Once it appeared, it quickly grew larger and turned into an ancient temple reaching the sky. , with an incomparable terrifying aura, slammed into the ghost emperor bell in the void.

boom!

One hall, one bell, two treasures quickly approaching.

"Hmph, I don't know if I'm dead or alive."

Seeing this, Jialuo Mingzu sneered ferociously, and looked at the Hall of Ten Tribulations with disdain.

What does this guy think the Ghost Emperor Bell is? Just take out a treasure and want to resist?

This is an imitation of the Great Emperor's Ming Treasure, a quasi-emperor-level supreme treasure, even if a treasure such as the Death God's Scythe collides with it, it cannot resist it, so what is the ancient temple?

Dare to touch porcelain?

"broken!"

Jialuo Mingzu sneered and shouted loudly, the breath in his body surged, and suddenly pushed the ghost emperor clock down hard.

With a bang, the Hall of Ten Tribulations and the Ghost Emperor Bell collided fiercely in the void.

Boom!

The loud sound was deafening, shattering the world, and a terrifying shock wave swept away, as if forming a catastrophe.

"Ah!" The ancient clock trembled, and the violent impact swept through everyone present. In the distance, the ancestor of the virtual crocodile and others screamed. Under this impact, their souls were damaged, and many masters of the restricted area even directly flowed black blood from their seven orifices. Blood came and was seriously injured.

Zhundi Mingbao is so powerful that just the terrifying impact caused by the impact is enough to seriously injure a triple transcendent level powerhouse.

However, even though they were covered in blood and their faces were pale, they still gritted their teeth and urged the formation flags to trap the God-binding lock and prevent them from getting out.

Because everyone knew that Qin Chen was their only hope of survival.

Once Qin Chen falls, their fate will be even more miserable.

While resisting with all their strength, everyone gritted their teeth and looked up at the place of the impact, their eyes were anxious, and they secretly prayed in their hearts that Qin Chen would be fine.

However, the next moment, everyone's expressions were stunned.

Under the eyes of everyone, I saw the terrifying shock wave annihilated and dissipated. The two treasures were firmly facing each other in the void. The pitch-black Ghost Emperor Clock kept spinning,

but it was still unable to break through the location of the ancient temple. The power of the ancient temple was like an insurmountable mountain. , No matter how the ghost emperor bell hits, it is difficult to move an inch, and is firmly stopped.

And Qin Chen below, under the protection of the ancient temple, still stood proudly in the void, as if he was safe and sound, without any signs of injury.

"What... what's going on?"

Everyone's expressions were dull, and then they were ecstatic in their hearts.

Not far away, Jialuo Mingzu had a dull expression, his mouth was wide open, and his eyes were full of disbelief, and he couldn't believe his own eyes.

"No, it's impossible. The Ghost Emperor Bell is the most precious treasure of the Emperor Zhun. Why can't it break through this ancient palace? It's impossible."

Jialuo Mingzu roared hysterically, unable to recover from the shock.

Under the blow of the Ghost Emperor Bell, even the peak detached powerhouse could not escape the end of serious injury and fall. No matter how strong this child is, how could he be unscathed?

At this moment, no one noticed at all that Emperor Shimei in the void of the hall also saw the Hall of Ten Tribulations below, and felt the breath released from the Hall of Ten Tribulations, her pupils shrank suddenly, as if she saw something unbelievable Things are average.

"This ancient palace..."

There was a faint light of astonishment in her pupils, and her delicate body trembled.

"It is indeed a treasure that has been polluted by the abyss."

Below the crowd, Qin Chen's eyes flashed and he felt emotional.

Before, he was a little worried that the Hall of Ten Tribulations would not be able to stop the Ghost Emperor Bell, but now it seems that it is more than enough. Almost nine out of ten of the previous terrifying impact were endured by the Hall of Ten Tribulations, leaving only 10 to 20% of the impact. It fell on Qin Chen, so naturally it failed to cause him any damage.

"Very good, Ning!"

Qin Chen seized the opportunity, and a series of divine rainbows burst out from between his brows, and quickly merged into the bundle of divine locks, obliterating the restraint and will in it little by little.

Vaguely, Jialuo Mingzu felt that the connection between himself and Shenshensuo was getting weaker and weaker, as if it might be disconnected at any time.

"Damn it, you forced me!"

"Judge pen!"

"shroud!"

Jialuo Mingzu roared, opened his mouth and spit out a large amount of ghost blood, arousing the remaining two top-level Mingbao all at once.

Boom, boom!

Two astonishing breaths of death soared into the sky in an instant.

At this moment, Jialuo Mingzu didn't dare to be careless anymore. Up to now, he has no way out and must kill Qin Chen as soon as possible.

If Qin Chen didn't die, he might be the one who died later. How could he let such a thing happen?

Therefore, without waiting for Qin Chen to react, Jia Luo Ming Zu instantly burned his soul and activated the remaining two Ming treasures.

He didn't believe that Qin Chen still had the means to block the attacks of his remaining two ghost treasures.

"Shroud, go!"

Amidst the screams, the black cloth was sacrificed in an instant, and in an instant, the black cloth turned into a black cloud, and there was an astonishing stench coming out of it, upon smelling it, the soul would faint, as if about to faint, the black cloth instantly enveloped Qin Chen completely.

Qin Chen snorted coldly, and at the same time he was focusing on two purposes, he directly sacrificed the mysterious rusty sword in his hand, but as soon as he cast the mysterious rusty sword, he felt the sluggishness of his whole body.

field?

Qin Chen was shocked and realized in an instant that the black cloth actually had a domain function. Under the cloth, the surrounding void formed an independent world, and in this world, all the rules were changed.

He was shocked.

Each of the three ghost treasures exhibited earlier has its own special ability. The god-binding lock can bind all ghosts, regardless of the physical body.

But the Ghost Emperor Bell can be directly suppressed at the soul level, causing the soul to writhe and shatter, making it inevitable.

Now this black cloth, called the shroud, actually has the function of condensing a side of time and space.

Before the mysterious rusty sword in his hand was sacrificed, Qin Chen felt that his body and soul were about to freeze, as if he had really become a corpse, and would be wrapped directly by the shroud without any chance of resistance.

And just when Qin Chen's spirit was about to condense.

boom!

The chaotic green lotus flame above Qin Chen's mind quickly burned.

[Chapter 5425: judge pen](#)

boom!

In Qin Chen's mind, at this moment, the chaotic green lotus fire quickly and spontaneously burned, bursting out endless misty blue light.

This force contained an astonishing breath of life, and instantly enveloped Qin Chen's whole body. Qin Chen's body, which was originally imprisoned by the shroud, regained freedom in an instant.

"This is..."

Qin Chen was stunned, and immediately realized that the breath of life contained in the chaotic green lotus fire had a miraculous effect on the space-time suppression of the shroud.

What a pleasant surprise.

Without hesitation, Qin Chen pointed out immediately, and with a whoosh, a cyan flame fell directly onto the black shroud that turned into an endless sky in front of him.

boom!

It was like a little spark falling into a black lake full of kerosene, and in an instant, the entire void was burning with monstrous flames.

This spark spread rapidly, and in an instant, the entire sky was turned into an endless sea of flames.

The flames burned, igniting a void, illuminating everyone's eyes.

"What...what's the situation?"

In the distance, everyone was stunned and couldn't believe their eyes.

What kind of flame is this?

To be able to instantly ignite the shroud of Zhundi Mingbao?

Although this shroud is just a fake, it should not be underestimated. It should be noted that if you want to refine a quasi-emperor-level underworld treasure in the underworld, the materials used must contain the power of the emperor.

The so-called Zhundi is just a simple division of the realm of practice. In fact, there is no such thing as Zhundi material in the underworld.

Tei Cai is Tei Cai, detached material is detached material, there is absolutely no such thing as quasi-di material. And if you want to refine the quasi-emperor treasure, the material used must be the emperor's material that contains the emperor's breath. For example, this fake shroud uses extremely complicated materials. It may be tanned with a special emperor's wood material, or it may be ,

It was made of the skin of a great emperor after his death.

How could such a treasure be ignited?

But now...

boom!

The cyan flame burned, vaguely changing into the shape of a lotus flower. This flame, like a green lotus in flames planted on the shroud, swayed and grew in the void, shocking everyone.

"ah!"

In the center of the big formation, Jia Luo Mingzu screamed in pain. The burning flames contained endless breath of life, and the strong breath made his whole body sneer.

The most painful thing is that as the master of the shroud, he has a spirit left in the shroud. Now that the shroud is ignited, his spirit, like being roasted, transmits a violent pain.

Like a raging flame burning the body, the pain is too painful to live!

"Hey, as expected of the lord, this flame is even afraid of the underworld insects, let this Jialuo Mingzu taste the taste of being burned!"

In the endless sea of blood, the soul-devouring ghost worm said with a look of rejoicing. He has suffered from the chaotic green lotus fire, so he naturally knows the power of this fire. The light of this blue flame may be ordinary in terms of breath, but it contains a special breath of life.

For the most part, it is the most restrained.

I don't know how the adults can control it and not be restrained by this breath of life.

"boom!"

The flames burned, quickly dispelling the soul of Jia Luo Ming Zu, Jia Luo Ming Zu crazily activated the shroud, and continuously released the endless black corpse energy in it, trying to annihilate the chaotic Qinglian fire.

However, it was found that the surrounding flames could not be extinguished at all. On the contrary, it made the Chaos Qinglian Fire burn more vigorously.

"Huh?"

At this moment, Qin Chen could also see that it was not the body of the shroud that was ignited by the chaotic green lotus fire, but the black corpse aura that was constantly radiating from the shroud.

This black corpse aura is extremely evil, it is the residual corpse aura swallowed by the shroud after killing countless strong men, once released, it is enough to easily contaminate a triple detached statue, turning it into a corpse in an instant, being corroded and swallowed.

This corpse aura can be described as invulnerable to all dharmas, invulnerable to all things, extremely difficult to entangle, like maggots on tarsal bones, like a plague.

But this kind of breath is like a great tonic to the Chaos Qinglianhuo, and it is very easy to ignite.

And as these corpse qi were ignited, the chaotic Qinglian fire in his mind was slowly increasing.

become more and more complete.

"The fusion of yin and yang is unbelievable, amazing!"

Qin Chen couldn't help being amazed. Only at this time did he fully understand why the Chaos Qinglian Fire burned on its own, because the terrifying corpse aura on the shroud was like a nightmare in the eyes of other powerhouses in the underworld, but in the eyes of the Chaos Qinglian Fire, it was can support

It's fuel for growth.

This guy is growing stronger.

At such a scene, even Qin Chen himself was dumbfounded and moved by it.

It was a pleasant surprise.

At this time, above the void, Emperor Shimei was also staring at the blue flames burning below, her small cherry mouth opened, revealing an O-shape, the light in her eyes was shining brightly, and her pretty face was reflected rosy.

"My son, what is the origin?"

Looking at Qin Chen, she showed strong curiosity for the first time, and the depths of her eyes kept flickering.

"Ah, die!"

In the middle of the big formation, Jialuo Mingzu roared hysterically. He roared and boomed as the separated soul was being burned, and a terrifying black streamer suddenly appeared behind Qin Chen, and suddenly tapped hard.

Judge Pen!

Although Qin Chen blocked the shroud, the last Zhundi Mingbao Judge's Brush appeared behind Qin Chen at some point and fell down hard.

Fast as lightning.

A strong sense of crisis instantly filled Qin Chen's body.

"Die, die for me!"

Jialuo Mingzu roared wildly, desperate.

Fight.

At this time, he must take Qin Chen down, otherwise everything will be over.

boom!

A ray of black light instantly appeared on the pitch-black judge's pen, and an endless breath of death struck, making Qin Chen instantly feel as if he was facing a supreme **** of death and wanted to deprive him of his life.

"Be careful, my lord. This is a judge's pen. A single stroke will tell you whether you are alive or dead. It can take away the source of death."

Wangu Mingzu roared eagerly.

The judge's pen is a well-known treasure in the underworld.

One stroke can determine life and death, and there is no one who does not fear the creatures of the underworld.

Because, according to the rumors, this is the pen of the underworld to determine the life and death of the pre-existing merits and virtues. It contains unpredictable power. If it is written in one stroke, it can deprive the souls of the underworld creatures from their bodies and convict them.

Terrible.

It should be known that many creatures in the underworld came after the fall of the sun and recovered their instinctive consciousness in the river of necromancers. Any ghost cultivator in the underworld contains the essence of necromancy, and this ray of origin is the key to their survival.

But this judge pen can deprive ghost cultivator of the source of death, which is more terrifying to the creatures of the underworld than directly attacking the soul.

boom!

At this moment, the judge's pen contained unpredictable power, and while Qin Chen was fighting against the ghost emperor bell and the shroud, it suddenly invaded Qin Chen, as fast as lightning.

Seeing that the judge's pen was about to hit Qin Chen, Qin Chen, who was fighting against the shroud, turned around suddenly, and with a roar, a sky-reaching sword light suddenly burst out from the mysterious rusted sword in his hand, striking the judge's pen fiercely.

"when!"

A crisp sound resounded through the world, and with a bang, Qin Chen's body retreated violently, and he was instantly blasted thousands of feet away, and the void behind him exploded in an instant.

"blocked?"

Jia Luo Mingzu's color changed, and the judge's pen is the supreme treasure of the quasi-emperor, containing endless power. With one blow, even the peak transcendent powerhouse will be seriously injured. How can this Qin Chen block the judge's pen and be safe?

come again.

He suddenly urged the judge's pen and attacked again.

A look of ferocity flashed in the depths of Qin Chen's eyes, he stomped his feet, and his figure soared into the sky. This time, he used all his strength to arouse the breath in his body, and slashed down with a sword.

No refund.

when!

The ear-piercing roar of gold and iron resounded.

Qin Chen held the mysterious rusty sword and confronted the judge's pen firmly in the void.

"It's ridiculous, you actually want to use the underworld soldiers to resist the divine power of the judge's pen, and you want to die."

Jialuo Mingzu let out a roar, frantically urging the judge's pen.

boom!

In an instant, an invisible breath descended, and followed the mysterious rusty sword straight into Qin Chen's body.

"Go to hell."

There was a hint of ecstasy in the depths of Jialuo Mingzu's eyes.

What is terrifying about the judge's pen is not the attacking power it displays, but the special power contained in it that wipes out the origin of the undead.

This force is simply irresistible, just like the force of cause and effect, the breath of fate can penetrate other people's bodies without a sound. Although Qin Chen used the mysterious rusted sword to block the attack of the judge's pen, he couldn't resist the special power contained in the judge's pen. It wipes kill.

In the distance, the Lord of Hell Prison and others also changed their colors, and said eagerly: "Brother Mingzhu, be careful, the power of the judge's pen is extremely special, you can follow the power of the Mingbing, and dodge quickly."

Qin Chen must not fall here.

"late."

Jia Luo Mingzu sternly shouted, and already urged the judge's pen, a mysterious breath, like a wave, rushed directly into the mysterious rusty sword.

boom!

The mysterious rusty sword shook slightly.

The next moment, a scene that made Jialuo Mingzu and others unbelievable appeared. After the mysterious power in the judge's pen rushed into the sharp sword in Qin Chen's hand, it disappeared in an instant like a stone sinking into the sea.

"what's the situation?"

Jialuo Mingzu was stunned.

The others were also stunned.

The special power in the judge's pen is unstoppable, which is well known to people in the underworld, but now...

"impossible!"

Jialuo Mingzu frantically urged the power of the judge's pen again.

Boom boom boom!

Straight after wave of terrifying power rushed from the judge's pen into the mysterious rusty sword, but no matter how it impacted, it was like a stone sinking into the sea without making a sound.

"I..."

Jialuo Mingzu was frightened and angry, what kind of treasure is this sword?

He gritted his teeth, and continued to push the judge pen. Dang dang, the black judge pen turned into afterimages all over the sky, and kept bombarding Qin Chen, but Qin Chen resisted one after another.

"laugh!"

And at this moment. Suddenly, a sharp blade pierced Qin Chen's back like a cold poisonous snake.

[Chapter 5426: been using me](#)

It's the Shadow Demon Ancestor!

At some point, this person had already hid in the void not far from Qin Chen, like a poisonous snake waiting for an opportunity, and broke out a cold attack in an instant.

boom!

In the void, he held the Emei thorn, and like a cold poisonous snake, he shot out from the void behind Qin Chen suddenly, piercing Qin Chen's back in an instant.

"not good!"

Everyone was shocked. At this moment, the Shadow Demon Ancestor was full of endless killing intent, like a shadow coming out of the darkness, exuding an aura that made everyone discolored and astonished. Even if the terrifying aura came from afar, it would

The faces of the Lord of Hell and others have changed suddenly.

"Peak detachment." At this time, everyone felt the aura of the Shadow Demon Ancestor. The strong original aura had reached the peak of detachment, and reached the limit of detachment. in hell

Above the Lord and Yan Hun Patriarch.

"This person hides very deeply." All the masters of the restricted area in the abandoned land are discolored. For a long time, the master of the black prison and the ancestor of Yan Hun are known as the two top powerhouses in the abandoned land. As for Jia Luo Ming Zu, Jilong Guizu and others are the other ones under the two of them.

one level.

And the Shadow Demon Ancestor's reputation in the Forsaken City is even less obvious. Although he is called the Deputy City Lord, he has never been conspicuous in any way. According to everyone's knowledge, the Shadow Demon Ancestor's strength is at most comparable to that of the Tomb Master of the Death God. .

But at this moment, the strength revealed by the Shadow Demon Ancestor is actually a little more terrifying than the Lord of Hell and Yan Hun, and even stronger than when he fought against the Blood Demon Ancestor in front of the forbidden area of the Dead Sea.

This person actually hid his strength at that time?

boom!

Black light surged on the pitch-black Emei thorn, and the attack of Shadow Devil Ancestor was like the last straw that broke the camel's back, causing Qin Chen to fall into endless crisis in an instant.

Puff.

At this time, Qin Chen was fighting against the three top Mingbao, so how could he be distracted from other things? In a hurry, he had to block a stream of dead sea water in front of him, and the Emei thorn of the shadow devil ancestor had already pierced into the dead sea water .

boom!

At the moment of piercing into the water of the Dead Sea, a stream of dark Dead Sea water erupted from the body of the Shadow Demon Ancestor. The water of the Dead Sea surged, and in an instant, Qin Chen's Dead Sea water was repelled away. .

"Water from the Dead Sea, why does this Shadow Demon Ancestor have water from the Dead Sea?"

Jilong Guizu and the others were all shocked.

"It's the water of the Dead Sea of the evil sea dragon demons."

At this time, the old devil Kongming in the crowd seemed to have thought of something, and couldn't help but scream out in shock. He recalled the scene when the Nie Hailongmo and Heixing Old Ghost entered the City Lord's Mansion, but disappeared. If the Niehai Dragon Demon and the Heixing Old Ghost had really fallen in the City Lord's Mansion at that time, then the dead sea water in their bodies would be very strong. possible

It was on the body of Jialuo Mingzu and Shadow Demon Ancestor.

Moreover, Jialuo Mingzu and Shadow Demon Ancestor have been hidden for so many years, and the strong men who died at their hands are definitely more than Nie Hailongmo and Heixing Laogui.

"Brother Mingzhu, be careful, there is more than one streak of dead sea water on this person."

Thinking of this, the old devil Kongming hastily shouted a reminder.

But it was too late.

Boom boom boom...

In an instant, six or seven streams of Dead Sea water burst out from the body of the Shadow Demon Ancestor, and the vast Dead Sea water surged, directly pushing away the Dead Sea water that Qin Chen displayed.

puff!

The black Emei thorn flashed, and the next moment it suddenly pierced into Qin Chen's body. Boom, terrifying power erupted directly.

"Not good, Brother Ming!"

"Master Underworld Lord!"

Everyone changed their colors, opened their mouths in horror, and their eyes showed anger and despair.

However, the next moment, the pupils of Shadow Devil Ancestor shrank.

The Emei thorn in his hand pierced Qin Chen's body, and he felt empty, as if what he pierced was not a body, but an empty shell.

With a bang, Qin Chen's body shattered directly in front of him.

"No, it's a clone."

Shadow Devil Ancestor was taken aback. Qin Chen in front of him was just a clone.

impossible.

When did the other party discover him? When did he leave behind a clone to confuse him?

Shocked and angry, the Shadow Demon Ancestor hurriedly retreated.

"Want to leave? It's late, Master Ming has been waiting for you for a long time."

A cold voice resounded in the sky and the earth. The next moment, Shadow Devil Ancestor only felt a cold murderous intent coming from behind him. His hair stood on end, and he turned around in an instant, and the Emei thorn in his hand blasted out.

Right!

A huge force came, and the Shadow Demon Ancestor retreated violently, the blood in his body surged, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

It was Qin Chen.

"Damn it."

boom!

The Shadow Demon Ancestor roared angrily, and his figure exploded in an instant, turning into dense afterimages, shooting in all directions, trying to hide into the void and reintegrate into the formation.

But how could Qin Chen give him this chance?

"Would you like to leave? Are you going to leave? The Lord of the Underworld has waited for you until now, just for this moment, to die."

Qin Chen shouted angrily, took a step forward, and immediately chased him away. An invisible breath of space suddenly burst out of his body.

"Space maze."

hum!

In an instant, the void around Qin Chen was enveloped by an invisible force of space, and the entire void was cut into thousands of mirror spaces, splitting the afterimages of many shadow devil ancestors in an instant. The Shadow Demon Ancestor and the Jialuo Mingzu are a team, and Qin Chen has long known about the hidden strength. Previously, the Jialuo Mingzu directly sat in the formation, but the Shadow Demon Ancestor did not know where he was. Others might be a little careless, but How could Qin Chen not

Take it to heart?

From the beginning to the end, he has been wary of the other party. Moreover, based on his perception and understanding of the big formation in front of him, he has already realized that this Shadow Demon Ancestor should have become a trump card of Jialuo Mingzu, hiding in the void of this formation and waiting for an opportunity. One of Luo Mingzu

a follower.

With the strength of the other people present, it was obviously impossible to find the Shadow Demon Ancestor, but Qin Chen, relying on the breath of dead sea water on the opponent, locked his position early.

"kill!"

The maze of space was formed, Qin Chen urged the mysterious rusty sword with all his strength, and the terrifying black sword energy turned into a tornado storm, sweeping out like a moat.

Puff puff!

In the mirror void, the shrouded afterimages of the Shadow Demon Ancestor continued to shatter one after another.

"Not good, the water of the Dead Sea!"

The Shadow Demon Ancestor looked shocked, and hurriedly summoned the water of the Dead Sea to tear apart the space maze that Qin Chen had arranged.

However, what surprised him was that no matter how he summoned the water of the Dead Sea, the water of the Dead Sea did not move at all, and merged with the water of the Dead Sea displayed by Qin Chen in an instant, and returned to Qin Chen's side.

And the connection between him and the waters of the Dead Sea disappeared completely in an instant, and he was no longer under his control.

"You... left a back door in these Dead Sea waters."

Shadow Devil Ancestor suddenly came to his senses and looked at Qin Chen angrily. At this moment, he finally understood why he was exposed so easily. The water of the dead sea that Qin Chen bestowed on the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others in the Ghost King Palace was apparently controlled by the Niehai Dragon Demon. In fact, as long as Qin Chen is willing,

Control of these Dead Sea waters can be taken back at any time.

That is to say, I have always brought the opponent's back hand by my side, it's ridiculous that I wanted to sneak attack the opponent before.

Frightened, the Shadow Devil Ancestor hurriedly looked at Jia Luo Ming Zu, and said anxiously, "Master Jia Luo, save me." At this moment, they were all in the four-image spirit formation of Jia Luo Ming Zu, although Qin Chen's space maze It's extremely terrifying, but Jialuo Mingzu's four-element spirit formation is even more against the sky. As long as he is willing to activate the core source of the formation, he will definitely

It can tear apart Qin Chen's spatial maze.

However, what surprised Shadow Devil Ancestor was that Jia Luo Mingzu was indifferent to his plea for help.

"No, my lord, you..."

The Shadow Devil Ancestor turned pale, and at this moment, the mysterious rusty sword in Qin Chen's hand turned into a brilliant light, and came to him in a flash.

"Splitting Sky God Mark!"

boom!

A soundless light of the void shone. This light of the void was extremely weak at the beginning, but it became extremely gorgeous in an instant. It contained the most supreme rule in the world, and he was trapped in it.

"What a nice view!"

Shadow Demon Zu murmured, stunned by Qin Chen's supernatural power of cracking the sky, his expression was dull, and he was in a trance for a moment.

But in this moment of trance, Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword has already passed his body.

puff!

Without sound or breath, the body of Shadow Demon Ancestor quietly disintegrated and disappeared little by little without a trace.

"You... once said that you would take me out, so... you have been... using me."

At the moment before dying, Shadow Devil Ancestor turned his head to look at Jia Luo Mingzu, with endless resentment in his eyes.

"Shadow Demon, don't worry, I will avenge you."

Jialuo Mingzu looked coldly at the desperate eyes of the Shadow Demon Ancestor, and suddenly triggered a large formation, and an invisible force instantly descended on the collapsed body of the Shadow Demon Ancestor, directly detonating his origin.

Forcibly detonate the source.

"you..."

Shadow Demon Ancestor stared wide-eyed.

boom!

An aura of endless terror exploded from his body, forming an astonishing explosion in an instant, and rushed out in all directions.

"Brother Ming, back quickly!"

Everyone was shocked.

However, no one thought that Jialuo Mingzu would be so ruthless that he would use the shadow demon ancestor's self-destruction as an attack, and combined with the four-element spirit formation to keep Qin Chen here.

In an instant, the terrifying shock wave engulfed Qin Chen instantly.

boom!

How terrible is the shock caused by a peak detached self-destruction? The endless void was shattered directly, and Qin Chen's figure was blown away in the astonishing explosion.

At this moment, he was in a bit of a mess, his clothes were in tatters, and his aura was extremely vacant.

boom! And the moment Qin Chen backed out, a black shadow pierced into Qin Chen's body fiercely.

[Chapter 5427: powerless](#)

It's the judge's pen!

At some point, the judge's pen appeared behind Qin Chen and pierced into his body with hatred.

Lore!

boom!

The terrifying killing intent directly entered Qin Chen's body, and this terrifying cold force descended on Qin Chen's soul sea, nailing him to death in mid-air instantly, unable to move.

At the same time, that heavy and cold force kept gushing out, trying to plunder his source of death and judge Qin Chen's life and death!

Such a tragic scene shocked everyone.

"Brother Ming."

"Master Underworld Lord."

Everyone was stunned, with despair and horror in their eyes.

what's the situation?

When did this judge's pen lurk in this void, and when did it attack Qin Chen? Even someone as strong as the lord of the black prison didn't even notice that Qin Chen had already been plotted against.

At this moment, a death energy surged up from Qin Chen's body crazily, and his whole body was weakened, like a dead old man about to step into the abyss of death. The judge's pen, life and death is determined by one stroke. If such a quasi-emperor treasure is pierced into the body, even the quasi-emperor powerhouse will fall into the five declines of heaven and man. Although Qin Chen is strong now, everyone has never felt the slightest bit from him. The breath of the quasi-emperor, he

How can it be stopped?

At this moment, everyone's hearts sank continuously, as if falling into an endless abyss.

It's over!

Desperate thoughts popped up in everyone's minds.

In the middle of the big formation, Jia Luo Ming Zu showed ecstasy and laughed loudly.

At this moment, how can he still have the previous embarrassment, fear, anxiety and unwillingness?

"Hahaha!"

Jia Luo Mingzu's laughter stopped abruptly, and he continued proudly: "Boy, did you really think that this ancestor couldn't hold you before?"

boom!

On his body, the terrifying quasi-emperor aura surged, arrogant and domineering, not weak like before, but vigorous.

"This formation was formed by my ancestors who expended countless energy back then. The four quasi-emperors and many detached powerhouses were sacrificed. How can I resist?" Jialuo Mingzu said proudly: "The reason why I didn't take you down immediately was because I was afraid that you would escape. After all, in this hall, you are the only one who has extraordinary attainments in formations. After going out, Benu is really troublesome

."

"However, what I didn't expect is that you are so strong that you have resisted many attacks of this ancestor one after another. Unfortunately, you still can't escape the calculations of this ancestor, and you will die in the end!"

Jialuo Mingzu laughed loudly, and while speaking, several chains came out again, winding towards Qin Chen.

Clang!

The terrifying chains imprisoned Qin Chen in the void for an instant, firmly binding him in midair.

"grown ups."

In the distance, the expressions of Wan Gu Ming Zu and the others changed drastically.

Was Young Master Chen trapped?

This is the end.

Originally, everyone still had a glimmer of fantasy in their hearts, but at this moment, this glimmer of fantasy was completely shattered, and they fell into endless despair. "Hahaha." Jia Luo Mingzu looked at Qin Chen with a ferocious face and laughed loudly: "Don't worry, after you die, your soul and origin will become the nourishment of this ancestor and the resources for this ancestor to become the emperor." , in the future, our ancestors will cross the underworld

, and you will also have a share of the credit. "

"hateful."

Qin Chen was firmly locked in the void by the judge's pen, his face was extremely ugly, struggling in pain, he turned his head, looked at Emperor Shimei in mid-air, and said anxiously: "Senior Shimei, please help me out of trouble."

Everyone hastily raised their heads.

"well!"

Emperor Shimei sighed, with a sad face: "This emperor has been trapped here for too long, and all his strength has been exhausted. If he made a move, this emperor would have helped him a long time ago, but now, this emperor is powerless."

She opened her mouth bitterly, and the wisps of emotion came out, and everyone clearly felt her helplessness.

"Hahaha, you actually asked a prisoner for help. It seems that you have nothing to do." Jialuo Mingzu sneered and said, "What kind of master, what kind of savior, is ridiculous. In front of this ancestor, they are all chickens and dogs."

Jia Luo Mingzu didn't bother to open his mouth, an astonishing soul breath quickly emerged from his body, and the next moment, he suddenly raised his hand.

boom!

A series of terrifying spirit breaths appeared in front of him in an instant.

Each of these soul origins contained a terrifying aura. After appearing at this moment, they surged instantly, and they were actually the origins of detachment one after another.

"Is this breath... the original breath of the Black Underworld Axe Emperor?"

"How many restricted area masters have you killed?"

Sensing the origin of these detached souls, the expressions of Wulong Guizu and others changed drastically.

There are so many soul origins in front of us, there are almost hundreds of them, and each one is extremely terrifying, which is by no means trivial.

Many of them are the masters of the restricted area that the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others are extremely familiar with.

What shocked Wulong Guizu and the others even more was that these souls had some ancient auras, and they were all old-fashioned powerhouses. Many of them fell into the Dead Sea due to various accidents back then, and they did not expect to appear here at this moment. "Hahaha, my ancestor planned for hundreds of millions of years, so what is it to behead the masters of these restricted areas? Hmph, there were no fewer masters of restricted areas who fell here than today? You and all of you should feel honored. can unravel the death

Proud of the true colors of the Forbidden Sea. "

boom!

Countless soul sources burned directly, and terrifying power poured into the surrounding halls one after another, and part of the power merged into the big formation and entered the body of Jia Luo Mingzu.

hum!

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, the aura of Jia Luo Mingzu's body rose crazily and continued to climb.

The originally weak breath is recovering rapidly.

"This Jialuo Mingzu is absorbing the power of everyone's soul. Is he going to... repair himself and prepare for breaking through the Great Emperor?"

Many people changed color and felt the strong ambition of Jialuo Mingzu.

At this moment, Jilong Guizu and the others only felt that the formation flag they controlled was shaking violently, as if they could no longer trap the bundle of divine locks. "Haha, that's right. Otherwise, why did I work so hard to bring you all here? For hundreds of millions of years, I have been pretending to be crazy and foolish, and let everyone enjoy themselves for so long.

It's time. "

"But before that, kill this kid first."

Jialuo Mingzu looked at Qin Chen, and there was a cold murderous intent in his eyes.

boom!

A glaring black light suddenly lit up on the judge's pen that penetrated Qin Chen's body, and a fierce aura surged wildly, wanting to kill Qin Chen.

"Hmph, under the judge's pen, life and death are decisive. I didn't expect that Your Excellency could persist for so long, but it is a pity that death is inevitable in the end."

The misty black light directly enveloped Qin Chen, constantly obliterating Qin Chen's soul origin.

Um?

But the next moment, Jialuo Mingzu frowned.

Because the aura on Qin Chen's body hasn't weakened much?

what happened?

He froze for a moment, and stepped up the urging of the judge's pen. Boom, the terrifying intent to kill the dead spirits kept pouring into Qin Chen's body, increasing exponentially.

But Qin Chen was still safe and sound.

This is impossible.

Jialuo Mingzu's eyes were rounded, and he lost his previous self-confidence.

Because according to reason, under the attack of the judge's pen, Qin Chen should have wiped out the source of the dead spirit long ago, but how come now, there is no sign of falling.

what's the situation?

Even Jilong Guizu and the others in the distance noticed something was wrong.

At this time, Jialuo Mingzu's face was extremely ugly, as if he was constipated, did some accident happen?

"Damn it, let me die."

Jialuo Mingzu roared, and continued to shoot, boom, countless secret lines lit up, the aura of the judge's pen was strong, and the quasi-emperor's aura surged, and he had almost exerted all his strength.

"Stop wasting your efforts."

Qin Chen sneered, and an astonishing aura suddenly surged from his body. Boom, the terrifying aura was like a millstone, quickly wiping away the power of the judge's pen.

He was not afraid of the breath on the judge's pen at all.

Because what the Judge's Pen wipes out is the original power of the dead, which is a natural thing for the creatures of the underworld, but Qin Chen comes from the cosmic sea of the sun, not the dead of the underworld.

The origin in Qin Chen's body only has the breath of death, not a real death, so how could he be deprived of the origin of death by the judge's pen and lose his life?

This judge's pen can restrain all creatures in the underworld, but it cannot restrain him at all.

"Condensation!"

Qin Chen roared, the terrifying power of the soul had completely wrapped the judge's pen at some point, and quickly impacted the will of the soul left by Jia Luo Mingzu.

He's looting the judge's pen.

"You...impossible!"

Jialuo Mingzu roared furiously, he couldn't believe that his trump card had no effect at all.

Moreover, he clearly felt that his control over the judge's pen was being suppressed by Qin Chen, who was plundering the judge's pen.

"Don't think about it."

Jialuo Mingzu still didn't believe it, how could there be ghost cultivators in this world who were not restrained by the judge's pen?

But at this moment, he couldn't care less about it. With a roar, he hastily urged the judge's pen to pull it out of Qin Chen's body.

Qin Chen must not let this thing be taken away.

However, how could Qin Chen let Jialuo Mingzu succeed?

"Hmph, Lord Ben Ming deliberately exposed such a flaw, how can you let you come and leave as soon as you say it? Leave it to Lord Ben Ming."

Qin Chen shouted coldly, clasped his hands together, and grabbed the judge's pen that had penetrated his body, preventing it from leaving.

Depend on!

In the distance, everyone was dumbfounded.

Is this still a ghost?

Facing a treasure like the judge's pen, normal ghost cultivators can only dodge it crazily. How can anyone like Qin Chen stay in his body like Qin Chen?

It completely overturned their imagination.

"The power of thunder."

Grabbing the judge's pen, Qin Chen's eyes were ferocious, and he directly activated the power of thunder in his mind.

boom!

A terrifying force of thunder suddenly rushed into the judge's pen.

"ah!"

Jialuo Mingzu screamed, and black blood flowed from his eyes. This time he didn't pretend, but was wiped out by Qin Chen's thunderous power, which left his soul consciousness in the judge's pen, and suffered a violent backlash.

[Chapter 5428: Are you sure you won?](#)

"Damn it, no."

Jialuo Mingzu screamed in pain, constantly trying to regain control of the judge's pen.

But how powerful is Qin Chen's thunder power?

The vast thunder is like an indestructible sharp blade, constantly obliterating the soul consciousness of Jialuo Mingzu, and quickly erasing it.

"No!"

Jialuo Mingzu roared ferociously, desperately resisting.

But it was of no avail, and he could only watch the judge's pen disappear from his consciousness in helpless horror and anger.

Totally out of control.

"It's over."

His heart sank in an instant, his face was ashen, and his body trembled.

Because at this time, he was completely unable to perceive the soul he left in the judge's pen.

And after Qin Chen erased Jialuo Mingzu's soul consciousness, without any hesitation, the powerful soul turned into a storm, and quickly left a mark in the judge's pen, refining it into his own treasure.

boom!

The moment Qin Chen's divine thoughts were completely engraved, a misty aura was instantly transmitted from the judge's pen, and the astonishing undead aura surged like a thunderbolt soaring into the sky.

As soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, with a bang, the judge's pen flew out of Qin Chen's body and hovered in front of Qin Chen.

At this moment, there are jet-black runes circulating on the judge's pen. Each of these runes contains a palpating aura. Just by looking at them, one can feel the power of the supreme rule contained in them.

"This is the judge's pen? It's really extraordinary."

Sensing the aura in the judge's pen in front of him, Qin Chen couldn't help showing surprise.

It is worthy of being the treasure of the quasi-emperor.

Compared with the Death God's Scythe, it is more than twice as strong in terms of breath alone!

As soon as he raised his hand, Qin Chen held the judge's pen in his hand, and a lingering aura shot up from Qin Chen's body like a vast ocean in an instant.

"You...you...how on earth did you not get suppressed by the judge's pen?"

In the distance, Jialuo Mingzu said angrily, and quickly activated the black chain, entwining Qin Chen tightly. His gaze is still unbelievable until now.

"How difficult is this?"

Qin Chen looked calm.

Ever since he knew that the judge's pen was designed to attack the source of the dead, Qin Chen immediately had such a plan.

This four-element spirit formation is extremely terrifying, and the judge's pen is the treasure of the quasi-emperor. It is extremely difficult, even almost impossible, for Qin Chen to forcibly plunder it from the outside world.

Therefore, he intentionally showed his flaws, let Jialuo Mingzu sneak attack on him, and let the judge pen directly penetrate his body.

He used his body as a cage to trap the judge's pen, and then used the power of thunder to wipe out Jialuo Mingzu's spiritual thoughts in it, so it was naturally much easier.

From the beginning to the end, all of this was just Qin Chen's plan.

"You want to tie me up with this black chain?"

Holding the judge's pen in his hand, Qin Chen looked at the black chains wrapped around him, a sneer was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and the judge's pen in his hand hit the black chains on his body and fell hard.

Boom!

The judge's pen turned into a black streamer and landed on the chains on Qin Chen's body, and there was a sound of shattering, and the black chains that originally bound Qin Chen were exploded in an instant, turning into black light and disappearing in smoke . Although the black chain is extremely powerful enough to easily trap a peak transcendent powerhouse, the judge pen is one of the cores of the four-element spirit formation, and it is easy to break the black chain with the judge pen. no fee

Blow the dust.

After doing all this, Qin Chen quickly looked at the bundle of divine locks.

He stomped his feet, and with a bang, he crushed the void directly, and flew towards the bundle of divine locks in an instant.

At the same time, he yelled angrily: "Everyone, what are you still doing in a daze, why don't you quickly control the formation flag and suppress the binding **** lock."

As Qin Chen sternly shouted down, the stunned Jilong Guizu and others hurriedly activated the array flags, and amazing arrays of light quickly lit up on the array flags that surrounded the Liaoshen lock, continuously suppressing the Liaoshen Locked breath.

"not good."

Seeing this, Jialuo Mingzu's face changed, and he was shocked. After Qin Chen took away the judge's pen, he wanted to plunder his God-binding lock.

"Damn it, come back to me."

With a roar, Jia Luo Mingzu hastily urged his divine sense to control the bundle of gods to come back.

However, at this moment, the Shenshensuo was trapped by many powerful people such as Jilong Guizu with the flags, so he couldn't recall it all of a sudden.

"Damn it, if I knew this ancestor, I should have killed you all here first, so as not to leave future troubles."

Jialuo Mingzu was very angry. The reason why he didn't kill the Dragon Ghost Ancestor and the others first was not only to keep them on purpose to attract Qin Chen, but also to sacrifice their lives to break the restriction later.

Unexpectedly, he has now become Qin Chen's accomplice.

And when he was frightened and angry, Qin Chen had already come to the God-binding lock, and suddenly tapped out the judge's pen in his hand.

bang.

The judge's pen contained a terrifying aura and was directly tapped on the God-binding lock. Suddenly, the struggling God-binding lock froze suddenly, as if a seven-inch snake had been tapped.

At the same time, Qin Chen squeezed the hand formula, and tyrannical divine thoughts rushed into the bundle of divine locks like the ocean.

"Dark Nether Thunder!"

Moreover, Qin Chen mobilized the power of the divine thunder, and in an instant, the divine thoughts of Jia Luo Mingzu were quickly wiped out.

boom!

As soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, the black god-binding lock quickly turned into a black spirit snake, and quickly came to Qin Chen's side, constantly surrounding it.

puff!

A mouthful of black blood spewed out, and Jia Luo Mingzu looked sluggish, frightened and angry.

Immediately following the judge's pen, this god-binding lock was already in Qin Chen's hands.

"besides..."

Afterwards, Qin Chen looked at the Ghost Emperor Bell who was facing the Hall of Ten Tribulations.

"go!"

As soon as he raised his hand, countless formation flags were quickly moved by him, instantly surrounded the Ghost Emperor Bell, and severely suppressed it.

The Ghost Emperor Bell thumped, sending out violent sound waves, about to rise into the sky, but the Hall of Ten Tribulations suddenly shook, like an ancient sacred mountain, crashing down, suppressing the Ghost Emperor Bell, and trembling violently.

The next moment, a black chain swept over and bound the Ghost Emperor Bell in an instant.

It is the binding **** lock.

The three major means work together to trap the Ghost Emperor Bell.

"Damn it!"

Jialuo Mingzu was terrified and furious, and frantically urged the ghost emperor bell to leave, but before he succeeded...

boom!

A figure suddenly appeared in the sky above the Ghost Emperor Bell, it was Qin Chen, his eyes were cold, and he pressed his palm on the Ghost Emperor Bell like lightning.

"Quiet."

A loud shout sounded, Qin Chen's pupils flashed coldly, and a palpitating thunderous aura suddenly rushed into the Ghost Emperor Bell, rushing straight inside the Ghost Emperor Bell.

puff!

A mouthful of black blood spurted out, and Jia Luo Mingzu in the distance looked frightened and angry, because he felt that his imprint on the Ghost Emperor Bell had also disappeared.

He lost control of the Ghost Emperor Bell.

Drip yo.

A moment later, the ghost emperor bell shook violently, quickly became smaller in the void, and returned to Qin Chen's palm, spinning continuously, becoming Qin Chen's trophy.

Conquering the three great treasures one after another, Qin Chen finally locked his target on the shroud that was constantly burning with the chaotic green lotus fire not far away.

"go!"

With a stern shout, Qin Chen raised his hand, and all means such as the God-tying lock, the Ghost Emperor Bell, the Hall of Ten Tribulations, the sky-filled array flags, and the judge's pen were all urged out by him, completely surrounding the shroud.

After just a dozen breaths, the last shroud has become Qin Chen's possession.

The whole process sounded long, but it was actually extremely fast. In a short while, Qin Chen had already subdued all the four great treasures, making them his trophies.

This method is so terrifying that everyone is dumbfounded.

After subduing the four quasi-emperor treasures, Qin Chen did not pause at all, his eyes flashed ferociously, and as soon as he raised his hand, hundreds of formation flags flew out together with the four treasures in an instant, and landed on the ground of the entire formation in an instant. middle.

Qin Chen quickly squeezed the hand formula, and invisible fluctuations escaped from his body, and everyone immediately felt that the four-element spirit formation in front of them began to slowly change.

Originally, Jialuo Mingzu, who was located in the middle of the formation, was sitting cross-legged like a god, as if he was the master of the world, holding everything in his hands.

But at this moment, this special halo has begun to gather towards Qin Chen.

Qin Chen is slowly looting the control of this large formation.

Because the four cores of the formation are the four quasi-emperor treasures, after obtaining these four quasi-emperor treasures, combined with his own attainments in the formation, Qin Chen was actually quickly plundering Jialuo Mingzu's opponent. The control of this large formation.

hum!

Arrays of light bloomed one after another, and everyone could clearly feel that Qin Chen's power was infiltrating the large array little by little, while Jialuo Mingzu was being repelled little by little.

"Little friend is too powerful."

Above the void, Emperor Shimei couldn't help but exclaimed, looking at Qin Chen with brilliant eyes. She looked excited, her face was flushed, she opened and sucked her small mouth, and said with a hint of excitement, "Little friend, I didn't expect you to have such accomplishments in the formation. It's unbelievable. Now this formation has been controlled by you." More than half

, can you untie the seal for the emperor first, let the emperor get out of trouble first, and suppress this beast for you together. "

Emperor Shimei looked at Qin Chen with starlight in his eyes. Qin Chen raised his head and glanced at Emperor Shimei, and there was a hint of "love" and "obsession" in his eyes, he couldn't wait to say: "Senior Shimei, please wait a moment, I haven't been able to completely suppress this Jialuo Mingzu , waiting to destroy it completely

After killing, come again to help the senior get out of trouble, saddle up for the senior, and don't hesitate to do anything. "

Qin Chen said excitedly.

Emperor Shimei continued: "It's the same if you help me get out of trouble first, then it will be easier for me to take action to suppress this beast."

Qin Chen said anxiously and bitterly: "Senior, please wait for a moment. This son is so powerful that I really can't separate him from God now. Don't worry, senior, I will be able to suppress this beast within a short time."

"Damn it, kid, do you think you're sure to win?" Hearing this, Jialuo Mingzu roared angrily, with a hideous expression on his face.

[Chapter 5429: So simple?](#)

boom!

Amidst the loud shouts, a terrifying aura rose from Jialuo Mingzu's body.

His eyes were blood red, and he quickly squeezed the hand tactic, an invisible force diffused from his body, combined with the large formation below, instantly enveloped the many sources of detachment released by him.

These detached origins were originally refined by Jialuo Mingzu's sacrifice, and were used to integrate into the formation and break the restriction of the secret pattern in the hall.

But at this moment, under the control of Jialuo Mingzu, these transcendent origins began to return quickly. At the same time, puff puff, blood-black root tentacles suddenly burst out from the body of Jialuo Mingzu. These tentacles are like flexible poisonous snakes with sharp heads, and they penetrated the many in front of them in an instant under the eyes of everyone. overtake

Get out of the way.

gurgling!

Those detached origins undulated slowly, and the terrifying original aura quickly poured into Jialuo's body along the roots and tentacles.

"boom!"

The next moment, an astonishing aura of emperor suddenly rose from Jialuo Mingzu's body, suppressing the world in all directions.

Great!

Under the horrified eyes of everyone, an invisible emperor's breath enveloped them, and they were bent down fiercely.

"Great Emperor, Jialuo Mingzu is attacking the realm of the Great Emperor."

"He is absorbing these detachment origins and forcibly breaking through the imperial realm."

"No, he must not be allowed to succeed."

Guilong Guizu and the others were firmly suppressed by the power of Jialuo Mingzu, and their expressions showed panic.

Great Emperor Realm.

This is almost the most supreme state in the underworld. Today's Jialuo Mingzu is only in the quasi-emperor realm. If everyone joins forces, they may be able to suppress him, but once Jialuo Mingzu breaks through the emperor's realm, everything will be over.

To the ancestor of Jialuo Mingzu.

Because the Great Emperor and Transcendence are not at the same level at all.

"Hahaha."

At this moment, Jia Luo Mingzu was lingering with the endless aura of the emperor, and many detached sources in the world quickly merged into his body, making his aura soaring crazily. He stared at Qin Chen with ferocious eyes, and said ferociously: "Boy, you forced me. Originally, these origins were used by the ancestors to break the restriction of the secret pattern here, but now, I can only be forced to use these origins forcibly devoured, even if

So what if you took away the four quasi-emperor treasures? This formation was laid out by my ancestors with countless painstaking efforts. After my ancestors break through the realm of the emperor, I will definitely smash you into thousands of pieces. "

boom!

Jialuo Mingzu looked pained and roared angrily.

Because in his original plan, now is not the best time for him to break through the Great Emperor.

The best time is to wait for him to kill Qin Chen, and then control the dragon ghost ancestor and everyone else, and suppress Emperor Shimei by sacrificing their souls. Then through the secret pattern restriction, sacrifice the soul of Emperor Shimei, so that her emperor's origin is exposed, and finally combine the four-element spirit array to refine the origin of Emperor Shimei, and understand the artistic conception of emperor, and have a deeper understanding of the emperor's realm. After understanding,

Only then began to break through the realm of the Great Emperor.

Under such an arrangement, whether it is the astonishing origin he needs to break through, or the artistic conception of the emperor that needs to be comprehended, there are references and references, which is his best chance to break through the emperor.

But now, under the pressure of Qin Chen, he has to force a breakthrough ahead of time. In this way, not only the probability of breakthrough becomes lower, but even if he succeeds by luck in the end, it will leave an indelible hidden disease.

But now, he couldn't care less about it.

boom!

Hundreds of terrifying sources of detachment crazily poured into Jialuo Mingzu's body, causing the aura in his body to explode crazily in an instant.

A terrifying aura that could suppress everyone present spread out, and even Qin Chen felt that when the source in his body was circulating, he was stagnant, and his aura was strongly suppressed.

"Shock the Emperor?"

Qin Chen squinted at Jialuo Mingzu, how could it be so easy to break through the realm of the great emperor? Just relying on these detachment from the source? Will he be able to advance to the Great Emperor?

It's just a fantasy.

After all, the artistic conception of the Great Emperor is far beyond detachment. If one can break through by absorbing some of the origin of detachment, then the underworld will not only have such a few great emperor-level powerhouses for countless years.

There must be some means.

Qin Chen suddenly raised his head and looked at Emperor Shimei in the void.

Jialuo Mingzu wanted to break through the Great Emperor, and this Shimei Great Emperor was definitely a part of his plan.

But at this moment, Qin Chen didn't care so much. He quickly squeezed his hands and kept eroding Jialuo Mingzu's control over the four-element spirit formation.

As far as Qin Chen is concerned, the most urgent thing for him to do is to seize the control of the Sixiang Divine Soul Formation.

At this moment, while devouring so many transcendent sources, Jia Luo Mingzu suddenly raised his head and looked at the Shimei Emperor above his head.

"The four images return to the truth and merge into my body."

He opened his mouth to spit out a few mouthfuls of donated blood, and the blood fell around the formation. In an instant, blood-colored secret lines lit up on the ground, and quickly spread to the four quasi-emperors.

Boom boom boom!

Stimulated by the energy and blood of Jialuo Mingzu, the corpses of the four quasi-emperors suddenly lit up with blood-colored halos, and four terrifying auras rose directly from the corpses of the four quasi-divine emperors, covering Shi Shi above his head in an instant. Emperor Charm.

boom!

In an instant, the many black chains of order that originally entangled Emperor Shimei glowed in the void, stabbing firmly into Emperor Shimei's body, actually plundering the emperor's origin in her body.

Emperor Shimei snorted, with a pained look on his face, he hurriedly looked at Qin Chen, and said coquettishly, "Little friend, save me quickly."

She frowned, bound by black chains, her body was exquisite and well-proportioned, with some parts revealing a plump shape, and there was a faint pain between her brows, and she asked Qin Chen for help.

"Not good." Wangu Mingzu changed his color and said hastily: "My lord, you can't let him devour the source of Emperor Shimei. This person has stepped into the quasi-emperor realm. Once he integrates into the source of Emperor Shimei's power, I am afraid it is very likely that he will really break through the realm of the emperor,

Then it will be troublesome. "

Qin Chen looked anxious. He tried to help Emperor Shimei, but as soon as he moved, he was suppressed by the terrifying breath released by Jialuo Mingzu. He could only take two steps back and continue refining the formation below.

"Senior, be patient for a while longer. Only after I completely control this formation can I suppress its aura and prevent this person from refining senior." Qin Chen said eagerly.

"Hahaha, you are too late."

Jia Luo Mingzu suddenly stood up, and raised his hand abruptly at Emperor Shimei.

boom!

The terrifying devouring power surged out, and countless runes circulated, entwining Emperor Shimei, following the black chain of order, trying to absorb the emperor's origin in Emperor Shimei's body.

"Senior Shimei, I'm sorry, but let your origin become the stepping stone for this ancestor to become the great emperor, and the beginning of a new legend."

Jialuo Mingzu roared, his whole body was glowing, and he was full of energy.

As long as Emperor Shimei's original source enters his body, he can directly forcibly break through, even if the breakthrough fails in the end, it is enough to suppress Qin Chen.

"well!"

But at this moment, a Youyou voice suddenly sounded.

It is Emperor Shimei.

What else does she want to say? beg for mercy In this situation, how could Jialuo Mingzu let her go.

"Grandfather Jia Luo Ming, my emperor was deceived by you hundreds of millions of years ago, do you think everything is still under your control this time?"

Ancestor Jia Luoming was startled, but immediately sneered again, that was natural.

He still holds the core of the formation at this moment, and after so many years, Emperor Mei has been trapped, his spirit has declined, his origin has been depleted, and the overall situation has been decided.

"Senior Shimei, do you think that this ancestor will be deceived by you? Don't waste your time and do unnecessary resistance, this ancestor will now integrate your original power and condense the body of the emperor."

He said lightly, the big formation has already extracted enough sources, and it's time for the final step.

He activated the formation and began to fuse the origin of Emperor Shimei with his own origin, but after the fusion, his expression changed.

Do not move.

How can it be!

He has clearly extracted the original power of Emperor Shimei, so why can't he fuse?

"Hehe." Emperor Shimei smiled: "Do you think you really extracted the source of this emperor? Back then, this emperor was trapped by you. These years, do you think that this emperor is just waiting to die?" Luminous, the source absorbed by the chains of order is actually returning to her body, not only that, the hundreds of transcendent peak sources hunted by Najialuo Mingzu are also luminous at this moment, and the traces of the source

The power along the formation was actually feeding back the body of Emperor Shimei.

Moreover, Jialuo Mingzu in the middle of the formation couldn't help getting up at this moment, and the source in his body was involuntarily flowing outward.

"what's wrong with you?"

Jialuo Mingzu said in horror, what happened, why is the power in his body slowly passing away, and why is it being swallowed by Emperor Shimei?

"What's going on? Can't you even see it? This senior Shimei has already broken free from the shackles of your formation, and is not trapped here at all."

At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly sneered and said.

"Not trapped? Impossible!"

Jia Luo Ming Zu was shocked, "She is not trapped, so what is she doing here? Is it fun?"

Qin Chen shook his head, this Jialuo Mingzu is really an idiot, he still can't see it.

"Little friend, how did you find out?"

Emperor Shimei stared at Qin Chen at this time, with a smile on his mouth, nowhere was he as embarrassed as before. Qin Chen chuckled and said: "Senior, it's very simple. Senior is the body of the great emperor. Even if he is trapped here, he will not have the strength to resist at all for so many years. He has to find a way to escape. Yonagara

When Ming Zu fought against each other, although senior seemed anxious, he did not take any action to suppress the opponent. Do seniors think it is reasonable? "

Emperor Shi Mei was taken aback: "So simple?"

"if not?"

Qin Chen smiled. Why is Emperor Shimei also a strong emperor? After being trapped here for so many years, now that he finally comes again, even an idiot must seize the last chance to get out.

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After all, once Qin Chen is suppressed by Jia Luo Ming Zu, then she will really become a sacrifice of Jia Luo Ming Zu in the future.

But even when Qin Chen was in the most danger, Emperor Shimei never made a desperate move, which is unreasonable in itself.

Her inaction is the biggest flaw.

"Since you have seen it all, you didn't reveal it before, hehe, do you feel sorry for the slave family?"

Emperor Shimei chuckled, his voice was soft and soft, full of endless temptation, the crisp sound was chaotic, and it went straight to Qin Chen's ears.

boom!

An invisible force of charm suddenly descended on Qin Chen's mind.

"Hmph, get out!"

Qin Chen shouted angrily, and the chaotic green lotus fire suddenly ignited in his mind. The moment this charming force entered his body, Qin Chen forcibly activated the chaotic green lotus fire.

boom!

The chaotic green lotus fire that blocked the shroud earlier burned rapidly, and the terrifying flame breath quickly swept through Qin Chen's mind, trying to forcibly repel the charming power of Emperor Shimei. Walking all the way from the Tianwu Continent, Qin Chen has encountered many charming strong men. He knows that facing the strong man who controls the charm technique, he must not let the other party invade his soul, because once he falls into the other party's illusion, soul

Both the soul and the soul will sink, completely reduced to each other's playthings.

"Hehehe, little friend is really a good method, to use the power of this flame to burn my family, huh... the burning of my family is so uncomfortable!"

Emperor Shimei giggled, her voice was soft, echoing in Qin Chen's mind constantly, the puffing breath seemed to reach the back of Qin Chen's ears, making him hot all over.

In Qin Chen's sea of souls, endless flames burned, and in that flames, the seductive figure of Emperor Shimei appeared.

She was wearing a light veil, and her body was covered by fine scales, only her snow-white upper body was exposed. On a pair of stunning and beautiful faces, there were fine beads of sweat, and her cherry red lips were full of endless temptation.

"It's so hot, the slave's house is so uncomfortable because of the flames."

In the flames, Emperor Shimei's figure loomed, and she danced with her veil, and a dazzling snow-white appeared in front of Qin Chen's eyes, making his blood spurt and his eyes blurred.

"not good!"

boom!

Amidst the intense dizziness and confusion, Qin Chen bit his tongue violently to wake himself up.

"Damn it, this chaotic green lotus fire can't stop the charming power of Emperor Shimei."

Qin Chen was terrified in his heart. Although he had been prepared for the power of Emperor Shimei, but when this terrifying charm invaded Qin Chen's mind, he realized how terrifying the emperor's charm was.

If he hadn't been with Sisi all the time and had a natural strong resistance to charms, he would have fallen just then.

"Hall of Ten Tribulations!"

Qin Chen's expression was dignified, and he directly activated the Ten Tribulation Hall in his body. In an instant, the rolling power of darkness and disaster surged, and a cold dark aura appeared, colliding fiercely with the charming power of Emperor Shimei.

boom!

When the two terrifying forces collided, Emperor Shimei let out a muffled snort, and the figure that manifested in Qin Chen's mind shattered instantly.

puff!

In the external hall.

Qin Chen stepped back suddenly, spurring out a mouthful of blood, and looked at Emperor Shimei with cold eyes. And Emperor Shimei snorted, looked at Qin Chen with a frown, and then chuckled: "It's really interesting to think that my little friend's treasure is so strong. Some can't eat

It's a pity, don't you like my servant's service? You and I met for the first time, why should my little friend be so hostile to the Nu family, wouldn't it be good for the Nu family to serve you well? cluck cluck! "

Emperor Shi Mei said with a light smile, licking the corner of his mouth with his tongue, his eyes full of temptation.

what's going on?

In the distance, Wangu Mingzu looked dull.

Serve less? Could it be that something indescribable happened in Chen Shao's soul sea before?

Depend on.

How could he not have seen such a wonderful scene?

"Hmph, Senior Shi Mei, if you are truly non-hostile, you should have voluntarily explained it from the very beginning, and deliberately concealed it until now. Don't you want to catch us all?"

Qin Chen looked at Emperor Shimei with cold eyes.

Said no hostility.

If it wasn't for his spirit and fortitude just now, if someone else came over with a detached powerhouse, he might have fallen into the charm of Emperor Shimei and became a puppet controlled by Emperor Shimei. Emperor Shimei rolled his eyes at Qin Chen with dissatisfaction: "Little friend, how can you say that about the slave family? The slave family will be angry. In fact, our enemies are all Jia Luo Mingzu. Why don't you and I join forces to kill him?" Extinct, let's leave here together

How is the hall? "

Emperor Shimei said with a chuckle.

Below, Jialuo Mingzu's expression changed drastically. "Joining hands?" Qin Chen sneered, "If the younger generation is not mistaken, the reason why the senior hides himself is that although the senior has been out of trouble for so many years, the soul and the source have been seriously damaged.

Soul power, right? "

"Senior's purpose is to let me and Jialuo Mingzu kill each other, and then you will come to reap the benefits of the fisherman."

Emperor Shimei smiled lightly: "Hey, have you seen it all? Sure enough, you are much smarter than Najialuo. Unfortunately, even if you saw it, you still cannot escape death today."

boom!

A terrifying power of the Great Emperor suddenly spread.

"Let me devour the origin of Jialuo Mingzu first, and after recovering some cultivation, I will taste you well."

Emperor Shimei chuckled, and looked directly at Ancestor Jia Luo Ming below.

"No, open!" Seeing this, Jia Luo Mingzu's expression changed drastically, and he roared angrily, and with a bang, he instantly ignited his Burning Soul and Origin, and an astonishing quasi-emperor aura erupted, crazily impacting all directions Heaven and earth, to get rid of Emperor Shimei's shackles

bound.

"Little thing, don't waste your energy in vain." However, Emperor Shimei just pressed lightly, and with a bang, Jia Luo Mingzu let out a low growl, and the aura of the quasi-emperor exploded on his body, and he knelt down on one knee with a bang, I was so suppressed that I couldn't move, lying on the ground like an ant

superior.

"This emperor has been waiting for you here for so many years, do you think this emperor will give you a chance to escape?"

Emperor Shimei took a deep breath, and with a bang, the hundreds of detached sources in the void and the original power in the body of Jialuo Mingzu were quickly sucked into Emperor Shimei's body.

The aura on her body is rising crazily at this moment.

boom!

The astonishing aura of the great emperor enveloped the entire hall.

It's over. Feeling the terrifying emperor's artistic conception emanating from Emperor Shimei, all the masters of the restricted area were trembling and wanted to kneel down on the spot. In front of the aura of the emperor-level powerhouse, these detached powerhouses had no resistance at all.

Power is suppressed at its source.

"There is little dust."

Wangu Mingzu looked anxiously at Qin Chen. He is the one who knows the great power of the emperor best. Emperor Shimei has been trapped here for hundreds of millions of years now, his soul has dissipated, and his origin is damaged. Now is her weakest time. If she swallows enough of her origin and restores her cultivation base, then they just

Even if they join forces, it is absolutely impossible to be the opponent of Emperor Shimei.

Qin Chen looked at the Shimei Emperor who was rapidly devouring the hundreds of detached sources and the source of Jialuo Mingzu's body, and couldn't help but snorted coldly on the spot: "Hmph, if you want to restore the source, have you asked Ben Shao?"

"Get up!" Qin Chen suddenly shouted angrily, bang, bang, bang, bang, and as he yelled down, the four quasi-emperor treasures that had been suspended in front of Qin Chen suddenly came to the corpses of the four quasi-emperors. In front of him, the breath soared in an instant, blooming

Come to the shocking Shenhong.

Immediately afterwards, Qin Chen's hand formula, bang bang bang... The hundreds of formation flags that were thrown into the four-element spirit formation were rearranged in an instant, and fell down in the formation.

"Everyone, mobilize the formation and give me a helping hand." Qin Chen roared, and after doing all this, he even raised his hand, and with a bang, a vast river of the Dead Sea appeared, which was the power of the spring of the Dead Sea, the mighty water of the Dead Sea flowed, spreading across the entire hall in an instant

around. Although he didn't know what Qin Chen's purpose was, the moment Qin Chen opened his mouth, Guilong Guizu and others gritted their teeth and urged the flags. In an instant, hundreds of flags shone together, and it was He Zhe Sixiang's soul Combined, merged into

A brand new formation.

hum!

As the entire formation circulated, an even more terrifying aura rose up in the formation than the previous Four Elephant Divine Soul formation.

"you..."

Emperor Shimei looked at Qin Chen below in horror. When this brand new formation rose up, the connection between her and the hundreds of detached origins was cut off in an instant.

Moreover, the black chains of order that originally enveloped her body glowed again, and an invisible force of suppression instantly enveloped her whole body.

"Your purpose is not to plunder my four-element spirit formation, but to build an even more terrifying formation on top of my ancestor's four-element spirit formation."

At this moment, Jialuo Mingzu, who was weak all over, couldn't help but looked at Qin Chen in horror, his face full of disbelief.

At some point, Qin Chen rearranged a large formation and bound Emperor Shimei inside again.

"Hmph, I already knew something was wrong with Emperor Shimei, otherwise how could I have been entangled with you for so long?"

Qin Chen glanced coldly at Jialuo Mingzu. The long fight between him and Jialuo Mingzu was just to paralyze Emperor Shimei. Otherwise, how could so much time be wasted?

As soon as this remark came out, Jia Luo Mingzu's face was extremely ugly.

And above, Emperor Shimei was even more angry.

"Damn it, how can such a mere formation be able to restrain this emperor."

boom!

Accompanied by her angry shout, a terrifying aura swept over.

Trapped here for so long, she instinctively resisted the feeling of being suppressed, how could she let Qin Chen succeed? The breath of the emperor swept across his body, and he was about to break free from the suppression of these black chains of order in an instant.

Bang Bang!

The black chains of order that blocked Emperor Shimei trembled violently under the terrifying aura of the emperor, as if they were about to burst at any moment. The brand new formation arranged by Qin Chen obviously couldn't bind Emperor Shimei.