

Valkyrie 601

Chapter 601

Liu Ze's bewitching voice sounded in the black slave's mind, constantly impacting the black slave's mind.

The temptation of survival is extremely huge for any warrior.

"Have you heard, President Liu Ze promised to let you go, what are you still hesitating? To be honest, you can be considered a hero. With such strength, in this swamp of black death, he is not considered to be an unknown person. The old man is also quite Admire, why not surrender the boy's place and leave this black death swamp?"

The bloodthirsty demon Haemoxin also attacked and said with a sneer.

"With your cultivation base, leave this black death swamp, where is the world, why tie to that young man and be the loyal man."

"What the Devil Heart said is what the old man thinks. To be honest, the old man can't bear your being such a strong man. He died here in vain. Why not surrender and take us to find that kid. As long as you kill that kid, the old man will definitely let you go. Keep your word."

The two took turns to suppress the black slaves. The sky filled the sky with white light and frantically impacted down. They suppressed the black slave's demon flags in a very narrow corner. At the same time, the war sword in the hands of the devil heart turned into a sky full of sword shadows. Falling beside the black slave.

"Puff puff!"

The black slave was splashed with blood and staggered.

"Well, think about it. If you don't surrender, it will be your death date, why should you be so loyal."

The terrifying attack, like the ocean, was firmly suppressed on the black slave, making it difficult for him to even breathe. The severe pain, like a sharp blade, kept cutting his body.

Surrender?

The black slave smiled bitterly, a heart that couldn't help shaking.

Indeed, how easy it is to surrender!

As long as a single sentence is simple, all pain and entanglement will disappear.

What's more, in order to survive, in this world of the weak and the strong, betraying once, what is it?

But somehow, when thinking of Qin Chen, an inexplicable resistance emerged in the black slave's heart.

"Haha, hahaha!" The black slave couldn't help but laughed up to the sky, then sneered: "Let me betray Chen Shao, I'm pooh!"

He spit out, his eyes expressing contempt and disdain.

Liu Ze's face sank, and he said coldly, "Are you really going to be obsessed with it?"

"Isn't it?" The black slave sneered: "Liu Ze, what are you worthy of letting this seat surrender, you advise you to stop dreaming, although my black slave is not a man of indomitable power, but let me betray Shao Chen. Sorry, I can't do it, my nigger, but not a running dog like you."

Speaking these words heartily, the black slave's heart suddenly became more transparent than ever, as if he had regained a new life.

"you wanna die!"

Hearing this, the bloodthirsty demon, Dove Demon's heart, was immediately furious, and the attack in his hands became even more fierce, leaving blood marks on the black slave.

"Dead things, since you want to die, my bloodthirsty demon will make you perfect."

Dove Demon exclaimed savagely, that posture was obviously not to kill the black slave.

"bring it on."

The black slave yelled coldly, and his expression became even more hideous. In the frenzied attack, he seized the opportunity, struggling to be severely injured, and swept the devil's flag and swept it at the heart of the devil.

"puff!"

Dove Moxin directly spouted a mouthful of blood, but this action further angered Liu Ze and Dove Moxin. The two knew that the black slaves would not surrender, and they would not give the black slave a chance to fight back when they said where Qin Chen was. All the fighting power burst out.

"kill him."

The two drank coldly and shot with all their strength.

"what!"

The black slave screamed, adding a few more wounds to his body, and spouting blood from his mouth, but his eyes were more determined than ever.

"Hehe, I don't think I will have such a loyal day."

He murmured, his vision gradually blurred, and he could even feel that the true power in his body was slowly dissipating, that was life passing by.

"dead!"

The bloodthirsty demon roared wildly, his face was full of hideousness and arrogance, he held the saber in both hands, grinned, and slashed down at the black slave.

"Are you going to die?"

The black slave was bitter in his heart, with a trace of despair in his eyes.

At this moment, he remembered his past.

When he was a child, he was born in a large family of the dynasty, and he was also considered a famous genius disciple of the dynasty, and he lived a life that countless people expected from an early age.

But that night, a nightmare fell, and his family suffered a disaster, and only he escaped.

Carrying the deep hatred of the entire family, he entered a Jedi in the constant pursuit and escape. He walked alone in the dangerous mountains for a whole year before getting rid of the enemies who chased him, and finally traversed the entire mountain range. , Came to a brand-new place, incognito.

He was only thirteen years old that year.

The black slave who had escaped from his birth buried the blood and blood in his heart. He never told others that he wanted revenge, but the strength of the enemy made him dare not imagine.

He forgot his name and became a wanderer.

His constant efforts, traveling in the dynasty, only when the night is quiet, he will think of the **** killings and silent crying.

In order to take revenge, he forgot what morality is and what dignity is. He tried his best to make himself stronger and keep on the path of the strong.

However, the enemy's terrifying position and powerful strength once made him feel desperate.

It wasn't until he obtained the Qinglian Demon Fire and Black Gourd in the Black Death Swamp a few years ago that he finally saw a glimmer of revenge.

In order to make himself stronger, he kept raising spirit insects, and in order to enhance the strength of Qinglian Demon Fire, he killed countless more. In the Dawei Dynasty, he gained the terrible name of blood insects and monsters, and became a man of many forces. Public enemy, if you want to get rid of it quickly.

When the night fell, he looked at his devastated face beyond recognition, and could only hide his face under the cloak, his heart seemed to be dripping blood.

He laughed wildly, he fell, and in order to get revenge, he was willing to become a demon, his palms were stained with blood!

But when he found that his cultivation base had been stuck at the peak of the late stage of the fifth stage and couldn't make progress, he was desperate.

Because he deeply knew that without entering Wu Zun, he would not be able to fight against the enemies of the family at all. It was a behemoth, and his power was far from enough.

Even the sixth-order Wuzun is just barely hopeful of confrontation.

That day, he cried.

Heart-piercing crying, my heart is ashamed.

Over the years, he himself didn't know what kind of life he was living. He only knew that he kept practicing and killing people, in order to improve his strength, like an infatuation.

But in the end, it was such an outcome.

He is unwilling!

Become more mad and unscrupulous.

It was when he was most desperate that he met Qin Chen.

Chapter 602 Who Dares To Kill My Servant

This young man took everything from him and his Qinglian Demon Fire.

So he chased Qin Chen crazy.

In his mind, the Qinglian Demon Fire must not be lost, this is his only hope for revenge.

But in the end, instead of regaining the Qinglian Demon Fire, he became Qin Chen's prisoner.

Just when he was desperate again.

Qin Chen gave him a choice, the choice to be his servant.

He was forced to accept, but he did not expect that Qin Chen's strength made him see the hope of revenge again.

So he changed his mentality and followed Qin Chen willingly, not only because Qin Chen could make him break through, but also because Qin Chen allowed him to see the hope of revenge.

For this, he is willing to abandon everything, even if he falls into **** after death, he will not hesitate.

But now...

Everything is over.

"boom!"

The black sword energy covered everything, pouring out like a vast ocean.

The black slave tried his best to resist, but the Heavenly Demon Flag was firmly restrained, and there was not much true power in his body.

Tears quietly slipped from the corner of his eyes.

Since the night when the clan was exterminated, the night when no hope was seen, he cried in sorrow. In the past few decades, he has never shed tears again, but now, he is crying.

"Sorry, father, sorry, mother, sorry, sister, sorry, everyone..."

The black slave choked up, tears flowing freely.

In the end, a bleak smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Unexpectedly, I have been a bloodworm and a human demon. I have been evil all my life and have done so many bad things. In order to survive, I have never used any means. In the end, I will become a loyal man."

He smiled bitterly, and closed his eyes in front of the horrible light.

"Hahaha, do you also know that there is no hope of survival, and are you willing to die?! Don't worry, although you don't want to tell the whereabouts of that kid, we will find him sooner or later. Then, we will send him to accompany you. hell."

Seeing the desperate expression of the black slave, the bloodthirsty demon got unprecedented satisfaction in his heart, and the sword in his hand was cut down desperately.

Seeing the black knife light, he was about to hit the black slave.

Abruptly--

"Who dares to kill my servant?"

A thunderous roar suddenly sounded in the ears of the bloodthirsty demon, followed by a sharp sword light, like a flying fairy from the sky, rushing from the distant sky.

This sword light was extremely sharp, wrapped in the terrifying power that penetrated everything, and instantly came to the bloodthirsty demon.

"Who?"

The bloodthirsty demon was shocked, and in the midst of the crisis, he hurriedly mobilized the sword in his hand, and desperately cut to the sharp sword light.

"boom!"

A deafening roar instantly sounded in this world, and the terrifying sword aura, containing the power of destroying everything, instantly rushed into the bloodthirsty demon's body, smashed him upside down, and spouted a mouthful of blood.

"who?"

The bloodthirsty demon was shocked, and Liu Ze not far away suddenly turned his head to look at the place where the sword light hit.

"Wow!"

Under the gaze of the two, a figure quickly approached, as fast as lightning, and at first it was extremely small, but in the blink of an eye, it came to the battlefield and stopped in front of the black slave.

It was Qin Chen who came all the way after the breakthrough.

In the previous confrontation, although Qin Chen had not rushed to the scene, his perception had already spied over, and he naturally knew what the black slave had done.

"Dust...less dust..."

The black slave thought he was going to die, but in an instant, he was enveloped by a strong real power. When he raised his head, he saw Qin Chen holding the mysterious rust sword proudly in front of him.

I couldn't help but blurted out, his eyes were moist.

"Nigger, you did a good job. Leave the next thing to Ben Shao. You stay aside and take a good rest."

Qin Chen glanced at the black slave, a few pills appeared in his hand, and quickly threw it into the black slave's hand.

After taking the medicine, the black slave did not leave for the first time, but looked at Qin Chen nervously: "Be careful, little Chen, then Liu Ze is very powerful. The Likan Sacred Mirror in his hand completely suppresses the Heavenly Demon Flag. You run away quickly. , Don't be wrapped in his likan holy mirror..."

"It's you!"

After seeing Qin Chen, Liu Ze and Jiu Moxin showed ecstasy on their faces. They didn't expect that Qin Chen would come to the door by himself.

"Good boy, you are really courageous. Since you are here, don't leave." Liu Ze said with a grim look: "In front of me, Liu Ze, do you think you have a chance to escape?"

Qin Chen ignored Liu Ze's words, and just said to the black slave: "You go to heal your wounds, these two guys will be killed by me. Don't worry, the two of them dare to move my Qin Chen's servants. They don't know, my servant of Qin Chen, except Ben Shao himself, can't move anyone?"

Qin Chen carried the mysterious rust sword, his breath was extremely cold.

Both Liu Ze and Jiu Moxin were stunned.

"Hahaha." Dove Moxin laughed even more, as if he had heard something funny, and said to Liu Ze: "Chairman Liu, this kid will be handed over to his subordinates. The subordinates want to see. , A kid, what is his ability to dare to say such arrogant things."

The words fell, and without waiting for Liu Ze's answer, Dove Moxin had already used a sword to kill Qin Chen.

In his opinion, without the protection of black slaves, Qin Chen, a teenager like a ten-year-old, can be strong no matter how strong it is, but it is a one-shot thing. They were afraid of Qin Chen before, but they were afraid that Qin Chen might have What kind of background.

boom!

In the sound of grinning laughter, the black sword of Dove Demon's heart came to Qin Chen's head in an instant.

"When you were in Black Marsh Square, Ben Shao had already let you go. Since you don't want your own dog's life, Ben Shao will accept it."

Qin Chen snorted coldly, his eyes were also extremely cold, and at the moment when Dove Moxin shot, he also cut out with a sword.

"Hahaha, brat, do you want to compete with the old man?"

Hao Mo's heart grinned, and the true power in his body circulated wildly. In an instant, the sword in his hand screamed, making the sound of ghost crying, and the horrible sword intent rose up into the sky, forming an astonishing vortex of sword energy in an instant. Swallow everything.

Dove Moxin could already imagine the scene after the knife fell, Qin Chen was torn apart and there was no whole body.

However, when his attack fell, his face suddenly changed.

An astonishing sword intent attacked, and instantly rushed across the sword intent he released. That sword intent was fierce and terrifying, like a peerless swordsman, displaying his amazing sword.

"Boom!"

The sword energy released by Dove Demon's heart is like a fragile bubble. Under the indestructible sword energy, it shattered in an instant. Bang, the entire sword energy vortex burst, and then, a sharp sword to the extreme. The light suddenly appeared in front of him.

"not good....."

Dove Demon's heart contracted suddenly, his face was shocked, and in a hurry, he was about to step back and resist.

However, that Jianguang was too fast.

"Puff!"

Jian Ying flashed, Dove Moxin's eyes widened and furious, and his backward figure stopped suddenly.

A head shot up into the sky, and blood instantly splashed out several feet away, bleeding into the sky.

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In the sky.

Dove's head soaring into the sky opened his eyes wide, with an incredible color.

In the blood splashing, his eyes were horrified, obviously to death, he did not expect that he would be killed by Qin Chen with a single sword.

After Qin Chen waved the sword light, he put away a ring, the sword light flashed, and the head of Dove Moxin was shattered by the sword energy and turned into blood.

At this moment, the lower half of Jiu Moxin's body was still standing on the ground, and after Qin Chen finished these movements, he did not fall down.

"what?"

Not far away, Liu Ze's expression with a smile on the corner of his mouth instantly solidified, and his eyes showed a look of anger.

He didn't expect that the Dove Devil Heart was not Qin Chen's opponent, and was beheaded in one move.

how can that be?

"Little dust, did you break through?"

The black slave was also completely stupefied and exclaimed.

Only then did he realize that the aura on Qin Chen's body was much stronger than when he was separated, and he had clearly entered the realm of Wuzong.

In that case, Shao Chen has already obtained Kuyunzhi and is taking it?

The black slave's heart was immediately full of surprises.

He knew too much about Qin Chen's strength. When he was at the peak of the late stage of the profound stage, he could use the formation to trap himself at the peak of the late stage of the fifth stage.

After breaking through Wuzong now, the cultivation base must have progressed by leaps and bounds.

Although they may not be Liu Ze's opponent, they may not be able to escape from Liu Ze's hands when they join forces.

"Good boy, it turns out that you are Wu Zong at the mid-level of Tier 5, and you have been hiding your strength before. What a despicable method!"

At this time, Liu Ze had come to his senses and roared ferociously.

Qin Chen didn't make a move, as soon as he made a move, the fifth-tier mid-stage peak aura on his body could not be hidden.

It's no wonder that Dove Demon's heart will be smashed by a sword, and if it is intentional or unintentional, it will naturally be calculated under the care of Dove Demon.

"If the old man doesn't kill you today, the old man is not Liu Ze. Give me death!"

In the loud shout, a cold ice spear suddenly appeared in Liu Ze's hand. The cold ice spear turned into a milky white shadow and swept towards Qin Chen instantly.

Qin Chen is so young, Wu Zong at the peak of the fifth-tier mid-stage, urging the killing intent in Liu Ze's heart to the extreme.

This kind of genius is even more terrifying than their Gufeng Merchant Guild, and there must be an extremely astonishing force behind him.

Now that the two sides have already had a feud, even if they are fighting their lives, they must be killed here, otherwise once the two are allowed to escape, it will be Liu Ze who will die by then.

"boom!"

In an instant, the white gun shadow filled the sky with an astonishing icy breath, and it turned into a flood dragon swept out. In the shadow of the gun shadow, before it hit Qin Chen's body, the surrounding temperature dropped sharply, as if even this black death swamp The air in it was frozen.

"This is, Tier 6 treasure soldier? No, there is little dust, go back!"

The black slave hurriedly exclaimed, and even urged the demon flags, trying to resist the horrible gun shadow.

The black slaves are very knowledgeable, and you can see from the momentum that the ice spear in Liu Ze's hand is definitely a sixth-tier treasure, and only a sixth-tier treasure can release such a terrifying cold breath. Even before Wu Zong, the peak of the fifth stage late stage, he felt frozen into ice before he was hit.

With such a blow, once there is little dust, no matter how talented the little dust is, it will be hard to escape serious injuries or even death.

In the exclamation, the demon streamer suddenly sobbed, and a large amount of black magic energy swept wildly and continuously expanded, obviously to rush out of the white light and block the erosion of the ice.

Just as soon as the black slave moved, Liu Ze sneered, as if he expected the black slave to do something, the light on the Likan Holy Mirror in his hand became even more terrifying for an instant.

"Boom boom boom boom boom!"

One after another, the white light poured down frantically, and the black slave immediately snorted. The injury that had recovered slightly from the pill, spread again, and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

The black slave only understood at this time, the gap between the sixth-order Wuzun and the fifth-order Wuzong, obviously Liu Ze had not exerted his full strength before, otherwise, with the Likan Sacred Mirror and the sixth-order ice spear, the opponent was completely enough before. Kill yourself.

However, he gritted his teeth, his figure remained motionless, frantically urging the heavenly demon banners, his eyes were ferocious, obviously he would rather die by himself than Qin Chen would bear the horrific attack of this cold air.

At the same time, he yelled at Qin Chen in surprise: "Little Chen, I will stop him, you first exit here!"

"Want to go?"

Liu Ze sneered directly, and the ice spear in his hand danced into a cloud of white smoke. The astonishing cold air, like a white occasion, had completely sealed the surrounding space.

At this moment, the surrounding ice fog formed a sea of ice, driven by the ice spear, it made a gurgling sound. Obviously, even the air had been frozen. There were countless ice slags in the sky, and countless ice mists were intertwined. At the same time, a handle with even more bitter chills, has already penetrated from the cold air, and directly appeared in front of Qin Chen.

The black slave's face changed drastically. Liu Ze's attack was too strong. He even felt completely trapped. He could feel that if he was hit by this shot, even if there was a demon flag, he would definitely seriously injured, even fallen, let alone the dust that just broke through the realm of Wuzong?

"Less dust, go back!"

The expression in his eyes became extremely determined and ferocious, and the black slave roared and leaped forward to Qin Chen, obviously trying to block the shot for him.

However, before he came to Qin Chen, he saw Qin Chen suddenly turning his head, showing a dissatisfied expression. In those calm eyes, there was no panic, and there was only a thick rebuke.

"Nigger, let you heal on the sidelines, so you can heal on the sidelines, this guy, just leave it to the young master, what are you doing here?"

Tim...chaos?

The black slave staggered and almost didn't fall, almost crying.

Little dust, I'm afraid you are in danger and defending for you. It's better for you, just add... chaos!

This is too heartbreaking.

The black slave was depressed and speechless. Liu Ze smiled coldly when he heard the words, furious.

I don't know where the kid came from, I don't know that the sky is high and the earth is thick, if that is the case, then he will be perfect.

The real power in the body urged crazily. At this moment, the cold air in the sky became more and more violent, and the misty gun shadow seemed to pierce everything.

Especially that force of imprisonment has become more and more powerful and terrifying, making people have nowhere to hide.

If it is an ordinary Wu Zong, let alone resist, even if you want to retreat, it is impossible. These icy breaths sealed off everything around them, leaving people with nowhere to go.

But Qin Chen's vision? The use of this cold-ice artistic conception belongs to the power of the realm that only Wu Zun possesses, but in the eyes of Qin Chen, who was the pinnacle of the Martial Emperor in the previous life, it was full of mistakes and flaws.

"boom!"

His figure shook, and he directly shook the black slave out of the confinement of the ice breath. Almost at the moment the ice breath enveloped him, Qin Chen sacrificed the green lotus demon fire, and at the same time the mysterious rust sword in his hand swung directly. Out.

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After the Qinglian Demon Fire received the nourishing breakthrough of Kuyunzhi, its power had already increased several times, and the intensity of the flame was comparable to the blood spirit fire of the sixth-order peak.

Therefore, when the Qinglian Demon Fire came out, the icy air that was about to trap Qin Chen instantly melted like ice and snow thrown into red iron by the naked eye.

The Qinglian Demon Fire burned, and an astonishing heat spread out with Qin Chen as the center. In an instant, the entire cold ice gas shook suddenly. As the Qinglian Demon Fire heat spread, the cold ice mist He even made a shrill sound of scoffing.

The whole process is long, but in an instant, as soon as Qin Chen's green lotus demon fire appeared, the original ice field was instantly shattered and collapsed.

But the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand did not stay for a while, with a brilliant sword light, it directly slashed on the ice spear in Liu Ze's hand.

"Ding!"

An astonishing sword intent rose to the sky, that sword intent, lonely and proud, like a peerless master, in the sky of Aojian, with unmatched destructive power, suddenly poured into the gun body, and spread madly to Liu Ze's right hand.

"Buzzing!"

The Frost Spear in Liu Ze's hand trembled frantically. Under the erosion of Qin Chen's sword intent, his face suddenly whitened, and the Frost Spear almost couldn't hold it, and almost got out of his hand.

"Stay steady for me."

Liu Ze roared, an even more terrifying true power erupted from his body, resisting Qin Chen's sword attack with difficulty, and then looked at Qin Chen in amazement.

He had never seen such a tricky teenager, and it was not even tricky anymore, but it was enough to bring him a certain threat.

"What is the origin of this kid? Why is there such a terrifying fire on his body?" Liu Ze was shocked.

He knew the power of his ice spear, and he knew that the sixth-order precious soldier, combined with his own martial arts cultivation base, released the ice attack, which was enough for ordinary sixth-order martial arts to be unable to resist and would be seriously injured.

But the blue-purple flame on Qin Chen's body was like a scorching sun, and the ice attack that he had exerted with all his strength instantly disappeared, which was simply unimaginable.

This shows that the abnormal fire on Qin Chen's body is at least a Tier 6 blood spirit fire, otherwise it will not be able to withstand his ice attack.

The sixth-order blood spirit fire!

The higher the rank of the different fire, the higher the difficulty of obtaining it.

To obtain the sixth-order blood spirit fire, you must first kill a sixth-order noble fire blood beast with blood spirit fire in its body, and save the blood spirit fire intact after the blood beast dies.

This is just preparatory work. What is even more difficult is how to safely transfer it to this young man's body after obtaining the sixth-order blood spirit fire.

Qin Chen is only a fifth-order Wuzong. If he is not careful, the sixth-order blood spirit fire will instantly burn him to ashes. Therefore, if he wants to transfer safely, the materials needed to prepare are definitely a sky-defying amount.

To achieve this, it is almost more difficult than hunting a venerable blood beast.

And those who can do this are all the most powerful forces in the entire Dawei Dynasty, whose strength is far above that of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce.

This was not what shocked Liu Ze the most. It was the sword Qin Chen had just made.

Others couldn't see it, but Liu Ze himself knew clearly that the position where Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword was cut happened to be the weakest position of his ice spear, which could be said to be the flaw in his move.

What kind of vision is this?

With the cultivation of Wu Zong of Tier 5, he saw through the offensive of Tier 6 Wu Zong.

Just thinking about it, Liu Ze felt cold all over.

"No, this son must die today. He does not die, there will be no place for me in this world."

A hideous cold light burst from his eyes, and Liu Ze was full of murderous intent. The Likan Sacred Mirror in his hand no longer attacked the black slave, but quickly shifted the target and enveloped Qin Chen.

"Om!"

White light swept in, with a masculine aura, which immediately made Qin Chen's skin feel tingling pains. The white light, with an astonishing power of destruction, constantly wanted to rush into Qin Chen's body. in.

The power of destruction caused Qin Chen's face to darken. If he hadn't cultivated the Immortal Body, his physical strength had reached a perverted level, and he would be replaced by another Wuzong who was the peak of the late stage of the fifth stage, I am afraid that it would be covered by this white light. Down, it will be torn apart, torn apart, and then melted into nothingness.

Fully urging the sacred mirror of Likan, Liu Ze released the power of his own blood. Om, an astonishing breath of cold ice diffused from his body, the blood of cold ice, combined with the ice spear, Liu Ze once again When he shot, the white gun shadow suddenly turned into a white ice dragon, rushing towards Qin Chen.

boom!

The terrifying attack of Likan Sacred Mirror combined with Liu Ze's full blow, the sky trembled, like the end of the day, with an endless aura of destruction.

Before the attack fell on Qin Chen, dense ice giant nets were formed around the gun shadow. These giant nets seemed to be dragged by the ice dragon, shrouded towards Qin Chen.

"Good job!"

Qin Chen laughed, his face as usual, without any panic, facing the terrifying attack, he did not retreat but instead, holding the mysterious rust sword, collided with the white spear shadow dragon madly.

Rumble!

Qin Chen's body is like electricity, and he shuttles among the sky full of spear shadows with extreme ease.

Every one of his blows fell on the weakest place of Liu Ze's attack, which made Liu Ze extremely uncomfortable, and his whole body felt like it could not be used.

"I don't believe it!"

"Frozen for thousands of miles!"

Liu Ze roared, and the shadow of the gun flashed, becoming more terrifying, rumbling, the shadow of the gun in the sky instantly intertwined with the mysterious rust in Qin Chen's hands, and burst out unprecedented power.

"Crack, click..."

The two forces strangled crazily together. This is definitely a competition of pure strength. There are crackling sounds everywhere, some of which are shattered by gun shadows, and some are torn by sword light.

After colliding hundreds of blows, a cold ice spear and a gray-brown rusty sword slammed together, making a loud noise.

The two unscrupulously released their true power, and both wanted to use this blow to gain the upper hand.

boom!

A powerful dignified real power struck, and Qin Chen was violently flew out and flew out dozens of meters away.

But Liu Ze didn't feel well either. With a single blow, his whole body was shaken, his face turned pale, a strong sword intent struck, and the corners of his mouth overflowed with blood.

"how come?"

Liu Ze's face was pale, almost crazy.

He was the Wu Zun at the early stage of the sixth rank, and Qin Chen was only the Wu Zong of the fifth rank, but under the full blow of both sides, it was him who suffered, which completely subverted Liu Ze's previous cognition.

At this time, he had already understood that although Qin Chen was only Wuzong at the mid-level fifth-tier peak, his combat experience was no less than half a point, and even his true power was not weaker than him at all, otherwise he wouldn't get a single blow.

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"Haha!"

Stopping his figure, Qin Chen couldn't help but scream up to the sky, his heart happy. ,

How long has it been, how long has he not experienced such a fun battle?

After breaking through Wuzong, Qin Chen felt that the true power in his body had reached a level, and his strength was unprecedentedly surging.

For other warriors, the realm of Wuzong is a brand-new realm. Wuzong represents the stepping of a warrior into the realm of masters. Every step of understanding requires a lot of time and needs to be familiar with one's own power.

But Qin Chen is different.

He was the pinnacle of Wu Huang in his previous life, and he knew the realm of Wu Zong too well.

As far as Qin Chen is concerned, what he has to do is to constantly restore his strength. Every time his strength recovers a little bit, he improves a little bit, and the shocking killing skills he mastered in the previous life can be more freely displayed.

This is also the reason why Qin Chen and Liu Ze are still safe after fighting against each other.

Every time he improves his cultivation base, his true strength may increase exponentially, completely different from ordinary warriors.

"hiss!"

At this time, the black slaves who had been shocked by Qin Chen took a breath, and looked at Qin Chen in disbelief with a dull expression.

He knew Qin Chen's terrible, and also knew that Qin Chen's talents even surpassed the many arrogances of the Dawei Dynasty, but he had never imagined that Qin Chen would be able to confront a Wuzong like Liu Ze just after breaking through Wuzong.

The reason why a genius is a genius is indeed capable of leapfrogging challenges, but it is impossible to pervert to the point of Qin Chen, right?

As soon as he broke through, he was able to fight against a Wu Zun like Liu Ze. If he was given some more time, how strong would he be?

Even if the black slave had confidence in Qin Chen, he was still shocked by Qin Chen's attack against the sky.

"Young Chen is so terrible?" The black slave said in amazement. At this moment, he had already forgotten that he was still in danger, and what came to his mind was endless ecstasy.

For him, the more powerful Qin Chen is, the more worthy he has done before.

Following such a master, why worry that your hatred will not be repaid in the future?

"Aren't you trying to kill me? With this strength, you want to kill me Qin Chen? Dream!"

At this time, Qin Chen immediately recovered his calm after a long whistle, then coldly looked at Liu Ze in front of him, and said with a sneer.

At the same time, Qin Chen restrained the Qinglian Demon Fire on his body.

The release of the Qinglian Demon Fire consumes too much mental power. Now the surrounding ice has already been melted away by him, and there is no need for him to release the Qinglian Demon Fire all the time.

What's more, he released the green lotus demon fire before, because the black slave was nearby, for fear that the black slave would be hurt under the attack of this cold breath. Now the black slave has been shaken out of the attack range by him, this Qinglian demon fire, naturally no longer needed.

"You die for me!"

Liu Ze instantly felt that his Wu Zun identity had been insulted by Qin Chen. He knew that it was impossible to be kind between himself and Qin Chen. He didn't say anything at all. After roaring, the ice spear in his hand swung out again. It seemed that he couldn't stop without killing Qin Chen.

"puff!"

When he wielded the ice spear, Liu Ze sprayed out blood.

"boom!"

In an instant, the true power in Liu Ze seemed to boil. At this time, he had completely regarded Qin Chen as his enemy, and even if he risked burning his essence and blood, he must kill Qin Chen. it's here.

At the same time as he swung his spear, Liu Ze took a few pills. As soon as these pills entered his body, the true power in his body became more concentrated.

"Blast Yuan Dan!"

This is a kind of medicine that can double his true power cultivation in a short period of time, but has great side effects.

Originally, he wouldn't take this kind of pill until the moment of crisis, but at this time, in order to kill Qin Chen, nothing was done.

Rumble!

The ice spear was wrapped in a power that was several times stronger than before, and it surged in. The icy white light filled the sky, covering the void, was obviously more terrifying than the ice breath just now.

He waited for Qin Chen to release the Qinglian Demon Fire. He could see that Qin Chen's use of the Qinglian Demon Fire could withstand his ice attack, but it would consume a lot of Qin Chen himself. As soon as his energy was restrained, he had a chance to kill Qin Chen.

Unexpectedly, Qin Chen did not intend to release the Qinglian Demon Fire at all. He did not even go to resist the breath of cold ice, but rushed into the breath of cold ice instantly and pierced out with a sword.

In Qin Chen's view, although Liu Ze's icy aura was terrifying, it was only a martial arts-level attack, which might hinder him to a certain extent, but to Qin Chen who had cultivated the Immortal Saint, it was not too great. Instead of finding a way to resist, it is better to spend more energy on offense.

So Qin Chen didn't resist Liu Ze's ice attack at all this time, but directly rushed into the ice atmosphere and launched an attack on Liu Ze.

Is this guy crazy?

Liu Ze didn't expect Qin Chen to be so arrogant, and when shocked, he was immediately ecstatic.

Although Qin Chen's strength is amazing and his talent is extremely high, he is too arrogant and arrogant. He dares to ignore his own ice attack. The ice energy formed by his bloodline combined with the ice spear, even if it is another Wu Zun. Coming over, only to be killed, not to mention that he is a Wu Zong, who broke in like this, isn't it looking for death?

What's more, at this time, he took the Explosive Yuan Pill and burned his essence and blood, and his strength was more than twice as strong as before?

Liu Ze immediately urged the Likan Holy Mirror crazily, and countless white lights with terrifying and destructive power instantly enveloped Qin Chen, and at the same time released the ice power in his body to the extreme.

"Puff puff puff puff!"

Under the erosion of the two terrible forces, Qin Chen immediately felt a sharp pain in his body. No matter how strong his Immortal Eucharist was, facing such a terrible offensive, he couldn't say that nothing happened. After all, his cultivation level was too low. A bit.

But Qin Chen didn't back down at all. After a long howl, he rushed into the battle group even more violently.

"boom!"

The mysterious rust sword and the ice spear collided again, and a sky-shaking sword intent rose into the sky, as if torn the sky.

"puff!"

The next moment, the sword light flashed, and Liu Ze squirted blood and flew out again in embarrassment. He could feel that Qin Chen was not affected at all in his cold breath, and even the power of his shot was more powerful than his. To be scary.

He hurriedly looked up, and saw Qin Chen's body armor shattered, and the armor in his original body also burst open, but the whole person, except for a little aura, did nothing.

"how can that be?"

Liu Ze shook wildly. Such an attack could not kill Qin Chen, so how could he kill him?

"Could it be that you are still not a martial artist?" Liu Ze said in horror.

"Haha." Qin Chen smiled coldly, did not answer, just shook his head and said: "Almost, just warming up just now, now the warming up is over, the next trick, I will kill you."

After fighting for so long before, Qin Chen just got acquainted with his own combat power. Now that the familiarization is over, he is already ready to kill Liu Ze with one move.

Chapter 606 Killing Liu Ze

"Only you?"

Although Liu Ze was shocked, Qin Chen's arrogant tone made him even more angry.

Yes, Qin Chen is indeed strong, even he can't bring harm to Qin Chen, but if he wants to run, can that kid stop him? Based on his Wuzong cultivation base, can he stop his own Wuzun?

"I don't know how high the sky is."

With a cold snort, Liu Ze said indifferently: "Boy, you wait, in this black death swamp, if my Liu Mou doesn't kill you, I won't mix in Black Marsh City."

When the voice fell, Liu Ze shook his body and was about to leave here.

Qin Chen's strength made him feel terrible before. He knew very well that it was impossible to kill Qin Chen. For this plan, he had to return to Black Numa City first and inform the president of Gufeng Chamber of Commerce to go forward in person. Come, kill it.

"This son is so old, and his cultivation is so terrible. The cultivation techniques and secret skills are absolutely unique in a million, and they must be above my Valley Feng Merchants Association. What's more, there is still a blood of at least Tier 6 in this son. Linghuo will grow up and be interested."

Liu Ze was calm in his heart, as long as the president was willing to take action to kill Qin Chen, it would definitely be a matter of hand.

As for Qin Chen's trail, Liu Ze was not worried.

There are only four transmission channels in and out of the Black Death Marsh. The Gufeng Chamber of Commerce has been in business for many years again, and the forces are naturally deeply rooted and have a good relationship with each of them. If Qin Chen wants to directly break out of the Black Death Marsh, Liu Ze is not worried.

In the periphery of the Black Death Swamp, there are actually many traps laid by the four major forces. This is also the basis for them to sit on the teleportation channel and obtain endless benefits.

In addition to these traps, there are also many spies deployed by the four major forces. It can be said that as soon as Qin Chen appears, he will definitely be discovered.

"It's a pity that all the treasures on this child belonged to the old man, but now I have notified the president, only a small part of it can be obtained."

Even Liu Ze was depressed. After notifying the president, he could not get most of the benefits of Qin Chen and the black slaves. Like the magic flag that day, he had coveted it for a long time, but if the president found out, he would definitely not fall. Into his hands.

It was just that he had no other way to kill Qin Chen and the black slaves.

With anxious thoughts, Liu Ze instantly soared into the sky and rushed away in the opposite direction, angrily in his heart.

"Want to go?"

Qin Chen sneered. If the other party wanted to kill him, they would kill him or leave if they wanted to. How could there be such a good thing.

"The magic cage!"

His eyes condensed, and a lingering mental shock had already rushed towards Liu Ze.

"Mental power attack?"

Liu Ze originally thought that at his own speed, Qin Chen couldn't catch up with him when he wanted to leave, but suddenly, a terrifying mental storm rushed into his mind. He suddenly felt dizzy and his body seemed to be drawn into an endless cold. In the dark magic cave, my heart was suddenly shocked.

Liu Ze immediately understood that this was a mental attack, and it was an extremely terrifying mental attack. Even the level of this mental impact had definitely reached the sixth level, otherwise it would not have such a huge impact on his perception.

"How come? This son is obviously in the realm of Wuzong, how can he have such a terrible mental attack? This is impossible!"

Liu Ze trembled in his heart, as if he was rolling up the stormy waves, but at this moment, he ignored other things, and while his consciousness was still awake, "pu" spouted a mouthful of blood on the Likan Holy Mirror in his hand, and then toward Qin. The dust shone crazily.

"boom!"

A bright white light with a mighty and primitive aura of destruction, like a galaxy falling for nine days, instantly bombarded Qin Chen.

"Boy, you forced me!"

"Hanbing, blow me up!"

At the same time he roared, and the ice spear in his hand seemed to burst in an instant. From the ice spear, countless bright runes suddenly lit up. Each of these runes contained an astonishing breath of terror, and countless bursts of horrible light and shadow.

In an instant, countless dazzling fragments of the white ice spear rushed towards Qin Chen with a piercing and sharp whistling sound, frantically, every shot was comparable to Liu Ze's full shot before, so powerful that it made people feel abnormal. .

These ice spear shadows not only had a harsh whistling sound, but also a scream of howling resounding through the world, echoing in Qin Chen's ears, as if they could rush out the human soul.

"What kind of soldier is this? There is even a rune formation seal?"

Qin Chen was shocked, the white light of the gun shadow and the light of the holy mirror shone, Qin Chen instantly felt a strong sense of crisis, haunting his heart, and could threaten his life and death.

During the crisis, Qin Chen's expression remained unchanged, and the mysterious rust sword in his hand flew out suddenly.

"Swordsmanship!"

"Ding!"

The simple and mysterious rust sword, penetrates the void, brings a sharp sword light, and instantly slashes on the sacred mirror of Likan, a strong sword intent surges out, and a loud sound urges Liu Ze to move Likan. The holy mirror deviated from its original position.

At the same time, the black gourd appeared in Qin Chen's hand, and brilliance emerged on the black gourd. In an instant, a large number of gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects burst out, and the white light of the gun shadow that originally enveloped Qin Chen was swallowed frantically. The constant melting, followed by countless gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects, instantly wrapped Liu Ze.

"What the **** is this? Get out of here!"

Seeing that his desperate assassin was easily shattered by Qin Chen, and Qin Chen's methods were still emerging in an endless stream, so strong that the abnormal flying sword and this flying insect, the other party hadn't taken out these things before, and Liu Ze's heart was already full of fear. .

He frantically danced the ice spear, trying to sweep away the worms in the sky, but it was useless. These worms were terrifying and powerful. With his attack, he made a clanging sound when he hit it. Few of them died at all, on the contrary. These worms crazily swallowed the true power and ice energy in his body, and couldn't stop it at all.

"Such a perverted strange spirit worm, you are... a blood worm human demon?"

"No, it is rumored that the blood worm human demon is only a fifth-order Wuzong, and it is not a young man at all, who are you?"

Liu Ze roared and roared. Under the threat of death, he was on the verge of gaffe. He retreated frantically, trying to escape the worms.

"Who am I, don't think about it, die!"

It's all here, how could Qin Chen let the other party escape? Under the urging of spiritual power, the mysterious rust sword slashed out again, with endless swordsman killing intent, and fell down.

Liu Ze felt the strong murderous aura of the mysterious rust sword, his face suddenly became pale, a shield appeared in his hand hurriedly, and with a click, this shield only blocked the blink of the mysterious rust sword, and was cut in two.

"puff....."

The sound of sword energy slashing into flesh and blood sounded, and half of Liu Ze's arm was cut and flew out instantly. Under the agitation of the sword intent, it exploded into blood mist. Liu Ze screamed,

before he had time to say a word for mercy, the sky was eating air ants. He Huo Lian Chong had already wrapped him heavily, and then a sharper sword light instantly annihilated him and turned him into nothingness.

The next moment, the swarm of worms returned to the black gourd, and Qin Chen also had a spear, an ancient mirror and a storage ring in his hand.

Chapter 607: You Can Kill

Qin Chen didn't even look at it, put away three things, and then swallowed a few real pills.

Although Qin Chen didn't have a serious problem in the previous battle, he also suffered some minor injuries. As for the true power in his body, he consumed a lot.

And this true pill can restore the true power consumed in his body at an extremely fast speed. Although this pill is precious, in this dangerous swamp of black death, there may be danger at any time. To Qin Chen, a few Zhenzhen Pills were nothing at all.

After a few pills entered the abdomen, Qin Chen's true power recovered a lot in just a moment.

He then opened his eyes and sighed.

Wu Zun deserves to be Wu Zun, even a sixth-tier early Wu Zun like Liu Ze, because of his high position all the year round, the treasures he possesses are also abnormal.

This time, if he hadn't had a lot of cards, he would be replaced by another warrior, even some of the martial arts in the early stage of Tier 6 might have died in the hands of Liu Ze.

Unfortunately, it was Qin Chen that he met.

Can only end with hatred.

"Little dust, did you kill Liu Ze?" The black slave had been watching from the side before, and at this time he couldn't help but walk quickly, his face full of disbelief.

This is the vice president of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce, one of the top forces in Bianzhou, the powerhouse in the early stage of the sixth-order Wuzun, so was he wiped out by the dust?

Shocked!

Unprecedented shock!

When he was in Ancient Southern Capital before, although Qin Chen fought against many geniuses in Xuanzhou, the black slave still regarded Qin Chen as a junior.

Even if he was captured by Qin Chen later, he just felt that what Qin Chen was using was the siege of the formation, plus the perversion of Qinglian Demon Fire.

But now.

The black slave deeply understood how terrible Qin Chen had reached, and what kind of junior he was, clearly a top powerhouse he needed to look up to.

"Okay, great!"

The black slave was shocked, and still muttering to himself, obviously still in shock.

"It's just a Martial Venerable in the early stage of Tier 6, and what's worth all the fuss about? It won't be long before you can kill!"

Qin Chen didn't care, and said lightly.

Can I kill too?

The black slave murmured, he only regarded Qin Chen as comforting himself. He did have such thoughts after obtaining the Heavenly Demon Banner at the beginning, but now he understands that even if Liu Ze does not have the Mirror of Likan, he wants to kill him. The other party is also impossible.

With the improvement of the martial artist's cultivation, to the back, the improvement of every small realm is a world of difference, like an insurmountable gap.

As for the metamorphosis like Qin Chen, that is just one case.

"Little dust, where are we going now?" After recovering from the shock, the black slave asked.

He knew that Qin Chen came to this Black Death Marsh for the purpose of looking for Ku Yunzhi. Now that Ku Yunzhi gets it, he should leave here.

What's more, they killed Liu Ze, the vice president of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce. Once they were discovered by the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce, they would have to leave as soon as possible.

Qin Chen didn't answer, just glanced at the black slave and said, "How is your injury?"

The black slave hurriedly said, "Although it hasn't been healed, there is nothing serious about it anymore."

"Well, you come with me."

When the voice fell, Qin Chen immediately led the way.

Black slaves followed behind.

The two kept flying forward. Not long after, the black slave couldn't help but wonder, and said: "Little dust, where are we going? This doesn't seem like the way back."

"Did I say that we are going back?" Qin Chen asked, turning his head.

"This....."

The black slave was stunned, now Ku Yunzhi has been found, where can he go if he doesn't go back?

Although he was puzzled in his heart, he did not continue to inquire, but followed Qin Chen obediently.

After half an hour, the black slave gradually became clear, and he had discovered that the place Qin Chen went was actually telling him the secret realm of Ku Yunzhi.

It's just that now that Ku Yunzhi has been obtained, what did Shao Chen go back to do?

But now the black slave is obedient to Qin Chen, let alone bringing him here, even if he is taken to the headquarters of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce, he will not frown.

After Qin Chen arrived at the lake again, he took the black slave directly into the relic space below the lake.

"Black slaves, we will cultivate here, and when you break through Wu Zun, we will go out again." Qin Chen pointed to the messy ruin space below.

Break through Wu Zun?

The black slave was still observing this ruin space. Seeing the messy scene here, he immediately understood that after Chen Shao came here, he must have experienced a fierce battle, but after hearing Qin Chen's words, the whole person was instantly stunned. Living.

"Little dust, waiting for me to break through Wu Zun, this is also..."

The **** had no confidence in himself.

"Don't worry, since I said so, naturally there is a certain guarantee."

Qin Chen definitely said.

He also had two bitter rhyme pills and six pills made from Wulan roots. These things were enough for black slaves to break through to the realm of Wuzun.

At the beginning, Qin Chen had no plans to give bitter rhyme pills to the black slaves, but after experiencing the previous battle, Qin Chen also trusted the black slaves and naturally no longer covered up.

What's more, after he broke through Wuzong, the black slave's strength not only couldn't help him, it even dragged him back, and he urgently needed to be improved.

Moreover, after seeing the underground ruins, Qin Chen was also interested in the Black Death Swamp. He had come to this Black Death Swamp once, and he didn't want to leave immediately, but wanted to investigate the details of the Black Death Swamp carefully. .

After all, he extremely suspected that the Qinglian Demon Fire, Black Gourd and Ku Yunzhi here were left by a certain power in ancient times.

Now that these things have been taken by myself, it is tantamount to touching other people's treasures. If possible, it is better to figure out some.

"I don't have to say anything else. I have a few pills and a piece of exercises that run true power. You can treat the injuries on your body first, and adjust your body. When your body returns to its peak, you can look for it. I."

Without waiting for the black slave to say anything, Qin Chen directly handed a bottle of medicine.

The black slave trembled his hands. Although he was still a little unbelievable in his heart, he had never seen Qin Chen break his promise after having been with Qin Chen for so long.

Can I really break through to Wu Zun?

With extreme excitement and suspicion in his heart, the black slave immediately began to heal and practice in this underground ruin.

When Qin Chen was healing the black slave, he quickly set up a formation in the underground ruins. In fact, he had just broken through Wuzong before, and there were still too many things to realize, but he was anxious to rescue the black slave. , I didn't feel it carefully.

Now that the **** is preparing for a breakthrough, he naturally needs a quiet environment for insight.

Although this place is secretive, someone might inadvertently break in, so it is obviously better to arrange a formation.

Chapter 608

An hour later, Qin Chen had arranged several consecutive fifth-order formations here, and the combination of these formations even formed a small sixth-order formation.

In other words, even if a sixth-order martial master inadvertently broke in, it might not be able to break open immediately, affecting Qin Chen.

Seeing the arranged formation, Qin Chen nodded with satisfaction before entering the formation.

He first took out the storage rings of Liu Ze and Dove Moxin.

He first inspected the storage ring of Dove Demon Heart. After checking it, he was immediately surprised.

Because this Dove Demon Heart has been in the Black Marsh City for a long time, there are many elixir in the storage ring, many of which are Tier 5, which is almost the most needed for Qin Chen now. Something out.

In addition to some elixir, Qin Chen also saw a lot of real stones in the storage ring of Dove Demon Heart.

Among them, there are at least tens of thousands of low-grade real stones, and hundreds of middle-grade real stones.

But some of the pills in it were useless to Qin Chen.

After putting all the things he needed in his bag, Qin Chen began to check Liu Ze's storage ring.

This opening made Qin Chen almost stunned.

The first thing that caught Qin Chen's eyes was a dense cluster of real stones.

Among them, there are three to four hundred thousand low-grade real stones, and even middle-grade real stones have tens of thousands.

"hiss!"

Unable to take a breath, Qin Chen was dumbfounded.

He didn't expect that Liu Ze, a sixth-tier early martial artist, would have so many real stones on his body.

These real stones are naturally nothing to Qin Chen, but for Qin Chen after rebirth, they are almost the greatest wealth he has ever seen.

Qin Chen didn't expect that the real stone he had just consumed because of breaking through Wuzong would get more after half a day, even far exceeding the number of real stones he had before.

With these real stones, at least until the peak of the fifth stage late stage, he will not be too tight.

After putting all the real stones into his storage ring, Qin Chen once again found many elixir in Liu Ze's storage ring.

There are hundreds of these elixir, the worst of which are Tier 4 elixir, most of them are Tier 5 elixir, and a small amount of Tier 6 elixir.

"It's great. With these elixir, the black slave can break through the sixth-order martial arts, and there is almost no problem at all, maybe it can go further."

Qin Chen was extremely pleasantly surprised while putting away the elixir.

In addition to the real stone and the elixir, Qin Chen also found a lot of high-end materials from Liu Ze's storage ring, and there were already a lot of pill.

That little storage ring is like a treasure chest.

What Qin Chen didn't know was that in addition to the treasures in Liu Ze's storage ring, he had accumulated many of them over the past few decades. During this time, people from the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce had obtained them from the Black Death Swamp. .

For example, for those three hundred and four hundred thousand low-grade real stones, if a warrior transmits into the Black Death Swamp, he needs one hundred low-grade real stones, three to four hundred thousand, which is three to four thousand people. These real stones are not owned by Liu Ze alone. It is the Gufeng Merchant Guild's wealth temporarily stored in his storage ring.

But as the vice president of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce in Kuronuma City, Liu Ze naturally would not store these real stones in the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce in Kuronuma City. Instead, he would carry it with him. It is safer to store in the station.

Unexpectedly, in the end all these things were cheaper by Qin Chen, and Qin Chen swept away.

After scouring the contents of the storage ring excitedly, Qin Chen began to observe the Likan Holy Mirror owned by Liu Ze.

Once this ancient mirror was started, it was heavy, and there was no material composition.

This surprised Qin Chen. In this world, things that could not recognize the material were really rare.

Infiltrating spiritual power into it, Qin Chen immediately discovered that this ancient mirror should belong to the real treasure category, which contained dense prohibitions, and had complicated runes around the prohibitions.

These prohibitions and runes are very complicated, and Qin Chen has only seen through the outermost layer after observing for a long time.

"The origin of this Likan Holy Mirror is absolutely extraordinary."

Qin Chen's eyes narrowed.

With his insights, it is natural to see that this Likan Sacred Mirror is definitely not only a Tier 6 level, and the reason why it was not powerful before is only because Liu Ze has not fully refined and fully used its power.

"Look at refining first."

Qin Chen immediately carried out refining.

After a while.

Om...

A misty and holy light immediately burst out of this ancient mirror, and at the same time a few large characters appeared in Qin Chen's mind.

"Likan Holy Mirror!"

Those big characters were full of primitive simplicity and vastness, giving Qin Chen a sense of insignificance immediately.

Especially this kind of holy breath blended into Qin Chen's body, making Qin Chen feel as if his whole body was baptized.

"It's no wonder that this Likan Holy Mirror can suppress the black slave's demon banner. This kind of aura, with holiness, but has a strong destructive power, almost exactly restrains the sky demon banner."

After studying for a while, Qin Chen also had some understanding of the effect of this Likan Holy Mirror.

This Likan Sacred Mirror can be stimulated by the martial artist's true power, and immediately burst out extremely powerful destructive power. Once this power falls on the martial artist, it will cause extremely terrifying destructive power to the martial artist.

Moreover, the strength of the destructive power is related to the purity and strength of the martial artist's true power.

In other words, the stronger the true power, the higher the purity, and the greater the damage it causes, naturally.

However, the only thing that made Qin Chen depressed was.

The restriction on this Likan Holy Mirror is extremely deep.

He spent all his energy, and in the end he could only refine part of it.

He could feel that this was not the full function of the Likan Holy Mirror.

"This Likan Sacred Mirror is at least above the seventh-order Wangpin True Treasure. My current cultivation base is still too low. If I want to completely control it, there are also some difficulties."

Qin Chen shook his head.

Zhenbao's urging is different from the others, and must have the same cultivation base.

Without much research, Qin Chen put away the sacred mirror from Likan, and then sat cross-legged, feeling it carefully.

The previous battle with Liu Ze not only made Qin Chen understand his current strength, but also made him understand his current weakness.

All the places that have not been mastered before, and the true powers that have not yet been integrated, are slowly improving under Qin Chen's retreat.

Especially now he wants real stone with real stone, and pill with pill, and he himself is a pharmacist, with Tier 5 elixir everywhere on his body, he is not afraid of insufficient cultivation resources.

For him, improving his strength is the only thing he is willing to do now.

As time passed, the lake gradually calmed down. No one knew that there was an underground ruin here, and no one knew that there were two practicing in retreat.

Chapter 609 Blood Sickle

At this time somewhere deep in the Black Death Swamp.

A group of extraordinary people are gathering here.

Their expressions were solemn, and a group of people seemed to form a weird big formation, surrounding a certain powerful existence in the middle.

"Ho **** ho ho."

In front of these people, there was actually a group of blood beasts exuding evil spirits. Judging from the aura, these blood beasts were clearly native blood beasts in this swamp of black death.

Each of these blood beasts possessed a Tier 5 peak combat power, not weaker than the mud dragon that Qin Chen and the others killed.

But at this time, this group of blood beasts seemed to be obedient to this group of people. Under the control of this group of people, they were attacking frantically towards the center of the circle.

And in the center of this circle, a blood beast covered in blood-colored scales was roaring frantically, under the siege of seven or eight Tier 5 peak blood beasts, it was dripping with blood and roaring endlessly.

This blood beast is the extremely terrifying blood sickle beast in the Black Death Swamp.

The blood sickle beast is a sixth-order blood beast. In the black death swamp, it can be regarded as a tyrant. Its most amazing is its speed. It is often extremely powerful between shots, even the sixth-order

martial arts. Zun, it is extremely difficult to evade, as for the fifth-order Wuzong, he can't even see how this beast is shot, and has been beheaded.

Such a terrifying blood beast, in the eyes of many warriors who wandered through the swamp of black death, the level of terror was not even weaker than that of the ghost beast.

But at this moment, this blood sickle beast was besieged by a large formation of these people, rushing from left to right, but couldn't get out.

It was dripping with blood, and it was obviously traumatized, and under its feet, several Tier 5 blood beasts had already been laid down.

"Puff!"

While the blood sickle beast roared, it made a frantic move. Its sharp claws had sharp bone blades on the back. The bone blades were jagged like a sickle. In a flash, a fifth-order blood beast screamed and was suddenly Divided into two, killed on the spot.

"Zhuang Owner, the Tier 5 blood beasts that we finally control are almost dying. If this goes on, if this blood sickle beast escapes, all previous efforts will be abandoned."

A middle-aged man with thin cheeks, standing next to a burly, imposing middle-aged man, said nervously.

"Mo Qing, don't worry, this **** sickle beast, this village owner has already investigated very clearly. Under our beast battle array, it has no power to escape. Don't look at it is still alive and alive. In fact, it has reached the end of the force. Wait a moment, it must surrender."

The burly middle-aged man said with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, and said, "As long as you tamed this blood sickle beast, other Tier 5 blood beasts in the black death swamp, even if they die, they are nothing."

"Understand the owner."

Mo Qing nodded, and immediately a group of people attacked more rapidly.

Rumble!

In an instant, three more Tier 5 blood beasts were killed, but the blood sickle beast, at the end of the crossbow, fell to the ground with a thump, and was dripping with blood, obviously already unable to fight.

"Blood Sickle, this seat is the owner of Yu Beast Villa. Now you are on the verge of life and death. As long as you submit to this seat, this seat will let you out, how about?"

The burly middle-aged slowly stepped forward, Rumble said.

As a beast master, he knew very well that the blood beasts of Tier 6 already possessed a certain amount of simple wisdom. Although they could not communicate normally, they could barely understand some simple content in human conversations.

"Roar!"

The blood sickle beast roared, its eyes were ferocious, with a murderous intent, obviously it would rather die than surrender.

"Foolish, do you think you are unwilling, this seat can't tame you?"

The burly middle-aged sneered. A simple talisman appeared in his hand. As soon as the talisman was activated, the talisman immediately burst into a scary **** light. The talisman burned quickly, and then turned into a **** rune in the void, which suddenly sank into the blood sickle. Among the beast heads.

The blood sickle beast howled in pain, as if it was burning all over, a blood-colored pattern, imprisoning his whole body, exuding a monstrous breath.

The burly middle-aged squeezed his hands with his hands and spoke plausibly, a wave of invisible power escaped from his hands, and finally merged into the body of the blood sickle beast.

"go with!"

He screamed, and finally that power suddenly sank into the blood sickle beast's body.

In the end, the **** sickle beast's screams subsided, the hideousness in his eyes disappeared, and he knelt down on the ground. Although his eyes were unwilling, he looked at the burly middle-aged respectfully in the end.

"Hahaha!"

"Congratulations to the owner, tame the blood sickle."

"Father, you are too strong!"

A group of people on the court stepped forward and said in surprise.

If Qin Chen were here, he would see that one of the teenagers was Mo Xiang, the young master of Yu Beast Villa who had conflicts with him, and that burly middle-aged man was also one of the top forces in Bianzhou. The owner, Mo Xiang's father, Mo Xincheng.

Mo Xincheng smiled faintly, and quickly pointed out his hands. The invisible power instantly melted into the bodies of the few Tier 5 blood beasts that were still alive. The few Tier 5 blood beasts screamed and burst into pieces instantly. Blood-colored power rose from the bodies of these blood beasts, and under the control of the burly middle-aged, all poured into the blood sickle beasts.

It was visible to the naked eye that the **** sickle beast's original wounds quickly recovered at this time, and in the end, its momentum almost returned to its peak.

"Master Zhuang, this bloodthirsty technique is simply too strong."

Many masters of Yu Beast Villa were shocked and muttered.

Mo Xincheng smiled slightly: "This technique was left by my ancestors of the Mo family hundreds of years ago. It was originally created for the blood beasts in the Black Death Swamp. This seat has also been comprehended for a long time. Only then did I realize it. Same as usual."

"Hahaha, the owner, with this magical technique, coupled with the fact that the owner has already tamed this **** beast, my Royal Beast Villa, can't I unify this black death swamp?" Mo Qing said excitedly.

"Unification is still not enough. Unfortunately, my ancestors of the Mo family don't have many beast control charms. Otherwise, if you tame a few Tier 6 blood beasts, you can indeed rampage in this black death swamp." Mo Xincheng shook his head.

Then he looked at the people behind him, and said coldly: "You guys, follow me to explore this black death swamp, this seat received information, except for my Dawei Dynasty, Daxia Dynasty and Dazhou Dynasty are strong, This ruin has been found in the depths of the Black Death Swamp, leading to a weird place, and we must just rush over."

"Zhuang Owner, does Mo Xiang want to go too?" Mo Qing was taken aback. Mo Xiang was just a mysterious-level pinnacle warrior. He was almost useless in this dangerous swamp of black death.

"Xiang'er is going to go naturally. I heard that in the depths of the Black Death Swamp, there is a magical treasure that may make people break through. According to reports, some of the top talents of the Daxia Dynasty and the Great Zhou Dynasty have already come here. Take this opportunity, Xiang'er must break through to the realm of Wuzong, and you, Mo Qing, may also break into the realm of Wuzun, so there must not be any mistakes. Otherwise, why this seat has worked so hard to tame this blood sickle? I don't want to hear it again, Xiang My son was defeated by some young man, my son from Mo Xincheng, must be the top genius in this world."

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"Yes, father, the child will not let you down."

After Mo Xiang heard this, his face was blue, his hands clenched his fists, and said with a cold voice.

He knew what his father meant, it was exactly the incident that Qin Chen defeated him at the gate of Black Marsh City.

"Father, don't worry, the kid heard that he has also come to this black death swamp. Maybe he will have a chance to meet him. At that time, the child will definitely let them die."

Mo Xiang gritted his teeth and said.

"It's fine if you understand." Mo Xincheng nodded: "Go!"

Immediately a group of people, including the same Tier 6 blood sickle beast, disappeared between the vast world of black death swamp in the blink of an eye.

At this time, it was outside Kuronuma City.

A black figure was standing outside Black Marsh City, exuding evil spirits all over.

His breath was so terrible that when he walked through the gate of the city, the guards of Kuronuma City were afraid to ask, until the other party entered Kuronuma City, he let go of his breath, and his whole body was still shocked.

"The breath of Master Rudder has stayed here. It seems that the other party should be nearby."

Eyes narrowed, the man in black exuded a cold air.

This person is the elder of the demon who was sent by the Skeleton Rudder of the Blood Demon Cult.

"I don't know who killed the blood eagle elder. If I didn't read it wrong, this place should be the Black Death Swamp that has been recorded by Shengjiao. It is really **** to let the old man run here from the rudder all the way... .."

These days, the elders of the Heavenly Demon followed Qin Chen's body all the way to this place, and his whole person was going crazy.

He was the dignified Blood Demon Cult, the core elder of the rudder, when was he taken so far?

"According to the records of the sacred religion, this black death swamp is a terrifying place in ancient times. There are many dangers here, but there are also many good things, especially it is very suitable for my sacred disciples to cultivate. Well, since I have come here, if I can't break through the late stage of Wu Zun here."

"But before that, I have to find the trace of that kid."

With cold eyes, the elder Tianma shook his body and disappeared into Black Marsh City in an instant.

At this time, among the underground remains of the lake, Qin Chen continued to practice.

He now has hundreds of thousands of real stones on his body, and he naturally does not save money in his cultivation.

He not only arranged Qi Gathering, but also used real stones to form a nourishing place suitable for cultivation.

Pieces of true stone were constantly being used by Qin Chen. After a few days, Qin Chen's true power at the mid-level fifth-tier peak was also more and more condensed, and the purity of the Nine Star God Emperor Art became more and more terrifying.

But Qin Chen showed no sign of breaking through.

In fact, he just broke through from the profound level to the mid-level sect peak, Qin Chen did not expect to break through to the late fifth-level.

He is just constantly consolidating his cultivation base, making his cultivation firmer and stronger.

For Qin Chen now, what he was considering was not the late stage of the fifth stage at all, it was just a time.

What he considers is how to break through to Wu Zun in the future. It can be said that everything he does now is to pave the way for breaking through the realm of Wu Zun in the future.

In the frenzied cultivation, Qin Chen almost forgot the time, and when the black slave walked out of the formation, he opened his eyes.

After several days of recuperation, the aura on the black slave had already reached the extreme, and the injuries he had suffered before had also been completely healed, and the whole state was full of unprecedented levels.

Seeing Qin Chen coming out, a trace of excitement flashed across the black slave's face.

"Okay, well adjusted."

Qin Chen could see that the state of the black slave had been adjusted to an unprecedented level.

A pill appeared in his hand and said, "This is the bitter rhyme pill. You can take it first to drain the erysipelas from your body and adjust the state to the extreme."

"Yes, little dust!" The black slave took the bitter pill in excitement. Although he had known that there was bitter yunzhi here, he had never thought that in his lifetime, he would take bitter pill one day.

"I have decomposed this bitter rhyme pill. If one pill is not enough, you can tell me in time." Qin Chen said again.

There were only two Wannian Bitter Rhythm Pills left in his body, so in the previous few days, Qin Chen had broken down these two bitter Rhythm Pills into ten.

Qin Chen knew very well that the reason why he needed to consume so much of this bitter rhyme pill was entirely because of the Immortal Eucharist, the Nine Star God Emperor Jue, and the Qinglian Demon Fire. For the black slaves, even a fifth of it. One pill of Wannian Bitter Rhythm Pill should be enough.

After all, the efficacy of a Wannian Kuyun Pill is truly compared, and it is even comparable to ten ordinary Kuyun Pills.

This bitter rhyme pill entered his abdomen, and the black slave immediately burst out with an astonishing breath, and at the same time he began to suffer severe pain. This pain was even more terrifying than Qin Chen's. As for the violent reaction, it was much stronger than Qin Chen.

Regarding the sharp erysipelas and impurities in the body, the black slave is even ten times more than Qin Chen.

A large amount of dirt and impurity erysipelas was discharged by the black slave, and the whole process lasted almost a day. In the end, the black slave was covered with black blood, and the whole person almost became a blood person.

As Qin Chen expected, during the whole process, there was no insufficient effect of the bitter pill in the black slaves. Even at the end, some of the bitter pill was effective. After all the erysipelas were emptied, there were still some problems. waste.

"There is little dust, I feel my state is better than ever before."

After the stains on his body were washed off, the black slave was refreshed and said with great excitement.

At this time, the meridians in his body were extremely tough, as if they had regained a new life. Even without taking any medicine, there was an urge to break through.

This is because his cultivation has accumulated to the limit of Tier 5 for so many years, but because of his body's defects, foundation, and a large amount of erysipelas, he couldn't break through at all.

Now that these hidden dangers are eliminated, it is natural to want to break through.

"Don't worry, I have some pills and real stones here. You will start to break through now."

Qin Chen had anticipated all this a long time ago, and immediately handed over two bottles of pill, and formed a gas gathering formation with a large number of real stones to assist the black slaves in breaking through.

These pills were refined by Qin Chen in the past few days. In addition to breakthrough pills, there are also pills such as Wulangen that consolidate the true power, which are enough to make the black slave's breakthrough smoother than ever.

"Yes, less dust."

After taking the pill, the black slave eagerly entered the formation and started a breakthrough.

In just a moment of effort, an astonishing breath was immediately transmitted from the big formation. Then, countless true qi between heaven and earth quickly condensed, and a large amount of true qi madly gathered in the middle of the formation, pouring into the black slaves. In the body.

The whole process lasted a full day.

Midway, the real stone in the formation was exhausted several times.

When the violent fluctuations ended, a long howl came out from the formation, and then, the black slave who exuded a terrifying aura came out of the formation.

At this time, the aura on his body has clearly entered the realm of Tier 6 Wuzun, and it has directly reached the initial peak.