### Valkyrie 621

## Chapter 621

Seeing that Qin Chen was targeted by the people of the Great Zhou Dynasty, many warriors in the distance sighed.

They originally thought that Qin Chen and the others would rush up and be beheaded by the strong in the ruins, but they didn't expect that the cloak man turned out to be a sixth-order martial artist, and he almost killed a disciple of the Earth Demon Sect.

It's a pity that although this person is a Tier 6 Martial Venerable, he is too reckless. If he didn't do anything before, he might be fine, but now he almost killed the master of the Demon Sect. I have to say that it was a wrong decision.

The people of the Earth Demon Sect have always been extremely arrogant, and the black slaves who dare to move their disciples will never end well.

"Yes, the old man was studying this formation just now. Just now this guy interrupted the old man's thinking. Although according to the rules, the sixth-order martial arts can come in, but if you come in, you can disturb the old man Array, when can the old man break the ruins?"

The old man called Zuo Puppet had an unpleasant color on his face, and he said coldly.

"Now that the Puppet Master Zuo has said, what else do you have to say, these two people, but you are from the Dawei Dynasty, what did your Dawei Dynasty say?"

Earth Demon Sect Wu Zun coldly hummed and looked at Mo Xincheng and others.

On the side of the Dawei Dynasty, everyone looked at Mu Xincheng's masters. In this experience, the Dawei Dynasty royal family has not yet received news, so the highest position on the court is Mu Xincheng, Mu Xincheng, Bianzhou Prefecture. Power.

Although the Black Xiuhui, Royal Beast Villa, Heavenly Formation Gate and other forces are strong, in this kind of official scene, they want to give Mu Xinfu a little face.

The leader of the Mu Xin Mansion is a brown-haired old man, coldly said: "Although this person is a warrior of my mighty dynasty, but since our three dynasties have set the rules, naturally we will follow the rules, as long as a few are in Within the rules, we will naturally not interfere."

When he said this, he obviously didn't want to care about things here.

"Hahaha, since Mu Chengcheng said so, I naturally don't interfere with Yu Beast Villa."

Mo Xincheng also laughed.

The black cultivator had heard of Qin Chen and the vice president of the black slave. He was also there at the time and said lightly: "This person has nothing to do with my black cult. My black cult is a person of rules. Will not interfere."

But I sneered in my heart: No wonder these two guys didn't accept the invitation of our black cultivator. It turns out that this person is a sixth-order martial master. The Anbei twins are dead, huh, since they refused to accept my invitation from the Black Order, what is the matter with me now?

The warriors of other black swamp city forces also said the same.

"Brother Nine, since these two people are both warriors of the Dawei Dynasty, why do the people of the Dawei Dynasty care about their life and death?"

At this moment, a childish voice sounded, but it was the girl next to the Ninth Prince Xia Wushang with a look of doubt.

As soon as this remark came out, many warriors outside the ruins immediately drew discussions.

The major forces of the Dawei Dynasty have always been extremely disagreeable. Even when facing foreign enemies like this, no one of the major forces opened to help for their own interests. On the contrary, the people of the Daxia Dynasty helped to speak. People are chilling and ashamed.

"Everyone has heard it too. Since the people of the Dawei Dynasty didn't say anything, the old man also followed the rules."

The Wu Zun of the Demon Sect laughed and walked towards the black slave and Qin Chen with a cold expression. Behind him, the masters of the other Demon Sects also sneered and walked, full of murderous aura.

"Xia Wushang, don't you still want to take action, do you?" The cold young Zhou Xun sneered, and took two steps forward, obviously to prevent Xia Wushang from doing it.

Xia Wushang sighed, but didn't say anything. Since even the Dawei Dynasty himself said that, as the prince of the Daxia Dynasty, what can he say?

The Earth Demon Sect Wuxin slowly came to Qin Chen and the black slave, and said with disdain: "You two guys, without knowing the rules, you are going to the center of the ruins and you want to kill my Earth Demon Sect disciple. You are also a ruler, what should you do?"

He was talking about what to do, but the aura on his body was frantically violent, and a strong murderous intent was like a mountain, crushing Qin Chen and the black slaves.

"Hahaha." The few strong men of the Demon Sect behind him also laughed, especially the Wu Zong who was shot through his shoulder by the black slave. It was even more murderous, and his whole body exuded a cold light, obviously as long as Zong Wuxin screamed. The order is about to violently attack and kill Qin Chen and the black slave.

The black slave's face was pale. If it were somewhere else, he would have stabbed him with a single shot. But at this moment, so many Wu Zun stared at him. For Qin Chen's safety, the black slave could only look down at Qin Chen and whispered: "Little dust..."

Qin Chen raised his hand to stop the \*\*\*\* from speaking, then looked at Zong Wuxin and said lightly, "Your Excellency, we didn't kill your disciple of the Demon Sect just now."

"Hahaha, boy, are you begging for mercy?" Zong Wuxin grinned, "I beg for mercy now, isn't it a little late?"

Wu Zong of the other Demon Sects also laughed, laughing wildly and proudly.

Seeing this scene, all the warriors of the Dawei Dynasty outside the venue couldn't help sighing, but Zhou Xun and others looked coldly with a smile on their lips.

Qin Chen shook his head and said, "That's wrong, what I said is that I didn't kill your disciple of the Demon Sect just now... but now..."

Halfway through the conversation, Qin Chen's eyes suddenly chilled, and the mysterious rust sword in his hand suddenly appeared, slamming into the throat of the Wuzong martial artist who was still laughing wildly.

The expression on the Wu Zong martial artist's face instantly solidified, blood spurted from his mouth, blood continued to spurt out, despair and fear in his eyes, obviously he did not expect Qin Chen to dare to do it at this time.

He wanted to resist, but the power of his whole body was constantly draining with the flow of blood, his whole body getting colder and colder, and his eyes were completely dead.

"Now is the disciple who killed your Demon Sect." Qin Chen withdrew the mysterious Rust Sword and said with a sneer.

### what?

At this moment, everyone on the field was stunned, one by one dumbfounded, and their hearts suffered an unprecedented shock.

### Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

That Zong Wuxin said that Qin Chen was going to kill their disciple of the Demon Sect, and came up to find trouble. Everyone thought that Qin Chen would explain that the big event turned into a big problem. The disciple was killed on the spot.

And he also said that he was not called to kill his disciple of the Demon Sect before, but now he is killing his disciple of the Demon Sect.

Such a tone was so arrogant that it was horrifying, and no one would have expected that Qin Chen would do such a thing.

This simply didn't pay attention to the people of the Demon Sect at all.

### Chapter 622

"You are so bold..." Zong Wuxin also didn't react. When he recovered, the disciple had already died in Qin Chen's hands, and he was immediately frightened.

With a loud shout of anger, a black magic wheel appeared in Zong Wuxin's hand instantly, and the magic wheel turned into a black black light and rushed towards Qin Chen.

"It's you who is bold, looking for death!"

Seeing that Qin Chen killed the disciple of the Demon Sect, the black slave immediately understood Qin Chen's thoughts, and his heart was overwhelmed. The ice spear in his hand was swept out and stopped in front of Qin Chen.

"Kakka..."

Zong Wuxin felt as if his black magic wheel had hit a piece of hard ice, and he felt as if he was imprisoned in the void and couldn't move a single step.

"It's so daring, no wonder it's so rampant. There were two things, but you dare to kill my disciple of the Demon Sect. Today, if the old man doesn't kill you, he pretends to be unintentional and gives me death."

Zong Wuxin let out a violent rage, and above the black magic wheel in his hand, the light was even more intense, and a strong murderous intent burst out. The ice domain released by the black slave ice spear was actually shattered every inch, and it was immediately caught by the black magic wheel. Cut a long gully.

In the next moment, the black slave felt a strong murderous intent pouring into his mind, and the bright black magic wheel with an incomparable murderous intent, seemed to cut his whole person in half.

"You guys, kill this kid with your hands. People who dare to move my Demon Sect will die no matter what the origin of this son."

When slaying the black slave, Zong Wuxin didn't even forget to order the strong under his command to kill Qin Chen.

"Yes."

Angrily rang out, the two half-step Wu Zong and three Wu Zong who were the peak of the late fifth stage, madly killed Qin Chen, with cold light in their eyes, apparently trying to avenge Wu Zong who died before. Qin Chen shattered thousands of pieces.

"Who dares to move less dust, I asked this seat first."

Upon seeing this, the black slave flashed a furious color on his face, without any hesitation, and directly released the Heavenly Demon Banner.

"call!"

The huge demon banner instantly turned into a sky, shrouding the world, the monstrous demon energy swept out, and suddenly wrapped Xiang Zong Wuxin.

What is this?

Zong Wuxin was shocked. Under this monstrous demon aura, the magic wheel in his hand instantly dimmed. Compared with the magic power, the black slave suddenly surpassed him, giving a strong contrast.

"boom!"

Amidst the black devil energy, a terrifying demon power struck Zong Wuxin, and the black demon energy brought hundreds of feet of murderous intent, as if it was about to shatter his magic wheel.

Even under this endless magic power, when Zong Wuxin obviously felt that the true power in her body was running, she became a bit stagnant.

After all, Zong Wuxin is the top powerhouse of the Earth Demon Sect of the Great Zhou Dynasty. His cultivation is a bit scarier than Liu Ze. He feels the magic power in his body trembling wildly. How can he not know that this terrifying treasure of the other party can suppress him?

Subconsciously, he would rush out of the attack range of the Heavenly Demon Flag, and then rush towards Qin Chen.

His idea is very simple. The man in the cloak in front of him is clearly a follower of the young man. As long as he controls the young man, no matter how terrifying the man in the cloak is, he will have to listen to his own hair.

But before he got close to Qin Chen, he heard a few violent screams, raised his head, and suddenly saw that a simple mirror appeared in the young man's hands. Shooting out the sacred rays of light, instantly blasted several fifth-stage late peak Wu Zong under his command into pieces.

Only the two half-step martial arts could barely resist, but they were still under this terrifying white light, suffering heavy injuries and bleeding from the corners of their mouths, and they could only continue to resist.

Zong Wuxin was suddenly shocked. He did not expect that Qin Chen had such a terrifying treasure on his body. He, a Wu Zong who was at the mid-level peak of Tier 5, actually relied on this treasure to instantly kill several of his peak Wu Zong subordinates. The two half-step martial arts under his command can only resist hastily.

"puff....."

The white light flashed in the sky again, and the two half-step martial arts standing not far away crazily resisting, finally could not withstand the attack from the Likan Holy Mirror in Qin Chen's hand, screamed, turned into ashes, and were resisting the sky demon banner. Zong Wuxin didn't even have a half-point ability to stop him.

Zong Wuxin saw that several masters of the Demon Sect under his command were instantly killed by Qin Chen under his nose. He only felt a hostile air spray out from the bottom of his heart, almost spitting out blood.

And what made him even more furious was Qin Chen's next sentence.

"I have not only killed a disciple of your Demon Sect, but also all other people in your Demon Sect. What can you do?"

Qin Chen held the Likan Holy Mirror, mocking Zong Wuxin.

"Ah, brat, the old man is going to kill you!"

Zong Wuxin roared frantically and couldn't bear it. With a bang, in his anger, the black magic wheel in his hand suddenly burst out with amazing magic power, and many dazzling black runes appeared on it. When the rune was lit, there were even thorns. The weird sound in the ears of the person sounded.

The magic wheel erupted with unprecedented murderous intent, rolling up a large area of magic energy around it, and bombarding it with the black slave's demon flag.

Bang, sand splashing, frantic turbulence, even if the warriors outside the ruins felt this killing intent and impact, their complexions changed drastically and they backed away.

Zong Wuxin rushed towards Qin Chen at the moment when he blocked the Heavenly Demon Banner.

"Kill me, do you have the ability, a trash one, are also clamoring here, this young man killed your disciple of the Demon Sect before, and now he wants to kill you, what can you do?"

Qin Chen sneered. He was never a good gentleman, and he knew that blindly forbearing would only make people look down, and even eat no bones. Now there are so many strong people here. Others were jealous and did not dare to attack him.

With a slight turn from the sacred mirror of Likan, Qin Chen revolved the Nine Star God Emperor Art, a bright white light was like a beam of light, and Chao Zong Wuxin instantly blasted over.

Zong Wuxin was furious, and roared ferociously: "With such an attack, you want to hurt me?"

He couldn't help it anymore, a mouthful of blood spurted out. At the same time, his body soared wildly, and black light bloomed on him. The whole person was like a demon god. The magic wheel in his hand burst out, rolling up a radius of ten feet to kill. Power, and the killing intent on him is still rising.

The naked eye can see that Zong Wuxin's face has been covered with layers of red lines, and the whole figure is like a demon walking out of purgatory, extremely terrifying.

"Magic of Demon?" The face of the powerful Da Zhou Dynasty who was shocked before suddenly showed a look of astonishment.

The Demon Sect of the Earth is the closest large sect to the Black Death Swamp in the Great Zhou Dynasty. Although it is not the top in the Dawei Dynasty, it is not weak. The most terrifying thing of the Demon Sect is this demon transformation. It can increase the combat power by more than twice in a short moment.

Chapter 623

"This kid is finished."

Among the warriors of the Great Zhou Dynasty, there was a sneer. Under this move, no matter what the kid and the cloak man had, they would definitely die.

Especially that boy.

Everyone could see that the reason why Qin Chen was able to kill the masters of the Demon Sect was entirely by virtue of the ancient mirror in his hand.

However, the previous Gu Jing needed a lot of energy to kill even the half-step Martial Lord of the Earth Demon Sect. Now it is facing the soaring strength of Zong Wuxin, how can he resist it, I am afraid he can only wait for death in despair.

Seeing Zong Wuxin's crazy aura, Qin Chen suddenly sneered.

He had spent so much effort before killing the half-step martial master of the Demon Sect. It was not because he could not kill, but he didn't want the Likan Sacred Mirror to attract too many people's attention. If that Zong Wuxin thought that his strength was improved, he could kill him. It would be naive to die yourself.

The Nine Stars Divine Emperor Jue in his body was operating to the extreme, and the profound and pure true power instantly poured into the Likan Holy Mirror.

"boom!"

Although Qin Chen's cultivation is inferior to Liu Ze, the purity and strength of his true power are more than ten times stronger than Liu Ze's true power? In an instant, above the Likan Holy Mirror, an unprecedented fiery light burst out, a terrifying light that seemed to be able to melt the world's foreign objects, bursting out frantically.

The moment the white light burst out, the terrifying and destructive power that it brought up had already rushed the black magic light from the black magic wheel to pieces, and then blasted Zong Wuxin's body fiercely.

"what!"

Zong Wuxin screamed sternly, and under the white light of destruction, dark smoke appeared all over his body, and dense burning traces appeared on his body.

He was extremely frightened and shocked. The ancient mirror of the other party was too terrible. The white light that burst out seemed to have specifically restrained the devilish energy on his body, constantly corroding his body, and his whole person immediately became extremely weak.

"No, I will even die if this continues."

At this moment, Zong Wuxin calmed down instead. He hadn't thought about regrets. In his life, he had never acted only by his heart.

If he has to regret everything, he hasn't achieved what he has achieved today. He can become a sixthorder martial master and one of the deputy sect masters of the Earth Demon Sect because of his ruthlessness.

Although this kind of cruelty has caused a crisis now, he does not regret it.

At this time, his only thought was to find an opportunity to leave here, and then immediately notify Lord Sect Master. As soon as Lord Sect Master arrives, he will come and clean up the two guys in front of him. He doesn't believe in the power of the whole sect of the Demon Sect, he can't kill these two. Guys. With a thought, Zong Wuxin's body shape suddenly retreated, obviously to leave the battle group.

He believes that as long as he leaves the battle group, Prince Zhou Xun will definitely keep himself. If that kid still wants to kill himself, he will inevitably provoke Prince Zhou Xun's shot. Then he will be able to combine these two without even notifying him of the Demon Sect. People beheaded completely.

It's just that as soon as his figure moved, an astonishing murderous intent suddenly swept over from behind him. The murderous intent was so strong that it was like a tsunami that broke out, and instantly wrapped his whole person in it.

"Want to go, have you asked this seat? Die to me!"

When Zong Wuxin killed Qin Chen, the black slave had already prepared.

Seeing that Zong Wuxin wanted to escape at this time, the attack that had been poised for a long time, desperately broke out!

This was the first time the black slave broke through the sixth-order martial arts and released the demon banner with all his strength. In a short time, the voice of ghost crying and howling resounded from heaven and earth, and many warriors around covered their ears in pain, just the kind of whimper. The magic sound can almost shatter their souls.

"Do not!"

Zong Wuxin yelled in fright, frightened, and frantically resisted the terrorist attack of the Demon Banner, but he had been severely injured under the attack of the sacred mirror from Likan. At this time, he was unable to resist any more. He screamed, and the whole person was already The devil flag was completely swallowed.

The devilish energy flooded into his body, and Zong Wuxin, who had never regretted, had unprecedented regret for the first time.

If it weren't for him to be aggressive and defiant, how could he offend these two guys.

Others, including the Zhou Xun prince of the Great Zhou Dynasty, seemed to be on their side, but actually wanted to use their own hands to spy on the strength of the two.

Unprecedented remorse filled Zong Wuxin's heart, and a desperation arose in Zong Wuxin's heart, and his whole person was instantly swept into nothingness by the gods.

After the Sky Demon Banner absorbed Zong Wuxin's soul, it suddenly became more terrifying, and the black rune on it was amazingly bright.

The black slave is overjoyed. This Wuxin school is a member of the Earth Demon Sect. He also cultivates techniques similar to magic power. The nourishment of the heavenly demon flags, compared to other martial arts, may be worth it alone. Ten people.

Putting away the heavenly demon banner, a storage ring appeared in the black slave's hand, and respectfully handed the storage ring to Qin Chen's hand.

But he sneered: "It's really useless. I dare to be rampant with such strength. I don't know how to write the word'death'!"

The battle on the field came quickly and went quickly. The terrifying scene that was so shocking just now disappeared completely in an instant, and calm was restored.

silence!

Deathly silence.

At this time, everyone on the field looked at Qin Chen and the black slave blankly, and couldn't help taking a breath of air.

As for the warriors of the Great Zhou Dynasty, they were even more stunned and shocked. Their eyes were almost bursting, and there was unprecedented fear in their hearts.

This is the Earth Demon Sect, one of the top sects of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Although it is not among the strongest, it is still very famous.

As for Zong Wuxin, he was also famous in the Great Zhou Dynasty.

But it was such a group of masters who were killed in the blink of an eye. This kind of strong contrast gave everyone an unprecedented impact.

What shocked everyone even more was Qin Chen's performance. A fifth-order Wuzong actually killed the two great sixth-order martial arts of the Earth Demon Sect, and even Zong Wuxin suffered a loss. This...

The warriors who can come here are not people who have never seen the world, but today they are really eye-opening.

"Do you dare to kill my warrior of the Great Zhou Dynasty?"

Zhou Xun, who was still sneer and energetic before, turned extremely ugly at this time, and said coldly.

Qin Chen looked at it coldly, and said coldly: "What are you, I want to kill, can't I still listen to your orders?"

"Bold!"

"presumptuous!"

"You are so bold!"

"Do you think you will be invincible if you kill Zong Wuxin?"

Around the cold youth, several strong men flew into a rage, and a terrible murderous intent burst out of them. Among them were even the sixth-tier mid-level masters. The terrifying murderous intent, like a violent wave, hit Qin Chen severely. And black slaves.

The black slave's face turned pale, and his expression suddenly became serious.

After all, he had just broken through the initial peak of Tier 6, facing these old-school martial masters, and even those at the peak level of the mid-tier sixth martial arts, regardless of their aura or strength, they were probably many times worse.

Chapter 624

"Why, you guys also have to work with this young master, and consider the consequences?"

However, in the face of the terrifying murderous intent of a few people, Qin Chen stared at each other coldly, and instead of showing the slightest timidity on his face, he sketched an indifferent sneer.

"Ok?"

The masters of the Great Zhou Dynasty were all taken aback, suspicious.

Although the opponent had killed Zong Wuxin before, his strength was fully revealed.

Although the cloak man's breath is not weak, he is only the Martial Venerable at the peak of the sixth stage, and may not even be Zong Wuxin's opponent, just relying on the monster banner treasure on his body.

As for the young man, he was even weaker, and his cultivation was only the peak of the fifth-tier midterm.

Although Zong Wuxin was killed strongly before, but because the two teamed up and there was a mysterious ancient mirror on his body, it seemed that he had specifically restrained the master of the Demon Sect like Zong Wuxin, and only then could Zong Wuxin be killed.

In terms of true strength, the two of them are actually similar to the Demon Sect that was destroyed before.

And of them, which cultivation base is weaker than Zong Wuxin? In particular, the leader of the Zongwei Captain was the martial master of the mid-tier sixth rank. Killing Zong Wuxin was simply a piece of cake.

But in the face of their strength, this young man and the cloaked man didn't even have the slightest fear, which made them wonder, and the heart that originally wanted to make a strong shot immediately became a little surprised.

One of them suddenly coldly snorted: "Consequence? Huh, do you know who is standing in front of you? It is my Highness the Sixth Prince of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Your Excellency dare to speak to the Sixth Prince like this. What's more, your Excellency. I killed the warriors of the Great Zhou Dynasty before, and immediately kneel down, maybe there is still a way to survive, otherwise I will let your Excellency know and offend the fate of my Great Zhou Dynasty."

# "boom!"

The intense killing intent bloomed from a few people, and the terrifying murderous intent, like the ocean, made the black slaves' faces darkened, and even those warriors who were far away from the ruins could vaguely feel this wave-like momentum, and their hearts were also All are full of fear.

"The six princes of the Great Zhou Dynasty, are they great?"

Qin Chen sneered, the disdain on his face was beyond words.

"what did you say?"

Many powerhouses in the Great Zhou Dynasty were furious.

Qin Chen sneered, "Isn't it? It's a small dynasty, Tianwu Continent, where the strong are gathered, and there are countless empires. Among the martial arts, there are many large sects. The realm is nothing, not even the dynasty, is also playing majestic here, is it strong?"

"Ok?"

As soon as Qin Chen said this, everyone's eyes were immediately attracted, especially the middle-aged woman and young girl, with surprise in their eyes.

Although the Great Zhou Dynasty was already a giant relative to the Five Kingdoms, it was indeed an influential force in the entire Tianwu Continent.

Especially Wuyu is the core place of Tianwu Continent, but in the land of hundreds of dynasties, in addition to the top imperial clan and other powers, general sect powerhouses, who have never even heard of Wuyu, the other party can speak casually. Speaking out, everyone couldn't help but stare.

It's not that I don't have much knowledge here, could it be...

With a thought in his heart, Wu Zun of the Great Zhou Dynasty sneered and said: "Your excellency is so big that even my Great Zhou Dynasty didn't pay attention to me. Isn't your Excellency just a warrior of the Great Power Dynasty?

He sneered with a sneer, seemingly disdainful, but in fact he was secretly exploring Qin Chen's origins.

"Dawei Dynasty warrior? What kind of thing is that Dawei Dynasty?" Qin Chen sneered and said proudly.

What, what is the Dawei Dynasty?

All the warriors present were shocked and stunned. The people of the Dawei Dynasty just now admitted that this young man was a member of their Dawei Dynasty. Why at this moment, the other party actually said such things?

I couldn't help looking at the Dawei Dynasty Mo Xincheng and others, but seeing the Dawei Dynasty master side, all eyes were condensed, and their faces were shocked. Obviously, they were extremely shocked by Qin Chen's words, but they did not argue.

This scene stunned Zhou Xun and others.

Could it be that this son is really not a disciple of the Dawei Dynasty?

You must know that the previous Dawei Dynasty warrior obviously did not deal with this young man, and no one even spoke for him. If the Dawei Dynasty warrior really knew him, he would not be silent when he heard the other party say this.

But now, everyone is stunned. This kind of profound meaning makes people have to think deeply.

The black slave also moved in his heart, and suddenly sneered: "The master is right, that great dynasty, but a mere dynasty, how can my master see it?"

the host?

Hearing this, everyone was even more shocked, and they all looked at Qin Chen and the black slave in shock.

The previous strength of the black slaves is obvious to all, and it is definitely not under the heart of the Deputy Sect Master of the Earth Demon Sect. Such a master, no matter which dynasty he is in, is not an unknown generation, but a top power of a major power, occupying a high position.

But now, this person actually calls the boy the master.

This shocked everyone's heart.

The master, the young master, and the young master have completely different meanings.

Similar to the Royal Beast Villa Mo Xiang, he is the young master of the Royal Beast Villa, but a half-step martial artist like Mo Qing, or the many elders in the Royal Beast Villa, although he respects Mo Xiang, but that also depends on Zhuang Zhuang. In the face of Lord Mo Xincheng, once encountering anything, the decision must be Mo Qing, not Mo Xiang.

Even if it is a prince of the Great Zhou Dynasty like Zhou Xun, the middle-aged man next to him is the captain of his Zong Guard, but he will only call Zhou Xun his Highness, not his master.

But now the black slave's address to Qin Chen suddenly shocked everyone's heart.

Master, this represents the man in the cloak, who is the servant of this young man. One word can determine his life and death. The meaning of this makes people have to think deeply.

"Your Excellency, isn't it our disciple in the land of a hundred dynasties?" In shock, the Great Zhou Dynasty Wu Zun couldn't help blurting out.

"The land of a hundred dynasties?" Qin Chen sneered, "Ben Shao has been to the Huan Meng Mountain, climbed the Emperor Lao Peak, and set foot in the Wuyu Tiansheng Temple. This land of a hundred dynasties is nothing but passing by accidentally, seeing this black death Swamp, slightly interested, just stop here!"

Every word of Qin Chen fell, and the hearts of everyone present were shocked.

He hadn't even heard many of these terms that Qin Chen said. Even if they were familiar by chance, they only saw it from some ancient books on the mainland. It was said that they were all the highest places in the mainland. He didn't expect this young man to go there. Ever?

At this moment, Qin Chen's eyes were squinting, and he looked down proudly. That kind of lofty, arrogant aura is definitely not something that ordinary young masters can pretend.

Could this kid really be the genius of some super family in mainland China?

Some people felt violent, even faintly believe it.

"Huh, arrogant, your Excellency heard some place names from nowhere, and also uttered the words and deceitful words here, if you were really a disciple of a great family from the mainland outside of my land of hundreds of dynasties, how could you only have this little one by your side? Wuzun's protection? It's ridiculous!"

At this moment, the gray-bearded formation mage Zuo Pseudo Formation Master suddenly sneered and spoke with disdain, obviously not believing Qin Chen's tenth.

Chapter 625 Martial Dao Clone

As soon as the left false words came out, everyone was taken aback.

What Zuo Puppet said is not unreasonable.

We must know that any big power is extremely concerned about the protection of disciples. If Qin Chen really comes from a big power that is above the land of a hundred dynasties, how can there be only a martial master who is the peak of the sixth stage of the early stage? Follow without a stronger master?

Even the princes of the Great Zhou Dynasty and the Great Xia Dynasty such as Zhou Xun and Xia Wushang, walking in this land of hundreds of dynasties, will be protected by the Wuzun at the peak of the sixth stage.

Once compared, although the black slave is Qin Chen's servant, his strength is underestimated.

"Ha ha."

Hearing this, Qin Chen suddenly dismissed a smile, looking at Zuo Pseudo, his eyes were full of mockery.

The look in his eyes was high, like a dragon looking down at the ant, full of contempt and disdain, as if to say that this person is simply an idiot.

"What's the look in your eyes? The old man broke it, so you have nothing to say?!"

Left pseudo furious.

As the formation master in the early stage of Tier 6, the one with the highest formation skills on the field, when was Zuo Pseudo seen clearly?

Even the Zhou Xun prince of the Great Zhou Dynasty, when facing him, must respectfully call him a master, Qin Chen's eyes are really rude.

"It's just an idiot, who doesn't understand anything. In this gibberish, I think you should be the one who puts the blame on it, right?"

"What did you say?" Zuo Pseudo was furious, his body suddenly exploded, his eyes sharp.

"Boy, dare to speak to Master Zuo, so you can die?"

"For Zuo Puppet Master, give me respect."

I have to say that there are many flattering people in this world. Seeing Qin Chen insult Zuo Puppet, some warriors jumped out and sternly shouted, as if they were being insulted.

After all, on the field today, Master Zuo is the strongest formation mage. If you want to crack the center of the ruins of the Black Death Swamp, even the princes of the two dynasties must rely on the Master Zuo.

"Isn't it?" Qin Chen sneered softly, "Who said that you must follow the strong around to be called experience? That is the thinking of you martial artists in remote places. Martial artists, only through life and death can they grow, a real big family, Treating heirs is tempered with extremely cruel methods."

"If you follow a top powerhouse who can torture and kill anyone, what kind of experience is called? Will there be any experience of experience?"

"What's more, although there are no masters around Ben Shao, once you want to kill Ben Shao, the martial art clone lurking on Ben Shao will naturally take action for Ben Shao and punish him."

Qin Chen talked eloquently, calmly.

"Budo clone?"

Zuo Puppet was taken aback, what is this?

The others were also shocked and puzzled.

"laugh!"

Qin Chen sneered, even too lazy to explain.

That kind of disdain and contempt made Zuo Puppet feel an unprecedented insult, and he was going crazy.

In fact, even the black slaves were at a loss, and he had never heard of such things as martial arts clones.

It's just that the acting must be performed to the extreme, he raised his head high, his eyes squinting.

"You mean, you actually have a martial arts clone?"

On the contrary, the holy girl exclaimed and looked at Qin Chen in surprise. She looked down on everything before, and her eyes with disdain for anything were immediately full of surprise.

And the middle-aged woman beside the girl looked surprised.

"Elder Gu Yue, what is this martial art clone?"

Seeing that these two people seemed to know, a warrior asked immediately.

The middle-aged woman, Gu Yue, said solemnly: "The martial arts clone is a strong man. Using her martial arts will, a will clone that penetrates into the opponent's body is generally used on her juniors. Once her junior is attacked Life and death are dangerous, and this martial arts will will be instantly activated, turning into a strong clone and beheading the opponent."

"And more terrifying is..."

Gu Yue's face was full of dignity, "A strong man who can display his martial arts clone is at least a rank eight martial emperor strong, because only when a martial artist breaks through to the martial emperor realm, will the martial arts will be condensed into essence, and blended into the blood, evolving Clone."

hiss!

Everyone sucked in air, and looked at Qin Chen in amazement.

A martial art clone that can be used at least at the Wuhuang level? It's hard to change this young man so arrogant.

Dynasty, Zhisuo was called a dynasty, that is because, in a dynasty, the top powerhouse is only the seventh-order Wu Wang.

And once you have a Wuhuang strong, it is the land of the dynasty.

If this young man really possesses the martial arts will that can only be left by the Martial Emperor, then it means that there will definitely be a Martial Emperor behind him.

This.....

Everyone looked at Qin Chen's gaze, suddenly full of jealousy.

No wonder he is so arrogant, if what he said is true, he really has the qualifications to despise the entire land of hundreds of dynasties.

Zuo Pseudo was also shocked, looking at Qin Chen in shock.

Wuhuang strong, there is a Wuhuang strong behind this young man?

He felt cold, and his whole body stood up. Although he didn't know whether what Qin Chen said was true or false, he was already weak in his heart.

Just let him admit defeat like this, naturally unable to show his face, and coldly snorted: "Hmph, your Excellency just said casually, does he have martial arts will, who knows?"

Qin Chen smiled and said, "Your Excellency can give it a try."

"Absurd." Zuo Puppet waved his sleeves and said angrily: "The old man is not that unintentional. How can he kill people at will, but you, your Excellency, repeatedly destroys the old man and breaks the formation. Is it because he wants to be an enemy of so many of us? What is the intention of breaking the formation successfully?"

When Zuo Puppet said this, he had already admitted defeat. Obviously, he didn't want to entangle Qin Chen's identity anymore, but wanted to use his identity as an array mage to let everyone put pressure on Qin Chen.

After all, he and Qin Chen didn't have a direct hatred, but were extremely dissatisfied with Qin Chen's influence on breaking the formation.

"Destroy your lord and break the formation?"

Qin Chen grinned even more, "Your Excellency can't break the formation, and I want to blame Ben Shao for failing? What's more, there is only one formation mage on the field?"

Zuo Puppet raised his head proudly: "Although the old man is not the only formation mage on the field, he is the one with the highest formation skills on the field. If the old man can't break this formation, other people will naturally not be able to break it. Just now the old man was exhausting. After finally finding some clues, trying to break the formation in the center of this ruin, but was interrupted by your Excellency. Now that the old man is dizzy, I am afraid it may not be as smooth as before."

Zuo Puppet sneered again and again, and pushed all the responsibility on Qin Chen.

"Only you can break the formation?" Qin Chen sneered at the corner of his mouth. "Really, I don't think it is necessary."

Zuo Pseudo was extremely angry and smiled, proudly said: "It's not the old man who broke the formation, is it because you can't break the formation?"

"Oh? If I can break this formation, what should you do?" Following Zuo Pseudo's words, Qin Chen suddenly laughed.

Chapter 626: Natural Magic Array

When Qin Chen said this, Zuo Puppet was taken aback.

Everyone also looked stunned.

What does Qin Chen mean, is he still a Array Mage?

But even if he is a formation mage, his cultivation is only the mid-level peak of the fifth rank, and the rank of the formation mage is often limited by the cultivation base, which means that Qin Chen is no matter how strong it is, but also a fifth That's it, it's even impossible.

After all, formations, like martial arts, require a lot of effort to study.

And Qin Chen is so young, and Wu Zong is already at the peak of the fifth-tier mid-term, and he wants to achieve something in the formation, which is obviously completely impossible.

But Zuo Pseudo was the formation master with the highest cultivation base on the field. The formation cultivation base had reached the initial peak of Tier 6, and Qin Chen wanted to challenge him on the formation, even if he had found the wrong target.

"Hahaha, did you break this formation? Impossible." Zuo Pseudo sneered, not believing at all.

He had been groping for a long time before, and the formation in the ruins at the center of the ruins was very peculiar. Even if it was him, there was still a bit of cloud and mist. After a little bit of experimentation, Qin Chen wanted to break it, which was simply fantastic.

"I said what if?"

"What if?" Zuo Pseudo snorted, "If you can really break this formation, the old man will be a teacher as a teacher, so what?"

"Appreciate Ben Shao as a teacher?" Qin Chen shook his head and sneered: "You think it's better. You are at least 50 or 60 years old, but the formation mage at the early stage of Tier 6 is also worthy to worship Ben Shao as a teacher. ?"

"But it's only the initial formation mage of Tier 6?"

Zuo Puppet was furious, the other party's tone was too loud, the sixth-order master of formation, in the entire hundred dynasties, the status is noble, even if the dynasty royal family, they must respect themselves, respectfully, and call it a master.

This kid is good, a 'only talent', too arrogant.

Everyone was also stunned, feeling that Qin Chen's words were a bit too much.

"Then what do you want?"

Zuo Puppet's heart burned with anger and made up his mind, no matter what, he must teach Qin Chen a severe lesson.

"Hmm!" Qin Chen touched his chin, thinking: "Accepting you as a disciple will somewhat tarnish Ben Shao's identity, but taking you as a slave is still okay, so let's do it, as long as Ben Shao breaks this formation, you will How about being a servant of Ben Shao, Ben Shao needs a follower in this Black Death Swamp. Of course, with your strength, you can only be Ben Shao's slave for a while. After this Black Death Swamp, Ben Shao will only be a slave. I can take it back, after all, not everyone can be a servant of this young man."

"puff!"

Hearing that, the false left almost didn't spit out a spit of old blood, trembling with anger, and shooting a terrifying intent in his eyes.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and they were going crazy.

However, no one spoke to stop it, and for them, it did no harm at all.

"Okay, okay, so what if the old man promises you, but what if you lose?"

Zuo Pseudo was full of coldness and murderous intent in his eyes.

For many years, since he became a master of formation, no one has ever dared to talk to him like this, still such a young teenager.

Even if Qin Chen was really a disciple of a certain top force in the mainland, he could not be so humiliated to him.

"If I lose? Hmm..." Qin Chen touched his chin: "What do you ask me to do, I will do it, how about?"

"the host?"

The black slave was startled and looked at Qin Chen.

He did not suspect that Qin Chen's formation skills were inferior to Zuo Pseudo, but the two bet that the formation in the center of the ruins, the Black Death Swamp, had existed in the land of hundreds of

dynasties for tens of thousands of years. , And definitely not just a small fifth and sixth-order formation, so what he was worried about was that Qin Chen could not unlock the formation at the center of the relic and was restrained by the opponent.

It was just that the black slave's expression fell in Zuo Pseudo's eyes, but it strengthened his confidence in betting.

"Well, it's a deal."

Without waiting for Qin Chen to repent, Zuo Puppet immediately agreed: "Everyone, everyone has heard that this man and the old man bet that he can break the formation in the center of the ruins. If it can't be broken, let the old man handle it, everyone. But everyone can hear clearly. If this person regrets it later, I would like to ask you to ask for justice for the old man."

"Don't worry, Ben Shao keeps his promises, he is the kind of person who breaks his promise and becomes fat." Qin Chen smiled lightly, as if he didn't care at all.

The black slave's heart sank, but he could only shake his head helplessly. Naturally, he was not qualified to refute the decision of Shaochen.

Seeing this, many strong people present couldn't help sighing and shaking their heads.

Wayward, too wayward.

This ruins center, they will not arrive in a short while, they have already explored, there is indeed an extremely large formation here, but from the eyes of these people, they can only see some clues, as for the destruction. Open, there is no way at all.

Only the Zuo Puppet, who has the highest formation skills, saw some clues and had a weak certainty to break open, but it was only with a very small degree of certainty. Before trying to break the formation for a long time, it was unsuccessful.

And this young man made this bet with Zuo Pseudo as soon as he came up, and everyone couldn't help sighing.

Young and frivolous!

If this formation is so good, can you wait till now?

Even if he really came from a certain big power and had a wide range of knowledge, but the formation was extremely professional, but he could not break through with more knowledge.

"please!"

Zuo Pseudo sneered at the corner of his mouth, waved to Qin Chen and said with a mocking expression on his face.

With all eyes in full view, Qin Chen slowly stepped into the ruins.

He walked around the ruins, looking left and right, obviously looking at something everywhere.

One lap!

Two laps!

Three laps!

As Qin Chen watched, his eyes gradually became serious, as if he had encountered some problem.

"How, what do you see?"

Seeing Qin Chen come down a few times, his face became more solemn, Zuo Pseudo snorted and said.

Xia Wushang couldn't help sighing.

Zhou Xun, Mo Xincheng and others sneered in their hearts.

This kid, you have a problem. If this ruin center can be accessed so easily, how can they stay here for so long without any clue?

Just when Zuo Pseudo thought that Qin Chen was about to surrender, he saw Qin Chen faintly said: "I did see something, this place should be a natural magic circle!"

"Hahaha, natural circle?"

"In the center of this marshland, there is a ruin that actually says it is a natural magic circle?"

"Puff! This kid doesn't understand anything, just talk nonsense."

"Even if you are an idiot, you should know that this place can't be formed naturally!"

Everyone was taken aback, and then many of them couldn't help laughing.

Although they don't understand formations, they also know that natural formations are the natural formation of heaven and earth during the movement.

But this place is clearly a ruin, how can it be formed naturally?

All of them looked towards Zuo Pseudo, because they knew that Master Zuo Pseudo would laugh at Qin Chen's words.

But what shocked them was.

Hearing Qin Chen's words, the sneered expression on Zuo Pseudo's face instantly solidified, and a trace of shock flashed in his eyes.

"Can you see that this is a natural magic circle?"

He frowned and couldn't help but speak in shock.

Chapter 627

What, this is really a natural magic circle?

Everyone was taken aback.

All of them were dizzy and almost fainted, looking at Qin Chen in disbelief.

Was he really fooled? The blind cat ran into a dead mouse?

"What can't you see?" Facing Zuo Puppet's shock, Qin Chen said flatly and naturally.

Zuo's pseudo expression was dull, and some other strong men were also a little dumbfounded, with amazement in their eyes.

It turned out that this ruined place seemed impossible, but it was indeed a natural formation.

It's just that this formation is very secretive. They spent a long time before and couldn't figure it out. In the end, Zuo Pseudo came out to tell the truth.

But now, this Qin Chen, who just turned around a few times, just said that this place is a natural magic circle, so they are not shocked.

"This kid, is that amazing? Did you really see that this is a natural magic circle, or was it just casual?"

Everyone frowned and thought.

Zuo Pseudo also squinted his eyes and looked at Qin Chen carefully for a long time, trying to see some clues from him, but Qin Chen's expression was calm and he didn't give him any chance.

"Hehe, your Excellency is really extraordinary, you can recognize that this place is a natural formation, but it is not enough to recognize it, the key is to be able to break it." Zuo Pseudo sneered.

He had seen the natural formation a long time ago, but before, he had been trying to break for a long time without any clues.

He believed that even if Qin Chen was a teenager, it was impossible to break open even if he recognized the natural formation.

"Haha." Qin Chen smiled faintly: "Natural formations are big and small, and the one in front of us merges with the world of the black death swamp. It belongs to the big formation, so it is basically impossible to break open by force. That is equivalent to confronting the natural infinite power of heaven and earth, and even if you want to break through this big formation, you must destroy this black death swamp. From this point, it is obviously impossible to work."

Qin Chen shook his head, then glanced at the traces of the ground, and mocked: "Well, this Zuo Puppet Master, he probably wanted to use the formation method to forcefully break through this ruined place, um, the method he tried. It's a lot, but it's a pity. For this natural formation, this method is tantamount to a man's arm as a car, a worm shaking a tree, and it would be strange if it succeeds."

Hearing that, everyone on the court was shocked and couldn't help but stare at each other.

Only by destroying the Black Death Swamp can the formation be broken. This is too exaggerated. Not to mention the presence of these people, even if all the powerhouses of the Great Zhou Dynasty, the Dawei Dynasty, and the Daxia Dynasty came out in full, I am afraid not. Way to destroy this black death swamp land.

The Black Death Swamp is a famous forbidden place among the three dynasties. It has a history of at least tens of thousands of years. If it can be destroyed, it will remain until now?

If what Qin Chen said is true, then what are they doing here, it's better to wash their \*\*\*\* and go back.

"absurd."

Zuo Puppet screamed coldly, furious.

This kid, taunting himself at every turn, is too arrogant.

Can't help but sneer: "Your Excellency said that this natural formation is a big formation, and it can only be broken through unless the Black Death Marsh is destroyed. This point, the old man can't agree. This place is just a ruin, even if it can form a natural formation. , And how big it can be, I am afraid that your move is alarmist, do not have ulterior motives."

The meaning of Zuo Puppet is clearly that Qin Chen wants to use words to scare everyone away, so as to swallow the place.

Qin Chen didn't understand what he meant, and looked at Zuo Pseudo with a sneer, "Your Excellency is really a Tier 6 Mage?"

Zuo Pseudo frowned, "What do you mean by this?"

Qin Chen shook his head and said, "You said that this place is nothing but ruins. It's just a small formation. You can look around."

"Around?" Zuo Pseudo was puzzled.

Qin Chen stood on the ruins and pointed to the marshland where countless warriors stood in the distance. "Since your Excellency is an array mage, it is better to combine this ruined land with the surrounding swamps, plains, and waters. Can you see something?"

Ok?

Zuo Pseudo frowned and looked around according to Qin Chen's instructions. At first, there was nothing, but gradually, surprise appeared in his eyes. Later, the amazement in his eyes became more intense, as if seeing something difficult. The things of belief are so common, even the body is shaking.

"This...this...impossible!"

He muttered, as if he had seen a ghost.

"Master Zuo, what did you see?"

Zhou Xun and others saw Zuo Puppet's expression and couldn't help but wonder.

"This..." Zuo Pseudo's eyes were dull, but he couldn't say a word.

"Haha." Qin Chen smiled, "Master Zuo can naturally see that Ben Shao is not talking nonsense. The formation here is just the tip of the iceberg of this natural formation. In fact, it merges with the entire Black Death Swamp. , Swamps, and mountains are actually part of this formation. It can be said that the underground ruins we entered are themselves an extremely huge formation covering the entire Black Death Marsh."

When Qin Chen finished the last sentence, Zuo Pseudo was shocked, his eyes dull and dull.

This entire underground ruin is actually a formation?

No wonder he had been experimenting for so long just now, and there was no effect at all. He had previously suspected that what went wrong, but now it seems that the method was used incorrectly.

Try to break the natural formation by breaking the small formation. If it succeeds, it will be an accident.

When other people saw Zuo Pseudo's expression, their hearts were violent. How can they break through such a huge formation? Is it really like this young man said, to destroy the entire Black Death swamp?

Even if they have such a mind, I am afraid they do not have such strength.

"Even if the entire Black Death Swamp is a natural formation? Boy, you bet just now, but can you break this formation? Since you can't break it, do you want to let the old man handle it?"

Shocked by the Zuo Puppet, he quickly recovered and laughed grimly.

Since this natural array cannot be broken, it would be a pleasure to be able to teach this kid a bit.

The thoughts in Zuo Pseudo's mind floated, already thinking about how to teach Qin Chen.

"is it?"

Qin Chen smiled faintly and couldn't say anything. With all eyes in sight, he quickly came to the court and threw out a series of flags.

These formation flags were randomly placed among the ruins by him, which made people look indistinct.

However, as these flags fell, the entire ruins suddenly began to change. An astonishing aura spread through the ruins. Then, after a bang, the entire ruins shook, revealing a huge entrance.

Only at this entrance, there was a faint light film. Deep in the entrance, it was dark and inexplicable, and I didn't know where to go, which made people feel surprised.

"Look, isn't this broken?" Qin Chen smiled lightly and looked at Zuo Pseudo mockingly.

"This... how is it possible?" Zuo Pseudo opened his eyes wide, and his whole person was frightened and could hardly believe his eyes.

### Chapter 628

Although the hole in front of him was extremely deep and could not see any clues, as a formation mage, he naturally knew that Qin Chen was indeed above this natural formation and opened a passage before such a hole would appear.

Therefore, this cave entrance may really be a passage into the center of the ruins.

how can that be?

The left pseudo shook his heart, almost mad.

He couldn't believe that the formation that he could not break through all his methods, was broken in such a simple way in Qin Chen's hands, it was really surprising and unexpected.

What shocked him even more was that he saw Qin Chen set up the formation with his own eyes, but now looking back, he still doesn't understand how Qin Chen opened the channel in this natural formation.

In other words, let him set up the formation himself, and still can't do it.

This dealt a huge blow to the left pseudo-heart.

He even had doubts about his formation skills for the first time.

"What's impossible?" Qin Chen's smile on his face was still flat, as if he had done a trivial thing, and said lightly: "Any formation has flaws, although the formation in front of you is a natural formation, The same is true. And because it is a natural formation, it is naturally formed, so it is even more impossible to be perfect. There will be weak points. What we must do is to deploy the formation along the path of these weak points. Then you can crack open this natural formation. If you have to break open forcibly like yours, of course it won't work."

Hearing that, everyone is thoughtful.

Only Zuo Pseudo, his face gloomy and wry smiles.

Does he understand this truth? But knowing what to understand and wanting to do is not just a single sentence.

At least until now, he still hasn't even seen a flaw in this natural formation.

"This guy is really an array mage, and he is not weaker than the Zuo pseudo array mage, how is this possible?"

In addition to the Zuo Puppet, there are also some people on the field who are slightly accomplished in the formation. Although they don't understand Qin Chen's method of breaking the formation, they understand that this black hole that suddenly appeared in front of everyone is really possible to break this. All the entrances to the ruins that appeared after the natural formation were shocked.

In the end, they could only attribute it to Qin Chen's amazing knowledge, seeing the flaws in the formation that Master Zuo hadn't seen at all, and this opened the way, rather than really surpassing Master Zuo in terms of formation skills.

"what did you say?"

"This black hole is the entrance to the ruins?"

"Could it be that the treasure in the secret realm of the Black Death Swamp is within this cave?"

At this time, the entire field was completely lively, everyone was restless, looking at Qin Chen in shock.

Before so many powerful people from the three major dynasties gathered here, it took so long to break the formation, but this young man, he broke the formation after only a long time, this is too terrible!

What makes them even more excited is that once the formation is broken, it obviously means that they have been able to enter the ruins. What are they waiting for?

Just when there is noisy discussion on the court.

"Wow!"

In the ruins, a man with an eagle-faced complexion even shook his figure, turning into a stream of light directly, before he came to the black cave, he was about to rush into the black cave.

"Someone is going to break in."

"What a treacherous guy."

The crowd became agitated immediately, and even the thousands of Wuzong experts who had been blocked by the three powerful dynasties before were all agitated at this time, and they were about to rush into the ruins.

Seeing this person is about to rush into the hole.

With a bang, a white light suddenly appeared at the entrance of the hole, and the middle-aged man hit the white light as if hitting an iron wall. He was directly shaken out and fell to the ground, almost falling into a dog.

This person immediately jumped up from the ground, looked at Qin Chen coldly, his face became very angry, and said in a deep voice, "What's the matter, why can't the deity enter?"

The crowd in the rear was also agitated. The entrance was clearly opened. Why couldn't they enter?

Qin Chen sneered, this person rushed to the entrance without his permission, and asked himself why he couldn't get in, did he owe him?

So he didn't answer the other party's words at all, but continued to look at the left pseudo.

Seeing that Qin Chen didn't pay attention to him at all, this person immediately became angry, but a companion who was also a sixth-order Wuzun next to him stopped him: "Don't be reckless, let's see what he says first, there are so many masters. , It's your turn to get ahead?"

The eagle man was taken aback, and he woke up immediately. He looked around and saw that Zhou Xun and others were looking at him coldly. He was shocked in his heart, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Indeed, even the prince Zhou Xun of the Great Zhou Dynasty didn't move, and they wanted to rush in first, which might have angered many people on the court.

Can't get in?

At this time, among the ruins, there were other Wu Zun figures shaking, trying to enter the entrance of the ruins, but as they flew by, they were all bounced back by a white light at the entrance of the cave.

Suddenly looked at Qin Chen one after another, wondering: "This little brother, your Excellency has already broken this natural formation? Why can't you enter this hole?"

At this moment they no longer dare to regard Qin Chen as an ordinary teenager.

Qin Chen glanced at the people indifferently, and said, "Don't worry, you guys, this natural formation has indeed been broken by Ben Shao. I believe everyone can see it too. You only need Ben Shao to make up some formation flags after the meeting. , Naturally the hole can be fully opened for you to enter. But before breaking the formation, have you forgotten, there is still something left to deal with this young man!"

Something is not done?

Everyone was taken aback.

However, Qin Chen looked directly at Zuo Puppet under the eyes of everyone: "Master Zuo Puppet, the bet between you and me is witnessed by so many warriors present. Now that the master has broken the formation, do you want to fulfill it? A promise, to become Ben Shao's servant?"

"you....."

Zuo Jian's face was ugly. Once he opened the entrance, Qin Chen had no time to take care of him when everyone broke in. But Qin Chen was so cunning that he had never fully opened the entrance, but instead took the opportunity to attack him.

He was speechless for a while, speechless.

Let him be a sixth-order array mage, worship Qin Chen as the master, he is unwilling to kill him.

"Hmph, your Excellency just opened an entrance on the formation, and it hasn't been let in by everyone, I'm afraid it can't be regarded as open yet." Zuo Puppet said sophistry.

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he said coldly: "Your Excellency, are you trying to shame?"

He said word by word: "The agreement between you and me is that you only need to break this natural formation and you will become the slave of this young man. Does your Excellency want to do anything wrong?"

"Hehe, your excellency is wrong." At this moment, Zhou Xun suddenly laughed: "What Zuo Puppet Master said is not necessarily a shame. Although your Excellency opened an entrance to the formation, since It is not possible to enter for the time being, and indeed it cannot be regarded as breaking the formation. Everyone, this prince said, it should be good!"

He smiled and said, looking at Qin Chen's eyes, but a trace of coldness passed through the bottom of his eyes.

# Chapter 629

Zuo Puppet was the formation mage of his Great Zhou Dynasty, Zhou Xun naturally did not want to see him become Qin Chen's servant, working for Qin Chen.

Hearing Zhou Xun's words, Zuo Pseudo immediately seemed to have found the backbone, and hurriedly said: "Yes, your current channel has not been opened yet, but it is only halfway open, and no one can enter. How can it be said that it has been broken? Bet, you should have lost, right?"

"That's right, the so-called breaking the formation is naturally a way to enter the center of the ruins. If you just break a gap in the formation, what is the breaking the formation?"

"The words of Master Zuo Puppet and Prince Zhou Xun really make sense. Only when the channel is completely opened can a bet win, but the deity has tried it just now. Although this entrance seems to be open, it is impossible to enter at all. I am afraid that it should be lost. Sir."

Before that, the Wu Zun who tried to break into the entrance also all spoke at this time, with cold light flashing in their eyes.

The intention of these guys is very simple, as long as Qin Chen wants to win, he must open the passageway entrance.

"You can't say that, this young hero has already broken through the ruins and opened a passage. According to the rules, it can be regarded as breaking the formation." Xia Wushang of the Daxia Dynasty couldn't help Qin Chen. speak.

"The Ninth Prince's words are not correct. If this is considered to have broken the formation, the old man will blast away a little ruin and bring some damage to this formation. Could it be considered broken?"

Mo Xincheng and the others sneered and shook their heads. From the perspective of an outsider, they all said that Qin Chen had never broken the formation.

"I'm afraid you all just want my master to open the entrance, let you go in." The black slave snorted coldly.

He has walked the rivers and lakes for many years, if he doesn't know what these people think.

Everyone can see that Qin Chen has successfully broken the formation and opened the entrance, but this entrance has not been opened to everyone.

They only need to think about it to understand that Qin Chen must have his purpose in doing this, and even to use the channel to restrain everyone, it will cost to toll.

These people are always treacherous and cunning, so naturally they won't let Qin Chen's wishful thinking start, and let them pay the tolls obediently, which is simply more difficult than killing them.

Now that there is such a good opportunity, I naturally know how to use it.

"good very good!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Chen sneered in his heart.

He naturally knew the purpose of these people.

He suddenly laughed: "You are right. Although the young master opened the entrance, it did not open up. It is not nonsense that you said that the young master did not succeed. If that is the case, the young master will take this entrance. Open it for everyone to enter!"

"Less dust?" The black slave looked surprised.

This doesn't look like Qin Chen's character. With Qin Chen's character that won't suffer from being beaten to death, he would actually compromise?

At the beginning, in the ancient southern capital, facing the top powerhouse of the immortal sect, Chen Shao did not flinch at all, but now facing them, he will flinch and surprise the black slaves.

But seeing Qin Chen quickly throw down a large number of formation flags again, this time, there were more of these formation flags, hundreds of them, and everyone was dazzled.

When the last array flag fell.

"Om..."

The barrier above the entrance instantly rippled away, and there was no barrier anymore.

Qin Chen picked up an ordinary rock on the ruins and threw it towards the entrance. The rock instantly entered the entrance of the cave, and then disappeared, apparently entering the ruins.

"Everyone, now the entrance is open, I think you have nothing to say?" Qin Chen sneered.

Zuo Pseudo sank in his heart, his expression ugly.

"It's not necessarily."

At this time, Wu Zun, who had been blocked by the light curtain before, sneered and said: "The rock can pass, and it does not mean that the warrior can pass. In this way, the deity will replace everyone present, risk life and death, and enter this entrance first. Did the law break?"

When the voice fell, that Wu Zun's figure shook, and he was about to rush into it again.

"Huh." Qin Chen sneered, and suddenly raised his right hand, an invisible light suddenly rose, blocking him.

"Your Excellency, what do you mean?" Wu Zun frowned, looking coldly.

The others also raised their brows, showing cold light.

Qin Chen faintly smiled, ignoring everyone, and said to the Ninth Prince Xia Wushang: "This should be His Royal Highness the Ninth Prince of the Daxia Dynasty, thank you for your kind words for Ben Shao. In that case, if the Ninth Prince has trusted Ben Shao, You can send a person into this entrance to verify that Master Ben has broken the formation!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was shocked and looked at Xia Wushang with envy.

Even Xia Wushang himself was taken aback.

There is such a good thing.

To be honest, he did have a slight affection for Qin Chen, but apart from this reason, he said that it was not pleasing to the eyes of Zhou Xun. He did not expect such a good thing.

You know, this ruin center has never been entered by anyone before, and no one knows what will be inside. The first person to enter will inevitably take the lead and take priority over others.

"Isn't His Highness the Nine Princes happy?"

"No, no, your kindness, this prince is naturally willing to accept it!"

Xia Wushang even said to a middle-aged man next to him: "Xu Xun, you first enter this entrance and explore the situation."

Joke, such a good thing, he would be an idiot if he wants to miss it.

"Yes!"

This Xu Xun, in his early forties, was also one of the Zongwei Xia Wushang brought along on this trip. He had reached the peak of the initial stage of Tier 6 in his cultivation. Hearing this, he immediately walked to the entrance.

"Nigger, you go in with Xu Xun, after entering, don't move rashly, I will come right away."

Qin Chen said to the black slave.

The black slave looked at Qin Chen nervously, with a worried expression on his face: "Little dust..."

"Are you still afraid that Ben Shao can't handle this?" Qin Chen smiled faintly.

Upon seeing this, the black slave nodded, "Subordinates understand."

Seeing that the black slave was going to enter the entrance with Xu Xun, Zhou Xun and the others were suddenly surprised. Originally, Qin Chen had let the Ninth Princes enter first, and they were still a little skeptical in their hearts.

After all, the first opportunity to explore the ruins, no one would be willing to let others go.

Seeing that the black slaves would accompany Xu Xun to enter, making everyone wake up immediately, this entrance should be real.

"Your Excellency is unreasonable, right?"

After understanding that the entrance was real, the others in the ruins suddenly became anxious.

If the people of the Daxia Dynasty were allowed to go in, wouldn't they have to drink northwest wind outside?

"Don't worry, Ben Shao is just to verify the authenticity of this entrance. Once the previous gambling agreement is over, Ben Shao will naturally put everyone in the venue. This is what Ben Shao does. People are rebellious, and believe in words."

"You..." Zuo Pseudo's face flushed, but he couldn't say a word.

And everyone on the field, at this moment, did not care about Zuo Puppet, they all looked at it intently.

Qin Chen waved his right hand, and the entrance opened again. The black slave and Xu Xun flickered and entered it at the same time. They disappeared in an instant, and they had clearly entered the ruins.

"What else do you have to say now?"

Qin Chen faintly looked to the left pseudo.

Chapter 630: I Lost

"I....."

Zuo Pseudo had an ugly face, but he couldn't speak, he just looked at Zhou Xun anxiously.

Qin Chen sneered: "Prince Zhou Xun will never talk about it now, this formation has not been broken by Ben Shao!"

"It's not necessarily impossible. Who knows where your subordinate and Xu Xun went after they entered this passage? Maybe, you set up a teleportation formation and sent the two directly out." Zhou Xun Said coldly.

"Yes." Zuo Pseudo instantly found a life-saving straw, and said excitedly: "Your Excellency opened an entrance, but this entrance may not be a passage into the ruins. Maybe it is a teleportation array or something, who knows?"

Qin Chen sneered. In order not to admit defeat, this Zuo Puppet could say anything.

The teleportation array and the cracking array are completely different, and others can't see it. Will this left pseudo-body as a sixth-order array mage not see it?

Obviously, he didn't want to admit it.

"Well, since the two feel that Ben Shao may have deployed the teleportation formation, they will wait for the black slave and Xu Xun to return before determining whether this is the teleportation formation or the entrance to the ruins."

Qin Chen didn't worry, and with a wave of his hand, he directly sealed the entrance, calm and calm.

As soon as he made this move, the others present were immediately anxious.

When the black slave and Xu Xun come back, when will they have to wait?

If two of them don't come out for a long time, don't they have to wait for a long time? Will the treasures in this ruin still have their share?

Suddenly, there was an uproar in the entire ruins, and the strong men of the major forces suddenly surged up, looking anxious.

In other words, other people dared to do this, they had already done it, but Qin Chen's previous origins had already bluffed them, and the entrance formation was also controlled by Qin Chen's hands. Although anxious, but dare not to do it.

"Your Excellency is not good at doing this. It's better to open the entrance and let the prince send someone in to see if this passage is true or false."

Zhou Xun also became nervous in his heart, scolding Qin Chen for being mean, but said in a deep voice.

"Sir, why don't you let me in first, let me wait to verify whether this entrance is true or not, wouldn't it be faster?"

"Yeah, quickly open the entrance."

"As long as this entrance is true, I will definitely determine the truth from your Excellency."

The Royal Beast Villa, the Black Xiuhui, the Mu Xin Mansion, other forces including the two great dynasties, and the arrogant middle-aged woman, etc., all became anxious.

"Hehe, you guys are wrong. Since Ben Shao made a bet with this left pseudo-master, he naturally has to abide by the gambling agreement. Before the gambling agreement is reached, Ben Shao will never open the entrance. Besides, since Many friends on the court also thought that the young master didn't break the formation, why not figure out how to break the formation by yourself, it's good to see how you broke the formation."

Qin Chen said with a smile.

This.....

Everyone is dumbfounded, one by one is the same as constipation.

Damn, why did I just speak for the Zuo Puppet, that Zuo Puppet's life and death, what to do with me, I am still foolishly offending the young man for this person, now it's fine, the Daxia Dynasty has already entered the ruins of warriors, If they don't go in, I'm afraid they won't even be able to drink the soup.

"This little brother, although the old man doesn't know much about the formation, he can see that you have already broken the formation. According to the betting agreement, the Zuo Puppet has already lost."

"Yeah, yeah, the old man can be regarded as a witness for the previous bet. Your Excellency has already won."

"Master Zuo Puppet, don't you want to worship this person as your master? As a master of formation, you won't do such unbelievable things?"

With anxiety in their hearts, everyone looked to the left pseudo and spoke coldly.

Obviously, he was eager to let Zuo Puppet admit defeat and worship Qin Chen as his master, so that he could enter the ruins.

"Master Zuo Puppet, we warriors act with faith in words and stand upright. Since we have made a gambling agreement, we naturally have to abide by it. My Xuanyin Pavilion does not want to see anyone who violates martial ethics and does not believe in words."

Even the middle-aged woman from Xuanying Pavilion sneered coldly, with a strong aura.

Xuanyin Pavilion?

Hearing this, Qin Chen frowned and looked suspiciously, how could this sect's name sound familiar.

"I....."

The left pretended to cry without tears, what happened? Why did everyone's tone change in a blink of an eye?

Lian Kan Xiang Zhou Xun.

However, Zhou Xun frowned and felt Zuo Pseudo's gaze, and he said in a deep voice, "Master Zuo Pseudo, I am sorry that the prince can't help you. The so-called bet is willing to give in. If you lose, you have to admit it. Your Excellency, as the master of formation of my Great Zhou Dynasty, can't you fail to understand this truth?"

Zuo Pseudo's face was dead gray, and even Zhou Xun's prince changed his tone.

Feeling the aggressive aura around him, Zuo Puppet felt desperate in his heart, and he could even feel that as long as he didn't admit defeat, these people would even take action personally and surrender him to the boy.

The so-called friendship, in the face of interests, is so fragile and vulnerable.

"I lost!"

Weakly said a word, Zuo Pseudo came to Qin Chen and finally lowered his arrogant head.

His heart was full of struggle and anger, and he was obviously full of resentment and pain when he succumbed to a young man with his grand master.

"What? I didn't hear it?"

Qin Chen looked at him coldly, and said lightly.

Zuo Fake's face flushed, staring at Qin Chen, but in the end he shouted angrily: "I lost!"

"Well, I said before, as long as you lose, you will be my servant and kneel down for me!"

Qin Chen shouted!

"you....."

Zuo Pseudo looked at Qin Chen angrily.

"Are you trying to cheat?" Qin Chen looked at him coldly.

At this moment, Zuo Pseudo wished to slap Qin Chen to death, but the previous battle of the Demon Sect made him understand that even if the black slave was not there, he could not kill Qin Chen.

Once he does it, he will face an angry shot from everyone present.

"boom!"

He could only kneel down in humiliation, lower his head, and roar silently in his heart, "Boy, wait, wait until you catch the opportunity, the old man will definitely break your body into pieces."

"Very good! From now on, you can follow Ben Shao."

Qin Chen sneered and patted Zuo Pseudo on the shoulder, "As long as you work hard, Ben Shao will not treat you badly. After all, you are considered a dog that Ben Shao accepted."

For some reason, after being photographed twice by Qin Chen, Zuo Pseudo felt extremely uncomfortable all over his body, but this feeling was instantly covered by the humiliation.

His face flushed, almost dripping blood, it was extremely hot, and at the same time, the anger in his heart was burning, wishing to violently kill Qin Chen.

However, he struggled for a long time, and in the end he did not make a move.

Just clenched his fists and gritted his teeth: "Don't worry, now is not the time. When you find the opportunity, the old man must return the humiliation he suffered at this moment ten times, a hundred times."

"Can you open the entrance now?"

At this time, Zhou Xun and others looked at Qin Chen coldly, with a murderous look, and said with a cold voice.