

## Valkyrie 661

Chapter 661: Opening the Stone Pillar

Qin Chen always believed in his sixth sense.

When he first came in, although he felt a little uncomfortable, he didn't find anything wrong, but now he checked again after breaking through, but he felt different.

These stone pillars were very abrupt in his perception, with weird patterns engraved on them, which looked like ordinary patterns, but when you look carefully, these patterns were extraordinary, giving him an endless mystery and familiarity. a feeling of.

"Familiar, why do I feel familiar?"

Qin Chen frowned, he was sure that he was definitely here for the first time, and it was the first time he saw these lines.

According to reason, it is impossible to feel familiar.

But he was pretty sure that he seemed to have seen these lines somewhere before.

"Where is it?"

Qin Chen frowned and thought hard, racking his brains.

"Ancient Nandu!"

Suddenly, Qin Chen's eyes suddenly lit up and shot two sharp glows.

He finally remembered where he had seen the lines on these stone pillars. It was the ancient southern capital. The style here was very similar to the style finally presented by the ancient southern capital ruins.

"The ancient southern capital is located in the land of the Five Kingdoms, and this black death swamp is on the border of the Dawei Dynasty. The distance between the two is not very far. Is there any connection between the two in ancient times?"

I was shocked, this is not impossible.

Such a short distance, for the Nine Heavens Wudi strong man who can travel through the void, is basically a matter of moments. If the two were formed in ancient times and have a connection, it is absolutely possible.

just.

The ancient southern capital is a force established by the top powerhouses of the mainland against invading foreign races in ancient times.

But this black death swamp gives people an evil and weird feeling. What is the connection between the two?

Qin Chen thought for a long time without any clue.

"It doesn't matter what connection Gunan has with this black death swamp. Since this pattern is very similar to Gunan, why don't you use the secret pattern inheritance obtained in Gunan Capital to deduct it?"

Do it as soon as he thinks, Qin Chen immediately came to the stone pillars and began to analyze the lines on these stone pillars.

At the beginning, Qin Chen was still a little confused, but as the analysis progressed, Qin Chen's heart was shocked. As he expected, this pattern could be deduced by using the secret pattern obtained in the inheritance of Ancient Southern Capital.

In the entire hall, there are a total of seven to seven forty-nine weird stone pillars, and each pattern on these stone pillars is different, as if forming a formation.

But Qin Chen knew that this was definitely not a formation, but it was somewhat similar to it.

And that stone pillar is similar to the general function of the formation flag.

"Could it be that these stone pillars are the exit channels?"

Qin Chen knew very well that even if these stone pillars formed something similar to the formation, it was not a way to leave, it might be the key to another place.

There is no exit at all in the entire hall. If you want to go out, there is no other way than to analyze these runes and turn the 'flags' formed by the seven or forty-nine stone pillars into operation.

Qin Chen immediately came to one of the stone pillars and poured true power into it.

In his opinion, any formation is driven by true power, and these stone pillars are naturally no exception.

But what Qin Chen didn't expect was that no matter how much real power he input, these stone pillars didn't react at all, and even he tried all the stone pillars, and there was no movement.

"Is it because my true power is too weak?"

Qin Chen looked ugly. His current cultivation level is, after all, only the peak of the late stage of the fifth stage, and the existence of this palace must be no weaker than the existence of the Nine Heavens Martial Emperor. His cultivation level wants to motivate this stone formation, obviously. It's totally impossible.

"No, it shouldn't be because the true power is too weak. The true power extracted by the Nine Star God Emperor Jue is extremely pure, even if it is not strong enough, it can make this stone pillar react."

"But now these stone pillars, after I instilled in the real power, there is no movement at all, not like the reason for the weak real power."

Qin Chen shook his head.

But if it wasn't because the true power was too weak, what would it be because of it? Didn't cause any movement?

After a moment of contemplation, Qin Chen's eyes brightened again.

"Could it be because of attributes?"

These stone pillars were constructed using secret texts similar to those of the ancient southern capital, and when the ancient southern capital's consciousness allowed them to practice, they used the secret patterns to cultivate another power with completely different attributes.

That kind of power was extremely terrifying, but because Qin Chen had cultivated the Nine Star God Emperor Jue, he did not continue to practice the mysterious technique he had obtained from the ancient southern capital, but instead left it behind.

But now Qin Chen suddenly woke up in his heart.

Maybe that kind of power can spur these secret patterns.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen immediately stepped forward again, urging the mysterious technique he had learned in Ancient Southern Capital.

Immediately, a strange and cold mysterious power was generated in his body, and Qin Chen immediately input this power into the stone pillar.

"Om!"

Above the stone pillar, a misty light suddenly lit up and passed away in front of Qin Chen.

Although this light was extremely weak, it was still keenly caught by Qin Chen.

"It really works!"

Qin Chen was immediately ecstatic.

He ran this mysterious technique frantically, continuously inputting the generated mysterious power into this stone pillar.

When one stone pillar was almost there, Qin Chen began to urge the second one.

I don't know how long it has passed. Qin Chen only knew that after taking no less than dozens of pills that he used to replenish his true power and spiritual power, the lines on the forty-nine stone pillars were completely lit by him.

"Buzzing!"

With an astonishing light lingering on the forty-nine stone pillars, the entire hall seemed to tremble vaguely.

Qin Chen was shocked, and he was about to retreat immediately, only to find that the forty-nine stone pillars had started to rotate.

At the beginning, the forty-nine stone pillars rotated very slowly, but after a while, the speed became faster and faster. If the rotation speed increases according to the current situation, Qin Chen can even imagine that in the end he will definitely be turned into scraps.

At this time, he could not stop these stone pillars. In fact, even if he could stop, he would not stop because he was fed up with that empty palace.

And he believes that these stone pillars are here, and the purpose is definitely not to strangle the other party after being urged.

really.

When the surrounding stone beads rotated until Qin Chen could hardly distinguish his soul power, and his mind was extremely dizzy, these stone pillars turned more and more slowly.

Then Qin Chen was shocked to find that the scene around him had unexpectedly changed, turning into a pitch-black open space, exuding a sense of ancient desolation.

On the ground in front of him, there was a person lying.

It turned out to be a black slave who disappeared in the palace before.

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"Nigger?"

Qin Chen hurriedly stepped forward, helped the black slave, felt the body of the black slave, and then heaved a sigh of relief.

It turned out to be just fainted.

When he first saw the black slave, he really thought he was dead here.

It's just that the black slave entered the palace with himself before, how come he came to this weird place?

"Nigger, wake up!"

Qin Chen wanted to wake up the black slave, but found that although the black slave hadn't died, his body was extremely weak, and even his soul was weak, and he couldn't wake up at all.

"What happened to the black slave?"

Qin Chen fed the black slave a pill to nourish the soul, and only then looked around.

At this look, he was suddenly startled, and the cold sweat almost shed from his back.

I saw a skinny old man sitting dozens of meters in front of him, and the feeling of ancient desolation came from the old man.

But at this time the old man was dead, there was no vitality in his body, but just sitting there, he exuded a breath of terror.

His head was hanging down, and he held a black magic knife in his hand. Although he had been dead for countless years, the breath that could escape would almost tear Qin Chen's body.

"hiss!"

Qin Chen couldn't help taking a breath.

He is also considered a man of knowledge, and he has seen countless strong people.

But it was the first time I saw it. Many years after the death of an old man, there would still be such a terrifying pressure on his body.

Even if Emperor Wu Tian died, after countless years, it might not leave such a terrifying pressure.

He was sure that changing to an ordinary Wu Zong came over, and even this coercion alone was enough to cause other Wu Zong Qiqiao to bleed and their souls were broken to death.

"Could it be that the black slave was fainted by the breath of this old man?"

This is not impossible.

Qin Chen was sure that this person must be an ancient power, at least at the peak Martial Emperor level.

Unable to sigh with emotion, Qin Chen cautiously approached the old man. As he walked in, the oppression Qin Chen felt became stronger and stronger, even the body of the Immortal Body that had been cultivated. Can't hold it.

It's been a long time since the old man died, and the robes on his body can be seen, they were all made of expensive materials, but at this time they were already broken and almost turned into ashes.

But the skin of the old man exposed to the outside world was still shiny. If it wasn't for this person to have no vitality, Qin Chen would even think that he was a living person.

What surprised Qin Chen even more was the black magic knife in the hands of the old man. I don't know how many people this black magic knife killed in ancient times. Countless years have passed, and it still exudes a monstrous murderous aura and resentment.

What makes Qin Chen feel strange is that this old man seems to have a layer of restraint all over his body, and there is a normal \*\*\*\* color on his body, a strong \*\*\*\* air radiating from him.

"It's so rich and bloody, and these \*\*\*\* auras seem to be relatively fresh, strange!"

Qin Chen frowned. These \*\*\*\* auras didn't look like they had gone through countless years, but they seemed to have only been produced in recent years, and the \*\*\*\* auras contained palpating resentments.

Who is this old man?

Qin Chen's mental power carefully swept the old man, inquiring around the old man, trying to find some clues.

But when his mental power just fell on the opponent, with a bang, a terrifying breath rushed out of the old man, Qin Chen's body was shaken, and his soul was shaken. He could not even contain his movements and kicked. After kicking back dozens of steps, it stopped.

At the same time, a mouthful of blood spurted directly from the mouth.

Standing dozens of meters away, Qin Chen stared at the old man in horror. There was no vitality in this old man. How could such a terrifying killing aura suddenly burst out?

"Senior is not dead?"

Qin Chen asked horribly.

There was no answer, it definitely showed that the old man had been dead for many years.

Qin Chen let out a long sigh of relief. What kind of cultivation was this guy in his lifetime? After so many years of death, just a mental investigation, will suffer such a terrorist and murderous backlash.

At least Qin Chen was certain that even if Emperor Wudi died for hundreds of thousands of years, such a terrifying aura would not remain.

If I hadn't reacted in time and had a strong soul power, I am afraid that my soul would have disappeared under the momentum just now.

This old man is too powerful. Qin Chen's eyes fell on the black sword. The sword, completely dark, with a strong killing and \*\*\*\* aura, is clearly a magic sword, and it has been intact for so many years, I am afraid it is also An unprecedented terrorist treasure.

At first Qin Chen was quite interested in the things on this old man, but now, he didn't dare to get close at all, let alone take away the black magic knife.

Even a dead body can explode with such a terrifying aura. If he dares to pick up such a magic knife, he may be able to chop himself into countless pieces with the killing intent released.

"what!"

At this moment, Qin Chen was taken aback.

He had been shocked by the old man's astonishing aura before, so he didn't observe carefully. At this time, he discovered that the old man was holding the magic knife in his right hand, but his left hand was hanging down on the ground in front of the magic sword. There seemed to be a few words on the ground.

"Strange, why didn't I see these words when I swept through the mental energy?"

Qin Chen was suspicious. When he used his mental power to scan just now, he was sure that there were absolutely no words on the ground in front of the old man. He didn't expect that a line of words appeared suddenly.

See what it is?

Qin Chen looked at it intently, and saw that there were only twelve characters in total.

"Three kneels and nine knocks, respectfully call my teacher, good fortune!"

The twelve small characters were engraved on the ground in front of the old man, exuding a palpable atmosphere, as if the line of characters contained boundless domineering meaning.

"Three kneels and nine knocks?"

Qin Chen's eyes narrowed.

If it was another request, perhaps he would still agree, but let him kneel down three times and knock down nine times. He had never done this before and in this life.

"Even if this guy is a top martial emperor, what can I do? I, Qin Chen, have never bowed down before anyone?!"

The arrogance in Qin Chen's heart emerged.

Especially the other party's tone was very domineering, almost a command tone, which made him inexplicably upset.

"This old man has been dead for many years, no matter who he is, he still has to find an exit first."

Qin Chen looked away from the old man, and only then began to look around for the first time.

The left side was empty, just like the previous palace, without any exits. When Qin Chen was a little disappointed, he saw a stone platform about 100 meters to the right of the old man.

The stone platform was covered with lines, almost exactly the same as the previous ones in the valley. The only difference was that there was an extremely strong \*\*\*\* atmosphere on the stone platform.

"There is a teleportation stone platform here?"

At this moment, Qin Chen almost had his heart jumping.

The whole person was extremely excited.

Although he doesn't know where the teleporting stone platform is teleported to, as long as there is a teleporting stone platform, he can leave here.

Chapter 663: Ancient Battlefield

Thinking of this, Qin Chen immediately carried the black slave to the stone platform.

While refining the formation flag, he once again placed an activation formation on this stone platform.

"It's a pity that everything is good, it's against the heavens..."

Just when Qin Chen finished setting up the formation flag and was about to leave here, Qin Chen suddenly heard a sigh of vicissitudes in his mind.

"Senior is not dead?"

Qin Chen turned around again in horror, said this sentence for the second time, staring at the old man in amazement.

These words suddenly appeared in his mind. In this space, besides this old man, who else would there be?

"Death and immortality, what can you do? There is only one remnant soul left in the old age, which will disappear sooner or later, but it is a pity that the old body is against the sky, no one inherits, sorrow, sorrow..."

The old and simple voice rang in Qin Chen's mind again. This time, Qin Chen understood that it was the old man who was actually speaking.

This person has been dead for thousands of years, but there is still a ray of remnant soul that has not disappeared. What kind of cultivation is this?

Even the general Nine Heavens Wudi doesn't have such strength.

Could it be that this person actually entered the holy state in the legend?

Qin Chen looked at the old man in front of him in amazement, and hurriedly bowed and said: "The junior was reckless and rushed into the retreat of the senior. The junior retired, and the junior promised that he would never say anything here."

The other party's voice could be heard directly in his mind, and Qin Chen felt a little uncomfortable in his heart.

"A place of retreat? Haha, in the ancient battle, the old soul was shattered, and there was only a leather bag. If there were not the treasure of the soul, I am afraid that the old soul would have disappeared and turned into dust. ..."

The old man's voice was filled with endless depression and loneliness.

Like an old man who ended, remembering his past.

"The good fortune of the old man is a great opportunity, reversing the universe, and is infinitely powerful. It can be said to be against the heavens. It is a pity that you don't want to inherit it. Is the old man really going to be completely dissipated in history?"

The old man's voice became weaker and weaker.

"This guy is asking himself to worship him as a teacher?"

Qin Chen has a strange face.

I just feel that there is a thick and weird meaning inside.

For example, how did black slaves appear here? Why are you fainting here?

Who is this old man? Why did it appear in the palace under the black death swamp? What is the connection between this place and Gunan?

Immediately he said, "Senior, who are you? Why do you appear here, and where is this place?"

Qin Chen looked at the old man while asking.

"Who am I? Haha... It's been too long, too long, and the old man doesn't know who he is anymore. As for where is this place? This is the battlefield of my Tianwu Continent human race and foreign race..."

Qin Chen was shocked, the battlefield between human race and foreign race?

Qin Chen also knew from the ancient southern capital that in the ancient times, foreign races from outside the territory invaded the Tianwu Continent, and as a result, they encountered strong resistance



from the human race. As a result, the strong human races worked together to drive the foreign race out of the Tianwu Continent.

But the history of the mainland was cut off because of this. It was an extremely dark and turbulent era.

Could it be that this old man, like Gunan, was the strong human race against foreign races, and finally fell here helplessly?

For a moment, Qin Chen was in awe.

Although he didn't know what the real identity of the old man was, but according to the information that Gunan had obtained, and what the old man said, he could imagine the fierce battle that year.

He has always admired such a character.

The old voice said with emotion again: "Looking at your presence here, my human race should have won the war. I just don't know how long it has been since that battle? My best friends, I wonder if there are still survive."

Qin Chen respectfully said: "Predecessors, as predecessors expected, in the battle of the ancients, my human race won in the end, but no one knows how long it has passed."

Speaking of this, Qin Chen smiled bitterly: "After the war between the ancient human race and the alien race, the mainland fell into a dark and turbulent era. It took a long time for the mainland to fall into chaos and the history was blank. Then the mainland ushered in a new era. I don't know how many years it has been."

"Has it been so long?" The old man's voice was vicissitudes of life, with bitterness: "Yes, even this old wisp of remnant soul is almost unable to hold on. I want to come, at least for the past tens of thousands of years."

"Then how can seniors appear here?"

Qin Chen was puzzled again.

This place is very secretive. If the Black Death Swamp was a battlefield in ancient times, it is indeed very similar, but how could this old man appear in such a mysterious palace secret underground?

The whole explanation of the old man was quite normal, but for some reason, Qin Chen always felt something wrong in his heart.

"Hehe, are you wondering why the old man is here?"

The old man seemed to know what Qin Chen was thinking in his heart, and sighed softly: "That battle was extremely tragic. The old man suffered heavy injuries from a foreign race back then, and his soul was broken, so he had to escape from the battlefield and enter the ground to open up this space. I wanted to use the magical power of good fortune to heal my wounds and continue to confront the enemy. How did you ever think that the alien attack was too terrifying, and that the old wounds were not healable, but the soul was more and more broken."

"The old man at that time knew that he could not survive, so he kept his remaining soul in the most precious destiny soul orb, trying to escape the catastrophe, and waiting for the old friend to come to rescue. Unexpectedly, the old man waited for a long time. No one has ever come here. The old man thought that the human race was defeated. Now I heard the little friend say that the old man is satisfied even if he died. It is a pity that the old man used to conquer the world..."

The old man continued to sigh.

"Could it be that Senior can still be rescued?" Qin Chen was startled.

"If the rescue was timely at that time, it would be fine, whether it was a resurrection pill, chaos reshaping fruit, etc. It is a pity that after so many years, there is only a trace of the remnant soul of the old, except for those who are predestined to teach the old one. Besides, any pill and other treasures, I am afraid that they can no longer be saved."

"What kind of magic is the predecessor's practice and what kind of conditions are needed? If it is possible, the junior can find a way to find a descendant for the predecessor."

"What the old man cultivated was the most powerful Divine Soul Dafa at the time. This magical skill was amazing. Even if the body was seriously injured, only a trace of the Divine Soul could be reborn again, but the cultivator needs a strong soul, otherwise he cannot bear the Divine Soul Dafa. Before your friend entered this place by mistake, the old man wanted to test his soul, but this person's soul was too weak, and seemed to have absorbed too much spirit of evil spirits, and could not bear the old gods and souls. I can give up."

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"The spirit of wronged soul?" Qin Chen was taken aback.

"It's the invisible resentment formed on the ground that day, dedicated to devouring human essence and blood. There seems to be a monster in this person who can absorb the spirit of evil spirits and strengthen himself. Little friends should have encountered it before." The old man explained.

Qin Chen immediately understood that what this person said should be the ghost beast.

Qin Chen was taken aback for a moment.

This old man has been in the depths of this palace, how could he know that there are many ghost beasts outside?

And at this time, Qin Chen suddenly understood why he felt that the old man was a bit familiar with the blood around Shitai.

It was clearly similar to the aura of the scarlet spar left on the dark red ghost beast.

When Qin Chen was in the Black Death Swamp, he once killed a dark red ghost beast. After the ghost beast was beheaded, a blood-colored spar was left behind.

Qin Chen thought that it was the blood crystal of the ghost beast, but later did Qin Chen discover that there was no such blood crystal in the black ghost beast, only the dark red and more powerful ghost beast.

But if it is a blood crystal in a blood beast, then any blood beast should have it, not a weak blood beast, only a powerful blood beast.

"Could it be that the scarlet spar is the crystallization of the blood formed by the ghost beasts who swallowed human blood."

Qin Chen was shocked suddenly.

This is not impossible.

Qin Chen didn't deliberately break the blood-colored spar at the beginning, but he still felt a trace of \*\*\*\* aura. He didn't care about it at the time, but now in retrospect, that aura is very similar to the \*\*\*\* aura in this space.

Could it be that there are a lot of blood crystals left by dark red ghost beasts?

Qin Chen was taken aback again.

What does this old man need so much blood crystal for?

At this time, Qin Chen had already begun to doubt.

He looked at the old man carefully, and immediately saw something weird.

The old man had a strange restriction all over his body. At first he thought it was the old man's special restriction in order to prevent his soul from dissipating.

But when I look at it now, the structure of these restrictions doesn't seem like a restriction at all.

He has studied prohibitions and formations for many years, and even has some understanding of secret patterns. He has never had any prohibitions. It is in this shape, but a little like...

seal?

A glimmer of light flashed in Qin Chen's mind, and he suddenly became sober, what kind of restriction is this, it is basically a seal.

It's just that the seal is very complicated, he didn't see it at first, but when he woke up, he felt more and more that the old man was surrounded by a seal.

It's not that the old man couldn't leave here, but was trapped here by the seal.

But who is it that sealed him here?

If there is a seal around him, why didn't he say it before?

Qin Chen's back was immediately soaked with cold sweat.

Although he didn't know why the other party lied, the feeling of something wrong in his heart became stronger and stronger, and he didn't want to stay here.

It is not once that he has been taken away. This old guy can communicate in his mind at will, and may not be unable to take away himself. With such a terrifying existence, Qin Chen can't guarantee that when the other party really does something to him, he can resist it. .

At this time, Qin Chen was completely suspicious of the old man, and even wanted to leave here, but he knew that he would never do this. Once he did, he would even startle the snake, attracting the other party to do it immediately.

Immediately calmly, he pretended to be shocked and said: "It turns out that the seniors practiced such terrible exercises? It is a pity that the juniors are too weak to inherit the mantle of the seniors, but you can rest assured that the juniors admire the seniors very much. After going out, I will definitely look for qualified heirs for the elders."

After speaking, Qin Chen picked up the black slave and placed him on the stone platform, and at the same time he was about to teleport away from here.

"Oh, the little friend stopped, the little friend's kindness is old-fashioned, but unfortunately it is too late." At this time, the old man sighed suddenly.

Qin Chen had to stop, he needed at least one breathing time to activate the formation, he was not sure if he activated the formation, would it attract the opponent to directly do it.

"Why is it too late?"

"The remnant of the old soul will not last long, and I am afraid it will completely dissipate in a few days. I think the spirit of the little friend seems to be quite powerful, and may have the opportunity to get the inheritance of the old."

"Really?" Qin Chen's face immediately showed excitement and surprise.

"Naturally it is true, but it's a pity that if you want to join us, you must kneel down to the old man three times and knock down one step at a time ten feet away to complete the apprenticeship contract, otherwise it will be missed."

Qin Chen had doubts now, after listening to the old man, he immediately sneered in his heart.

Shizhangwai three kneels and nine knocks, and he must knock one step at a time. When the real kneeling is over, I am afraid that he will already be leaning on the seal beside the old man.

"Senior, the junior had wanted to get close to senior before, but the aura of the senior was too strong, the junior couldn't get close at all." Qin Chen sighed.

"It doesn't matter, the old man has a potential bead here. This thing is placed on the little friend. The old man's aura will not bring pressure to the little friend."

The voice fell.

Gu Lulu!

A bead suddenly rolled out and landed at Qin Chen's feet.

Qin Chen swept the beads mentally and found that there was no uncomfortable feeling before picking them up.

Sure enough, as soon as this bead fell into his hand, the terrifying aura in the entire space was immediately like being abandoned behind an invisible wall, and I couldn't feel it at all.

"What a magical treasure?"

Qin Chen's face was full of surprise.

"How about? Little friends can now be apprentices. As long as the strength of the soul of the little friend reaches the level of cultivating Divine Soul Dafa, the old man will teach all his life learning to the little friend."

Qin Chen immediately used his true power, and said, "Senior, please wait a moment. Juniors will be apprentices now, but juniors have to prepare first."

When the voice fell, Qin Chen suddenly lined up the stone platform behind him, and a dozen array flags were thrown out by him instantly, and they suddenly fell around the stone platform.

Hum!

The stone platform was stimulated, and the teleportation array was activated instantly.

At the same time, Qin Chen didn't even think that the defenses such as the Immortal Saint Body and Qinglian Demon Fire broke out in his body instantly.

He has no way to delay any longer, and if he delays, the other party will definitely suspect that there will be no chance to leave by then.

"you....."

Seeing Qin Chen suddenly activate the stone platform, the old man immediately showed a look of anger, and immediately after a powerful cold soul impact, he was about to enter Qin Chen's body instantly.

"Van Shen Jue!"

Qin Chen ran the Myriad Gods tactics frantically, and the soul power in his mind instantly surged, forming an extremely powerful soul defense.

But it's useless.

The opponent's soul impact was too strong, and the gloomy aura instantly blasted Qin Chen's soul defense.

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and the eerie soul power poured into his mind even more crazily.

Qin Chen was shocked, this old man was really going to treat him unruly.

But at this moment, he has no defense at all. He can only watch that gloomy soul power instantly flood into his mind. The whole process is only a moment, and even the teleportation array has not had time to activate.

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"boom!"

The terrifying soul power instantly invaded Qin Chen's mind, and the cold breath enveloped Qin Chen's body in an instant, giving Qin Chen a feeling that his soul would be occupied by the opponent in just one breath.

Strong, too strong!

In the face of such a terrifying soul impact, Qin Chen was already regarded as extremely powerful soul power, fragile and almost vulnerable.

Moreover, Qin Chen could feel that the other party's soul power was very evil, full of tyrannical aura, not like a normal human soul at all.

boom.....

Seeing that cold soul power would occupy Qin Chen's mind, Qin Chen could even hear the other party's strange laughter.

But at this moment, the golden spiritual seed in Qin Chen's mind instantly stirred up a strong aura of resistance, the golden spiritual seed exuded a golden halo, actually repelling the extremely terrifying evil soul power to the outside.

"what?"

The aura of the soul that was ostracized suddenly uttered out of anger, exuding a wave of shock.

It seemed that Qin Chen had spiritual seeds in his mind and felt extremely shocked and shocked.

Without waiting for the soul power to shoot again, at this instant, the formation pattern on the stone platform was completely activated, a misty spatial fluctuation enveloped Qin Chen and the black slave, and the two disappeared instantly.

And that soul power never had a chance to shoot, just roared full of anger: "How come, how can there be such a level of parasitic seed in this child, how is this possible..."

It was just this voice that Qin Chen could not hear anymore.

The violent spatial fluctuations enveloped him, and Qin Chen only felt dizzy. The next moment, with a thump, he fell heavily to the ground, the meridians inside his body were broken, and a blood spurted out again.

Finally came out.

Seeing the familiar sky and earth around him, Qin Chen fell to the ground, gasping for breath, exclaiming dangerously in his heart.

If it weren't for the critical moment that the golden spiritual seed from Gunan was showing off his power and repelling the terrifying soul, I'm afraid he has been taken away now.

After a long while, Qin Chen sat up with difficulty. He was shocked to find that his spirit had been weakened, and even his soul had been greatly traumatized.

At this moment, he already understood why when he first entered, the old man had no killer. Because of being sealed, the soul power of the other party should have been greatly restrained, and it is very likely that he could only push it once with all his strength. .

That's why I kept myself close to the seal, because only in this way can the other party better win the house.

And the other party should have done something to the black slave first, but because of some reasons, he failed to win the house, so he put all hope on himself.

It's a pity that I reacted in a timely manner and was not deceived by the other party, and even stimulated the teleportation formation. The other party had no choice but to make a haste.

Even so, he was almost taken away. If it wasn't for the golden spiritual seed in his mind that suddenly rejected the soul, it would be hard to say whether he was taken away.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen couldn't help being afraid for a while.

He can feel that the soul of the other party is really like what people said, it should be incomplete, but the other party has only a trace of broken soul, and almost took himself away through the seal. How terrible would he be during his lifetime?

Qin Chen was sure that fortunately, he had not been deceived before, and he had not approached the other party. Once he really approached the seal, Qin Chen could not even imagine the consequences.

Fortunately, he finally escaped.

Looking around, Qin Chen vaguely felt that he should be outside the Black Death Marsh. The toxins in the air here were very similar to when he entered the Black Death Marsh.

Although he wondered why the golden spiritual seed in his mind could repel the old man's soul, Qin Chen couldn't control that much anymore. He picked up the black slave who was still in a coma with difficulty, and found a water. After that, he quickly entered it, and set some restrictions.

After doing all this, Qin Chen felt that his head was about to explode, and he even passed out, buzzing in his mind.

Qin Chen hurriedly swallowed a few pills for rejuvenating the soul, and closed his eyes to recuperate.

It was not until a day later that Qin Chen felt that his condition was better.

Although his soul has not been repaired, it has begun to gradually recover under the conditioning of the pill.

Qin Chen looked at the black slave who was still unconscious, and with a thought, he also hurriedly fed the black slave a few pills to restore the soul.

After two days, the black slave finally awoke.

"Little dust, where are we?"

The black slaves came together and looked around nervously, apparently not realizing their situation.

Qin Chen briefly explained it, but when the black slave knew that they had left the underground palace, his face suddenly showed ecstasy.

But when Qin Chen asked him what had happened back then, the black slave couldn't tell.

He only remembered that after he and Qin Chen entered the palace, they suddenly seemed to be caught in an illusion, and then they came to the mysterious space where the old man was.

At that time, his heart was horrified, before he had time to react to what was happening, a cold breath poured into his mind. He only heard the other party seem to say angrily, "The soul has been polluted by the spirit of evil", He was completely unconscious.

When I woke up, I was already here.

"Are you innocent?"

Qin Chen suddenly took out the original blood crystal from the storage ring, slashed it with a sword, and with a click, the blood crystal burst into pieces, revealing a strong \*\*\*\* air.

"Sure enough, it's exactly the same aura on that stone platform and the old man."

Qin Chen frowned in thought.

Could it be that these ghost beasts were not blood beasts native to the Black Death Marsh, but were cultivated by the old man?

This thought flashed, and Qin Chen's pupils suddenly shrank.

He suddenly woke up, these ghost beasts might have been cultivated by this old man.

If it is really the spirit of evil spirits he said, then the so-called ghost beasts are most likely to be transformed by the wraiths of those warriors who died in the black death swamp. These wraiths absorb the blood of the warriors who entered the black death swamp and form blood crystals. Provide the old man.

That's why the old man can live so long, and it is even possible that the other party uses these blood crystals for the purpose of resurrecting himself completely.

In other words, as long as the martial artist continues to die in this black death swamp, one day, the terrifying old man may escape.

Once the opponent comes out, then...

A cold sweat broke out from behind Qin Chen.

This is definitely a disaster in Tianwu Continent.

And the other party's soul is so gloomy, Qin Chen felt that the other party didn't even look like a human race.

"Could it be that that guy is an alien who antagonized humans in ancient times?"



Qin Chen felt a chill. If so, once the other party really escapes, it will cause an unimaginable terrifying disaster to the Tianwu Continent.

Chapter 666

Although his heart was horrifying, it was only Qin Chen now, but there was no way to stop him.

All he can do is to pray that the other party will not get out of trouble and even die in that underground space.

Although this possibility is not high, Qin Chen can only do this.

After leaving everything behind, Qin Chen did not leave the Black Death Swamp in the next few days, but continued to practice and recuperate.

At the same time, he also divided some of the elixir in his body to black slaves.

Today's black slave has reached the peak of the early stage of Tier 6, received the Huazun Pill and many amazing pills given by Qin Chen, ecstatic in his heart, and immediately entered the retreat.

Time is like flowing water, fleeting.

A week later, Qin Chen's injuries healed.

Opening his eyes, Qin Chen was full of emotion. This time it can be said that he suffered the most severe damage since he was reborn. It took nearly ten days and consumed a lot of elixir to heal completely.

Only after healed, Qin Chen didn't have the slightest anger, but was full of surprises.

Because he found that his soul power was once again condensed and improved after suffering this heavy damage, and the soul power after repair was much stronger than before.

And when Qin Chen recovered from his injury.

boom!

The black slave who was in the process of cultivating also suddenly rose with an astonishing pressure, and then a large amount of aura from the heavens and the earth gathered towards him.

The whole process lasted for half an hour before it completely stopped.

Qin Chen looked at the black slave in amazement. He didn't expect the talent of the black slave to be so good, and in just a few days, he broke through to the middle stage of Tier 6 in one fell swoop.

You know, Huazun Pill can actually make a Wuzun make a breakthrough, but it is not 100%.

And it didn't take long for the black slaves to break through the initial peak of the sixth stage, and now they break through the middle of the sixth stage again, this speed can be described as terrifying.

If the other martial masters in this land of hundreds of dynasties heard about it, I am afraid that everyone would be stunned.

After all, once the martial artist reaches the sixth-order Wuzun realm, every realm is a hurdle, even the small realm.

Some warriors, throughout their lives, can only wander in the early stage of the sixth stage, and even unable to enter the middle stage of the sixth stage.

After the breakthrough, Qin Chen spent several days to make the black slave take a lot of pills.

It was not until the black slaves' cultivation base had climbed to the mid-stage peak of the sixth stage that the two completely stopped their cultivation.

"Go, let's leave here."

Seeing that the black slave's cultivation reached the mid-stage peak of Tier 6, Qin Chen immediately left the retreat with the black slave.

"Little dust, where are we going now?" the black slave asked respectfully.

Now he can be said to have completely surrendered to Qin Chen.

In just a few months, the changes in him can be said to have turned upside down, from the late stage of the fifth stage to the peak of the sixth stage in one fell swoop, such a scene, the black slave has never even done it in his dream.

"Naturally go to the imperial capital of the Dawei Dynasty."

Qin Chen looked cold.

Naturally, he would not forget his purpose in coming to the Black Death Swamp.

Everything is to find Ku Yunzhi, escape Liuxianzong and other forces from chasing and killing.

Now that his cultivation has reached the late stage of the fifth stage, and the black slave's cultivation has reached the peak of the sixth stage, it is time to go to the imperial capital of the Dawei Dynasty.

After all, You Qianxue and the others are still waiting for him in the Dawei Dynasty.

At this time, Qin Chen was also a little nervous. After so long, he didn't know what happened to You Qianxue, who were brought to the imperial capital by Dan Pavilion Mu Lengfeng and the others, who were about to join Emperor Star Academy!

After the two left the retreat, the first thing they did was to look for the martial artist and ask about their current location.

After half a day, Qin Chen encountered two Wuzongs of the late fifth stage who were fighting, and immediately stopped them.

Unexpectedly, one of the two would know Qin Chen and the black slave, and suddenly looked at them in amazement.

After asking Qin Chen, it turned out that this person was one of the more than 1,000 warriors who had been waiting outside the ruins.

Moreover, this place is actually near the city of Kuronuma, and not far away there are transmission channels set up by several major forces.

At the same time Qin Chen also learned that after Luoying and the others came out of the ruins, a large number of ghost beasts suddenly came out.

These ghost beasts frantically slaughtered the warriors who entered the underground ruins, which attracted the fear of countless warriors.

Even so, there are still many warriors who died tragically in it, roughly estimated to exceed hundreds of people.

Now almost half a month has passed, and no warrior dared to enter the underground ruins anymore, and even in the deeper part of the Black Death Swamp, no warrior dared to go deeper for fear of being attacked by the ghost beast.

At the same time, Qin Chen also learned that after the major forces that had obtained the elixir in the ruins center escaped from the underground ruins, they also clashed with each other.

Even after the Black Order, Royal Beast Villa and other forces returned to Kuronuma City, the major forces coveted the elixir obtained by the Black Order, Royal Beast Villa, Muxin Mansion and other forces, and a tragic incident occurred in Kuronuma City. Fight.

At that time, the old monsters of the Black Marsh City, including the president of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce in the middle of the sixth tier, and the president of the Black Order, all appeared, and the two sides fought crazy.

Fortunately, the great powers that got the elixir joined forces to save the elixir they got, but the result was heavy casualties. In the end, they faced too many forces, and they could only separate a small part of their benefits.

Hearing these contents, Qin Chen didn't feel anything.

Qin Chen would naturally not care about the conflict that broke out in Black Marsh City. The only thing he was excited about was that it was actually near Black Marsh City.

"Go, back to Black Marsh City."

Qin Chen knew that as long as he returned to Black Marsh City, he would get flying blood beasts and head to the imperial city of Dawei Dynasty as soon as possible.

Under the guidance of the two warriors, Qin Chen and the black slave came to the nearest teleportation channel, which actually belonged to the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce.

"Isn't this that guy."

"Who?"

"The boy who robbed the elixir of the three major dynasties."

"What, it's him. Didn't I hear that he died in the center of the ruin? He didn't die."

"I heard that this person killed the Vice President Liu Ze of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce. The treasures of the Vice President Liu Ze were on them. They even dared to ride the transmission channel of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce. Now the President of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce. Just in

Black Marsh City, this person dared to show up publicly, are you afraid that people from the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce will kill him?"

The warriors who had originally gathered at the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce and were about to leave by the teleportation channel saw Qin Chen and the black slaves, and they were all shocked.

Although there are not many warriors who have personally come to the ruins of the underground ruins and have seen Qin Chen show great power, the deeds of Qin Chen and the black slaves have been passed on to the many warriors in the city of Kuronuma in half a month. Come.

Everyone knows that they have two mysterious guys in Black Marsh City. They guarded the exit teleportation formation in the center of the black death swamp. They deceived the forces of the three major dynasties and deceived many elixir.

I thought these two guys were dead, but I didn't expect that they were still alive, and even dared to appear here openly.

The blood in everyone's body all boiled, and they looked at Qin Chen and the black slaves greedily, knowing that there was going to be a good show.

Chapter 667: Long Yaotian

At this moment, everyone looked at Qin Chen and the black slave greedily.

Everyone knows that Qin Chen and the black slaves have gained the most money from this expedition to the Black Dead Swamp.

The number of elixir obtained by the two men is said to have reached more than half of the medicine field in the ruins center.

There are also many high-level elixir, even the seventh-order king-level elixir.

For the ordinary warriors in Black Swamp City, let alone king-level elixir, even ordinary Tier 6 elixir is enough to make them crazy and desperate.

Now that Qin Chen and the black slave have so many elixir in their bodies, how can they be unmoved?

For a time, many people were eager to try.

Feeling the rich murderous intent around him, Qin Chen glanced at everyone coldly.

The eyes were cold and proud, with a strong sarcasm and disdain.

Those scornful eyes made everyone gasp and take a step back.

It was only then that everyone remembered that these two people are not easy to be with. It is rumored that Vice President Liu Ze of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce died at their hands.

Although no one saw the death of Vice President Liu Ze in person, Zong Wuxin of the Earth Demon Sect of the Great Zhou Dynasty did indeed die in the hands of Qin Chen and the black slave.

Therefore, when Qin Chen and the black slave stood on the teleportation formation, no one dared to have any opinions. Instead, dozens of people who were standing on the teleportation formation took a nervous step back.

"Don't open the teleportation array yet?"

Seeing that the staff of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce did not activate the teleportation array for the first time, the black slave immediately said with a cold voice.

"Yes, two seniors, please wait a moment."

The people in the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce were panicked.

According to the rules, one teleportation must meet a hundred people before it can spur the teleportation array and have enough revenue.

But now there are only dozens of people in the teleportation formation, and the two of them killed their vice president's murderer, but the control personnel of the teleportation formation waiting here did not even have the courage to stop it, and they opened the teleportation formation in a panic.

Hum!

The white light lit up, and dozens of people on the teleportation array disappeared instantly.

Seeing Qin Chen leaving, the staff of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, only to realize that his back had been soaked in cold sweat.

After a while.

The teleportation array on the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce on the Black Marsh Square in the Black Marsh City suddenly lit up.

A manager in charge of the teleportation array couldn't help but frown: "What's the matter? Half an hour has passed since the last batch of people came out. Could it be that a hundred people have been gathered so fast? This speed is too fast, right?"

Before the doubts settled in his mind, the steward saw that dozens of people appeared on the teleportation formation instantly, and after the teleportation formation stabilized, all these people rushed out of the teleportation formation for the first time, watching nervously at the end. The two remaining in the teleportation formation.

These two people are Qin Chen and black slaves.

"It's you two!"

The face of the manager of the Nagufeng Chamber of Commerce controlling the teleportation array changed instantly, and he let out an exclamation for the first time.

Because there are too many warriors coming and going in the Black Marsh Square, there are all kinds of warriors. Under normal circumstances, no one cares about the warriors entering and leaving.

But the situation on the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce's teleportation formation was too special. As soon as everyone teleported out, they couldn't wait to rush out, and watched nervously at the last two. Coupled with the exclamation of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce director, people immediately noticed Qin. Dust and black slaves.

"What? Are they two?"

"Didn't these two guys heard that they died in the ruins center? They are still alive?"

"It is said that the two of them have more than half of the elixir in the center of the ruins. They dare to appear here?"

Qin Chen didn't know that he and the black slave had already become celebrities in Black Numa City, so their appearance immediately caused a sensation in Heizhao Square.

The two guys who had robbed a large amount of rare elixir from various forces are back.

As the news spread, more warriors swarmed in. What these people wanted to know most was whether Qin Chen and the black slaves really had a lot of rare elixir in them.

Whoosh whoosh!

Even after a series of amazing breaths, the top powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty gathered in the city of Black Marsh also flew over.

"Little dust, there are many martial arts around!" The black slave's true knowledge swept away, and he immediately discovered that no less than ten martial arts masters had gathered around the black marsh square.

Among them were those he hadn't seen, as well as the vice president of Longyan of the Black Xiuhui and the owner of Mo Xincheng of Yu Beast Villa.

At this moment, the group of people looked at Qin Chen and the black slave in disbelief, both shocked and pleasantly surprised.

What was shocked was that Qin Chen and the black slave did not die.

They had waited for a long time outside the ruins. Qin Chen and the black slaves still had no news, and then a large number of ghost beasts rushed out, forcing them to escape.

They all thought that Qin Chen, the black slave, and Zhou Xun of the Great Zhou Dynasty who hadn't been able to come out, had died in the center of the ruins.

But they didn't expect them to be alive.

What was pleasantly surprised was that they all coveted the elixir on Qin Chen's body at the beginning, and guarded outside the ruins. They were ready to wait for Qin Chen to come out, attack him and ask for their own elixir.

I thought that there was no chance at all. Who would have thought that not only were the two alive, but they dared to come to Kuronuma City so openly.

How confident is this to dare to do such a thing?

For a moment, the expressions on the faces of Mo Xincheng and others were uncertain and unpredictable.

"Long Yan, these are the two guys who stole the spirit medicine from you?"

Beside Long Yan, stood a middle-aged man with a cold temperament, looking at Qin Chen and the black slave in front of him coldly.

Long Yan, who had a cultivation level as high as the early peak of Tier 6, was beside this person, but he was extremely respectful, and said with jealousy and resentment: "Back to the president, it's them two."

This person is Long Yaotian, the president of the Black Order.

When the ruins of the Black Death Swamp broke out, this person was not in Kuronuma City, so he couldn't come back in the first time.

After I came back not long ago, I learned about what happened here, knowing that Longyan had entered the center of the ruins on behalf of the Black Xiuhui, but Qin Chen had robbed him of 70% of the elixir and 100,000 middle-grade real stones, and he was immediately extremely angry.

It's a pity that Qin Chen is dead, and he has nothing to do.

Who knows, he actually learned that Qin Chen had returned to Black Marsh City again.

"Huh, doesn't this look so good?"

Long Yaotian snorted coldly.

Long Yan hurriedly said: "My guildmaster, although this person may seem ordinary, he is actually extraordinary, especially his formation skills are extremely amazing. Otherwise, I won't be stumped in his hands, even the six princes of the Great Zhou Dynasty. Elder Xuanying Luoying couldn't help him."

"Oh?" Long Yaotian squinted his eyes. He naturally knew that Long Yan was in front of him. He didn't dare to talk nonsense. He was about to say something when he suddenly saw a gloomy man walking out of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce. He suddenly smiled.

"Hehe, Vice Chairman Shang Jiu of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce has come out. I heard that this son killed Liu Ze of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce, so let's watch a good show first."

Long Yaotian's gaze fell on a man with a gloomy face in the square.

Chapter 668: Big tone

Feeling the presence of many martial arts around, the black slave's mouth showed a sneer.

Did he and Qin Chen kill fewer Wu Zun in the center of the ruins? Even the Wu Zun of the Great Zhou Dynasty's Yiren Tu and the Blood Demon Sect's Celestial Demon Elder, the two great mid-level sixth-tier martial masters, died in the hands of Shao Chen, and the strongest among them was the mid-tier sixth martial master, how could he? Are you afraid?

"Little dust, what shall we do now?" The black slave said solemnly to Qin Chen.

"Don't worry, let's leave directly. Ben Shao doesn't have the time to chat with these guys. It's okay if they don't act. As long as they do, Ben Shao will let them know what regret is." Even black slaves are not afraid of these people, Qin Chen Not even more afraid.

"Two big words, my Gufeng Chamber of Commerce is going to be terrified. I heard that the two Vice President Liu Ze who killed our Gufeng Chamber of Commerce in the Black Death Swamp, do you want to give us an explanation? "

As soon as Qin Chen's words fell, a cold snort sounded, and a gloomy middle-aged man walked out of the crowd with several half-step martial arts.

"Vice President Shang Jiu, can people not have a big tone? I heard that these two guys not only killed our vice president Liu Ze, but also killed the deputy suzerain Zong Wuxin of the Earth Demon Sect of the Great Zhou Dynasty, and even used the formation method. Achievements blackmailed many forces of the three major dynasties, did not put our Gufeng Chamber of Commerce in the eyes?"

A half-step Wu Zun behind the middle-aged man also sneered at this time, waved, a group of people immediately surrounded Qin Chen and the black slave.

At this time, a strong killing intent immediately aroused on the field, and many strong men of the Gufeng Merchant Guild stared coldly at Qin Chen and the black slave, and at the same time, the depth of their eyes flashed with greed.

They also knew that Qin Chen and the black slaves were of extraordinary strength, but they did not prevent them from encircling them, because the president of their Gufeng Merchants Association was in Kuronuma City, and it was estimated that they would be here soon after receiving the news. They and Vice Chairman Shang Jiu stopped the two first, and once the guild leader arrived, what else could these two guys make?

During this trip to the Black Death Swamp, the Gufeng Merchant Guild was not eligible to enter the relic center due to the death of Vice President Liu Ze, and naturally it never received high-level elixir like the Black Order and the Royal Beast Villa.

So after receiving the news, the president of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce became very angry. Now that Qin Chen and the black slaves appeared, let alone they were probably the murderers who killed Liu Ze. Even if they did not do it, the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce could not let Qin Chen and the black slave left here safely.

The black slave glanced at Qin Chen.

The black slaves walked the rivers and lakes for so long, and they didn't know how to get a lot of elixir. They have long been the sweet buns in the eyes of the major forces of the three dynasties.

If you want to leave the Black Marsh City, it will never be easy, you must die some talents, and this Gufeng Merchants Association is a very good target.

"Nigger, what are you waiting for, the other party has come to you like this, can't we still talk nonsense with them?"

Qin Chen naturally knew what the black slave knew, so when the black slave looked over, he said coldly.



The black slave had wanted to do it a long time ago. Now that he heard Qin Chen's words, there was no need to forbearance, a sneer was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and the ice spear he had snatched from Liu Ze instantly stabbed out.

Boom!

In an instant, spear shadows covered everything in the sky, and cold spear shadows swept across the sky and the earth, turning into ice and angry dragons, covering all the powerful Gufeng Merchant Guild powerhouses that surrounded them.

"Ice Spear, Vice Chairman Liu Ze really killed you..."

Seeing the ice spear in the hands of the black slaves, the faces of many strong men in the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce suddenly showed a sense of anger. How can they not know that Liu Ze's death must be related to the black slaves.

What made them even more angry was the arrogance of the black slaves, who openly sacrificed Vice President Liu Ze's personal treasure, which obviously did not put their Gufeng Chamber of Commerce in their eyes.

"you wanna die!"

The vice president Shang Jiu's face changed drastically, and a folding fan suddenly appeared in his hand, slamming towards the black slave.

With a bang, the misty fan shadow and the sky spear shadow collided. In Shang Jiu's view, so many of them joined forces. As long as he resisted the attack of the black slaves, the remaining strong Gufeng Chamber of Commerce joined forces to make the black slave fall into a disadvantage, even beheaded.

But when the fan shadow he smashed out collided with the spear shadow in the sky, he immediately felt something was wrong, a horrible air of extreme ice suddenly smashed the fan shadow he swayed, and crazily poured into him. in vivo.

"not good!"

His face changed drastically, and under the vibration of the meridians in his body, he opened his mouth and spewed a mouthful of blood, and his figure hurriedly retreated.

After all, Shang Jiu was the peak Wu Zong at the early stage of Tier 6, and his strength was only stronger than Liu Ze. Therefore, he could barely resist it in a hurry, but the half-step Wu Zong he brought and even the Wuzong at the peak of the late Tier 5 Not so lucky.

In just an instant, countless ice spear shadows have enveloped all of these people. These people have a look of anger on their faces. They want to resist, but they find that their true power is frozen and there is no chance to shoot. Stabbed by countless gun shadows.

Puff puff.....

A series of frightened screams and roars sounded, just a few breaths, and the many Gufeng Merchant Guild powerhouses brought by Shang Jiu turned into a corpse, and their heads were pierced into a hole by a spear and fell to the ground. , No sound.

"Hey!"

The black slave grinned and raised his hand, and all the storage rings on these people fell into his hand. At the same time, he kept moving, a shot slammed at Shang Jiu.

"How dare you kill my Gufeng Merchant Guild, you are dead today."

Shang Jiu was frightened and furious. While resisting his anger, he backed away frantically, with a hint of horror in his eyes.

He didn't expect that the strength of the black slave was so strong.

According to the information he had obtained, when the black slave was in the Black Death Swamp, he faced Zong Wuxin of the Earth Demon Sect, and he was not even an opponent of the other party, and only after cooperating with Qin Chen, did Zong Wuxin beheaded.

"At this time, how dare you dare to be arrogant with the deity, you also go to die!"

The black slave ignored Shang Jiu's words and gave a grinning grin. Above the gun shadow, a roaring ice dragon appeared and swallowed it suddenly towards Shang Jiu.

Click!

With unrivaled power, the ice dragon smashed the fan-shadow shield in front of Shang Jiu at once, and was about to kill him.

"presumptuous!"

boom!

In the distant sky, a sound of thunder and anger suddenly sounded, and then a golden long hook flew over, and instantly stopped in front of Shang Jiu. With a bang, the long hook and the spear shadow violently collided, blocking Shang Jiu. This fatal blow.

Whoosh whoosh!

Immediately afterwards, several figures came to the Black Marsh Square, and instantly stood beside Shang Jiu, staring coldly at Qin Chen and the black slave in front of them.

This person has an eagle-eyed expression, and his body exudes a heavy sixth-order mid-stage true power, and his whole body soars to the sky, like a wolf smoke of spirit, straight into the sky.

It is Qiu Lengfeng, the president of Gufeng Chamber of Commerce!

Chapter 669

"Oh? Another guy, kind of interesting!"

Seeing Qiu Lengfeng on the court, the black slave smiled and put away the ice spear, but did not continue to attack Shang Jiu, but looked at Qiu Lengfeng with a strange smile.

Qiu Lengfeng's aura was overwhelming all over his body, exuding a cold chill. He was just standing here, and there was a chilling atmosphere in the entire square sweeping everything, chilling.

"Gufeng Lengfeng, the president of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce, is here. There is a good show here."

"Chairman Qiu Lengfeng is a powerful Wuzun in the middle of the sixth rank. He is one of the most famous experts in Bianzhou, and there are so many masters of the Gufeng Merchants Association around him. These two guys are going to be unlucky. "

"Yes, President Qiu Lengfeng is rumored to be grumpy and extremely overbearing. There were other chambers of commerce and Gufeng Chamber of Commerce in Bianzhou who competed for the market, but they were all wiped out by President Qiu Lengfeng. He is someone who can't get any sand in his eyes. "

"However, those two guys are not easy to compete with. They dare to compete with the top forces of the three dynasties. Even if it was because of the threat of taking the exit, they are probably not afraid of things. "

"What are we doing so much, just watch the show."

As soon as Qiu Lengfeng appeared, there was an uproar in the square, and many warriors were whispering and excited.

"interesting."

President Long Yaotian of the Black Order, Mo Xincheng of Yu Beast Villa, and other top powers in Bianzhou, all stared at this time, and the corners of their mouths sneered.

It is impossible to say that they are not indifferent to Qin Chen's spirit medicine, but what Qin Chen did in the Black Death Swamp really shocked them.

To be honest, if there were no conflicts between Gufeng Chamber of Commerce and Qin Chen, I am afraid they would have stepped forward.

But now, they are all hiding behind, watching the changes.

The strength shown by the black slaves before is not weaker than that of an ordinary sixth-tier mid-stage martial artist. Facing such a master, they are still quite a little jealous. It is better to let the people from the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce come forward to inquire, and then make a decision. .

For a moment, everyone had their own thoughts, but they all did not come forward in unison, just staying in all directions of the Black Marsh Square, not giving Qin Chen and the others a chance to break through.

"Chairman Qiu, that's them. It was these two guys who killed Vice Chairman Liu Ze. Just now, they killed many of the strong men of our Gufeng Merchant Guild. They even nearly killed their subordinates here. President Guild. You must be the master for your subordinates."

As soon as Qiu Lengfeng appeared, Shang Jiu yelled in anger and looked at the black slave angrily.

At that moment, he even felt the threat of death. If Qiu Lengfeng hadn't arrived in time, I'm afraid he would have died at the hands of a black slave. Even if he didn't die, he would have been seriously injured.

How not angry with black slaves.

"I see, you step back first." Qiu Lengfeng glanced at Shang Jiu, then turned his head, staring at Qin Chen and the black slave coldly, his eyes bursting with cold light, and said coldly: "Is it your Excellency, who killed my Liu Ze from the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce?"

As his voice fell, a stern murderous aura lingered on everyone, causing the nearby martial artists to feel cold.

"Liu Ze, you mean that colluding with the bloodthirsty demon and framed many fellows in Black Marsh City who entered the Black Death Swamp to experience martial arts? If it was that animal, we did kill it." Qin Chen nodded and said calmly.

I admit it, this guy admitted directly?

Everyone was stunned when they heard Qin Chen's words.

"Okay, okay, you didn't expect that Liu Ze really killed you, and you dared to spit out blood, and ignore our Gufeng Chamber of Commerce warriors. The two are so powerful." Qiu Lengfeng's tone was cold.

"It should be your Gufeng Chamber of Commerce who talked about the prestige. Then Liu Ze used the bloodthirsty demon to frame so many adventurers in Black Marsh City, and even killed many people. After being exposed by us, he waited for me in the Black Death Marsh. Pursuing and killing him, I am waiting for the people to kill him." The black slave sneered, his aura suddenly released, and the killing intent that released Qiu Lengfeng instantly fell away.

In the past, he, how dare to talk to the president of the Gufeng Merchant Guild, when he was in the Black Death Swamp, even if he encountered some Gufeng Merchant Guild officials, he could only be a low-key man.

But now, he and Qin Chen have even killed the Wu Zun at the mid-tier sixth stage, and he himself is also at the mid-tier sixth-tier peak, why would he care about Qiu Lengfeng, the mid-tier sixth-tier Wu Zun?

"Sixth-tier mid-stage Martial Lord? Your Excellency is so courageous, it's no wonder that we dared to kill our Gufeng Merchant Guild." Qiu Lengfeng said with a cold voice, his eyes condensed.

His gaze focused on the black slave, but he didn't care about Qin Chen, who was only the peak of the fifth stage late stage.

"It turns out this guy is also a Wu Zun in the middle of the sixth rank."

Hearing this, everyone looked at the black slave in surprise, no wonder this guy dared to be so arrogant.

"President, what nonsense with them, we have so many people here, are they afraid that the two of them will fail, how about the mid-tier Wu Zun who dare to kill our people from the Valley Wind Merchants Association, today they will not want to leave alive." Shang Jiu Gritted his teeth and said.

"Shang Jiu, don't worry, anyone who dared to do something to our Gufeng Chamber of Commerce will not end well." Qiu Lengfeng said in a cold voice.

"If you want to do it, do it, there is too much nonsense, black slaves, let them go, if you don't, kill them directly." Qin Chen said impatiently.

This Qiu Lengfeng chirped and didn't do anything when he came up. He really thought he had nothing to do when he was idle. How could he have time to talk so much nonsense with them.

Hearing that, everyone was stunned, Qin Chen was too arrogant, right in front of him, but President Qiu Lengfeng of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce, dare to talk to him like this.

Those warriors from the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce were even more stunned.

"Young man, isn't it great to have a Wu Zun in the middle of the sixth rank as a guard? Yes, I think Bianzhou, there are not many Wu Zun in the middle of the sixth rank in total, and the psychological expansion is a little bit more excusable." Leng Feng stared at Qin Chen with a sarcasm smile, he could kill Qin Chen at any time.

"Little Chen made you go away, and you are still there, looking for death!"

The black slave had long been waiting for Qin Chen's order. Now that he heard Qin Chen's words and saw that the other party was still chirping, he was too lazy to talk nonsense, and the ice spear in his hand was immediately pierced out.

Boom!

The black spear turned into a streamer, and he came to Qiu Lengfeng in an instant. It was obvious that he didn't give the opponent any face at all and wanted to kill the opponent with a single shot.

On the surface, Qiu Lengfeng didn't pay attention to Qin Chen and the black slaves, but he had already begun to guard against the black slaves in his heart.

The opponent is also a martial artist in the middle of the sixth rank, so he must not be taken lightly. The ease and disdain he made are all for the people around him.

Moreover, his Gufeng Merchant Guild suffered such a big loss. Not only did he die a vice president in the early stage of the sixth stage, but he also killed many half-step martial arts level stewards. Only by easily killing the black slave and Qin Chen could he get on the court. People are jealous.

Chapter 670: One Sword Super God

What's more, Qiu Lengfeng wanted to kill Qin Chen and the black slave, not only because they killed Liu Ze, but also because of the many elixir obtained from the swamp of black death on the two of them.

Only by killing two people easily can the other top powers around watching the show be even more afraid of themselves, and will not come up to pick up the bargain.

So the moment the black slave stabbed the ice spear, a golden talisman appeared in his hand, which was instantly activated, and at the same time the golden hook treasure soldier in his hand was also swung out for the first time.

As soon as the golden talisman was urged, it immediately turned into a golden shield. This shield instantly encircled Qiu Lengfeng in the middle, forming an extremely astonishing defensive shield. At the same time, the golden hook soldier brought up a golden rainbow. , Instantly collided with the ice spear stabbed by the black slave.

A deafening roar sounded, and the collision of the ice spear and the golden hook erupted with astonishing terror pressure. An unprecedented terrifying impact swept in all directions centered on the two of them.

The horrible atmosphere shocked many people around him madly retreating, not daring to approach.

Boom boom boom...

These shock waves blasted on Qiu Lengfeng's body, and were instantly resisted by the golden shield on his body. The golden shield kept rippling and undulating, gradually removing the power of the impact, but he himself was not injured at all.

But on the opposite side, an outrageous breath also emerged from the black slave's body, blocking this shock from the outside.

In a confrontation, the two returned without success, both safe and sound.

"Huh? How strong is this son?"

Qiu Lengfeng frowned and looked at the black slave. He could feel the horror of the shock just now. Even with the protection of the golden talisman, the blood in his body was still boiling, but the black slave, only relying on his own defense, would attack himself. It was resisted.

Such strength is definitely not under him.

"You guys, hold that kid for me."

With a solemn expression on his face, Qiu Lengfeng shouted angrily, and the long golden hook in his hand spun toward the black slave again, and at the same time blocked the black slave's direction to rescue Qin Chen.

In Qiu Lengfeng's opinion, Qin Chen is the master of the black slave, as long as his subordinates attack Qin Chen, the black slave will definitely go to rescue at all costs when he is panicked.

But in a rush, the black slave was flustered, and naturally there would be mistakes, and then he would be able to kill him if he made another move.

"it is good!"

"Hey!"

When Shang Jiu and the rest of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce heard Qiu Lengfeng's instructions, they all showed grinning smiles and rushed towards Qin Chen.

"Boom!"

Among this group of people, in addition to Shang Jiu, there is also a Wu Zun in the early stage of the sixth stage, as well as several half-step Wu Zun experts. Under the joint action of the few people, the terrifying aura swept everything and instantly wrapped Qin Chen in. The central government is inevitable.

"Gufeng Chamber of Commerce is a despicable method."

"You can't say that. Soldiers are not tired of deceit. Now that they have started, do they still want the other party to fail."

"That guy is going to be unlucky. He thinks he has the protection of a master of martial arts. Even Gufeng Chamber of Commerce doesn't care about it. Now his guard has been pinned by President Qiu Lengfeng. With him, how can he resist Vice President Shang Jiu and the others? Attack?"

Looking at Qin Chen, the crowd sighed, knowing that Qin Chen was going to be unlucky this time.

Qiu Lengfeng sneered at the corner of his mouth and turned to look at the black slave. In his imagination, the black slave found his master surrounded, and he would definitely panic. Then, it would be the best time for him to make a full shot.

What Qiu Lengfeng didn't expect was that when Qin Chen faced the frenzied attack from Shang Jiu and the others, instead of the slightest panic on the face of the black slave, a faint sneer was outlined.

how come?

Qiu Lengfeng was taken aback when he heard an indifferent voice.

"At first, Ben Shao didn't bother to do it. Since you are looking for death, don't blame Ben Shao for being rude."

An icy voice rang in everyone's ears. Qin Chen, who had stood there quietly and arrogantly, suddenly shot a cold light in his eyes.

"The magic cage!"

The next moment, a wave of invisible mental power burst out instantly, covering Shang Jiu and others.

"what?"

The minds of Shang Jiu and others shook suddenly, and the violent figure stopped suddenly, and each of them looked frightened, as if they had seen something unbelievable.

As powerful as the mental power of the late sixth stage, it turned into a terrifying mental storm and poured into the minds of several people.

next moment.

Puff puff.....

Qin Chen waved the mysterious rust sword in his hand, the bright sword light drowned everything, and instantly cut the necks of Shang Jiu and the others. In the horrified eyes of everyone, the heads of Shang Jiu and the others rose to the sky and died tragically on the spot.

"what?"

"How could this be?"

After only one face to face, Shang Jiu and the others, who had left their lives in the hands of the black slaves before, were instantly beheaded by Qin Chen. Such a shocking scene instantly stunned everyone on the court.

One sword.

Just a sword!

In the early stage of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce's two great sixth-tier martial arts, several half-step martial arts fell instantly. This scene shocked everyone like never before.

These are two Wuzuns from the early stage of Tier 6, and several half-step Wuzuns.

Not to mention ordinary warriors, even Long Yaotian and Mo Xincheng and others were stunned and their hearts shook.

"Boom boom..."

The bodies of the Shang Jiu people fell to the ground with a dull sound, which made the surrounding martial artists suddenly become silent.

Among them, only the black slaves were calm and sneered.

These guys actually thought that Xiao Chen was easy to deal with, don't they know that in terms of strength, Chen Xiao is much more terrifying than others?

Qin Chen gently wiped the mysterious rust sword, retracted the sword into its sheath, and then coldly said to the black slave: "Black slave, what are you still looking at? For so long, even a mid-tier sixth-tier martial master can't kill him. What's the use of me taking you as a servant? Give you time for a stick of incense. If you still can't kill the enemy cold wind, you don't follow me."

"You can rest assured, Shao Chen, if you want a stick of incense and give me half a stick of incense, I will bring you the head of Qiu Lengfeng."

When Qin Chen said so, the black slave's face was dull, and the murderous aura all over his body was even better.

"Haanzhuxiang, kill me?"

At this time, Qiu Lengfeng had awakened from the shock, and when he heard the black slave say this, he was immediately furious.

"I want to see how your Excellency killed me."



Under the roar, Qiu Lengfeng suddenly rose with a strong bloodline power, and the golden hook in his hand turned into a golden phantom, forming a net of heaven and earth, and swept towards the black slaves.

"Little bugs!" The black slave sneered.

"call!"

Too lazy to use the ice spear anymore, the heavenly demon banner in his hand was thrown away in an instant, turning into a monstrous demon energy, and wrapped it in Qiu Lengfeng.

In an instant, countless demon qi swarmed in, first absorbing the power of the souls of Shang Jiu and others that had not yet dissipated, and then the demon qi rushed across the golden phantom that Qiu Lengfeng swayed, instantly wrapping him in it. .