

## Valkyrie 851

### [Chapter 851: Accidental attack](#)

In the sky, Leng Pogong showed a hideous face, with cold light in his eyes, and an evil smile at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Fu Xingcheng as if he were looking at a dead person.

Five great martial kings joined forces, and Fu Xingcheng couldn't escape no matter how high his cultivation base was.

Wu Chengfeng, the ancestor of the Wu family, also smiled and said grimly: "Fu Xingcheng, I'm afraid you didn't expect this day, right?"

Fu Xingcheng's expression was frightened, his eyes showed anxiety, and he said in a cold voice: "You guys are actually colluding together. It seems that there is a plan to deal with the old man. So, the large-scale invasion of the Great Zhou Dynasty, isn't it? Is it also related to a few of you?"

"Hahaha." Leng Pogong laughed out loud, squinting his eyes and said: "Yes, the reason why the Great Zhou Dynasty sent troops is because of us instigated. Don't worry, after your death, it will be Liu Xuanrui's turn. ."

"What nonsense with him, just a dead person." Yan Wuji snorted.

Fu Xingcheng said angrily: "Aren't you afraid of Liu Tai's anger?"

"Liu Tai?" Leng Pogong smiled coldly: "Do you think I don't know about it? That old thing, he won't live long, so how can I care about us?"

"you....."

His face changed drastically, and Fu Xingcheng stepped back two steps, as if the secret had been revealed, his face suddenly became extremely pale.

Seeing Fu Xingcheng's expression, the people of Leng Pogong were immediately overjoyed. It seemed that the news that Mo Tianming had inquired about was indeed true.

"Mo Tianming, it seems that you are right, Liu Tai, the old thing, really has a problem." Leng Pogong was ecstatic and said excitedly to Mo Tianming.

If it hadn't been for the news provided by Mo Tianming, they would not have been so decisive, seizing this opportunity and deciding to kill Fu Xingcheng.

Mo Tianming smiled faintly, and murderous intent bloomed in his eyes, and said coldly, "Old Ancestor Leng, you are still talking nonsense with Fu Xingcheng, just kill him."

As the words fell, Mo Tianming suddenly burst out with an astonishing breath of true essence, booming, the monstrous true essence rushed straight into the sky like a wolf smoke of essence, and at the same time, a strong bloodline power rose from his body. Behind it, a Sirius faintly appeared.

The blood of Sirius, this is the power of Mo Tianming's blood.

Leng Pogong and the others smiled slightly. It seems that Mo Tianming had been hurt by Fu Xingcheng before, and this Mo Tianming was really angry, otherwise he would be so impatient. Leng Pogong smiled faintly, and said, "Okay, although Brother Mo could not kill that Qin Chen before, if it weren't for Brother Mo's news, I would not have seized this opportunity. From now on, Brother Mo will be me. It's a member of the dynasty, if the time comes to lay down the Dawei dynasty, the entire dynasty will have a slice of brother Mo

."

"Then thank you Brother Leng."

Mo Tianming smiled faintly.

"Between you and me, why bother to say thank you." Leng Pogong smiled slightly, turned around, and his face instantly became cold: "The most urgent thing is to take Fu Xingcheng down first."

"it is good!"

Mo Tianming said grimly, the icy killing intent came from behind Leng Pogong, like a bone-piercing knife, instantly resting on Leng Pogong.

"This Mo Tianming is so murderous to Fu Xingcheng." Leng Pogong's thoughts turned, before he had time to do it, a strong sense of crisis suddenly enveloped his mind.

"Mo Tianming what are you doing?"

"Brother Leng, be careful."

Immediately after that, there was an angry voice from Yan Wuji and others.

Under the eyes of everyone, Mo Tianming, who had been gathering power for a long time, didn't do anything to Fu Xingcheng, but instead slammed his palm, blasting the back of Leng Pogong like lightning.

"boom!"

Although Leng Pogong had reacted quickly enough, but in a hurry, only had time to protect his heart, and he was stunned by Mo Tianming.

With a successful move, Mo Tianming shook his figure, chasing him, and slapped Leng Pogong again to kill him.

Puff!

Under the agitation of the true essence, Leng Pogong spouted a mouthful of blood, his expression furious, and roared, "Mo Tianming, what are you doing?"

In the roar, at the same time a backhand punch was blasted out.

Boom!

With palms and fists, Leng Pogong vomited blood again, all his internal organs were shaken, and blood was thrown into the sky.

Boom boom boom!

At this time, the furious Yan Wuji and others also reacted, and they attacked and killed Mo Tianming one after another.

"Pity."

A trace of regret flashed in Mo Tianming's eyes, a palm of his backhand blocked the three people's shots, his figure shook like lightning, and he instantly came to Fu Xingcheng's side and stood with him.

The two who had fought and fought hard before, stood side by side without any hatred.

"What? Mo Tianming, you..."

Yan Wuji and others looked at all this in shock, and felt that their heads were not enough.

Below, Liu Xianzong and the others were also dumbfounded, completely ignoring what happened.

Leng Pogong hurriedly took out a healing pill from his body and swallowed it in his mouth. At the same time, he looked at Mo Tianming in anger and said, "Mo Tianming, why are you doing this?"

In the previous palm, Mo Tianming shattered dozens of meridians in Leng Po Gong's body, and blood gurgled out between his mouth.

"Leng Pogong, don't you understand? Mo Tianming has no plans to join you at all."

Fu Xingcheng sneered, looking at the Leng Pogong people as if looking at an idiot.

"But why is this?"

Leng Pogong naturally understood that Mo Tianming's refuge in them was a fake. The previous fight with Fu Xingcheng was definitely a play, but they didn't understand why Mo Tianming did this?

On the field, Leng's side had four great martial kings, and Qin Chen's side, only Mo Tianming and Fu Xingcheng, even if he was seriously injured, Mo Tianming would not be their opponents.

unless.....

Suddenly, a thought emerged, and a look of panic suddenly appeared in Leng Po Gong's eyes.

On the side, Yan Wuji and the others also showed horror, thinking of a possibility that made them fearful.

"I thought of it?" Fu Xingcheng smiled coldly, then turned to Qin Chen and the others below: "Everyone, since Patriarch Mo is exposed, don't you need to cover it up?"

"President Fu Xingcheng, why let Old Ancestor Leng and the others be completely discouraged?" Qin Chen laughed, and the blood from the corners of his mouth was wiped away, and the whole person stood up proudly, without any serious injury.

Zhuo Qingfeng, who was originally watching Qin Chen nervously, all laughed, moving their muscles and bones one by one, and three terrifying coercion instantly rose from the three of them.

Immediately afterwards, the three of Zhuo Qingfeng levitated and flew into the air instantly, fighting side by side with Fu Xingcheng and Mo Tianming.

"What? You three..."

The people of Leng Pogong looked at the three Zhuo Qingfeng suspended in mid-air in amazement, all of them burst into horror.

Zhuo Qingfeng, Yelu Hongtao, and Nangongli, the agents of the three major forces, they knew very well that they were only half-stepping Wuwang.

But now--

Flying in a volley, this is clearly what Wu Wang can do. All three of them have broken through King Wu?

[Chapter 852: Who is the prey](#)

At this moment, Leng Pogong and others were all horrified, and each one was shocked.

If it was one of the three who broke through the realm of King Wu, they could still understand it, but all three of them broke through, which is simply impossible.

What shocked them even more was that they were also considered veteran Martial King masters. Even if the three of them broke through the seventh-order Martial King, how could they hide their perception?

Seeing the expressions of Leng Pogong and others, Zhuo Qingfeng smiled happily, and said, "This time, thanks to the Qi-Liquid Pill that Chen Shao has refined for us, otherwise, it would be really difficult to hide from these old things. ."

"indeed."

Nangong Li also sighed.

They were originally worried that with their control over the realm of King Wu, they might not be able to hide their strength from Leng Pogong and others. Who knew that the effect of the restraining pill Qin Chen refined for them would be so good, it was unexpected. .

In order to be able to wipe out the several masters such as Leng Jia, Qin Chen has spent a lot of painstaking efforts.

"Okay, okay, it seems that you have already prepared, five seventh-order martial arts masters, powerful, but do you think that only five of you are my opponents? It is ridiculous."

Leng Pogong sneered, "Today the old man is going to let a few people see, even if the old man is seriously injured, he can kill them."

When the words fell, Leng Pogong winked at Yan Wuji, and then laughed angrily: "Everyone, let Fu Xingcheng and the others see the gap between them and me."

Accompanied by an angry laugh, all of Leng Pogong's bodies exuded terrifying coercion, and the four of them were like electricity, and they took the initiative to kill Zhuo Qingfeng and others.

"Huh?" Zhuo Qingfeng was taken aback. They didn't expect that in this situation, Yan Wuji would dare to take the initiative to attack.

Is preparing to resist.

Whoosh whoosh!

The four of Leng Pogong were about to fly in front of them, but suddenly, their stature suddenly flashed, and they all shot towards the distant mountains and forests, as if they had been discussed.

Where did they want to fight Zhuo Qingfeng and the others, obviously under the guise of bragging, but in fact they wanted to escape from here.

No wonder they were like this. Zhuo Qingfeng's ambush so deep in their trip was clearly a trap. It would only be more dangerous to stay before they figured out the real situation.

"Hahaha, the dignified Sect Master of Promise, the Sect Master of Guiyuan, the Leng Family, and the Old Ancestors of the Wu Family, are all famous martial masters in the dynasty. It's rare for everyone to gather together, so why bother to leave?"

Suddenly, a loud laughter sounded.

In the mountains and forests in the distance, a figure suddenly appeared. This figure was majestic, with sunlight on his back, unable to see his face, but when the whole person appeared, it looked like a giant mountain, facing the four of Leng Pogong, suddenly Palm out.

"Huh? Who? Arrogant!"

"presumptuous!"

"With the power of one person, you want to stop me from waiting, who think you are?"

Several people Yan Wuji shouted angrily, stimulated by the other's slow posture, and they shot one after another.

Boom!

There was a loud noise and the sky quashed.

The three Yan Wuji's shots collided with the palms, creating a barrier between the heavens and the earth, forming a barrier, and the three of them did not move the barrier.

how can that be?

The three of Yan Wuji widened their eyes. Although they made a hasty move, after all they were joined by the three martial kings. Even a martial king at the peak of the early stage of the seventh stage, it would be difficult to resist, but the person in front of him was actually one person. Resisted the shot of the three of them.

Sure enough, as they expected, these people, like this, are definitely not just the arrangement in front of them.

What kind of master did the other party arrange?

Leng Pogong and the others opened their eyes wide in surprise, they saw the figure, and instantly came to a few people.

Behind that figure, he followed a Wuwang strong man, flying by.

"Old Ancestor Leng, we meet again!"

Liu Xuanrui's voice sounded, sneered at the people of Leng Pogong.

"Liu Xuanrui, you...you..."

Several people in Leng Pogong were shocked, with an unbelievable expression. How could it be possible that Liu Xuanrui also broke through to the seventh-order Wuwang. Oh my God, are they dazzled?

For an instant, the people of Leng Pogong were shocked, and after seeing the figure beside Liu Xuanrui, the people of Leng Pogong were even more shocked.

"It's you! Liu Tai, haven't you already..."

The hearts of several people in Leng Pogong sank completely.

"What's wrong with me? Your Excellency is going to say that the old man has been seriously injured and is about to die?" Liu Tai sneered and looked at Leng Pogong, his eyes filled with mockery.

"you....."

The four of Leng Pogong's expressions were extremely ugly, and they looked at Mo Tianming angrily. If at this time, they hadn't understood that they were being overcast, they would be too idiotic.

However, according to the intelligence they investigated, Liu Tai has indeed not appeared in the palace for more than 20 years. Moreover, the royal family has indeed been searching everywhere for longevity pills.

But now, how can Liu Tai stand here safe and sound? Could it be said that the royal family has planned for more than 20 years for this moment?

No, it's impossible. If you really planned for so long, Liu Xuanrui's attitude would not be so passive.

What is going on here?

Several people in Leng Pogong were completely confused.

Liu Tai sneered: "Actually, you are right in your investigation. The old man was already seriously ill and died before, but thanks to the little dust, the old man finally came back to life. Otherwise, I'm afraid I don't know the ambitions of the prodigal sons."

While speaking, Liu Tai walked slowly with his hands on his back, looking coldly at the few people.

Behind Leng Pogong and others, Zhuo Qingfeng and others also flew in quietly, with a sneer on their faces.

The seven great martial kings immediately surrounded Leng Pogong and several people.

"Less dust?"

A few people in Leng Pogong were taken aback, Liu Tai's dignified ancestor of the royal family, actually called the untouchables of those five countries as little dust? Did they hear it wrong?

"Otherwise, what do you think? Leng Pogong, your fame in the first life, I am afraid I will be destroyed here, right? To blame, blame you for daring to offend Xiao Chen and die by yourself, who can save you?" Liu Tai Said with a sneer.

"Just because we offended this untouchable from the Five Nations?"

Leng Pogong and others sneered, what a joke! Then Qin Chen was just a pariah from the Five Nations, so because he offended him, Liu Tai and the others were punished? It was really ridiculous, Leng Pogong and the others were annoyed, and they didn't believe that Liu Tai started on them because of Qin Chen.

Liu Tai shook his head. These guys really didn't know that the sky was high and the earth was thick. If he hadn't seen the terrible Qin Chen, he would not believe that such a young man would convince him so much and be driven by it.

"Mo Tianming, why on earth are you trying to frame me?"

Turning his head, Leng Pogong looked at Mo Tianming angrily. He didn't understand why Mo Tianming, the ancestor of the Mo family, had never been close to the royal family, why suddenly they would stand on the side of the royal family and even deliberately frame them.

#### [Chapter 853: PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds](#)

"why?"

Mo Tianming sneered, just looking at the black slave on the back of the bird.

"Let me tell you!"

Above the bird, the black slave instantly tore the cloak on his body, revealing a sharp face.

There were a few burned scars on that face, which seemed a bit hideous and terrifying.

"Leng Pogong, Yan Wuji, do you still know me?"

The black slave said coldly.

"and who are you?"

Leng Pogong frowned and looked at the black slave carefully. They only knew that the black slave was an entourage by Qin Chen's side, but they didn't know who the black slave was, and this face was extremely strange.

The black slave couldn't help but laughed, with a bleak laugh, "Hahaha, thirty-five years ago, your Leng family combined with the Wu family, and the Guiyuan Sect and the Wuji Sect, and annihilated my 367 people Now, it's ridiculous to forget all of them."

The black slave smiled, tears streaming down.

"Thirty-five years ago? Are you... the remnant of the original family?" Leng Pogong asked in shock.

"Remnant? Hahaha, yes, I am the remnant of the original family. Today, my remnant came to you to claim your life!" said the black slave ferociously.

"But why?" Leng Pogong looked at Mo Tianming. Mo Tianming said indifferently: "My Mo family, although we were the same four families as the Yuan family, Leng family, and Wu family back then, but in fact, my Mo family is actually closely related to the original family. The ancestor of the original family, Yuan Hengtian, I once saved my old man's life. Thirty-five years ago, your Leng family raided the original home, but my Mo family failed

Shi's support, for so many years, I have always been ashamed, it is ridiculous that you are so cold, and you want to let the old man join your Leng Family Alliance, it is ridiculous. The reason why I agreed to join your Leng Family Alliance before was just to let you take the initiative to attack. "

Leng Pogong and others were shocked.

Mo family, the original relationship with the original family is irresistible? This is really shocking news.

Back then, the Mo family and Yuan family didn't have much contact at all. Who would have thought that there was such a relationship here?

In fact, not only was the Leng family unaware of it, but even many elders and disciples of the Mo family did not know the relationship.

This is also the reason why Mo Tianming did not pretend to join the Leng Family Alliance in order to avenge the original family, because he was also afraid that the original disciples would gradually blend with the Leng Family without knowing it. Then, he wanted to kill It is impossible to break the bond between each other.

In the face of the strong Leng Family Alliance, Mo Tianming was also extremely helpless.

However, after the black slave found Mo Tianming in secret not long ago, Mo Tianming couldn't help being excited. The original family was not destroyed, and there was a disciple who survived.

And promised to avenge the original family, Mengbi Leng family.

As Mo Tianming spoke, Zhuo Qingfeng and the others had silently surrounded the Leng Pogong four people, and completely sealed all their escape routes!

The pressure of the King Wu in the air collided and tested each other, and the atmosphere was suppressed to the extreme, and a battle was about to start.

Yan Wuji's eyes flickered, obviously still trying to get out.

"Don't waste time, do it, today, take revenge for the original family." Qin Chen said indifferently at this time.

"Do it!"

With a wave of Liu Tai, the seven martial king-level powerhouses rushed towards the Leng Pogong four.

Boom!!!



The loud noise resounded all over the world. The battle of the seventh-order Wuwang level is like the end of the world. You can only see the various streams of light in the sky intertwining, bursting out dazzling rays, and you can't see the figures of those Wuwang strong, only heard a deafening explosion. The air became hot, and there were waves of terror

The air wave swept away.

Boom!

Staying in Xianzong Mountain Gate, trembling crazily, just under these coercion, it can't help shaking, seemingly unable to hold on.

Di Xuan and others were completely stunned in the Great Formation of Liuxianzong Protecting Zong, with a look of despair and helplessness.

How could they not think that things would develop into this way?

"Why? How could this be?"

"It's obviously the ancestor Leng Pogong who assassinated Qin Chen. Why did it suddenly become like this?"

Liu Xianzong and others were completely desperate, with bitter and painful expressions on their faces.

The battle at the Wuwang level was originally a prosperous age worth watching, but now, they don't have the slightest idea of watching them in their hearts. There is only one, that is, what should they do?

That kind of panic agonized deeply in the hearts of every Liuxianzong disciple.

In the sky, the battle between the two sides was in a feverish state, and the Wu Wang powerhouse headed by Liu Tai and others went crazy.

Under the siege of the seven powerhouses, Yan Wuji, Yue Lengchan, and Wu Chengfeng were stunned from the left and right, and soon suffered injuries on their bodies and persisted hard. As for the severely injured Lengpagong, they resisted several times and opened their mouths. He spouted a few mouthfuls of blood again, angered again and again.

This is a battle of great disparity in strength, and there is no chance of winning for the cold-breaking party!

Even in order to prevent the four of them from escaping, Liu Tai, the four of them, had made complete preparations, and they did not give them any chance to escape.

The scene was completely one-sided. The four of Leng Pogong kept resisting, the blood was mobilized to the extreme, and various secret methods were also running wildly, barely protecting the body, but they were still injured continuously, vomiting blood one after another.

"Zhuo Qingfeng, Nangongli, and Yelu Hongtao, the three of you are the leaders of Dange and other forces. You can't participate in the struggles of the following forces. Don't you fear the punishment of the higher forces?"

While vomiting blood, Leng Po Gong roared again and again.

"Punishment by higher-level forces?" Zhuo Qingfeng sneered: "Chendi Pavilion is a cooperative force of my Dan Pavilion. Your Excellency wants to assassinate the leader of Chendi Pavilion, Chen Shao, who has already touched the interests of our Dan Pavilion, even if it kills you, The superior Dange has no reason to say anything."

"Pavilion Master Zhuo is right. You have already touched the interests of our bloodline holy land. Even if you kill you, it won't make sense."

"To blame, blame you for offending Shao Chen. Well, the first family is improper. If you have to offend Shao Chen, isn't this your own death?"

Nangongli and Yelu Hongtao also sneered.

Little dust, and less dust, why are they all that kid?

Leng Po Gong was vomiting blood. He couldn't understand why a pariah of the five countries would be like magic, making Zhuo Qingfeng and the others so crazy.

But the words of Zhuo Qingfeng and the others also made Leng Pogong sober up. In a crisis, there is only one way to escape the chance, and that is to catch that Qin Chen and become a hostage before they can leave safely.

Otherwise, even if they can escape the encirclement, with Liu Tai's strength, they can still catch up with them.

Looking at each other quickly, Yan Wuji and the others understood each other's intentions in an instant.

"kill!"

Yan Wuji had a ferocious look and screamed, and suddenly a sword-shaped spar appeared in his hand. The spar was about the size of a palm and exuded a bright white light, as if there was a sharp sword energy circulating in Yan Wuji. Under the urge of him, it exploded with a bang.

The terrifying sword energy swept through, and Zhuo Qingfeng and others backed away.

"Grab that kid!"

The four of them seized the opportunity and screamed at Qin Chen at the same time.

This is their only chance. PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds!

#### [Chapter 854: Fight to death](#)

"It's not that easy to deal with less dust!"

Liu Tai's expression became cold. In the sky full of sword aura, the pressure of the seventh-order mid-stage Martial King was completely released, rumbling, and the vigor was diffused. He actually resisted the layers of sword light out of his body while blasting out a punch.

Roar!

On the surface of the fist, a sound of dragon roaring and tiger roar suddenly came out, and the vigor was filled, engulfing the violent true essence, it actually formed a roaring tiger, rushing towards Yan Wuji fiercely.

Above the tiger, it exudes endless coercion, and \*\*\*\* halos, like layers of red ribbon, set off the tiger like a god.

The power of Liu Tai's bloodline is the legendary bloodline of Tianhu, which belongs to the extremely domineering bloodline.

At this moment, it is full of strength, and the sky is broken, unmatched.

"Can't even the explosion of the kendo spar hurt you?"

Yan Wuji was shocked. The Sword Spar was one of his trump cards. It exploded. Even the Martial King at the peak of the 7th stage had to retreat by three points and could not carry it hard.

But now, Liu Tai was enveloped by the sky full of sword aura, and the sharp sword that could cut everything was cut on his body, and even his body guard could not be split.

"In the middle of the seventh step, have you broken through the middle of the seventh?"

Yan Wuji and the others were shocked, their entire bodies erected.

"You guys grab that Qin Chen, and I will stop Liu Tai."

Yan Wuji roared and banged, his robes shattered, revealing his lean upper body, Qiang, inside his body, a sword-like meaning rose up into the sky, forming a vanity sword-shaped light and shadow on his head.

The sword shadow filled, with a heavy khaki halo, it slashed down at the biting tiger phantom.

Thick sword blood!

"boom!"

The giant sword phantom and the tiger phantom collided with a bang, and there was a crack in the sword light instantly. Then, the crack expanded, and with a bang, the huge sword-shaped phantom was torn apart and turned into countless sword qi scattered and stirred.

Puff puff!

Countless sword intents fell on the mountain gate below, and instantly penetrated the great formation of Liuxianzong. Suddenly, there was a scream in the Liuxianzong gate, and countless disciples wailed and were chopped into blood mist by the splash of sword light.

Boom!

One of the broken sword lights smashed directly on Liuxianzong's house number, and a roar sounded, and the rock house number of more than ten feet collapsed instantly, arousing smoke and dust in the sky.

The fierce tiger phantom defeated Yan Wuji's bloodline sword light, and its power became even more powerful. Then a claw slapped Yan Wuji's chest fiercely. The body protector on Yan Wuji's body only

flickered a few times before bursting into pieces. At the same time, the whole person flew out frantically, spouting blood.

On the other side, Liu Xuanrui and the six were forced back by the explosive energy of the sword spar, and hurriedly rushed towards the three Yue Lengchan.

"Brother Leng, I'll wait to stop these people, you go and kill that kid."

Wu Chengfeng shouted angrily. If all three of them were entangled, they would definitely die today.

Boom boom boom!

In Wu Chengfeng's hands, an earth-square treasure appeared instantly. The treasure rose in the wind and instantly turned into a few meters in size. It appeared on the top of Wu Chengfeng's head, and it fell with inexhaustible thick flavor.

That thick atmosphere, extremely heavy, every strand weighs like a great deal, and fell crazily at Liu Xuanrui.

Boom!

After an impact, Liu Xuanrui's face turned pale, and the body guard Zhenyuan creaked.

After all, Liu Xuanrui had just broken through the seventh-order martial king, and he was not so skilled in the mastery of the body protection true essence, and he was not so flexible in the use of power. In the amount of true essence, there was a gap with Wu Chengfeng.

"call!"

Wu Chengfeng knew the truth about capturing the thief and the king. The blood in his body was spurred. On top of his head, a mountain appeared vaguely, combined with the thick black earth treasure, and fell again towards Liu Xuanrui.

"Your Majesty, be careful."

Fu Xingcheng's expression changed. If Liu Xuanrui was hit again, he would be injured. In his anger, a black spear appeared in his hand. The spear trembled like an angry dragon coming out of the pool, and a spear was placed on the black thick earth treasure.

With a bang, Fu Xingcheng only felt his hands trembled, as if he had stabbed a huge mountain of profound iron, and the tiger's mouth was numb.

He roared, above the black spear, bursts of dazzling light, and stars appeared on it, and the endless starlight engulfed the true essence, and slammed away before the thick earth treasure hit Liu Xuanrui.

Liu Xuanrui seized the opportunity and shook his figure, and instantly came to Wu Chengfeng in front of him with a punch.

"boom!"

Liu Xuanrui's move was as fast as lightning, and it was an angry shot. Almost just for an instant, it blasted on Wu Chengfeng's chest, slamming, his chest protector Zhenyuan cracked, and an amazing force penetrated the bodyguard Zhenyuan. , Blasted into his body. .

After all, Wu Chengfeng is a veteran seventh-order martial king, with very keen perception. When Liu Xuanrui punched out, he immediately retreated.

boom!

He snorted, but also escaped Liu Xuanrui's ultimate move, and in a moment, he withdrew to more than ten feet, and escaped this killer move.

Whoosh whoosh!

At the same time, on the other side, Zhuo Qingfeng, Nangongli, and Yelu Hongtao frantically stopped Yue Lengchan and Leng Pogong.

"Your opponent is me!" Yue Lengchan grinned, and there was a strange light flashing in his eyes, buzzing, and in an instant, he turned into three figures, and rushed to the three of Zhuo Qingfeng at the same time.

"What? What martial skill is this?"

Zhuo Qingfeng and the others were shocked and instantly turned into three people, completely beyond their imagination.

Bang bang bang!

In an instant, Yue Lengchan blocked the three of Zhuo Qingfeng with his own power.

"kill!"

Leng Pogong rushed out of the crowd, ecstatic in his heart, and appeared in front of Qin Chen instantaneously like a lightning bolt, grabbing and photographing Qin Chen.

"Less dust!"

The black slave screamed in anger, and the heavenly demon banner appeared in his hand, and countless magic lights swept across Xiang Lengpo Gong.

"A mere sixth-order Wuzun dare to stop the old man and seek death."

Leng Po Gong shouted ferociously, a trace of murder flashed in his eyes, and he blasted out with all his strength.

Boom!

The demon cloud in front was swept away in an instant, and the demon streamer made a sizzling sound, almost torn apart.

"Hahaha, Yuanjia child, do you still want to avenge your Yuanjia? Today is your death date, and you, Qin Chen, die for me."

boom!

Leng Pogong laughed fiercely and blasted towards Qin Chen and the black slave with both hands.

In his eyes, Qin Chen and the black slave were just two sixth-order martial arts, even if they were seriously injured, it was easy to capture and kill each other.

"This....."

Di Xuan and others looked stupid when staying where Xianzong was.

Everyone was excited, and they all knew that Qin Chen from the Five Kingdoms was the core figure. As long as Qin Chen was captured, Liu Tai and others would definitely be a rat, and would not dare to be too presumptuous.

When the time comes, it is not a delusion to escape here. With anxious thoughts in his mind, Di Xuan had already made up his mind in an instant. Once they had a chance to get out of trouble, they would immediately flee from the Dawei Dynasty. They could not control what stayed in the immortal ancestry.

### [Chapter 855: Humiliation](#)

Under the eyes of everyone, Leng Pogong's attack came to Qin Chen and the black slave instantly.

Among them, the black slave was a killer move, but for Qin Chen, he wanted to confine his cultivation base and capture him alive.

Of course, if Qin Chen resisted, it would be the same if he was beaten to death first.

The black slave felt Leng Pogong's killing intent, and his eyes suddenly became cold, and a spear appeared in his hand, and countless bright runes lit up on the spear.

"Ice, burst!"

The black slave roared, and the ice spear in his hand seemed to burst in an instant. On the ice spear, countless bright runes flowed, and each of these runes contained an astonishing atmosphere of terror, bursting out countless terrifying lights and shadows. .

This ice spear was originally obtained from Liu Ze from the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce. Although Liu Ze is a Tier 6 Wu Zun, he has a lot of treasures on his body, and this ice spear is a Tier 7 treasure soldier.

.

The black slaves before did not have the ability to mobilize them, but now, the black slave's cultivation is close to the half-step Wuwang, and under his anger, the ice spear is instantly activated.

In an instant, countless dazzling fragments of the white ice spear rushed towards the Lengpagong with a piercing and sharp whistling sound, swiftly and violently, each of them engulfed all the power of the ice, so powerful that it made people feel metamorphosis.

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

"This kid actually has such a powerful treasure soldier, such a rune formation, at least a seventh-order king soldier."

Leng Pogong was frightened in his heart, ignoring his seriously injured body, and tried his best to stimulate the true essence in his body.

boom!

When the spear collided, the black slave flew out in an instant, bursting with blood all over his body, and fell to the ground heavily. The spear in his hand almost came out of his hand.

But Leng Po Gong was not good. An icy force came, Ka Ka Ka, on his right arm, he even climbed a layer of thin ice, the cold air entered his body, affecting the injury, and spewing blood again.

"This \*\*\*\* guy, if it wasn't the old man who had been seriously injured long ago, how could this kid be injured, and a punch would be enough to kill him."

Leng Pogong was extremely angry and his face was pale. At this moment, he only needed to make up a blow to kill the nigger, but he didn't have time to chase the nigger, and instead focused all his energy on Qin Chen.

"Die!"

The True Essence in his body was urged crazily, turned into a huge True Essence hand, and came to Qin Chen to capture it.

In an instant, the void around him seemed to freeze, and Qin Chen was imprisoned in it. He couldn't even move a bit, and could only watch Leng Pogong's big hands sweeping over him.

"Successful."

Leng Pogong was ecstatic in his heart, seeing that his giant hand was about to catch Qin Chen, and suddenly, a faint smile appeared on Qin Chen's face.

"You want to kill me because of you trash?"

The icy voice sounded, and a black gourd appeared in Qin Chen's hand instantly. On the black gourd, brilliance emerged, and a large number of gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects burst out in an instant.

There are so many air-eating ants and fire-refining worms, like two dark clouds, instantly sweeping towards the cold-breaking power, wrapping the entire space tightly.

These Qi-chewing ants, each of huge sizes, lie directly on the large hands of the real yuan displayed by Leng Po Gong, and gnaw frantically.

Click! Click!

The great hand of Zhenyuan that originally contained terrifying coercion, under the gnawing of the gas-eater ants, trembled frantically, and was instantly melted by more than half.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Leng Po Gong's heart shook violently, puffed out, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and the power of the real yuan master became stronger, and a large number of gas-eater ants shook away.

"broken!"

In an instant, Qin Chen seized the opportunity and suddenly pierced out the mysterious rust sword in his hand. His spiritual power was filled, and he could see through the weakness of Leng Pogong's body to defend the true essence. The mysterious rust sword followed the flaw and directly pierced the true essence shield. on.

With a puff, that mysterious rust sword, invincible, instantly penetrated the body protector of Lengpagong, and at the same time pierced into Lengpagong's clothes, into the flesh and blood.

"what?"

Leng Pogong was furious, his palms suddenly snapped down, and his figure retreated crazily.

boom!

The huge True Essence palm slapped Qin Chen in an instant, but a set of pitch-black armor suddenly appeared on Qin Chen's body, with an obscure floating light on it, and the True Essence palm was abruptly blocked.

On the other hand, Leng Po Gong was penetrated by the sword energy, and there was a faint pain in his chest.

A drop of blood seeped out of his robe, dyeing his robe red.

Fortunately, his reaction speed was fast enough. Therefore, Qin Chen's sword only pierced his body for half an inch, and he was moved away. Otherwise, even if it was an instant slower, the sword directly pierced into the body and would give his internal organs to his body. Minced.

"how is this possible?"

Looking at Qin Chen in anger, Leng Pogong's face was unbelievable. With one move, instead of being able to capture Qin Chen, he was injured again. His face instantly became extremely hot, and his heart was affected. The humiliation is deeper than the injury.

"Leng Po Gong, what are you doing? Can't even a kid get it?"

In the sky, Yan Wuji and the others were also very frightened. They were fighting here to create opportunities for Leng Po Gong, but Leng Po Gong could not even be taken by a kid, and it was nothing.

"I....."

Leng Pogong's face flushed, and he felt boundless humiliation in his heart.

"kill!"

He stretched his body and once again killed Qin Chen.

This time, he became more and more frantic, with chills blooming on his body, and an astonishing power of blood exploded on him.



Originally, after he was seriously injured, he could no longer stimulate blood, otherwise it would cause a huge burden and damage to the body, but at this time, he couldn't control that much. If he didn't take Qin Chen down as soon as possible, his next fate , Definitely more miserable.

However, he was in a vertical position, and the chest that was penetrated by Qin Chen felt severe pain. The true essence in his body became disordered, and blood continuously poured out from the wound.

"How come?" Leng Pogong was furious, how could his true essence not stop the blood on his body. Qin Chen seemed to see Leng Pogong's shock, and sneered: "The sword I just pierced was the door on your body. If you are in full bloom, it will naturally be fine, but under severe injuries, my sword , The meridians in your body have been completely disordered, if you don't move, it's okay, the true essence works

The more severe the injury, the heavier the body will be traumatized, and in the end, it will even fall apart. "

"Nonsense, do you think this will scare the old man back?"

Leng Po Gong endured the pain, forcibly urging Zhen Yuan, and broke open towards Qin Chen.

Qin Chen, a sixth-order martial master, could also see his cover, and he was joking.

"Persevere but don't understand!" Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he waved his palm, swallowing a large number of Qi Devouring Ants and Fire Refining Insects towards Leng Po Gong frantically.

#### [Chapter 856: Anti-kill](#)

Leng Po Gong waved his palms again and again and shook the Qi Devouring Ant and Fire Refining Insect away. In an instant, he came to Qin Chen, his wound spurted crazily, but he didn't realize it. There was only one thought in his mind, that is, catch Qin Chen.

"Spirit Storm!"

"The magic cage!"

At the moment when Leng Pogong came to kill, Qin Chen suddenly sneered again, and the two mental shocks that had already been ready for attack swept through the center of his eyebrows.

Fast, too fast.

Qin Chen seemed to be disdainful, but in fact, he was already fully absorbed. The mental power in his mind reached an unprecedented state under the condensing of the mysterious method. The two mental powers impacted, like a flash of virtual light, and it was submerged in Leng Po Gong. Eyebrow.

Leng Pogong's mind was dizzy, and his body seemed to be drawn into an endless abyss, instantly becoming cold.

not good!

Leng Pogong was shocked, the essence and blood in his body burned, abruptly making himself sober, but when he was sober, Qin Chen attacked, and a sword light flashed in front of his eyes.

Sword Qi, sharp like a light shuttle, pierced his throat.

With this sword, Qin Chen urged his mind to absorb the martial arts will condensed by the emperor spar and bless it on the sword body, which was incredible.

Leng Pogong's face changed drastically, and he roared, slapped his right hand violently, and slammed into the blade of the mysterious Rusty Sword.

"Huh!"

At the moment when Leng Pogong's palm fell, Qin Chen flicked his wrist and turned the mysterious Rusty Sword. The original sword body had become a blade, and he slammed forward.

Puff!

Jianfeng pierced the body guard Zhenyuan on the surface of Leng Po Gong's body, and instantly cut Leng Po Gong's right hand away.

"what!"

With a scream, Leng Pogong's right arm spurted blood, his face was hideous, and in the pain, he hurriedly wanted to take back his broken arm.

However, a large number of Fire Refining Insects had already rushed in, khaka-ka, in the blink of an eye, Leng Po Gong's right arm was gnawed into nothingness by a large number of Refining Insects.

"my hand!"

Leng Pogong let out a scream, his arm was broken, and he could reconnect it, but now that he has no arms, he will only become a one-armed man in the future.

In fright, Leng Po Gong immediately sealed the blood of his arm to prevent blood loss.

His right hand is completely abolished!

After a successful move, Qin Chen did not retreat. Instead, he shot again. On the mysterious rust sword in his hand, a bright glow suddenly appeared, and the will crystal in his body was energized again. Sword energy instantly rose into the sky, forming a sword energy frenzy.

"Wow!"

Sword Qi surged, like waves, and shot towards Leng Po Gong.

"Damn! I am the Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage, how could I lose to a junior of the sixth-tier martial arts?"

Leng Pogong roared, unbelievable in his heart, blasted forward with a fist, a surge of true essence centered on his fist, thinking that Qin Chen rushed over.

At the same time, his figure retreated wildly.

He was previously successfully attacked by Mo Tianming. He had already been seriously injured, and was stabbed in the chest by Qin Chen. The injury was further wounded. Before, he was cut off by an arm. The original strength was 10%, even one or two Chengdu could not be used.

He knew that if he did not retreat, in the hands of this weird kid, he might really capsize in the gutter.

"Hehe, want to escape?"

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, his body violently urged the crystallization of his will, and a brighter aura exploded above the sword light, instantly splitting the true essence of Leng Po Gong.

If Lengpagong is in its heyday, no matter how strong Qin Chen is, he will not be able to smash the true essence of a peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh step, but at this moment, Lengpagong would have been seriously injured. sword?

Boom, a sword smashed the true essence of Leng Po Gong, Qin Chen urged the swordsmanship, the mysterious rust sword in his hand flew out like lightning.

"Block me."

Leng Pogong's expression was frightened. At this moment, he no longer had any humiliation in his heart. He had only one thought and survived.

An astonishing rainbow burst out of his left hand, like a scorching sun, and a punch stopped the mysterious rust sword.

Finally blocked.

He breathed a sigh of relief in his heart, and Leng Pogong retreated wildly. At this moment, he no longer had the courage to fight Qin Chen, and just wanted to escape here.

However, the stone in his heart has not had time to completely fall.

Huh!

The mysterious rust sword that was blasted into the air suddenly turned around and slammed down towards his left arm.

"what?"

Leng Pogong obviously did not expect that Qin Chen would have such a trick. In shock, he had no time to react. He snorted, his left hand was also instantly cut off, and blood was thrown into the sky.

"what!"

Amid the screams, a large number of fire worms flooded frantically, swallowing up Leng Pogong's left arm. Leng Pogong lost his arms and became a useless person. In panic, he retreated madly.

"Leng Pogong, where do you want to escape?"

An icy voice sounded, and Mo Tianming appeared behind Leng Pogong at some unknown time and slapped it out.

boom!

Leng Pogong's body shook violently, his body guard was torn apart, and his whole body was like a rag bag, being shaken out, blood splashing wildly, all his internal organs were shattered, and he fell towards Qin Chen.

"Nigger, this is the enemy of your original family. You should know it yourself."

Flip the palm of his hand, Qin Chen shot Leng Po Gong with a palm, the true power of the Nine Star God Emperor Jue rushed out wildly, sealing all the true essence in Leng Po Gong, and then directly shot and flew towards the black slave.

He could have let the fire worms directly swallow the cold-poking power, but he knew that some things must be understood by the person concerned in order to leave no regrets.

"Leng Po Gong!"

The black slave wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and his eyes were instantly red. He roared, shook the ice spear, and slammed it out.

"stop!"

Leng Pogong's eyeballs were round, his face twisted, and he wanted to struggle, but the true essence in his body was sealed by Qin Chen, struggling frantically, and he had just opened a long spear containing the extreme cold breath, and already came to him.

"Do not!"

Under the screaming scream, Leng Po Gong was instantly pierced through his body, the spear was wrapped in amazing power, and with a thud, Leng Po Gong pierced the half-side gate of Liuxianzong still standing.

Blood stained the red stone wall, a generation of martial kings, the top family leader of the Dawei Dynasty, Leng Po Gong—

Body fall!

The corner of the black slave's eyes, blood and tears flowed down instantly!

Above the sky, everyone was horrified. Yan Wuji and the others watched this scene in horror. They didn't expect that, instead of being able to capture Qin Chen, he was killed by the opponent. Fall.

"go!"

At this moment, they have only one thought in their hearts, and that is to escape and leave here.

But how could Liu Tai and the others give each other a chance.

They couldn't stop Leng Pogong just now, and their hearts were already frightened. Now if Yan Wuji and the others are allowed to escape, how can they explain to Shao Chen?

"dead!"

The blood in his body exploded to the extreme, and Liu Tai fisted wildly.

In this boxing, even if Yan Wuji's cultivation base is high, he will be seriously injured if he does not die.

Seeing that Liu Tai was about to hit Yan Wuji with a punch, Yan Wuji's eyes were sharp, and suddenly he pulled Wu Chengfeng beside him and blocked him.

boom! Liu Tai hit Wu Chengfeng's abdomen with a punch, and Wu Chengfeng's entire face was distorted with pain in an instant, and a huge blood hole appeared in his abdomen. Blood was splashing, shocking.

#### [Chapter 857: The body of the magic road](#)

"Yan Wuji, you..."

Wu Chengfeng looked at Yan Wuji in fright, an incredible color flashed in his eyes.

Yan Wuji's eyes were cold, and Wu Chengfeng was thrown at Liu Tai. Then, well, an invisible talisman appeared in his hand instantly, and an invisible spatial force instantly enveloped him.

The whole person seemed to escape into the void.

"Space Talisman?"

Liu Tai's eyes narrowed.

Space talisman is an extremely terrifying escape talisman. The general escape talisman can't be activated in front of him, the seventh-order martial arts king, but once the space talisman is activated, even he can't stop it.

"dead!"

A fist blasted Wu Chengfeng out, and Liu Tai roared, his bloodline was even stronger, forming a huge phantom tiger, biting down at Yan Wuji frantically.

boom!

At this moment, he even burned the essence and blood in his body, the seventh-tier mid-level cultivation base, desperately displaying, at the moment when Yan Wuji was about to disappear, the phantom tiger suddenly bit on Yan Wuji's body.

That terrifying power, the power of penetrating space, came directly to Yan Wuji's body.

"what!"

Yan Wuji screamed, several blood holes appeared on his body instantly, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

However, the Space Talisman was finally urged, the light and shadow flickered, and Yan Wuji disappeared instantly.

"Damn it, let him run away?"

Liu Tai's face was blue, and the space talisman used the power of space to escape. Unless there is an eighth-order martial emperor who perceives the space, it is impossible to identify where the opponent has escaped.

I don't know if Young Master Chen will blame him for doing things badly. Although his last shot with all his strength severely injured Yan Wuji, there is no guarantee that he will die.

After all, Yan Wuji was also a seventh-order martial king strong, and his vitality was extremely tenacious.

After being angry, Liu Tai instantly turned his gaze on Guiyuanzong's Yue Lengchan.

Now, of the four masters of the Leng Family Alliance, only Yue Lengchan is left.

None of the other deaths, escapes, injuries and injuries survived.

"Boom boom!"

Above the sky, Yue Lengchan alone fought against the three masters of Zhuo Qingfeng, and he was not weak at all.

"This Yue Lengchan's strength is beyond imagination, Bi Yan Wuji is only strong but not weak, he should be the Martial King at the peak of the seventh stage."

Liu Tai's eyes narrowed, the opponent's strength was beyond his imagination.

However, now that the Leng Family Alliance's viable combat effectiveness is only Yue Lengchan, what kind of waves can it make?

When his figure shook, Liu Tai slammed a punch at Yue Lengchan directly, roaring, the fierce fist wind surging, turned into a long river, and instantly came to Yue Lengchan.

"not good!"

Yue Lengchan resisted with a backhand, and with a bang, his whole body was blasted out, with blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

Whoosh!

Liu Tai shook his figure again and rushed towards Yue Lengchan.

"Leave this person to me, you go kill Wu Chengfeng." Liu Tai said coldly.

Today's Wu Chengfeng is dying, with only one breath left, Zhuo Qingfeng and the others can easily kill.

While speaking, Liu Taichao Yue Lengchan shot out seven or eight punches in an instant.

"Om!"

A strange aura filled Yue Lengchan's body instantly, as if some restriction in his body had been broken, and the eyes of the whole person became a little evil and gloomy.

Boom boom boom!

But at this time, Liu Tai's attack had already arrived. With each punch falling, Yue Lengchan flew upside down ten meters, seven or eight punches fell, and a mouthful of blood spurted directly, but there was no major problem.

"Huh? Not dead?"

Liu Tai was startled.

"call!"

At this moment, Yue Lengchan instantly turned into an afterimage and came to Wu Chengfeng.

"Sect Master Yue, save me!"

Wu Chengfeng was dying, the blood hole in his abdomen was extremely tragic, and the blood kept flowing out, looking at Yue Lengchan hopefully, his eyes full of desire to survive.

"it is good!"

Yue Lengchan grinned, the voice was cold and strange, as if his nails were scratching the glass, which made people extremely uncomfortable. Then everyone was shocked to see that Yue Lengchan's right hand suddenly protruded, five fingers spread out, and he snorted directly into Wu Chengfeng's head. Among.

"Bloodthirsty Dafa!"

Yue Lengchan yelled, his eyes were blood red, and a trace of black air flow lingered from him and climbed onto his face. For a moment, his whole person seemed to have become a demon.

"Ah ah ah ah ah....."

Under his five fingers, Wu Chengfeng yelled miserably, his eyes were white, and his eyeballs trembled frantically. A trace of blood poured from his head into Yue Lengchan's right hand, and finally into Yue Lengchan's body.

With just one breath, Wu Chengfeng instantly became a corpse, shriveled and blood drained from his body.

"Jie Jie Jie, it's so cool!"

Flicking Wu Chengfeng's corpse with his right hand, Yue Lengchan licked his tongue, his breath soared, his face was haunted by blood-black demonic energy, and his whole person became extremely evil, like a devil.

"This....."

Everyone was stunned by all this.

Yue Lengchan, the dignified master of Yuanzong, practiced such magic skills.

"Just because of you, you want to kill the old man?"

The skin on Yue Lengchan's face was twisted and turned into an even older old man with a thin face, like a skeleton, with a strange smile.

"Who is your excellency?"

Liu Tai's eyes condensed, this person does not look like Yue Lengchan at all, let alone Gui Yuanzong does not have such magical powers!

"Who is the old man? The old man is Yue Lengchan!"

Yue Lengchan said with a grinning smile.

"Hmph, pretend to be a ghost, die!"

Liu Tai shouted angrily and slammed over with a punch, no matter who he was, kill him.

At this moment, Liu Tai also understood. It is no wonder Chen Shao said that he had become crazy because he had absorbed the cold essence.

It now appears that there is indeed a problem with the resident of Guiyuanzong.

"The body of the magic way!"

Yue Lengchan screamed, his body was even more devilish, and black devilishness lingered on his body, and his right fist instantly collided with Liu Tai's attack.

boom!

Two horror fists collided, Yue Lengchan flew out, his face was slightly pale, but it was not a serious problem. On the other hand, Liu Tai took a step back slightly.

"Huh?" Liu Tai's face showed a dignified look. This Yue Lengchan was clearly only the peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh step, but after swallowing Wu Chengfeng's blood, his strength more than doubled.

"Shoot together and kill him!"

With a cold snort, Liu Tai said to Fu Xingcheng and the others.

They had seven great martial kings, and Liu Tai didn't believe him. With seven of them, he couldn't kill one Yue Lengchan.

"kill!"

Fu Xingcheng took the first shot, booming, on the black spear, the starlight was shining, and a shot came towards Yue Lengchan.

Immediately afterwards, Mo Tianming, Liu Xuanrui, and Zhuo Qingfeng also shot at the same time.

Boom!

How terrible is it that the seven masters of the martial arts simultaneously shot? In just an instant, Yue Lengchan was severely injured and vomited blood again and flew out.



"Damn it!"

Yue Lengchan's eyes were ferocious, if only Liu Tai was alone, he might still have the strength to fight, but even if the seven martial kings joined forces, no matter how strong he was, he might not escape death.

"Huh!" In retreating frantically, Yue Lengchan's eyes instantly fell on Qin Chen.

#### [Chapter 858: Moment of crisis](#)

"boom!"

Yue Lengchan directly turned into a stream of light, and instantly rushed towards Qin Chen.

"No, little dust, be careful."

Everyone exclaimed and rushed over.

"Boy, it's you who ruined the old man's major event. Today, I will kill you first." Yue Lengchan glanced at Liu Tai and others who were frightened and charged behind him. He spoke fiercely, looking crazy, and grabbed Qin Chen's head with one claw. Taken.

A strong sense of crisis suddenly rose in Qin Chen's heart, and the goose bumps on his body instantly stood up.

At this moment, he felt the threat of death, in other words, this Yue Lengchan had enough strength to kill him.

Think about it, the demonized Yue Lengchan, but the character who can fight against Liu Tai, is close to the seventh-tier mid-stage martial king, and no matter how strong he is, he is only Wu Zun.

Wu Zun and Wu Wang are like an insurmountable gap that can only be pulled in, but cannot be surpassed.

Before being able to kill Leng Pogong, it was only because Leng Pogong was seriously injured, and his strength was not three. What's more, Yue Lengchan itself was stronger than Yue Lengchan.

"Air-eater ants, fire-refining insects, go!"

As soon as he raised his hand, the densely packed flying insects seemed to have turned into two clouds and swallowed towards Yue Lengchan.

These Fire Refining Insects and Qi Devouring Ants in the black gourd received the nourishment of Qin Chen's true power every day, and became more and more majestic. After swallowing Lengpagong's severed arm, the aura on the body also grew slightly.

But facing a strong man like Yue Lengchan, he still had no choice.

"Go away!"

boom!

The black magic energy on Yue Lengchan's body bloomed, forming a huge shock wave. These gas-devouring ants and fire-refining insects had been shaken out before they even got close, each of them dizzy, as if drunk. general.

"Ok?"

Yue Lengchan frowned and looked surprised. What kind of monsters are these flying insects? With his current cultivation base, ordinary Martial Kings at the initial stage of the seventh stage would be shocked by him, but these flying insects were so terrifyingly strong that they did not fall.

But after being slightly surprised, Yue Lengchan immediately converged his mind, and all his attention was focused on Qin Chen.

The top priority is to kill this kid first, so that his years of layout will fall short.

Qin Chen did not expect the air-cheating ants and the fire-refining insects to play much role. At the moment when the two spirit worms were released, an ancient mirror appeared in Qin Chen's hand. The true power of the nine-star divine emperor's art in his body was deadly. Enter it.

"Om!"

Above the ancient mirror, a bright light suddenly lit up. In an instant, a vast and vigorous aura locked in Yue Lengchan. Under the eyes of all the people, in the ancient mirror, holy white beams of light rose into the sky, beating wildly. Yue Lengchan's body.

Boom boom boom boom!

The white light filled the sky, containing endless sacred coercion, shocked the black magic energy on Yue Lengchan's body, burning it in the void.

"what!"

A white light blasted directly on Yue Lengchan's face, and Yue Lengchan suddenly screamed, the sizzling noise on his face, his face was extremely distorted, as if it was corroded by strong acid.

What the \*\*\*\* is this?

The intense pain made Yue Lengchan look hideous and roar bitterly.

He never expected that Qin Chen, a small sixth-order martial master, could actually hurt him.

"Sure enough, it is the aura of the Demon Dao." Qin Chen's eyes were cold. The white ancient mirror in his hand was originally obtained from Liu Ze, the vice president of the Gufeng Chamber of Commerce, and was specifically aimed at the Demon Dao aura.

In the Likan Sacred Mirror, there are a lot of prohibitions, which is obviously an ancient treasure. With the improvement of Qin Chen's strength, Qin Chen's prohibitions have been continuously opened by Qin Chen, and he has become more and more aware of the strength of this thing.

It's just that the aura of the sacred mirror of Likan is too sacred. It is specifically aimed at the aura of the magic way. With Qin Chen's current strength, even if it is activated, it is difficult to hurt the general

seventh-order martial arts king, and it is not even as good as the activation of the will spar Formed an attack, so it has not been displayed before to deal with Leng Po Gong.

But Yue Lengchan was different. He who practiced magic arts had a cold breath and was restrained by the sacred mirror of Likan, so Qin Chen showed it right away.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

A large number of holy light beams constantly bombarded Yue Lengchan, causing successive damage to him.

"Damn it, kid, I want you to die!"

Enduring the severe pain, Yue Lengchan roared and hit Qin Chen with a claw.

"Altered Demon Armor!"

On Qin Chen's body, black armor emerged, shining brightly, and at the same time the immortal body, he was urged to the extreme in an instant.

Boom!

As if shaking the earth, Qin Chen's body was blasted into the ground, his legs plunged into the rock, his face was pale, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

But Yue Lengchan's claws were also an inch above his head, and stopped abruptly, blocked by the alien demon armor, unable to penetrate his head.

Yue Lengchan's expression was shocked. How could it be possible that even a piece of profound iron could be shredded by his blood devil claws. The ordinary seventh-order early martial king might not be able to stop it. He must have blood splashed for half a step, but Qin Chen is a martial master. , Actually blocked it?

"I don't believe it!"

The devilish energy on his body was even worse, Yue Lengchan roared fiercely, his eyes turned into blood red, like two rounds of blood moon, swallowing everything.

boom!

Above the five fingers, the \*\*\*\* light skyrocketed, and it was about to pierce Qin Chen's head again.

But how could Qin Chen give him such a chance?

At the moment when the different demon armor blocked the opponent's attack, the sixth-order peak, close to the spirit power of the Wuwang level, had already swept out.

"The magic cage!"

Hum!

Yue Lengchan only felt cold all over, and his breath was choked.

"Qinglian Demon Fire!"

Before he could react to what happened, Qin Chen's body was surrounded by cyan lotus flames, suddenly bursting out, and a huge cyan refining blossom bloomed, instantly wrapping Yue Lengchan inside.

This flame was so terrible, only to hear the chirping sound, the black magic energy on Yue Lengchan's body was actually being burned continuously.

Yue Lengchan was shocked and angry, how many hole cards did this kid still have?

Forcibly enduring the intense pain of the flame burning his body, Yue Lengchan's five fingers fell suddenly, and a terrifying coercion swept across Qin Chen, imprisoning him in place, not giving him the slightest chance to dodge.

"Thunder Bloodline-Bloodline Light!"

Crackling!

At the moment of the moment, a thunder light appeared on Qin Chen's body. Yue Lengchan's palm was paralyzed by the light of thunder and lightning. Immediately after his palm was empty, Qin Chen was no longer visible.

"laugh!"

There was thunder light under Qin Chen's feet, like a flash of lightning, which instantly appeared tens of meters away, leaving only an afterimage on the spot.

how is this possible? Yue Lengchan was extremely frightened, and under the shock of his own breath, Qin Chen could escape?

In the sky, Liu Tai and the others, who rushed down frantically, were also dumbfounded. This series of fights was so dazzling that it was too late to react.

#### [Chapter 859: Blood Secret Technique](#)

"Secret technique of bloodline?" And Nangongli looked at Qin Chen in shock. The last move Qin Chen used was to use the power of bloodline to use the secret technique. This technique is definitely not something ordinary martial artist can. Casting, even the president of his bloodline holy place of the mighty dynasty did not control such a terrible bloodline secret technique

.

How many secrets are there in Shao Chen?

Contact with Qin Chen time and time again, in their hearts, Qin Chen was like a deep pool, without bottom.

The most shocking was Yue Lengchan. Under his frenzied action, even a Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage would be seriously injured and killed, but he was helpless to Qin Chen?

His figure shook, just as he was about to attack Qin Chen again.

"Yue Lengchan, take your life!"

Boom!

The seven Liu Tai had already arrived and attacked immediately.

Puff puff!

Yue Lengchan burst open, shooting blood everywhere, and the Seven Martial Kings shot, no matter how strong he is, he will not escape death, not to mention there is Liu Tai who is stronger than him.

"Blood Escape Dafa!"

Seeing that Yue Lengchan was about to die, he screamed suddenly, and his body rose up and filled the sky with blood, and an astonishing breath filled his body.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Yue Lengchan's speed increased sharply, instantly turning into a \*\*\*\* streamer, rushing to the distant sky.

"Want to escape? Stay!"

Liu Tai roared, and spouted a mouthful of blood, the blood burned, the speed reached the extreme in an instant, and then he slammed a punch.

With a bang, with this fist, the sky broke and the earth cracked, and the true energy between the sky and the earth was violent, forming a huge whirlwind, coming quickly, and instantly blasting on Yue Lengchan's body.

"boom!"

Yue Lengchan was instantly blown up, and his whole person fell apart.

However, at the moment of his fall...

"Blood sacrifice!"

A flash of light flew out of Yue Lengchan's bursting body, flashed in the sky, and disappeared into the sky.

"What? What kind of avatar is this?"

Liu Tai was shocked. What he exploded, turned out to be just a false \*\*\*\* of Yue Lengchan? In the end, he let him escape!

Liu Tai wanted to chase after him, but in the sky, the breath of Yue Lengchan was no longer there.

"Little dust, are you okay?"

After hesitating, Liu Tai and others came to Qin Chen in an instant, fell down, and looked over worriedly.

"Wow!"

After spitting out another mouthful of blood, Qin Chen's face changed a lot, and he shook his head and said, "I'm fine."

He also has a solemn heart, if he didn't know that he had obtained the alien demon armor in the treasure house, and he had just faced Yue Lengchan, I am afraid it would be really dangerous.

"Little Chen, this time it's useless to wait, but let Yue Lengchan and Yan Wuji run away."

Liu Tai's face was ugly, and he said somewhat depressed.

Other people's faces are also very ugly.

The seven great martial kings besieged the four martial kings, and even in the case of a sneak attack, they let them run away, their faces were hot, and their hearts were a little depressed.

"Don't worry about it, everyone," Qin Chen didn't think much.

There are some things that can be done without planning. No one would have expected that Yan Wuji would have a space talisman on him, and he would have also unexpected that Yue Lengchan had been hiding his identity and strength.

"Master Qin, don't worry, we will separate and look for them immediately, and we will definitely kill the two of them here!" Liu Xuanrui gritted his teeth. "No need." Qin Chen waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "That Yue Lengchan has a strange identity. No one knows if there is anyone else behind him. If you chase after him separately, it will be very dangerous. As for Yan Wuji, already Severely injured, I am afraid that there will be no storm in a short time.

It is to uproot the four powers of the Promise Sect, the Guiyuan Zong, the Leng Family, and the Wu Family, so that they will not have the slightest chance to escape. Otherwise, once the people of these four powers get news and spread out, I am afraid it will be troublesome. Up. "

Liu Xuanrui's expression also became serious. What Qin Chen said was indeed reasonable.

"I don't know where Yue Lengchan learned the magic skills that he has hidden so deeply. The old man has known him for many years and has not been able to see through." Liu Tai said in a deep voice. He has been hiding this way in the powerful dynasty. A master, think about it now, still a little scared.

If it hadn't been for this time to break through the middle stage of the seventh stage with the help of Qin Chen, he might not have been that Yue Lengchan's opponent.

"Ben Shao has a guess." Qin Chen frowned.

"Oh?"

Everyone looked at it.

Qin Chen said indifferently: "If the young master didn't guess wrong, then Yue Lengchan might be from the Blood Demon Sect."

"Blood Demon Cult?"

Everyone was shocked, "The Blood Demon Sect, isn't it already destroyed by forces such as Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land?"

The Blood Demon Sect was a terrifying force that crossed the land of hundreds of dynasties thousands of years ago. Its strength was far beyond what the dynasties of the land of hundreds of dynasties could resist. There is no resistance, and they are destroyed.

In the end, they still disturbed the high levels of the Northern Heaven Domain Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land, before suppressing them.

"The Blood Demon Cult was suppressed but not destroyed, it is still hidden in the land of hundreds of dynasties!" Qin Chen said solemnly.

Whether it was Gunan who won the second magical power in the Big Competition, or the elder of the demon who chased him in the Black Death Swamp, you can see that the power of the Blood Demon Sect has not been destroyed, but is hidden in this hundred dynasties. Ground.

Now that a Yue Lengchan has been added, it has become one of the top sects of the Dawei Dynasty. Qin Chen has reason to believe that in this land of hundreds of dynasties, there are many sects, there are experts in the blood demon sect. , Even directly composed of the forces of the Blood Demon Sect.

The other party has hidden for so many years, there must be some conspiracy.

However, he was also a little relieved that the Blood Demon Sect had been sneaking in the dark. After suffering a heavy injury a thousand years ago, he was extremely afraid of the forces such as the Pill Pavilion and the Bloodline Holy Land. Obviously, it should not be able to surface in a short time.

That being the case, it should not be against the Five Nations in order to target oneself.

After all, for the Blood Demon Sect, the land of the Five Kingdoms is too trivial, and it is unwise to expose oneself for the sake of a Five Kingdom.

"Master Qin, what should I do if I stay in Xianzong?"

At this moment, Liu Xuanrui glanced below his eyes, and the terrified Di Xuan and other masters who stayed in Xianzong asked indifferently.

"Just leave it to the nigger, nigger, kill them!"

A sharp light flashed in his eyes, Qin Chen said in a cold voice.

If it were ordinary grievances, Qin Chen said to let them go, so he would let them go, but this immortal sect, who dared to go to the Great Qi State, would not forgive his relatives.

"Yes!"

The black slave yelled coldly, shook his figure, and instantly disappeared into the Liuxianzong sect.

"what!"

The screams resounded through the mountain gate, and within only half an hour, all the strong members of the Immortal Sect were wiped out, and no one survived.

Liu Xuanrui and others, in high positions, are not a benevolent person, they just watched all this indifferently.

Dignified Xuanzhou's first sect, Liuxianzong.

fall from the sky!

"Let's go!"

Huh huh! Everyone shook their bodies and flew up one after another, disappearing into the sky in the blink of an eye, leaving only a strong \*\*\*\* aura, faintly diffused, indicating the tragic past.

### [Chapter 860: Dynasty Shock](#)

When Qin Chen and others returned to the imperial city.

It is a mountain valley hundreds of miles away from Liuxianzong Mountain Gate.

"Damn it, Liu Tai actually broke through the middle stage of the seventh stage, so many years of preparations were ruined in one fell swoop, what a damn!"

A figure appeared, this person was covered in blood, with a hideous face, and could not wait to cut the mountain in front of him into two with a sword.

However, he did not dare to take action, for fear of the fluctuations that would attract Liu Tai and others.

"Now that the old man is seriously injured, it seems that the Wuji Zongmen and the resident can't go back. Otherwise, it will be impossible to escape. For the present, the only way to do this is to escape into the Great Zhou Dynasty. There may be a chance of life."

The man's eyes flickered and his eyes were bitter.

It was Yan Wuji, the Sect Master of the Promise Sect, who escaped from Liu Tai and the others by using Space Talisman.

"However, Liu Tai's final blow was too harsh, causing the old man to be seriously injured now, and most of the meridians in his body are crushed. He must first find a way to heal his injuries."

Yan Wuji's eyes were solemn.

Liu Tai's final strenuous blow, although he failed to keep him, but it shocked his body, causing him to lose the strength to continue flying and fleeing.

"There is also the wealth left by the old man in the Promise Sect for so many years..."

Thinking that he must be alone in the future to escape from the Dawei Dynasty, Yan Wuji was in pain.

Although he has a storage ring, some of the secret books and belongings of the Promise Sect for hundreds of years cannot be taken away at all. They are all left in the treasure chest of the Promise Sect. It is extremely difficult to get it back now.

This time they assassinated Qin Chen in haste, and there were not enough preparations for many things.

"It doesn't matter, heal the injury first, wait until the injury heals, and then decide what to do!"



His eyes flashed, Yan Wuji was just about to find a place to retreat and heal his injuries. Suddenly, he suddenly raised his head and looked at the forest not far away.

"who?"

The fighting spirit broke out all over, Yan Wuji holding a sharp sword, looking coldly at the depths of the forest.

"Sect Master Yan, it's me!"

Yue Lengchan dragged his broken body and walked out.

He was bloodied, and he looked more embarrassed than Yan Wuji.

"Why did you escape?"

Yan Wuji was taken aback, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

"What does Sect Master Yan mean? Do you want the old man to die in the hands of Old Man Liu Tai?" Yue Lengchan's face was ugly and coldly snorted: "The old man wants to ask, what Sect Master Yan did to Mr. Wu before What does it mean?"

"Sect Master Yue misunderstood." Yan Wuji smiled awkwardly, "The situation was critical before, and this sect had no choice but to do this. Since Sect Master Yue also escaped, it is really great. Between you and me, why bother? \*\*\*\* off."

Yan Wuji couldn't help explaining.

After all, they are now falling into the world at the same time.

"This sect is just talking casually." Yue Lengchan sighed and said with an ugly expression: "I didn't expect that Liu Tai would break through the middle stage of the seventh stage, so cultivation level, even in the land of a hundred dynasties, It's already extremely scary. I'm afraid it will be very difficult for me to take revenge."

While talking, Yue Lengchan slowly approached Yan Wuji while coughing up blood.

"The old man didn't expect that Liu Tai should be so mean, but Sect Master Yue, you are fine, it is great. You and I should heal your wounds first, and when your injuries are healed, you can secretly deal with that Qin Chen and others, with the cultivation of you and me. For, although it is impossible to kill Liu Tai, it can also make them unhappy."

Yan Wuji felt that there was no one around, he couldn't help but heaved a sigh of relief, and said grimly.

He was alone, naturally, as far as he could escape, but together with Yue Lengchan, there were many things he could do.

"Does Sect Master Yan still want to take revenge?" Yue Lengchan sneered in disdain.

"Sect Master Yue did you give up in such a desperate way?"

Yan Wuji said grimly: "Anyway, that kid named Qin Chen must die, otherwise once the Dawei Dynasty grows, we will have nowhere to hide in the land of a hundred dynasties."

All this is because of Qin Chen, if it weren't for Qin Chen, they would not attack rashly, and they would be swept away by the opponent.

Yue Lengchan had already arrived in front of Yan Wuji at this time, a strange arc was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and suddenly a claw protruded, and it was snapped into Yan Wuji's head.

"Bloodthirsty Dafa!"

Yue Leng Chan's eyes flashed, and countless black magic energy appeared on his body, and his whole person became extremely hideous. A terrifying force poured into Yan Wuji's body, madly swallowing the blood in Yan Wuji's body.

Yan Wuji was completely powerless to resist, with an extremely painful expression on his face. He stared at Yue Lengchan firmly, screaming sternly: "Yue Lengchan, what are you doing? Let go of me?" "Let go of you?" "Yue Lengchan laughed grimly, looked at Yan Wuji with disdain, and said coldly: "A group of wastes, who have been operating in the Dawei Dynasty for so many years, have been calculated by a kid, and the old man's efforts for so many years have been wasted. Explain to the Holy Church? You are so useless, why do you want you?

, Anyway, I'm dying, so why don't you give me this strength? "

call!

A large amount of essence and blood rushed into Yue Lengchan's body madly, causing his shriveled body due to his severe injury to suddenly plump up, and the aura in his body was quickly recovering.

"Yue Lengchan, who on earth are you, ah, I won't let you go as a ghost!"

Yan Wuji screamed sternly. After this scream, the whole person was silent, and the vitality in his body completely dissipated, becoming a corpse.

At the same time, Yue Lengchan groaned comfortably and licked his tongue. The body that had been severely injured had actually recovered.

"Damn, so many years of hard work, once in vain, it seems that the Dawei Dynasty can't stand it anymore. Let's go back to life first. I hope my lord, don't punish me for this."

A trace of terror flashed through Yue Lengchan's eyes, gritted his teeth, his figure shook, and instantly disappeared into the forest.

Yue Lengchan quickly left the Dawei Dynasty and disappeared into the boundless mountains.

After Qin Chen and the others returned to the imperial city for the first time, Liu Xuanrui immediately issued an order to destroy the four major forces.

For a time, the imperial city was mighty, tens of thousands of imperial guards quickly dispatched, and immediately captured the residences of Lengjia, Mojia, Wujizong and Guiyuanzong in the imperial city.

Any master of the Leng Family Alliance, as long as there is resistance, they will kill them all, leaving no one behind.

At the same time, Fu Xingcheng and others personally led a large number of royal masters to attack the sects of Guiyuanzong and Wujizong, and instantly captured the two major sects.

All the industries of the Leng Family Alliance were completely wiped out of the Dawei Dynasty's territory in just a few days. The other forces that rely on the four major families and the Zongmen Alliance had poor knowledge and left the Leng Family Alliance relationship.

For a time, the entire Dawei dynasty was full of rumors, and the tragic scene shocked all the people.

It wasn't until this time that news of the battle of Liuxianzong came back. Instantly shocked the entire dynasty.