

Valkyrie 961

[Chapter 961: Hand it all over](#)

This is too unlucky, right?

Zhou Zhengshu was taken aback for a moment, but immediately, a light flashed through his mind, as if thinking of something, the whole person stayed on the spot for an instant.

"Senior Bloodhand King, there were a dozen disciples from the Dagan dynasty just now, but now they have all been killed by these ordinary dynasty untouchables, especially one of them, whose strength is extremely terrifying, specifically targeting the Dagan dynasty. Warrior."

At this time, Li Yuancheng stepped forward and said bitterly.

"Is there a guy who specifically targeted the warriors of our Dagan dynasty?" The blood hand king's expression changed, and a cold light burst into his eyes: "Where is the kid?"

"Just moments before the arrival of Senior Bloodhand King, that person had already escaped first." Li Yuancheng said, pointing to where Qin Chen left.

The Blood Hand King's eyes condensed and frowned, "Leave just before I arrive?"

"Yes." Li Yuancheng nodded: "If it weren't for this person, the disciples of the Dagan Dynasty would definitely not have fallen. This person specifically targeted the warriors of the Dagan Dynasty and was obviously extremely dissatisfied with the Dagan Dynasty."

He felt extremely resentful towards Qin Chen for destroying his trap, so he induced the Bloodhand King to chase and kill Qin Chen everywhere.

"Could it be that Qin Chen?" His eyes flashed, and the blood hand Wang Gang was about to rush into the passage where Qin Chen left, suddenly his figure stagnated.

No, if it was Qin Chen, would people like Li Yuancheng not recognize it? Will say a guy vaguely? Didn't you want to deliberately transfer yourself to leave?

Turning his head, the Blood Hand King said coldly: "You don't seem to tell me, what are you fighting for just now?"

Li Yuancheng couldn't think of it. He deliberately slandered Qin Chen, but instead made the Blood Hand King doubt whether Li Yuancheng was lying to him.

"This....."

Li Yuancheng froze for a moment, but hesitated and couldn't speak for a long time. He thought the same as Zhou Zhengshu, obviously he didn't want the Blood Hand King to know about the Demon Pool. "Huh." Seeing Li Yuancheng's expression, the Blood Hand King immediately understood that there must be a ghost in it. When he lifted his hand, a horrible suction instantly fell on one of the remaining ordinary dynasty warriors, and the warrior was frightened. I only felt that a terrifying force came, and the whole person was sucked into the Blood Hand King.

Hands.

"Say, what happened here just now? What are you fighting for?" The Blood Hand King said with a cold tone, staring at the man coldly.

"Senior Bloodhand King, spare my life, I..."

The man looked terrified and hurriedly begged for mercy, only half of his words were spoken, and with a puff, the whole person was instantly squeezed and turned into blood mist.

"I asked what you were fighting for just now, but I didn't listen to you begging for mercy."

Speaking coldly, the Blood Hand King raised his hand and instantly grabbed the neck of another warrior, and the cold killing intent seemed to rest on that person's body.

"I said, I said, we are fighting for the magic crystal and a magic pond..."

The warrior's face turned pale, and without waiting for the blood hand king to speak, he had already said the previous things as they were.

"Demon Crystal, are you talking about this thing?" A black spar appeared in the blood hand king's left hand instantly, placed in front of the martial artist, his expression faintly excited.

"Yes, Senior Bloodhand King, this is the magic crystal." The warrior glanced at the spar in the hands of the blood hand king, and quickly said: "Just now we found a huge magic pond in this square. There are a lot of magic ponds in the magic pond. You can use it for cultivation. And there are many magic crystals in the pool like Senior Blood Hand King, at least several hundred

Pieces. "

"Hundreds?" Bloodhand King's eyes lit up suddenly.

This magic crystal, which he had just obtained from this ruined palace, contained an astonishing true energy. Even after he was absorbed by the peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage, the true energy in his body had slightly increased.

He has a feeling that as long as there are enough such spars, he can even directly break through the realm that he hasn't advanced in more than ten years, and step into the realm of the seventh-tier mid-level martial king in one fell swoop.

It's just that this kind of spar is extremely rare. He just came along and only got two or three in total.

But now the person in front of me said that there were at least hundreds of magic crystals here just now. How could he not be shocked?

If so many magic crystals are all obtained by him, he can definitely use this to enter the middle stage of the seventh stage. At that time, his status in the Dagan Dynasty will become completely different, and how will he be sent to protect Shen Mengchen and other geniuses in the future? ?

"Where are these magic crystals now?" The Blood Hand King said excitedly as he grabbed the warrior tightly.

"Senior Bloodhand King, the magic crystal inside was secretly taken away by the people of these seven dynasties." The warrior glanced resentfully at Zhou Zhengshu and others, gritted his teeth.

"You fart to take away these magic crystals, it is obviously you untouchables."

Zhou Zhengshu and Li Yuancheng's expressions changed, and they burst into anger. The warrior sneered and said angrily: "You don't know, Senior Bloodhand King, the restrictions on this magic pond were originally broken by the warriors of our ordinary dynasty, but this week Zhengshu and others, not only gave us an hour Time to practice, and even said that we stole the magic crystal in the magic pond , To check our storage ring. "

"Senior Bloodhand King, think about it. We, the warriors of ordinary dynasties, are thankful for being able to cultivate in the magic pond. How dare you violate the orders of the seven dynasty geniuses and steal the magic crystals in the magic pond? Do you want to die by yourself!"

"But Zhou Zhengshu and the others insisted that we stole the magic crystal and wanted to check our storage ring. When we were angry, we clashed with them..."

"Here are a few square meters of the magic pool liquid that the junior robbed earlier. The junior is willing to donate all of it to the senior blood hand king, and ask senior blood hand king to spare the younger generation!"

In the face of Zhou Zhengshu and others, he dared to resist, but in front of the Bloodhand King, this person didn't even have the idea of resisting, and wanted to beg for mercy.

"I am willing to hand over the storage ring. I only hope that Senior Blood Hand King can spare us our lives."

The remaining twenty-odd ordinary dynasty warriors on the court also all begged for mercy in horror, and took the initiative to hand over the storage ring.

The Blood Hand King scanned the storage rings of these people one by one, not caring about the other treasures inside, only caring about how many magic crystals there were.

Unfortunately, there are only seven or eight magic crystals in the storage rings of these twenty-odd ordinary warriors.

The only thing that excites the Blood Hand King is that in these people's storage rings, there is more or less some black magic liquid. These magic liquids contain the same true energy as the magic crystals. Zero and zero always add up. At least equivalent to a dozen magic crystals.

"Good, good!"

There was excitement in the eyes of the blood hand king, then instantly turned his head and looked at Zhou Zhengshu and the others coldly.

"You should have a lot of these magic crystals and liquids on your body? Give them all to this king." The cold voice sounded, and Zhou Zhengshu and the others' expressions instantly became extremely ugly. The thing they worried about the most had happened.

[Chapter 962: Slaughter](#)

"Senior Bloodhand King, don't listen to this person's nonsense, we didn't get many magic crystals at all. The magic crystals were definitely stolen by the warriors of the ordinary dynasty." Li Yuancheng hurriedly said.

"Oh? Really? Are you idiots yourself, or treat me as an idiot?" The Blood Hand King sneered.

To say that the people of ordinary dynasties dared to steal the magic crystal from the disciples of the seven dynasties, he would never believe it.

"Either you hand over the magic crystal yourself, or hand over the storage ring obediently. If the king finds that there is no magic crystal in your storage ring, it will naturally be returned to you."

The words of the Bloodhand King suddenly made other people on the court gloomy.

Asking them to hand over the storage ring, what a joke, this is simply killing them.

On the other hand, the warriors of other ordinary dynasties sneered. This is exactly what the people of the previous seven dynasties did to them, and now the rebirth of cause and effect is unhappy.

"Senior Bloodhand King, we respect you as Senior, but it doesn't mean that we can be slaughtered by your Excellency. I'm from the seven dynasties, not the warriors of ordinary dynasties."

It was just the words of the Blood Hand King that immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of many people in the Seven Dynasties, one of whom snorted coldly and said with a cold voice.

Suddenly, other people nodded.

Although the Bloodhand King was the seventh-order Wuwang powerhouse of the Dagan Dynasty, his status was not very high among the many Wuwang Kings of the Dagan Dynasty, otherwise he would not be arranged to return to the area where Wuzun was.

The reason why they had respected the Blood Hand King was first because of the background of the Blood Hand King Daqian Dynasty, but because of his status as King Wu.

But if they want people like them to hand over the storage ring, let alone the blood hand king, even if it comes to a seventh-tier mid-level martial king, they will not agree.

The warriors of the same seven dynasties, they did not believe that the Bloodhand King would really not be able to do anything with them.

The Bloodhand King looked at the speaker suddenly, a sharp glow burst into his eyes, and said coldly: "Which dynasty are you disciple?"

"The junior is far away from the dynasty Xu Guanlong. I don't know what seniors can advise."

That half-step Wu Wang raised his head and said without humble or arrogant voice, his voice was full of breath, and he didn't have the slightest fear because of the identity of the Blood Hand King.

Although he was not the top genius in the Dali Dynasty, he also came from a big force in the Dali Dynasty, and he didn't care about the bloodhand king, a martial king who was at its initial peak.

"Da Li Dynasty, very good." The Blood Hand King nodded and sneered, and then his eyes quickly turned cold: "Since you are going to be this early bird, start with you and hand over the storage ring first."

"you....."

Xu Guanlong's expression changed, and he said sharply: "Senior Bloodhand King, this young master is a disciple of the Arctic Sword Sect of the Great Li Dynasty, you..."

"I care about you from the Arctic Sword Sect to the Antarctic Sword Sect. Since you don't want to hand over the storage ring, the king will do it himself."

He didn't bother to listen to Xu Guanlong's nonsense. The Bloodhand King didn't have the patience to linger on, his body suddenly soared, and he scoffed, and the **** true essences instantly turned into vine-like arms and swept towards Xu Guanlong.

Xu Guanlong didn't expect the Blood Hand King to say that he would do it. The long sword in his hand hurriedly turned into a sword light and shrouded in front of him, trying to block the Blood Hand King's attack, and at the same time his figure quickly retreated.

And he roared in his mouth: "Bloodhand King, you dare to do something to me, and when I report back to my ancestors, I must take the head of your item, just a trash king, do you really think you are someone?"

Xu Guanlong's words immediately made the blood hand king look gloomy and his heart surged with killing intent.

Yes!

He had a low status in the Dagan Dynasty, but was equivalent to an eagle dog of the Dagan imperial family, but when did a small half-step martial king dare to be so presumptuous to him?

This aroused the desire of the Bloodhand King to become stronger. If he could really obtain a large number of magic crystals, break through to the middle of the seventh-order martial king realm in one fell swoop, and even reach the middle of the seventh-order peak, would he still have such a low position in the Dagan Dynasty?

At that time, regardless of whether he did not protect Shen Mengchen or killed the disciples of the other seven dynasties, the ancestors would not easily punish him.

And all this hope lies in the genius disciples in front of them.

"dead!"

The strong killing intent broke out on his body, and the King of Blood Hand did not leave any hands at all. A large number of blood-colored true essence vines instantly blasted the sword light displayed by Xu Guanlong to smash. At the same time, the blood-colored true essence vines, like a spear, pierced Xu Guanlong together. in vivo.

Puff puff.....

With countless blood splashing, Xu Guanlong was pierced with dozens of blood holes in an instant. His eyes widened, and he stared at the Blood Hand King in amazement. He lost his breath for a moment, and he was obviously dead, and he couldn't believe that the Blood Hand King dared to kill him.

With a wave of his hand, Xu Guanlong's storage ring fell into his hand, and the blood hand king coldly looked at the remaining thirty-odd warriors of the seven dynasties on the field, and coldly said: "Who else is not willing to hand over the storage? Stand up."

There was silence on the court.

Everyone stared at the Blood Hand King in a daze, with amazement in their eyes. Obviously, they did not expect that the Blood Hand King really dared to do something against them.

For a while, I was very frightened.

"Bloodhand King, do you really want to fight against our seven dynasties?" Zhou Zhengshu said with an iron face.

At this moment, he and Li Yuancheng, the seven great dynasties of the world, still have the courage to speak. "Against your seven dynasties? Where do you start?" The Bloodhand King looked at Zhou Zhengshu indifferently: "This king only wants to get the magic crystal. This king has said about your other things. I don't dare to be interested. I need you to take out the storage ring. I have seen it. If there is no magic crystal, this king will naturally

Let you go, but if you have to fight against this king, don't blame this king for being merciless. "

Now that he had done it, the Blood Hand King had all given it up and angered him. Not to mention Xu Guanlong, Zhou Zhengshu would dare to kill him.

"Okay, I hope Bloodhand King will keep your promise."

Knowing that this matter cannot be done well today, Zhou Zhengshu took a deep breath and stopped talking nonsense. He raised his hand and threw his storage ring over, and at the same time said to the martial artists of the Longyuan dynasty, "You also take the storage ring. Come out and show the Blood Hand King."

"Young Master Zhou?" The expressions of other warriors on the field changed drastically, and they hurriedly said.

If Zhou Zhengshu had all admitted, who else could help them?

But Zhou Zhengshu didn't even look at anyone else, but stared at the Blood Hand King coldly.

After a while, the Blood Hand King had already checked the storage rings of Zhou Zhengshu and others. As the first genius of the Longyuan dynasty, I have to say that there are many treasures in Zhou Zhengshu's storage ring, and even some of them make the Blood Hand King quite fascinated, but what makes him depressed is that in Zhou Zhengshu's storage ring, There are really not many magic crystals.

[Chapter 963: Followed by](#)

As for the other dragon source dynasty warriors, let alone, because all the magic crystals are concentrated on Zhou Zhengshu, the entire dragon source dynasty warrior has only more than a dozen magic crystals and a magic pool that is several meters square. liquid.

Raising his hand and putting all the magic crystals and magic pond liquid into his storage ring, the Blood Hand King waved his hand to return the storage ring to everyone. As for the other treasures, it did not move at all as he said. Zhou Zhengshu glanced at his storage ring, frowned, and said coldly: "Senior Bloodhand King, the magic crystals in my storage ring, except for a few I got here, the rest are all I got it in this ruined stone room before. Your Excellency took away all the magic crystals in Zhou's storage ring , A bit too much, right? "

The Blood Hand King looked at Zhou Zhengshu indifferently, and said, "How do I know where you got these magic crystals? As long as they are magic crystals, this king wants them."

"Okay." Zhou Zhengshu surprisingly did not say any more, because he knew that since the Blood Hand King had taken away the magic crystal, he couldn't return it. He just said coldly: "This matter, my Longyuan Dynasty will not Forget it, I hope Senior Bloodhand King can do it for himself."

With a cold snort, Zhou Zhengshu stopped talking nonsense and immediately retreated to the back.

"What about you? Do you want to learn from Xu Guanlong, so that this king can't search one by one?" Faced with Zhou Zhengshu's threat, the Blood Hand King was a little irritable, and immediately looked at the other warriors on the field.

"Prince Li."

Everyone even looked at Li Yuancheng, Zhou Zhengshu recognized, everyone can only pin their hopes on Li Yuancheng, hoping that Li Yuancheng can take the lead in resisting.

It's just that Li Yuancheng had given up resisting when Zhou Zhengshu saw that Zhou Zhengshu was naturally not too stupid, and he took the lead in handing over the storage ring.

Even Zhou Zhengshu and Li Yuancheng gave up resistance, and no matter how dissatisfied the others were, they could only hand over their storage rings.

After checking everyone's storage rings one by one, the blood hand king's face became more and more ugly. From these people's storage rings, he only collected less than 30 magic crystals and a magic pool tens of meters square. liquid.

In other words, he got less than fifty magic crystals in total, plus the magic pool liquid, which is only 70 magic crystals. This is already more than 30 seven dynasty warriors and dozens of them on the field. The ordinary dynasty warriors are combined.

The amount of seventy magic crystals, for a half-step martial king, there may be hope to enter the seventh-order martial king realm, but for his early peak martial king, he wants to use this to enter the seventh-order middle stage, but There are also some dangers.

"This magic pond is so big, and I heard that there are at least hundreds of magic crystals in it. Why is there only such a small amount? Is it really stolen by someone else?"

The Blood Hand King was depressed. For this little magic crystal, he offended all the warriors of the Seven Dynasties.

And he heard that the previous martial artist had at least hundreds of people fleeing, where would he find the guy who stole the magic crystal?

Taking a deep breath, calming the somewhat irritable heart, the Blood Hand King looked at Li Yuancheng again, and said coldly: "By the way, the kid who killed my great dynasty martial artist just now ran in that direction. ?"

Hearing the question from the Bloodhand King, Zhou Zhengshu's face suddenly changed, and he couldn't help but muttered, "Li Yuancheng!"

And when Zhou Zhengshu was drinking, Li Yuancheng already pointed to the passage where Qin Chen disappeared, and said resentfully: "Senior Bloodhand King, he has gone into the ruins."

After speaking, he looked at Zhou Zhengshu and asked in confusion: "Young Master Zhou, what are you calling me to do?"

"Nothing?" Zhou Zhengshu's eyes flashed and said: "The scene was a bit chaotic just now. I remember that kid seemed to be skimming toward the passage outside the ruins. I'm afraid you might remember it wrong, so I want to remind you."

Li Yuancheng said bitterly: "Young Master Zhou, don't worry, I won't remember it wrong. That kid broke Ben Shao's formation, and Ben Shao wished to kill him himself. How could he remember where he escaped? Before Senior Hand King arrived, Ben Shao clearly saw him rushing into the passage."

"In this case, Zhou is relieved, it seems that Zhou has remembered wrong." Zhou Zhengshu's face was a little ugly, and he sighed.

The Blood Hand King looked at Zhou Zhengshu weirdly, but didn't say anything. With a flickering figure, his whole body had already swept towards Qin Chen's disappearance channel, and disappeared into everyone's sight in the blink of an eye.

As soon as the Bloodhand King left, everyone's strained nerves were relieved, and they scolded one by one.

After working so hard here for so long, they didn't get anything, and even the magic crystals they got in the stone room were snatched by the Bloodhand King. It's strange that they have a good mood.

Even the twenty-odd warriors of the ordinary dynasty left quickly, they were too lazy.

"Bloodhand King is too much, this young master must tell our ancestors about this, and let the ancestors be the masters for us."

"Damn, a trash martial arts king, relying on his cultivation base, dare to coerce me to wait, wait until I break through the seventh-order martial arts king, he must be good-looking.

"I'm furious."

A group of people were aggrieved and said angrily.

Only Zhou Zhengshu didn't speak, but he bowed his hands to everyone: "Everyone, since the magic pond is gone, Ben Shao will leave!"

After saying this, he directly led the warriors under the Longyuan Dynasty and left the square. The passage that he went to was the passage where the Bloodhand King left.

"Young Master Zhou actually followed the Blood Hand King, hasn't he learned a lesson?"

"Huh, don't worry about him."

Someone snorted coldly. Before they joined forces, they also liked Zhou Zhengshu's strength and the identity of the top ten rookies. Unexpectedly, after meeting the Blood Hand King, they didn't even have the courage to resist, and there was some dissatisfaction with him in his heart. .

However, Li Yuancheng's eyes flashed, and he glanced thoughtfully at the place where Zhou Zhengshu had left. Suddenly, he seemed to think of something, his face showed a trace of astonishment, and then his figure flickered, and he also took the Tang Dynasty The warrior rushed into the passage.

"Hey, why did Young Master Li Yuancheng also go to the passage?"

Everyone was stunned.

"wrong."

Many people frowned.

Since the Blood Hand King has entered this channel, Zhou Zhengshu and Li Yuancheng should not follow it. After all, with their strength, even if they find any treasures, it is impossible to compete for the Blood Hand King.

But now that the two of them entered this passage together, it was obvious that there was something tricky.

"Now that there is the Blood Hand King, it is impossible for me to rob this person. It seems that we must pass on to the ancestors."

With a strange heart, everyone looked at each other and left one after another.

Not to mention other people secretly guessing, the Blood Hand King entered the passage, and his figure instantly moved to the extreme. The whole person was like a **** streamer, rushing toward the depths of the passage. Although I don't know if the person Li Yuancheng said was Qin Chen who killed the martial artist of the Dagan Dynasty, he must catch even if there is only a clue.

[Chapter 964: True test](#)

Huh!

In the channel.

The Bloodhand King was as fast as lightning, but only flew by for a moment, but his body suddenly stopped.

I saw that at the end of the passage in front, a dark hole appeared unexpectedly, and the inside of each hole was extremely deep, and I didn't know where it led to.

"With so many passages, which hole did that kid enter?"

As his eyes fell, the blood hand king's face became extremely ugly. If he believed Li Yuancheng the first time he entered the square, he would follow him directly, and he might still be able to perceive which hole Qin Chen entered.

After all, the martial artist flies by, there will always be a trace of true power fluctuation.

It's just that he had delayed a lot of time in the square before, and now the true power fluctuations at the entrance of the cave have long since disappeared, how can he find it?

"correct."

Suddenly, as if thinking of something, a talisman thin as a cicada-wing appeared in the hands of the blood hand king. On the talisman, an obscure rune was engraved on it, which was urged by the blood hand king instantly.

Hum!

A misty light flashed on the talisman in an instant, and then floated from the hands of the blood hand king, and floated to the front of a cave.

"It looks like this hole."

The Blood Hand King was overjoyed, and instantly put the talisman away, and sneered: "Fortunately, this king once got a true talisman, otherwise I really don't know where the kid went." The true talisman is one. A kind of talisman that can measure the true power fluctuations, the martial artist flies by, stimulating the true energy between the heavens and the earth, and will leave the true power fluctuations on the path of the behavior, and as time goes by, this true power fluctuation will gradually fade. Even the Blood Hand King, the Martial King who was at the peak of the early seventh-tier,

It is also hard to detect.

However, no matter how the true power fluctuations dissipate, there will always be a trace, and measuring the true talisman can detect this extremely subtle true power fluctuation.

Not to mention that Qin Chen just entered this passageway before the blood hand Wang Yizhuxiang, even if it was half a day early, as long as no one came in to destroy the trace, it could be tested by the true amulet.

"Hmph, this king wants to see, who is that kid, dare to target the warriors of my dynasty." With a cold snort, the blood hand king shook his body, and instantly rushed into the hole and disappeared.

The speed is so fast that it has obviously urged the strength of the initial peak of Tier 7 to the extreme.

Not long after the Blood Hand King just disappeared.

Huh huh!

Zhou Zhengshu and a group of people also came to the front of these many caves.

"Huh? There seems to be a wave of True Qi at the entrance of this cave just now. So, is this passage that the Blood Hand King entered?"

Staring at the passage where the Blood Hand King entered, Zhou Zhengshu murmured.

A warrior of the Longyuan Dynasty who followed him was puzzled: "Young Master Zhou, with the strength of the Blood Hand King, let's follow along. Even if we see the treasure, I'm afraid we don't have our share, right?"

Zhou Zhengshu said with a sullen face: "What do you know, if I didn't guess wrong, the magic crystal in the magic pond before, should have been stolen by the kid who killed Hengtianxiao."

"It's him?"

Everyone was surprised.

"That's right." Zhou Zhengshu said coldly: "And that person is very likely to be the kid named Qin Chen from the powerful dynasty."

"how is this possible?"

Everyone was startled, what Qin Chen looked like, they had seen him in Chaotian City Square before, and his appearance was completely different from the youth who killed Hengtianxiao before. "It's just disguise." Zhou Zhengshu sneered, his eyes were cold and said: "Almost all the top geniuses in the seven dynasties, this son knows almost, but this person, although he is a disciple of the Datong dynasty, but our seven dynasties Among the disciples, no one knows unexpectedly, plus the strength of this person

Fear, how can he be an ordinary genius who can kill Hengtian Xiao? "

"That's not necessarily that Qin Chen? And that Qin Chen can kill Hengtian Xiao?"

"Have you forgotten Shen Mengchen of the Dagan Dynasty?"

As soon as this remark came out, the warriors of the other Longyuan Dynasty were all startled.

They had also heard that Shen Mengchen, the first day of the Dagan Dynasty, was killed by Qin Chen from the Dawei Dynasty. Now that Zhou Zhengshu mentioned it again, several people suddenly realized it.

That's right, Shen Mengchen is one of the top ten rookies in the Land of Hundred Dynasties, and the strength and Hengtian Xiao are in the middle, so since Qin Chen can kill Shen Mengchen, it is naturally possible to kill Hengtian Xiao.

In addition, Qin Chen deliberately killed the martial artist of the Dagan Dynasty before and said that he was Qin Chen, which was not a wild guess.

After all, the geniuses of the Land of Hundred Dynasties also know very well. Now that it is too great to have an extra heavenly guardian, how can there be two in succession?

"Good boy, it hides so deeply."

"Is it deliberately disguised in order not to attract our attention? This child can kill Hengtian Xiao, and his strength must be extremely amazing. If anyone is most suspected of stealing the magic crystal, this person must be the first suspect."

"No wonder Young Master Zhou has to chase in. If this son really stole the magic crystals, then the number of magic crystals on this person is definitely an astonishing number. If we kill them, then..."

A group of people were all excited one by one.

There is a feeling that there is no way out of the mountains and rivers, and there is a village in the dark.

"You now understand why this young man wants to chase in? But with the blood hand king, even if this person is really Qin Chen, it is not easy for us to obtain the magic crystal from his hand. We must find a way to send the message to the ancestor. , Let the ancestor send someone back."

"Furthermore, according to the encounter we got before, there seems to be some kind of treasure in the depths of this ruin. It is also above the magic pond. The magic pond is so rare that it is enough to make the king of Wu be heart-warming. Knowing where the jade slip is marked, what kind of treasure is it?"

Muttered, a talisman appeared in Zhou Zhengshu's hand. As soon as the talisman was moved, it instantly turned into a strange force and dissipated in the void.

"This flying talisman is a treasure given to me by the ancestor before he left. As long as it is urged, the ancestor will definitely feel it. I hope the ancestor can send someone to come as soon as possible."

With a light sigh, Zhou Zhengshu's figure shook, and he took the disciples of the Longyuan Dynasty into the hole where the Blood Hand King disappeared.

"Squeak!"

After Zhou Zhengshu disappeared, a black mouse slowly emerged from the shadow of the wall beside it, and the blood-colored eyeballs looked extremely strange.

Huh.

The streamer flashed, Li Yuancheng appeared at the entrance of the cave, the black mouse turned into streamer, and instantly fell into his hands.

"I didn't expect that the kid was Qin Chen from the Dawei Dynasty, and it is very likely that he stole the magic crystal in the magic pond. No wonder Zhou Zhengshu didn't let me tell the direction this person left just now, because he didn't want those The magic crystal fell into the hands of the blood hand king."

Li Yuancheng's face was ugly. He had known that Qin Chen had stolen the magic crystal from the magic pond. He would not tell the bloodhand king the location of the passage if he killed him. He added a treasure-robbing enemy to himself.

"A kid from the powerful dynasty dares to play with this young man. This young man wants to see where the courage of this powerful dynasty comes from." With a cold snort, Li Yuancheng and the warriors of the Tang Dynasty also rushed into the cave in an instant. Among them, they quietly followed the past where Zhou Zhengshu and others disappeared.

[Chapter 965: Fight against the king](#)

At this moment, in the depths of the hole where the Blood Hand King and the others were tracking, a figure was rushing wildly.

After going out for half an hour, it stopped.

This dashing figure is exactly Qin Chen.

As soon as Qin Chen was about to plunder other people's treasures, his soul power sensed a strong Wu Wang aura to follow, so he immediately rushed into the passage.

Although he didn't know which dynasty this Wu Wang belonged to, he wanted to come, and only the seven dynasties would have enough capital to let a Wu Wang return to this Wuzun area.

If he knew he had killed Hengtianxiao, he would definitely be the first to do it.

Although Qin Chen was not afraid of the general King Wu, under the circumstances just now, it was better to leave, and there was no need to entangle the opponent too much.

"The harvest this time is really good."

After stopping, Qin Chen's spirit power swept into the storage ring, feeling the dense magic crystals in the storage ring and the large pieces of magic liquid, and couldn't help being surprised.

With so many magic crystals, it will no longer be difficult for his cultivation base to go further.

No wonder there are so many people yearning for this Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, and it is indeed a good place for treasure hunting.

"There is also this golden bowl!" The golden bowl snatched from Zhou Zhengshu appeared in his hand, and Qin Chen was very pleased. This golden bowl looked like the big seal at first glance. It was an extraordinary treasure, even though he is now, it is not yet possible to release all the power of this real treasure, but as long as he breaks through to the realm of King Wu, the power of these two real treasures

, There will be greater improvement.

"First, thoroughly refine this golden bowl."

Sitting cross-legged in a corner, Qin Chen immediately began to refine the prohibition in this golden bowl.

When he robbed the golden bowl just now, he only refined the most superficial bans, and if he wanted to really motivate the golden bowl to make it act like an arm, he had to refine more bans.

The prohibition in the golden bowl is densely packed and extremely complicated.

Fortunately, Qin Chen had a unique knowledge of restraints. After a stick of incense, he had already refined all the restraints that could be refined in this golden bowl.

Hum!

The misty golden bowl is like a golden disc, floating above his palm, exuding a terrifying aura, and the void is faintly cut off at the edge.

"Awesome!"

Qin Chen stood up with surprise on his face, the more refined, the more satisfied he was with this golden bowl.

Just about to try the power of this golden bowl, Qin Chen's face changed suddenly, and he looked towards the front of the passage where he had come before.

In his perception, a terrifying breath of the King of Martial Arts was rushing towards here, because he was refining the golden bowl just now, causing his soul power to not be fully released, and he realized that when the opponent had approached him. .

"Huh!"

Under Qin Chen's solemn gaze, a faint blood-colored light appeared at the end of the passage, fast, like lightning, and came to him in the blink of an eye.

"That's too late."

Qin Chen smiled bitterly. He thought that he left immediately and the other party couldn't track it at all. He didn't expect that King Wu was so powerful in tracking that he would find him so soon.

But since he was found, Qin Chen did not intend to continue hiding, but calmly looked at the sudden appearance of King Wu.

"It's you, just killed my disciple of Dagan Dynasty?"

When his figure fell, the blood hand king looked at Qin Chen in front of him with cold eyes, and his murderous intent was boiling.

Qin Chen was taken aback for a moment, he did not expect that this person turned out to be the Wu Wang of the Dagan Dynasty.

"How is it? How is it not?" Qin Chen sneered.

Generally, it is difficult for Wu Zun to spy on the cultivation base of King Wu, but Qin Chen, with his powerful soul power, instantly sensed the cultivation base of the Bleeding Hand King, at the peak of the early stage of the seventh step.

If he was a martial king at the middle level of the seventh step, he would still feel a bit tricky, but he was just a martial king at the peak of the early seventh step, and he could not let Qin Chen escape.

Among other things, the alien demon armor on his body alone can give him the absolute upper hand in the battle against the Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage, unless the opponent can break through his defense.

Qin Chen's calmness made the blood hand king's eyes gloomy for an instant, and his killing intent became more solemn, as if a sharp blade was resting on Qin Chen's head.

"Boy, if this king asks you something, you'd better answer it obediently, otherwise, this king will make you unable to survive or die!" The Blood Hand King squinted his eyes and burst into cold.

"If you want to fight, you will fight. What do you do with so much nonsense."

Knowing that it is impossible to be kind, Qin Chen sneered, and his fighting spirit burst out, and a dazzling golden light burst out from the golden bowl in his hand.

Qin Chen also wanted to test how far his current strength was from the Martial King at the peak of the seventh stage, and he was very confident that even if he couldn't beat the opponent, he could still retreat.

"What a crazy kid, but you are in vain, a little martial artist, in the hands of my blood hand king, you will undoubtedly die."

How could the Bloodhand King not know Qin Chen's thoughts, thinking that his strength was amazing, and he wanted to challenge the Martial King powerhouse, it was not uncommon.

However, he will soon dispel the other's illusion, an ant trying to inquire into the details of a tiger is extremely ridiculous. After all, the ant is a ant, and no matter how powerful it is, it will never be able to compare with the tiger.

"I'm afraid not necessarily!"

Qin Chen slowly urged the golden bowl, the golden edge on the edge of the golden bowl was flustered, exuding a terrifying breath.

"Even if you want to die, the king will take you down first, and then this king will let you kneel and reply!"

The Blood Hand King didn't have the patience to grind down, the **** aura on his body suddenly soared, his blood was soaring to the sky, whoosh, a sharp burst of air sounded, **** vines of true essence shot out and attacked Qin Chen.

It was the same trick used to kill Xu Guanlong before.

"cut!"

With his hands lying across his chest, Qin Chen's true power surged wildly, and powerful mental power poured into the golden bowl. His hands turned into palms to oppose each other. The golden bowl trembled crazily between Qin Chen's palms, bursting like electric light. Go out and break into the scarlet vines.

Boom! The golden light surged in the sky, and the terrifying golden bowl swelled in the wind. It instantly turned into several meters in size. It collided fiercely with the blood-colored vines in the sky, and made a violent roar. It could not help blocking the attack of the blood-colored vines, and at the same time a terrible The cutting force quickly spreads to the blood through the vines of true essence

Hand king.

"what?"

The Blood Hand King was taken aback. It was the first time he saw a Martial Master who could block his attack, his eyes staring like copper bells. However, in the face of the sharp cutting power, the blood hand king did not move, allowing the cutting power to spread over, a strange scene occurred, the sharp cutting power close to the blood hand king's body, like a blade stabbing As if entering the quagmire, it became sluggish in an instant, and at the same time that force was also

It weakened rapidly, and seemed to be drawn away from strength, becoming weak.

"The power has been absorbed?"

Qin Chen was shocked. Although the power of cutting is also an attribute power, it is more similar to the power of artistic conception.

Just like the sword intent, even if there is no real power, it can still burst out extraordinary power. But now, as soon as the meaning of cutting that was permeating the golden bowl approached the blood hand king's body, it quickly weakened, obviously being neutralized by another force.

[Chapter 966: Evenly matched](#)

Qin Chen was surprised, and the Bloodhand King was even more shocked. He used his unique bloodline power to neutralize the power of the cutting artistic conception erupted by the golden bowl, but there is actually a terrifying force of destruction in the power of this cutting artistic conception. The force of destruction is extremely stubborn, as if it can destroy everything in the world, but cannot escape its destruction.

The Blood Hand King blocked this power of cutting the mood, but did not stop the power of destroying the mood. The body was invaded by this destructive power, he snorted suddenly and his face turned pale.

"You little Wu Zun actually hurt me?"

The cold eyes glowed with violent and fierce light, and the blood hand king roared, feeling that his face was lost, and the **** light on his body was even worse. It was like a wave, and the **** essence turned into a **** ocean. In the middle, the true essence vines floated up and down, instantly wrapping Qin Chen inside.

Many true essence vines are intertwined into a net of heaven and earth, leaving Qin Chen nowhere to escape. He can only be strangled a little bit. The violent peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage, the true essence, is more like a sea wave!

"Shaking the sky!"

Qin Chen didn't dare to be careless, a dark big seal suddenly appeared in his hand, the big seal rose in the wind, instantly became the size of a mountain, and slammed it against the **** ocean.

"Boom!"

It seemed that a meteorite had fallen into the ocean, and the entire blood-colored ocean surged up instantly, as if it had rolled up a stormy sea.

"What? Why are there so many treasures on this kid?"

The blood hand king turned pale and was about to vomit blood in depression.

Is this kid Tetsu a Wu Zun or a Bao Zun?

It used to be a golden bowl, but now it is a huge big seal. But the power of this big seal is astonishingly terrifying. If it weren't for him to be the peak martial king in the early stage of the seventh stage, with strong true essence, he would be replaced by an ordinary early-stage martial king. Down, at least seriously injured.

The big seal was smashed out, Qin Chen's hands kept moving, and the seventh-order mental power poured into the golden bowl again.

Hum!

The golden bowl trembled frantically, spinning at high speed, and the edge of the bowl burst out with a cutting force that was much stronger than before, and then it cut out with a whistling sound, destroying the **** ocean like a cage.

Puff puff puff!

Click! Click!

The golden bowl first slashed on the vast blood-colored light curtain, and instantly tore the blood-colored light curtain on the surface, and then, fiercely cut the real power vine behind the blood curtain.

These blood-colored True Essence vines were like real objects, and they were beyond Qin Chen's imagination. They only destroyed a dozen True Essence vines, and the golden bowl, which was urged by all its strength, was somewhat weak.

"What a weird power of blood!"

And at this time, Qin Chen finally discovered what it was that resisted the cutting power of the Golden Bowl. It turned out to be a very strange bloodline power. It seemed that it should be the bloodline that this blood hand king had.

"Boy, there is no strength, right? Suppress me!"

At this time, the blood on the blood of the blood hand king is even more, and a deeper blood is permeated. A blood-colored ocean emerges above his head, constantly consuming the cutting power of the golden bowl, and the golden bowl seems to be trapped in the mud. Constantly shaking, the speed became slower and slower.

"Hehe, you think too much, just warming up just now, now this young man really makes a move and breaks!"

Seeing Jin Bo feel like being imprisoned by the other party, Qin Chen sneered and suddenly displayed the thunderous blood in his body.

The best way to deal with the power of blood is to use the power of blood in the same way.

Boom!

Crackling!

Above the stagnant golden bowl, a cloud of azure blue thunder suddenly surged, turning a radius of tens of feet into a sea of thunder and lightning. Under the bombardment of thunder, the blood-filled vines of true essence began to collapse, disintegrated and then shattered.

"What? What kind of bloodline power is this? Thunder bloodline? Even if it is a thunderbolt bloodline, how can you have such a strong bloodline power for a sixth-order martial artist?"

The Blood Hand King's face changed drastically.

Bloodline power is not only related to attributes, but also to the rank of the warrior himself.

His bloodline has been promoted to the pinnacle of the sixth rank, and it contains special attributes. Even in the Dagan Dynasty, there are not many kings who are stronger than his bloodline.

But now, Qin Chen, a sixth-order martial master's bloodline, can crush his bloodline power. How can he not be shocked, how can he believe it?

"Blood hands cover the sky!"

Amidst the fright, the Blood Hand King roared, and his right palm lifted up and slapped Qin Chen where he was.

As soon as this fist was thrown, the world changed color, and a huge right hand traversed the sky, like a right hand of heaven protruding his palm in the sky, and pressed down against Qin Chen.

Above the right hand, there is a monstrous blood pressure, the whine is loud, it is distracting, the blood is boiling, and the terrifying force is pressed down. If it is an ordinary martial artist, before the palm is covered, it has been shattered. The pressure of terror was shattered.

"Golden Cutting!"

The true power had run to the extreme, and Qin Chen once again urged the golden bowl to slash away. This time, he not only added his own thunder bloodline, but even instilled a terrifying sword intent on the golden bowl.

boom!

Large expanses of vigor erupted, and the blood-colored vines that sealed Qin Chen like a cage burst to pieces in an instant, and were completely shattered under the fierce roar, leaving nothing.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen suddenly snorted and retreated tens of meters. In the attack of the Blood Hand King, in addition to the regular fist strength, there was also a powerful killing aura. The true power could not be blocked, only a part of it was weakened.

The remaining killing power rushed into his body, madly destroying the tissues in his body.

"broken!"

The Nine Star God Emperor Jue was running, and Qin Chen urged his true power to nip this power.

"Sure enough, those who can become King Wu are not simple people."

If it hadn't been for Qin Chen's cultivation of the Immortal Saint Body, his physical body was comparable to the rank of the seventh-order martial king, and he would be replaced by a general half-step martial king, and the blood hand king's attack would have broken his body.

Of course, this is because Qin Chen did not display the armor of the alien demon. If the armor of the alien demon was displayed, this blow would make the Blood Hand King never want to hurt him.

Qin Chen was injured, and the Blood Hand King was not well. The terrifying sword intent contained in the golden bowl crazily poured into his body, strangling the meridians in his body while shaking him out.

His face turned pale, and the Blood Hand King apparently also suffered some trauma.

"How could this kid's strength be so terrible?"

Putting away the contempt, the blood hand king suffered a great blow.

In the early stage of the seventh rank, he was the pinnacle martial king, the famous Tumo in the Dagan dynasty, and he couldn't take a small sixth rank martial master, and no one would believe it.

"You are the Qin Chen who killed Shen Mengchen in my Dagan Dynasty? You changed your face and pretended to be a ghost, thinking that the old man couldn't recognize you?"

With cold eyes, the blood hand king exuded a strong murderous intent.

[Chapter 967: Stand and let you hit](#)

At this moment, he has identified Qin Chen, because he knows very well that even at the top ten rookie level of Shen Mengchen, he can only compete with the ordinary early seventh-tier martial king. When he encounters himself, he should lose or lose, **** it. Still dead.

But the strength of the person in front of him was so strong that he didn't fall into the wind against him. Apart from Qin Chen who could kill Shen Mengchen, he couldn't think of a second person.

"Why? If you can't kill Ben Shao, you are ready to get involved?"

Qin Chen smiled indifferently, neither denying nor admitting.

"Damn it, Hugh is rampant in front of the old man, blood hand purgatory!"

The blood hand king had cold eyes, and he displayed his stronger tricks, oh oh, for a while, the ghost cried, and the **** flame enveloped everything, making Qin Chen as if he was in purgatory for an instant, except for the tremor of his flesh. , And there is a force covering the soul level, surging.

"Good job!"

Qin Chen wanted to verify his combat power, and naturally hoped that the other party would go all out. Before, it was easy to torture and kill others, and it hadn't been such a refreshing battle for a long time.

"Spirit storm!" With a long howl, a terrifying spiritual storm swept out, and at the same time the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's storage ring suddenly appeared in his hands, and the sword spirit soared to the sky, covering it with the sword intent that shattered everything. With the incomparable

sword energy that kills all things, flying out, the power is more powerful than the real treasure of the golden bowl

, Even more terrifying.

Since his identity had been exposed, Qin Chen didn't bother to hide it.

boom!

Zhang Might and the mysterious Rust Sword finally collided, and the two different forces impacted each other, each occupying half of the sky. The killing intent of annihilating vitality and the sword intent condensed into substance were constantly clashing, and Qin Chen's spiritual storm was even more explosive. Into the other person's mind.

puff!

The blood hand king only felt dizzy in his mind, and the true essence in his body was immediately stagnant. It was such a stagnation. The mysterious rust sword instantly took the upper hand, and directly tore the blood flames displayed by the blood hand king. .

The fierce sword light cut everything off and fell on the surface of the blood hand king.

"Blood Demon!"

The blood hand king roared sharply.

A blood-colored halo quickly spread over his body, turning into a layer of blood-colored armor, covering his body.

Click!

Sword Qi slashed on the blood-colored armor, making a harsh rubbing sound. In the click sound, the blood-colored armor quickly shattered, but there was a black inner armor under the blood hand king's robe, which blocked the sword's edge.

"Puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and the blood hand king flew out heavily, slamming his back heavily on the passage behind him, making a dull roar.

"Bloodlight finger!"

But at the same time, there was a sharp burst of light in his eyes, and while spitting out blood, he burned his essence and blood, and a finger shot out like lightning.

Hum!

A blood-colored finger, like a finger of a **** or devil, pierced through the void, as if it could travel through the space, and instantly hit Qin Chen's chest.

"not good!"

A cold light flashed in Qin Chen's eyes, and the Immortal Saint Body was urged to the extreme, and at the same time, a sword was cut out like lightning.

Boom!

Scarlet fingers were blocked for a moment, but there was still a terrifying force of blood rushing into Qin Chen's body.

puff!

With a spout of blood, Qin Chen was shaken out by the remaining finger power, but he was only injured and the vitality in his body was not affected.

The only trouble is that there is a terrifying blood in that finger force, which rushes in Qin Chen's body.

"Exit!"

The operation of the Nine Star God Emperor Jue and the Immortal Eucharist, coupled with the powerful seventh-order spiritual power, instantly strangled this blood energy and returned it to nothingness.

The two stood on both sides of the passage, with blood on the corners of each other's mouth, but they were not seriously affected.

"how is this possible?!"

Bloodhand King's eyes widened, he was about to vomit blood in shock, and his eyes were about to burst.

His unique technique of burning the essence and blood still failed to kill the kid, but only wounded him, and it seemed that the injury was not serious, which made him unable to keep calm.

"Is this guy a pervert?"

Depressed, almost vomiting blood.

His **** fingers were so powerful that they were beyond the ordinary. In the early stage of the seventh rank, the Martial King would be exploded by one finger. With this move, he killed an unknown number of Martial Kings.

But now facing a sixth-order martial artist, it didn't work.

No matter how you think about it, it feels like a fantasy.

The Bloodhand King was shocked, and Qin Chen felt a little depressed.

"This Bloodhand King's defense is not weak. It should be known for its defense and strength. It seems that I want to kill him with my current cultivation base, and it is still a bit troublesome."

When he settled down, Qin Chen was speechless.

If it was a peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage who was good at speed or tricks, it would not be impossible for Qin Chen to kill the opponent with his powerful mental power.

But what happened was the Blood Hand King.

The Blood Hand King is known for his defense and strength, and the power of the bloodline is also terrifying. Combined, there is almost no shortcoming, and Qin Chen is now only a sixth-order martial arts, and the true power in his body has not been transformed into the true essence. In terms of power, it is not enough to crush Press the opponent.

The seventh-order martial king has an endless source of true essence in his body. If he does not have the power to crush the opponent, he really wants to continue fighting, wanting to kill the opponent, the difficulty is more than killing the ordinary seventh-stage early peak martial king.

For Qin Chen, such a battle has no technical content at all.

"With this blood hand king's defense, even if the general seventh-tier mid-level martial king wants to kill him, it is probably not easy to kill him. In this case, there is no need to spend a lot of time."

Thinking of this, Qin Chen shook his body and turned and flew toward the depths of the passage.

In fact, Qin Chen's guess was correct. Although the Bloodhand King was only the peak Martial King at the beginning of the seventh stage, he was quite amazing in terms of defense.

There used to be a seventh-tier middle-term Wu Wang who chased him for three months, but finally returned without success. Instead, he was ambushed by the Blood Hand King, severely injured, and almost fell.

"Boy, want to escape, where to go!"

The Blood Hand King was originally shocked, but when he saw Qin Chen turned and left, he hurriedly pursued and killed him.

"Escape?" Stopping his figure, Qin Chen looked at the Blood Hand King indifferently, "Do you think you can kill Ben Shao?"

Qin Chen's expression was calm and he made an understatement, as if to say something extremely simple.

But these words fell into the ears of the Blood Hand King, but they were particularly harsh, and his hair was standing up with anger.

"Smelly boy, don't be rampant, do you think the king can't kill you?"

The Bloodhand King jumped into thunder, his complexion flushed.

"Since you can kill me, then I will stand here and let you fight, as long as you can hurt me, even if you win."

Qin Chen stood there proudly, with a calm expression, as if the master had taught his disciple and asked his disciple to act at will.

That gesture deeply hurt the blood hand king's heart.

"Ahhh," he roared, the blood hand king trembling with anger, he slapped it out, and roared, "Smelly boy, you dare to insult me, I want you to die!"

boom! The terrifying palm power, like a vast ocean, swept out in an instant and blasted towards Qin Chen. What made the Blood Hand King unbelievable was that Qin Chen actually stood there, motionless, as if he was allowed to attack.

[Chapter 968: Closed-door practice](#)

"This kid is too arrogant, if so, then take the opportunity to kill him."

Seeing this, the blood hand king was ecstatic, and between his thoughts, the true essence in his body turned to the extreme, and his blood boiled above the palm power that blasted out, and his power was once again increased.

Just when the blood hand king's attack was about to fall on Qin Chen.

Hum!

A black halo suddenly appeared on Qin Chen's body. After the halo, the alien demon armor instantly appeared, covering Qin Chen's body.

boom!

The next moment, the monstrous blood-colored real essence hit the reef like a violent wave, and instantly swallowed Qin Chen, but no matter how the blood-colored torrent hits, the alien demon armor on Qin Chen's body just flashed a black halo, and the whole person remained motionless. , Unscathed.

With the physical defense of the indestructible sacrament alone, Qin Chen has reached the level of an ordinary seventh-order martial king. Now coupled with the defense of the alien demon armor, even if it is the attack of the middle-stage seventh-order martial king, Qin Chen dares to block it. Not to mention that it was the seventh-tier early peak martial king like Bloodhand King.

"How? Do you still want to shoot?"

After dusting off the dust on his shoulders, Qin Chen said indifferently. At the same time, the real power in his body surged to quickly heal the previous injuries on his body. The original exhausted spirit and energy reached the peak again, without any loss.

Not only that, after a **** battle with the Blood Hand King, his aura became more condensed, with a strong murderous aura, more threatening than before, and more vitality.

"impossible!"

Bloodhand Wang Muran's expression was dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

In the previous battle, although he could not win Qin Chen, he at least injured the opponent.

As a powerful king of Wu, the true source is endless. He is confident and continues to fight, completely able to tear Qin Chen's defenses and behead him little by little.

But what made the Blood Hand King unbelievable was that, with his full blow just now, instead of the previous effect, he was resisted by the armor on Qin Chen's body. This made the Blood Hand King depressed and almost vomiting blood.

The key is not only that, but I also don't know what secret technique Qin Chen used. The injuries he had previously been injured not only healed, but also adjusted his spirit and energy to the peak state. The aura of the whole person increased instead of decreasing.

This gave the Blood Hand King a feeling that if he continued to fight, he would not only kill Qin Chen, but would make Qin Chen stronger and more terrifying.

Where is this person? It's a monster!

At this moment, the blood hand king's face was as gray as death, and it was the first time that he felt despair in a Wu Zun.

"Since you don't shoot anymore, then I will go one step ahead."

Qin Chen smiled lightly, shook his figure, and disappeared into the passage.

But this time, the Bloodhand King, who was in shock, just watched Qin Chen leave blankly, but didn't even bother to move.

After Qin Chen left directly for a while, he recovered, his expression gradually converged, and his hideousness was restored. "Damn, I was deceived by this guy. Even if the armor defense power of this person is amazing, but the defense power always needs real power to stimulate, I am a powerful king, and the true source is endless, and that kid, no matter what, true Once my strength is exhausted, it won't be as easy as I want to recover, as long as I keep

If you continue to attack like crazy, sooner or later you will be unable to bear it. "

He stamped his foot fiercely, and the blood hand king was annoyed.

"But it's nothing. Now there are so many magic crystals in this king. As long as they absorb them all, they may be able to enter the middle of the seventh-tier martial arts realm. At that time, even if the kid has strong defenses, he will not be the opponent of this king. In this Secret Realm of the Heavenly Demon, this king must kill him."

A terrifying murderous intent burst into the eyes, and the blood hand king was cold for a while, and his figure shook before disappearing into the passage.

About half an hour after the two left.

Zhou Zhengshu also quietly came to the place where the two had fought.

"what?"

Seeing the scene in the passage, Zhou Zhengshu and others were shocked.

Although I don't understand what happened just now, the scenes in the passage indicate that there has been a war here before.

"The remaining breath here is obviously with a trace of cold blood, which is clearly the true essence of Senior Bloodhand King, but who is the other person who is fighting against him?"

Zhou Zhengshu's group of people shook their hearts.

The Blood Hand King was the peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage. Although his status in the Dagan Dynasty was not high, they had heard of his strength.

But now, someone can actually fight the Bloodhand King here.

This.....

"Could it be that among the seven dynasties, the Wu Wang of which dynasty has arrived?" Zhou Zhengshu's eyes were solemn.

They didn't think that it was Qin Chen who had killed Hengtianxiao before fighting with the Blood Hand King.

After all, no matter how strong Qin Chen is, he is only a sixth-order martial master, and he is too far apart from a seventh-order early peak martial master like Bloodhand King.

In the ordinary middle dynasty, there are only three martial kings who have entered the heavenly demon secret realm. It is impossible for a middle dynasty to return the powerful king to the area where the martial master is. Therefore, only the king of the other seven dynasties is possible.

"Everyone, be careful next, and don't act rashly before the Wu Wang of my Longyuan Dynasty arrives."

Zhou Zhengshu said in a deep voice, his expression extremely solemn.

Although the seven dynasties had the same attitude towards the middle dynasties, they were not harmonious and even fought in secret.

Once there is a chance, everyone will find ways to weaken each other's strength.

When Zhou Zhengshu, Li Yuancheng and others were cautious.

Qin Chen swiftly flew in the passage, following the marks on the jade slip, swiping towards the depths of the palace all the way.

"The map behind this is too vague. It is impossible to find the place marked by the jade slip in a few days. Now that the seven dynasties even the strongest king of martial arts have appeared, it seems that they must first improve their strength."

Qin Chen flew out in one breath for unknown distances, and then went to a secret cave. After sealing the cave, he dug a big pit, collected the magic pond liquid from the magic pond, and poured it into it instantly. .

When Qin Chen looked at the large pool of magic liquid in front of him, he was immediately relieved.

With these magic liquids and magic crystals, he stepped into the half-step Wuwang with almost no obstacles. Once the cultivation base breaks through, and then encounters the Bloodhand King, it will not be a threat.

With a thought, Qin Chen directly rushed into the magic pond, and under the operation of the Nine Star God Emperor Jue, he began to practice wholeheartedly.

The magic liquid contains a lot of pure true energy. Qin Chen does not need to transform it into his own true power. The only trouble is that the magic liquid contains a cold power that makes him feel very uncomfortable. .

However, Qin Chen already had a solution for this. Just like in the ancient Nandu era, after refining with Thunder's blood, the cold power in it was quickly eliminated, and then turned into pure true power and integrated into Qin Chen's In the sea of anger. With the influx of a large amount of pure and pure power, the meridians in Qin Chen's body have slowly widened without him even actively attacking them, and the cultivation base that has reached the bottleneck at the beginning has also begun to slowly improve.

[Chapter 969: Half-step Wu Wang peak](#)

In addition to madly absorbing the true qi in the magic pool fluid, Qin Chen also continued to take the next pill, some of which were to consolidate the cultivation base, some to break through the bottleneck, some were powerful physical, various pills Qin Chen swallowed the medicine as long as it worked.

Because the cultivation base of the sixth-order Wuzun really made him too aggrieved.

Qin Chen's purpose is not just to search in this Wuzun area, but to enter a deeper area. By that time, all he will encounter are the seventh-order martial masters, and even the ancestor Ding Qianqiu of the Dagan Dynasty. Characters.

Now he can't even deal with a Bloodhand King. Once he encounters a master like Ding Qianqiu, he will be beheaded if he has no resistance at all.

This is what Qin Chen didn't want to see.

Wow!

A large number of alien zhenqi madly entered Qin Chen's body, expanding Qin Chen's sea of qi and meridians. At the same time, Qin Chen was absorbing the demon pool liquid, and while the magic crystals appeared in his hand, they continued to absorb it.

Click! Click!

The rich zhenqi in the magic crystals was quickly absorbed by him, and finally turned into a white spar, crushed into a pile of powder.

Compared with the zhenqi in the magic pool liquid, the zhenqi in the magic crystal is more pure and better absorbed.

A large amount of true energy poured in, and the Jiuxing Divine Emperor Jue really showed its power at this time. With enough pure true energy, Qin Chen even clearly felt that his cultivation level was improving. This is not an exaggeration to improve the speed of cultivation.

After half a day, Qin Chen only felt a sudden shock in the sea of qi, and at the same time there was a pain in the meridians, and then there was a click, and the true power in his sea of qi became more solemn almost instantly.

The vigorous true power made Qin Chen's powerful feeling clearer, and Qin Chen's face suddenly showed surprise. He knew that he had broken through the peak of the late sixth stage and entered the half-step martial king realm.

Half-step Wuwang is a watershed in the realm of Wuwang.

King Wu, unlike the previous realms of Wu Zun and Wu Zong, represents the transformation of the warrior from a pure power improvement to a realm improvement.

When a fighter breaks through the king of martial arts, he often needs to perceive the martial arts artistic conception. After the martial arts artistic conception reaches a certain level, he then breaks through.

This is an extremely long process, so many warriors will enter the so-called half-step Wuwang realm. In this realm, the real power of the Wuzun warriors has been raised to the extreme, and they can only try to change the real power structure and transform the real power even more. Terrible true essence.

Secondly, in this state, the martial artist needs to constantly perceive the martial arts artistic conception, and only when he reaches a certain level in the martial arts artistic conception, he will naturally enter the martial king state.

For other martial artists, the half-step martial arts realm is a state of their metamorphosis, but for Qin Chen, he was the martial emperor of the eighth-order peak in his previous life. Whether it is the composition of true essence or the understanding of martial art, Both have reached an extremely astonishing level.

Therefore, in Qin Chen's view, the bottleneck restricting other martial artists does not exist for him.

So even if he knew that cultivation was not done overnight, Qin Chen didn't stop after breaking through the half-step Martial King, but a large number of magic crystals appeared in his hand again, and he continued to cultivate in the magic pond liquid.

The first thing he needs to do is to raise his true power to the ultimate half-step Wuwang.

As time passed bit by bit, Qin Chen gradually entered a state of cultivation without foreign objects. He didn't know how long it had passed. He just kept absorbing the true qi in the magic pond liquid and continuously improved his cultivation.

When the expanded meridians in his body were once again enriched by the powerful true power, Qin Chen felt the bottleneck again.

Qin Chen knew that he had already reached the peak of King Wu.

But Qin Chen still didn't get up, and continued to practice in the Demon Pond Liquid, even more so he planned to enter the realm of King Wu in one fell swoop.

Hum!

A large amount of true power is condensed in the meridians, and under Qin Chen's urging, prepares to transform towards true essence.

At the same time, Qin Chen felt many martial arts artistic conceptions that he had once understood in his mind.

In Qin Chen's expectation, he already had the experience of breaking through King Wu. This time it should be a very easy thing to break through King Wu, but when Qin Chen really did it, he discovered an extremely serious problem.

Because he doesn't have the feeling of breaking through.

"What's going on?!" Qin Chen frowned in an instant. According to the truth, his understanding of many artistic conceptions has reached a very strong point, otherwise Zhuo Qingfeng and the others would not have been able to break through, but when he When I tried to realize the breakthrough of the martial arts artistic conception that I had mastered in the previous life,

It actually lost its effect.

And it's not just the perception of the martial art artistic conception, Qin Chen's true power also encountered difficulties in the process of transforming it into true essence, and every time the true essence was about to form, it would collapse with it.

Qin Chen finally stopped practicing.

He knew that this happened, it was definitely something he had encountered.

"Why, why can't I break through the seventh-order Martial King?"

Qin Chen stood up, frowning, he evolved various martial arts moods he had seen in his previous life, and various sword intents filled him, but none of them could make him feel that kind of breakthrough.

If he couldn't break through King Wu, what else would he talk about returning to the Martial Domain and seeking revenge on Shangguan Xier and Feng Shaoyu?

"There is definitely a reason for this!"

After sinking his heart, Qin Chen was completely lost in sentiment.

When Qin Chen was practicing in retreat, he was in another grotto.

"boom!"

A pile of rocks shattered, and the Blood Hand King burst out with a terrifying aura and walked out of the sky full of rubble.

His eyes were cold, blood boiled all over his body, but the expression on his face seemed extremely angry.

"Damn it, it's almost, it's so close."

The Bloodhand King was trembling with anger and depressed.

He had previously continuously refined the magic crystals and magic pool liquid he obtained from Zhou Zhengshu and others. What made him excited is that with the refining of magic crystals, his cultivation level that has been stagnated for many years has really improved significantly. .

But when he was about to break through the middle stage of the seventh-order, the magic crystal and magic pond fluid on his body were all consumed.

"Damn it, if you give this king more than a hundred magic crystals, no... even if there are only a few dozen, this king can definitely enter the middle stage of the seventh stage in one fell swoop, but now, **** it, it's a little bit worse."

With a punch, the grotto in front burst into pieces with a bang, and rubble splashed everywhere.

"But it's not without gain. After absorbing so many magic crystals, the true essence in the king's body has been condensed again. Although it has not entered the middle of the seventh stage, its strength is definitely much stronger than before."

"If this king meets Qin Chen again..." His eyes flashed, and a strong murderous intent broke out in the eyes of the Blood Hand King.

[Chapter 970: Gathering of Heroes](#)

And when the blood hand king was depressed and angry.

The ruins outside the palace.

A group of geniuses from the Seven Dynasties are standing here waiting, with anxious expressions.

Huh!

Suddenly, a stream of light fell, and a figure with a strong aura and a terrifying aura from all over his body quickly fell down.

"Where is the scholar Zhou Zheng from the Longyuan Dynasty?"

This man walked in swift and tiger steps, looked at eagles and birds, and exuded a fierce aura. He was indeed a powerful king of martial arts.

The terrifying true vitality aura permeated, and his cultivation was as good as the Blood Hand King, reaching the initial peak of the seventh stage.

"It's Luo Kong, the unparalleled king of the Longyuan Dynasty."

"Why is he here?"

"Could it be that Zhou Zhengshu notified the Wu Wang powerhouse of the Longyuan Dynasty?"

The crowd was shocked and their faces were shocked.

"Why, don't you speak?"

The icy killing intent spread out, and all the warriors of the seven dynasties on the field had difficulty breathing, and their faces were pale.

"Luo Kong, no matter how you say it, you are also a senior, and this attitude towards juniors seems inappropriate."

at this time.

An indifferent sneer suddenly came, and then, huh, another stream of light fell, and he was also a martial king expert.

"Senior Handao."

The warriors of the Yuan Dynasty exclaimed, showing joy one by one.

The visitor is no one else, but the Emperor Wu Hanbing of the Yuan Dynasty.

He fell on the ground, and an icy chill instantly spread out, and the entire ruined palace seemed to have fallen ten degrees out of thin air, and there was a kind of coolness.

"Han Dao, are you here too?"

Frowning and looking over, Luo Kong's eyes filled with coldness.

The ice king Handao entered the Tao with the intention of the ice sword, and reached the top with one hand. He has a reputation in the seven dynasties. In terms of strength, he is between the first and the middle, and no one knows who is stronger.

"Hehe, are you only allowed to come, but not me?"

The Frost King smiled faintly, but his smile was very cold, which made his body chill.

Wushuang King Luo Kong said indifferently: "I'm just an accident. The Yuan Dynasty will send you here. I am afraid that it is not worth the loss to come here with your talents?" "That's not necessarily." The Frost King smiled, "I heard there is no The few magic crystals appear, you also know that the depths of the heavenly devil secrets are dangerous, **** beasts are rampant, and there are so many strong ones. I want to get a breakthrough in adventure, and the difficulty is not low. If there are a lot of magic crystals here, I will take this to cross Enter the seventh level

Period, and then return to the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm, not only won't waste time, but will gain even more, right? "

The Ice King looked at Wushuang Wang Luo Kong with a smile. If he didn't know that there was such a benefit, would he come here?

Luo Kong was not a dispensable Wu King in the Longyuan Dynasty.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, Wushuang King Luo Kong stopped talking nonsense. He glanced at the entrance of the ruined palace, his figure shook, and he slipped into it instantly and disappeared.

"This is the ruined palace with a lot of magic crystals that you said in your message?" After King Wushuang left, King Frost looked at the warrior of the Yuan Dynasty and asked in a deep voice.

"Yes, Lord Ice King, I was waiting to find a huge magic pond in the ruins of this palace. There were a large number of magic crystals in it, and the number was no less than hundreds. Unfortunately, it was stolen. We also got some , But was looted by the Bloodhand King of the Dagan Dynasty..."

"Bloodhand King? Hmph, you have to have this ability to **** things from the Yuan Dynasty. If this king meets him, he must vomit it twice."

The pupils contracted, and a suffocating chill burst into the Ice King's eyes.

"Let's go in too."

His figure shook, and the Frost King stopped talking nonsense. Under the leadership of the martial artist of the Yuan Dynasty, he also swept into the depths of the ruins, leaving only the disciples of the other seven dynasties waiting anxiously.

But they didn't wait long.

Huh! Huh! Huh!

Streams of light flew over one after another.

"Senior Juli King!"

"Senior King Jinhuang!"

A well-known master, all the 7th-order martial king masters, came to this ruined land one after another.

Originally, in the Wu Zun area, there were very few Wu Wangs, but because of the news of the magic pond, the seven dynasties all sent Wu Wang strong. Of course, besides the treasure hunt, these powerful men are also to protect the genius disciples of their own dynasty. After all, the people of the seven dynasties have also received news, Shen Mengchen of the Dagan dynasty and Hengtianxiao of the Dayong dynasty, two Top ten rookie-level talents in the land of a hundred dynasties have been cut kill.

Such geniuses are also treasures in the seven dynasties, and the fall of any one is a huge loss for the seven dynasties.

After learning that King Frost and others had entered the ruins ahead of time, the Wu Kings who had rushed there, apart from anything else, led his disciples into the ruins one after another, for fear of being slow.

"Dare to kill my son Hengtianxiao, I am unscrupulous, and I will smash him into thousands of pieces."

The King Wu, who came from the Dayong dynasty, confirmed the news of the fall of Hengtianxiao from the surviving Daeyo dynasty disciples. He was furious and shot a ravine that was ten feet long on the ground. Murderous all over.

The depths of the ruined palace.

Qin Chen, who was in deep thought because he could not break through King Wu, suddenly opened his eyes.

"I understand."

After pondering for a long time, and after practicing countless times, Qin Chen finally understood why he couldn't break through King Wu.

"Because of my previous life experience, although my understanding of the martial art concept has reached a very deep level, I cannot be recognized by the will of heaven and earth."

"When a fighter breaks through the king of martial arts, he often has a deep understanding of martial arts, and he merges the heavens and the earth, so that he and the true qi of the heavens and earth merge into one, and thus get transformed, and the true power in the body is naturally transformed into true essence."

"In other words, this kind of sublimation process of martial arts is indispensable. Only in this way will the martial artist enter a mysterious realm, be recognized by the will of heaven and earth, and break through naturally."

"And in my previous life, although I have mastered many martial arts wills, these martial arts wills are my own. Naturally, there is no process of sublimation, so I can't break through the martial arts."

"It's like the freezing point of water is zero degrees, but not all water can freeze after reaching zero degrees, but an ice core is needed. If there is no ice core, even if it reaches zero degrees, some water will not freeze. It's just being too cold water!" "In the process of breaking through the king of martial arts, the perception of the will of martial arts is equivalent to the function of the ice core, which can make the martial artist instantly recognize the will of heaven and earth, that is, if the current me has not realized a brand new Martial arts will, no matter how much the martial arts will be mastered in the previous life,

Let me break through the realm of King Wu in this life. "

After understanding the reason, Qin Chen smiled bitterly.

As a martial emperor in his previous life, he has mastered too much martial arts will, even if it is not his strong point, he has surpassed the realm that ordinary martial kings can comprehend. And in this life, let him comprehend a new kind of martial arts will on the basis of the previous life, how difficult will it be?