

Valkyrie 971

[Chapter 971: Shadow](#)

Just thinking about it, Qin Chen felt ashamed.

After all, if you want to comprehend a new kind of martial arts will on the basis of the previous life, then the terrifying degree of this kind of martial arts will must be higher than the previous life.

Otherwise, it will not work.

It could be that his current cultivation base wanted to comprehend a kind of martial arts will that surpassed his previous life. The difficulty was so high that he could not do it easily.

"I thought that my previous life experience would allow me to easily step into the realm of King Wu, but I didn't expect it to be a constraint!"

With a wry smile, Qin Chen showed helplessness.

But soon, that trace of helplessness disappeared again.

this moment.

Qin Chen thought of his previous life.

He was not so amazing in martial arts, but he still entered the realm of the eighth-order martial emperor. Could it be that he could not even realize a martial arts will that surpassed his previous life with so much insight after resurrecting his life?

"A new martial arts will?"

Qin Chen suddenly shot a sharp glow in his eyes and said proudly: "In the past life, I could achieve that kind of achievement. In this life, I don't believe that even the seventh-order martial king realm can't reach it. Isn't it a brand new martial arts will? What's the deal?"

Qin Chen showed unprecedented confidence.

However, Qin Chen knew very well that he couldn't do it easily if he wanted to comprehend the brand-new will of martial arts. It would take time and opportunity.

"Look at the end of this jade slip map first, what is there!"

With a flicker, Qin Chen flew out of the grotto in an instant, and continued to fly toward the depths.

At this moment, Qin Chen didn't know that many seventh-order martial kings had already arrived in the Seven Great Dynasties, but he just swept toward the depths of the cave.

Along with Qin Chen's deepening, a gloomy breath enveloped him.

"What's the matter, why is the breath here suddenly so cold?"

What surprised Qin Chen was that the scene in front became wider and wider, as if the depths of this palace were not a passage, but a vast world.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Qin Chen stared blankly, and found some dry corpses and broken weapons on the ground of this rock cave.

"Why are there weapons here?"

His eyes flashed, Qin Chen stared attentively. These corpses and weapons have become very broken. Obviously they are not the latest ones, but have many years of history. It is very likely that they fell into the mysterious realm of Heavenly Demon. Warrior.

What puzzled Qin Chen was that these corpses were completely intact, and no wounds were seen. Obviously, they did not suffer a strong impact when they died.

If so, how did they die?

His eyes flashed, and there was still too much time to think about it, Qin Chen raised his brows, and immediately saw the depths of the grottoes in the distance, shadows surging like flowing water, forming a huge shadow, rushing towards Qin Chen.

Qin Chen's spiritual power spread out, these shadows turned out to be dark ghosts, without real forms, spreading their teeth and dancing claws, like demons, with blood red eyes and horrible fangs, feeling the blood, and swarms of bees came and came away. Looking from a distance, the darkness is endless.

"Is it a ghost?"

Qin Chen's scalp was numb. These ghosts were very similar to the ghosts he had seen in the Black Death Swamp and the periphery of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm. However, compared with the ghosts without a trace, these shadows possessed substance and exuded waves. The sad breath is like a ghost coming out of hell.

It's no wonder that the grotto suddenly became so gloomy and cold, and so many ghosts like ghosts gathered, so it seems that the warriors who fell in these grottoes were also killed by these ghosts.

Oh oh oh!

A large number of shadows felt the existence of Qin Chen, and they swept over crazily, covering the sky and the earth, densely packed, at least hundreds of thousands.

Qin Chen is actually not afraid of the ghost. Others may have no way, but he has a lot of methods, but there are too many shadows in front of him, and he is a bit creepy.

"cut!"

The mysterious Rust Sword appeared in his hand, and Qin Chen slashed it over.

Crackling!

Above the sword light, the power of Thunder's bloodline bloomed, and the huge blue sword light fell into the shadow like a blue scorching sun.

Boom!

The thunder light surged, the blue sword light burst, and the spider-web-like thunder light spread everywhere, and dozens of shadows were struck by the thunder light, and the scoffing was annihilated, turning into a floating dark power.

However, the next moment, more shadows pounced on.

"Die to me!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, and the terrifying sword light exploded in the shadow pile, and strands of dark power were scattered everywhere, and in an instant, hundreds of shadows died under Qin Chen's sword.

After fighting like this for a while, Qin Chen didn't know how many shadows he had killed. However, the strange thing was that the number of these shadows did not decrease. Instead, they tended to increase. At the beginning, they were just black and white. Black tide.

"What's the matter?" Qin Chen frowned, slashed dozens of shadows with a single sword, and his soul power spread out. At this sight, I couldn't help being surprised. I saw that the dark power transformed by the beheading shadow did not dissipate with it, but was quickly absorbed by the rest of the shadows, the shadows that absorbed the dark power. , The body is obviously bigger, and then squirming, dividing into two, unexpectedly

It became two shadows.

"It turned out to be immortal."

Qin Chen had a headache. These shadows were purely based on strength, and could only be regarded as the rank of ordinary sixth-stage late martial arts, but after the power of darkness was absorbed, they could split up immediately, which was simply inexhaustible.

"Different demon armor!" A light flashed on the surface of Qin Chen's body, and a different demon armor immediately appeared on Qin Chen.

Puff puff!

A large number of shadows opened with a big hideous mouth, and bite Qin Chen's body fiercely. The emptiness form obviously wanted to absorb the essence and blood of Qin Chen, but under the defense of the alien demon armor, the power could not penetrate into Qin Chen. Dust body.

Although unable to swallow Qin Chen's vitality and blood, driven by instinct, these shadows still crazily enveloped Qin Chen.

Layer by layer, circle by circle, in a short while, it was wrapped into a black giant ball, the black giant ball kept spinning and wriggling, the scene was very terrifying.

"It can't go on like this, it seems that you can only use the Qinglian Demon Fire!"

Although the shadows could not break through Qin Chen's defenses, Qin Chen clearly felt that these shadows were quickly consuming his true power.

Not only that, the shadow that forms the sphere is still attracting more shadows around it.

"Qinglian Demon Fire!"

call! Qin Chen's body instantly burned with a blue flame, and under the burning of the Qinglian Demon Fire, a harsh sound rang, and the innermost shadow that wrapped Qin Chen's body was instantly burned into a cloud of blue smoke, turning into nothingness. , There is no residual power of darkness.

[Chapter 973: Crying without tears](#)

"Young Master's control over that power is getting stronger and stronger. No wonder this time, Lord Rudder will let me wait to follow Young Master."

The cloaked men who followed behind each took a breath of air and looked at each other with horror in their eyes.

Even for them, it is not a simple matter to kill these ghosts.

But in front of their young master, these demon shadows were so frightened. This was the first time they saw this phenomenon.

Under the leadership of the leader in the cloak, the group of people shot out along a straight line in the direction of the dense magic shadows. All the magic shadows along the way screamed and retreated to the sides, forming a spacious passage.

"Go, Lord Rudder's command, we must complete it."

When the voice fell, this group of people disappeared into the passage in an instant.

At this time, Qin Chen had already approached the mark on the map.

"right here."

Huh!

With a flickering figure, Qin Chen rushed out of the passage in an instant, and a magnificent hall appeared in front of him.

The entire hall is pitch black with various exotic patterns carved around it, and the area is extremely vast.

Standing here is like standing in the belly of a big mountain, making people feel extremely small.

And around the hall, there are a large number of openings, roughly speaking, there are about forty-nine, which surround the center of the hall.

"Where is this? Why is there such a weird hall?"

For some reason, after entering, Qin Chen immediately felt a little uncomfortable, as if there was something weird in this hall.

At the same time, Qin Chen also saw that in the center of this hall, there was a black stone platform, and on the stone platform, there were three black light balls.

Above the black ball of light, the streamer rotates and contains amazing power, while inside the ball of light, there seems to be something vaguely present, exuding a palpitating breath.

"Could the thing in this ball of light be the treasure marked on the map?" Qin Chen frowned.

"Try it first!"

His figure shook, and the mysterious Rust Sword appeared in his hand for an instant, and Qin Chen slashed towards one of the black balls.

boom!

The sword light containing the terrifying power fell on the light ball, and the entire light ball only trembled slightly, and then restored to its original state, but after the sword light fell on the light ball, Qin Chen could see the light ball instantly. The thing in it turned out to be a magic crystal with a radius of nearly a square meter.

"Such a big magic crystal?"

Qin Chen was shocked instantly.

It was the first time that he saw such a large piece of magic crystal. If this magic crystal was real, how much different kind of true energy was contained in it?

And there are three **** of light here, so what are the other two **** of light?

Qin Chen's thoughts moved, and when he was about to take another shot and check the things in the other two light balls, a strong man flew out from a hole not far away.

"Huh? Is it you?"

Seeing Qin Chen in the hall, the martial artist's face instantly showed ecstasy.

"Boy, it seems that you are lucky, but you are not dead yet. If so, it will be cheaper for you, hahaha!"

The man's face showed ecstasy, and while he was laughing, he directly slapped Qin Chen with a palm. In a short time, the blood-colored palm was directly pressed down, and a violent roar broke out in the entire hall.

The person here is the Blood Hand King.

Seeing that Qin Chen was not dead, the ecstasy in the blood hand king's heart couldn't be suppressed. He had absorbed nearly hundreds of magic crystals and had a breakthrough in his cultivation, so he immediately sought out Qin Chen's breath.

"Bloodhand King, it seems that you haven't eaten enough of your previous suffering!"

When the Blood Hand King saw Qin Chen, Qin Chen also saw the Blood Hand King for the first time. Facing the opponent's attack, his expression remained unchanged, and he directly slashed out lightly with a sword.

The Bloodhand King saw that Qin Chen didn't display the alien demon armor for the first time, and he was overjoyed. This kid was too big to display that armor for the first time. He took this opportunity to behead it and let him Overwhelming response.

With a flash of eyes, the Blood Hand King urged the blood in his body to the extreme, and at the same time he burned his true essence for the first time.

To be honest, what he fears most is Qin Chen's display of the armor of the different demon. Once so, even if his cultivation level has been improved, but after all, he has not broken through to the middle stage of the seventh stage. There is no bottom.

But now, Qin Chen actually regards him as his previous cultivation base. Isn't he grasping this opportunity?

Only the next moment, the blood hand king's eyes instantly solidified.

Puff!

Under Qin Chen's surging sword light, the palm he shot was instantly cut open, and the terrifying sword intent penetrated the palm directly on his body. With a puff, a blood stain appeared on the chest of the Blood Hand King. Flew out embarrassed.

"what!"

The strong real power poured into his body, causing the blood in his body to surge, almost unable to restrain the raging real power.

At the same time, he looked up in horror, and only then discovered that Qin Chen's aura was significantly stronger than before.

"You have broken through the half-step Wuwang realm? No, it is the half-step Wuwang peak!"

Perceiving the breath of Qin Chen's body, the Blood Hand King's eyes widened, his mouth opened as if he could fit a duck egg.

What a...

It's too slapped!

He worked so hard before, absorbing so many magic crystals, and finally allowed his cultivation base to grow slightly, and he wanted to seek revenge from Qin Chen.

Who knows, when we meet again, the opponent's cultivation base will improve faster than her, and the sixth-stage late peak will break through to the half-step Wuwang peak...

Just thinking about it, the Blood Hand King wanted to cry without tears, and was so depressed that he wanted to find a piece of tofu and hit him to death.

I thought that I could be ashamed, but who knows, on the contrary, he was drawn closer and closer.

It's so heartbreaking.

"The strength of the blood hand king seems to have improved a bit!"

With a sword smashing the Flying Blood Hand King, Qin Chen instantly felt the Blood Hand King's strength, which was obviously improved compared to before.

It seems that the opponent should also have some breakthroughs before.

Without taking advantage of the victory, Qin Chen held the mysterious rust sword in his hand, only slightly looking at the Blood Hand King.

He was considering a question, that is, with the current him, how certain is it to be able to kill the Bloodhand King!

"This kid, don't you want to kill me?"

Feeling Qin Chen's gaze, the Blood Hand King only felt an agitated spirit all over his body, and his cold hair stood up.

Qin Chen's gaze was really terrifying, just like a hunter, looking at his prey, that gaze made him creepy and couldn't help but want to back off.

Just after taking a step back, the Blood Hand King stopped again, angrily in his heart, wishing to find a place to pierce. "My dignified seventh-order martial king, would I actually be afraid of a nasty kid?"

[Chapter 974: Why?](#)

"If you make a move now, you are at least 50% sure that you can kill it."

After careful consideration, Qin Chen judged the result instantly.

After breaking through again, he has already surpassed the Blood Hand King in strength, but this does not mean that he can kill the Blood Hand King himself.

Defeating and beheading are two concepts.

After all, the Blood Hand King was the peak Martial King at the beginning of the seventh stage. Once he knew that he was invincible, he fled desperately. With Qin Chen's current cultivation base, it was not an easy task to stop him.

Not to mention the Bloodhand King, even the Hengtian Owl who fought against the Dayong Dynasty before, his strength far surpassed the opponent, hasn't Hengtian Owl used the space talisman to escape?

As the seventh-order martial king, the blood hand king must have more life-saving means than Hengtian Xiao.

However, it was impossible to kill, but it was not what Qin Chen wanted to see if the Bloodhand King stayed here.

Hum!

The black big seal appeared instantly, swelled up in an instant, turned into a huge mountain, and slammed down towards the Blood Hand King.

"Boy, you think I'm afraid you won't succeed!"

The Bloodhand King was very angry, and Qin Chen's attitude of saying hands-on-hands clearly didn't put himself in his eyes.

With a roar, the blood hand king slapped the black big seal with a palm.

"Boom!"

When the palm prints collided, the blood hand king only felt that a terrifying force was coming. The power on that print was stronger than when he fought Qin Chen before. The whole person was shocked and flew out dozens of meters in an instant. Almost was shaken to the ground.

As soon as the seal was over, Qin Chen did not hesitate, and urged the **** seal to press it down again.

咚咚咚...

The **** seal, like a giant hammer, fell crazily, causing the Blood Hand King to resist again and again. He kept retreating. I don't know how many hits, but the Blood Hand King finally couldn't resist it. With a puff, he opened his mouth. Blood, pale.

"Boy, I have something to discuss." Seeing that Qin Chen was going to continue his hands, the Blood Hand King hurriedly shouted in anger.

Qin Chen sneered, "Discuss, what can you discuss with me?"

He said that, but he was amazed in his heart. The defense of the Blood Hand King was indeed terrifying. Changing to an ordinary Wu King, he was already seriously injured by his successive attacks. "Boy, look, there are three black **** of light here, and each of them has amazing defensive power. It is not easy to break through with your strength, and as far as I know, the masters of other dynasties also Definitely rushing here, when the time comes, the treasures here may not be our turn, this king has a

Suggestion, why don't you and I join forces first to break the ball of light. Then, what is in the ball of light, will you and I share it equally? When we get the treasure, let's settle our grievances. What do you think? "

The Blood Hand King's eyes flashed and quickly shouted.

"First join forces to break the ball of light? After sharing the treasure with you, then resolve the grievances?" Qin Chen raised his brow and repeated it.

"Yes!" The Blood Hand King nodded hurriedly.

But Qin Chen sneered: "Why are you telling me?"

Why?

As soon as he said this, the blood hand king's face suddenly became as dark as the bottom of the pot.

He is a dignified King Wu at the early stage of the seventh stage, and he joins a half-step Wu King kid to split the treasure, why should the other party ask?

When did even an inferior dynasty kid dare to look down on him so much?

If possible, the Blood Hand King could not wait to slap Qin Chen directly, but at this moment, he could only take a deep breath, suppressing his anger and said: "Boy, you have some strength, but you think you can fight My seven dynasties are right?" The Bloodhand King sneered: "Think about it, those geniuses of the Seven Dynasties discovered such a treasure. If they can't explore it, what will happen? It will surely be sent to the senior officials of the seven dynasties. The strength of the seven dynasties, it's not at all to send a few kings back like my Dagan dynasty.

What is difficult, I can assure you that these martial kings are definitely on the way. "

"And once these kings arrive, you alone will not know how to die by then." "And now, I will give you a perfect solution, that is, to join forces with this king, the strong in other dynasties. Before you arrive, take away the treasures here. Even if people from other dynasties come over, you can only look at the empty hall in a daze, but you and I can split equally.

Where can I find treasures, such good things? "

The Bloodhand King talked freely, moved with reason, understood with affection, and said that he was very moved.

"You are so sure that I will agree?" Qin Chen sneered.

This Bloodhand King is really wishful thinking, in order not to be driven away by himself, it is really a weird thing to even make such suggestions.

"Otherwise?" The Bloodhand King snorted coldly, "This king has temporarily put aside the matter of you killing Shen Mengchen of the dynasty Shen Mengchen, what else do you want?"

Qin Chen sneered in his heart, he wouldn't believe that the Bloodhand King would be so kind. The reason for saying so was that he didn't want to leave and wanted to occupy the treasures in this hall.

If you agree, you are really an idiot.

With a sneer, Qin Chen was about to urge the black big seal again, and suddenly he sensed something and his expression suddenly changed.

"What do you want to do?" The Bloodhand King was startled when he saw the **** seal showing signs of being urged again.

It's just that he just finished speaking, but when he saw Qin Chen on the opposite side, he laughed, and unexpectedly put away the big seal, and said with a smile: "Bloodhand King, although your strength is average, the suggestion just now does make sense. After thinking about it carefully, it's not unreasonable, but..."

"But what?" Seeing that Qin Chen really wanted to agree, the Blood Hand King suddenly became ecstatic.

In fact, what he said just now was just his random compilation. He didn't know if other dynasties had sent martial kings to come, and the reason why he said that was just to put pressure on Qin Chen so that the other party could let him Stay with Depot.

He had also seen it before, that the first black ball of light turned out to be a terrifying magic crystal that was tall one by one.

As long as he got such a piece of magic crystal, he would have 100% hope to step into the middle stage of the seventh-order martial king realm, and even reach the peak of the middle-stage seventh.

On the other hand, Qin Chen, although the breakthrough speed was faster than him before, but from the half-step martial king to the real seventh-order martial king, it is not only to increase the amount of true power in the body, but also to understand the will of martial arts.

This is not something that can be done in a short time.

In other words, as long as he gets the magic crystal in the first ball of light, he can completely enter the middle stage of the seventh stage in one fell swoop, but Qin Chen can only continue to stay in the half-step Martial King realm. With such a rise and fall, Qin Chen immediately changed from the status quo of Qin Chen strong and weak to his strong Qin Chen weak state. At that time, how could he concoct the other party if he wanted to do it?

[Chapter 975: Oath of Heaven](#)

Thinking of this, the Bloodhand King was so excited that he couldn't restrain his emotions, just staring at Qin Chen, waiting for him to speak.

But Qin Chen said lightly: "What you said is quite reasonable, but how should I trust you?"

"I thought you were worried about something, because I was worried that I would regret it? What is there to worry about, how can my dignified Bloodhand King lie to you an inferior dynasty kid?" The Bloodhand King said proudly.

"It's not necessarily. When it comes to this, I have an idea."

"What's the idea?" "Since you said, first distribute the treasures, and then resolve our grievances. The so-called verbal talk is unfounded, this young man will naturally obey you, only you and I will make the martial arts vow: before the treasure is distributed, You and I will join forces first to defend against foreign enemies, if anyone dares to violate it, heaven will be destroyed.

Therefore, this young man can believe you. "

"God of heaven?"

The Blood Hand King was startled.

The oath of heaven is an oath in rumor.

Normal vows, there is no problem if you violate them, but the heavenly oath is different. It is a vow that uses the blood of the martial artist and the will of the martial arts to establish a contractual relationship with the will of heaven and earth. Once established, it is equivalent to planting a heart demon in the heart. .

If a warrior dared to violate the oath of the Heavenly Dao, although it would not really be destroyed like the oath, there will be five thunders, but the heart demon in his heart will grow wildly. Some people got caught up in the act, and some died on the spot.

However, no one has ever seen such oaths in the land of the Hundred Dynasties. It is rumored that only higher-level regions can be mastered by some bloodline masters.

"This, isn't it necessary?" His face was ugly, and **** hands were king.

How could it be possible for him and Qin Chen to make an oath of heaven? It is impossible not to report Shen Mengchen's hatred!

"In this way, your Excellency was playing tricks on me before?" With a cold look, the black big seal appeared in front of Qin Chen again in an instant, and he was about to hit the Blood Hand King.

"Oh, don't do it, you are thinking too much, just a vow of heaven, this king has never seen it before, if you let me stand, this king will not stand!" The Blood Hand King hurriedly Tao.

"It's okay, you won't promise you won't, this young master happened to have seen it."

When the voice fell, Qin Chen immediately squeezed out a drop of essence and blood, and drew a complicated rune in front of him. The blood talisman, suspended in the air, immediately exuded a strange aura, as if it had a mysterious resonance with the world. .

"You also squeeze a drop of essence blood into this blood talisman!" Qin Chen said coldly.

"This....."

Before the Blood Hand King spoke, he felt the **** seal in front of Qin, his aura suddenly rising.

"Don't, don't, OK, can't I stand still, really, what about the trust between people?!"

The Blood Hand King was so depressed, he had to squeeze a drop of essence blood into that blood talisman.

In an instant, the Bloodhand King felt like a pair of eyes staring at him above the endless sky, it was the will of heaven, examining himself.

I was shocked suddenly.

"Is there really a legendary will of heaven?"

While he was in doubt, he heard Qin Chen coldly said, "You still don't take an oath?" "Okay, okay, I'll take it right away." The Blood Hand King felt the blood talisman in front of him with some tremor, gritted his teeth and said: "My blood hand The king swears by the will of heaven. Before the distribution of the treasures in the hall, I and this son will no longer kill each other, and join hands to divide the treasures. After the distribution of the treasures, we will resolve our grievances.

, If there is any violation, the heaven will die! "

"Yes." Qin Chen nodded: "Heaven will testify that the Blood Hand King and I share the same enemy and fight against the enemy. If the Blood Hand King violates it, five thunders will blow up, and he will not die."

"What? You..."

Hearing Qin Chen's oath, the Bloodhand King was so angry that he spouted a mouthful of old blood. How could this be so unlucky for him?

Why do you have the same hatred and fight against the enemy? What is this stuff? I just want to stabilize the opponent and divide the treasure first. Who wants to be the same enemy as you?

It's just that Qin Chen pointed at the center of the blood talisman without waiting for the blood hand king to speak.

"Om!"

In the horrified gaze of the Blood Hand King, the blood talisman instantly burned and dissipated strangely in the air.

At the same time, a mysterious power suddenly appeared and instantly blended into his body, and the Bloodhand King instantly felt that his soul seemed to be locked in a yoke, as if he was being stared at by some terrifying existence.

"You...why did it all happen to me just now!" The blood hand king said with a blue face and angrily.

"The oath of the heavens is originally meant to be taken by one person, letting the supervision of the heavens, you propose to join hands to break up the treasure, of course you come to make the oath, is it that I can't make the oath?"

Qin Chen looked at the look of an idiot, making the King of the Blood Hand very angry.

"Okay, okay, now that the oath of heaven is also taken, it's time for us to break the ball of light and divide the treasure together?"

The Bloodhand King was trembling with anger, gritting his teeth.

It was hard to calm myself down.

Anyway, the Heavenly Oath only said that he and Qin Chen could not kill before the treasure was divided. Once the treasure was divided, after he broke through, the Heavenly Oath would naturally end. He came to deal with Qin Chen again, and the Heavenly Oath could not restrain him.

"Not urgent."

Just when the Blood Hand King was about to break through the black ball of light, Qin Chen laughed. His disguise was slowly lifted, and he smiled and said: "Before breaking the ball of light, let's take these people first. Let's talk about it after processing."

Accompanied by Qin Chen's voice fell.

Whoosh whoosh!

Several streamers suddenly swept out from the various passages. Each of these streamers exuded an astonishing atmosphere, and instantly fell into the hall.

It was the Wushuang King, Frost King and others who followed the Blood Hand King.

"Bloodhand King, don't come here unharmed!"

As soon as these people entered the hall, they saw the Blood Hand King and Qin Chen, their expressions stunned.

"Wushuang King!"

"The Ice King!"

"King Juli!"

"King Jin Huang!"

"Wuji King!"

"King Yandu!"

Seeing a King Wu who had swept into the hall, the King of Blood Hand was completely dumbfounded.

He stared at Qin Chen blankly, raised his right hand, pointed at Qin Chen tremblingly, and said in anger: "Did you know that they will come?"

Before the words fell, the blood hand king wowed, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

This is abruptly angry.

At this moment, his regretful intestines were green, and he finally understood why Qin Chen would agree to join him.

If he can hold on for a while, he will be able to wait for the arrival of these Martial Kings immediately. When a group of people join forces, even if Qin Chen's strength is strong, it will be difficult to please him in the face of Martial King, the first peak of the seventh and seventh tiers. He may be able to report immediately. Shen Mengchen's hatred. But he actually stupidly made the oath of heaven, and the enemy is the same hatred with the other party, what is this not being a cocoon?

[Chapter 976: All dumbfounded](#)

At this moment, the Bloodhand King was so angry that he couldn't wait to hack Qin Chen on the spot.

It was just that as soon as his thoughts moved, an extremely uncomfortable feeling emerged in his soul, as if as long as he dared to act on Qin Chen, the martial arts will he understood would crack.

"The will of heaven, is there really a will of heaven in this world?"

The Blood Hand King looked at Qin Chen in shock, full of puzzlement about this unknown and mysterious matter.

However, although he didn't know whether the will of Heaven really existed, after experiencing all this before, he didn't dare to do anything to Qin Chen anymore. He just stared at Qin Chen angrily, his eyes like two copper bells.

"This is... Qin Chen from the Dawei Dynasty?"

"Hey, it's really this kid!"

"How can the Blood Hand King be with this kid?"

"I heard from those disciples before that Qin Chen of the Dawei Dynasty seemed to have killed Shen Mengchen, the first genius of the Dagan Dynasty, but the Blood Hand King didn't kill him?"

"How is this going?"

Looking away from the blood hand king, the great martial kings of the seven dynasties immediately saw Qin Chen in the hall, all of them stunned.

The grievances between the Dagan Dynasty and Qin Chen could be traced back to the time when the Dawei Dynasty seized the middle dynasty of the Dagan Dynasty under the Dajin Dynasty, and both sides were completely torn apart.

When the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm was opened, the Dawei Dynasty and the Dagan Dynasty also had conflicts. If it were not for the master of the Medicine King Garden, the Dawei Dynasty would have been abolished by the ancestor of the Dagan Dynasty Ding Qianqiu.

What's more, they heard that Qin Chen also killed Shen Mengchen, the first day of the Dagan Dynasty.

With such new and old hatreds, in their opinion, the blood hand king and Qin Chen should be the most difficult to get along with, but now, they actually saw Qin Chen and the blood hand king in this hall safe and sound, which made several people how not to be shocked?

They were shocked, but Heng Wuji's face of the Dayong Dynasty was full of anger, and a terrifying murderous aura suddenly rose from him.

"Smelly boy, did you kill my son Hengtianxiao? I want to break your body into pieces!"

The terrifying killing intent erupted, and everyone hadn't reacted to the situation. Heng Wuji was already like a furious lion, rushing towards Qin Chen.

Boom!

The black streamer, like a burning flame, instantly boiled and turned into a terrifying true essence fist mark, like a meteorite falling, and instantly blasted towards Qin Chen.

It can be seen that Heng Wuji didn't keep his hands at all, and as soon as he came up, he used his full strength, obviously to kill Qin Chen on the spot.

"Heng Wuji, this person is Heng Tian Xiao's father?"

Seeing the extremely angry Heng Wuji, Qin Chen frowned. Although Hengtian Xiao had an arm cut off by him, he was not dead at all. Instead, he escaped by using the Escape Talisman. Who said he killed Hengtian? Owl?

However, even though he was puzzled in his heart, Qin Chen didn't bother to explain. He just looked at the Blood Hand King and said lightly: "Blood Hand King, what are you still doing there, why don't you give this young master the law protection?"

"Guardian for you?"

The Bloodhand King was originally watching the theater with great interest, and when he heard Qin Chen's words, he suddenly seemed to swallow a mouse.

He had forgotten that in the oath of heaven that he had made before, there was also the fact that the two parties had to fight against the enemy together before the treasures were distributed, otherwise, five thunders would lead to death.

I was depressed, but he didn't dare to neglect the movements of his hands. He shook his figure and hurriedly came to Qin Chen and slapped it out.

"Wuji King, if you have something to discuss, why are you so excited!"

With a bang, the two terrifying true essences collided, and the whole hall was rumbling. Under the palm of the blood hand king, he shattered the attack of King Wuji and shook it back ten meters.

"Bloodhand King, what are you doing?"

Heng Wuji looked at the Blood Hand King in shock, and his whole body was almost dumbfounded.

What is going on here? The Blood Hand King not only didn't kill the kid from the mighty dynasty, but he even protected him, hell?

Not only Heng Wuji, Wu Shuang Wang and others were all dumbfounded.

Did you take the wrong script?

"King Wuji, listen to me, cough cough, people are always mortal. Sometimes, you should look away!"

The Blood Hand King was embarrassed and said with a dry smile.

But I wanted to cry in my heart.

At this moment, he couldn't cleanse after jumping into the real river.

King Wuji was trembling with anger, his icy gaze fell on Bloodhand King like a sharp blade, and said angrily: "Look at your mother, Bloodhand King, for the sake of the Dagan Dynasty, you let me go. , This king can ignore your previous behavior, otherwise, just stop blaming this king for being polite!"

The seven dynasties are in conflict with each other, but they are not united.

But there were also good relations between certain dynasties.

The Dagan Dynasty and the Dayong Dynasty belong to the two dynasties that have a good relationship, otherwise, Hengtianxiao would not say that he would avenge Shen Mengchen and the others.

But now, instead of killing Qin Chen, the Bloodhand King was doing it for Qin Chen, which made King Wuji almost explode.

I have never seen anything like this.

"No, King Wuji, you heard about me, things are not as simple as you think..."

The Bloodhand King hurriedly dissuaded him from speaking, with a wry smile on his face.

"What's not simple, this person killed my son Heng Wuji, this king must kill him today, whoever blocks me Heng Wuji is my enemy."

Heng Wuji's killing intent boiled over his body, watching Qin Chen's eyes, the strong killing intent seemed to condense into substance.

"Where did you hear that Hengtianxiao was killed by me?" Qin Chen suddenly sneered.

Although he is too lazy to explain, it doesn't mean that others can just plant him up.

"Isn't it? Longyuan Dynasty Zhou Zhengshu, they all saw you killed Hengtianxiao, do you still want to quibble?" Heng Wuji stared at Qin Chen firmly, his eyes were red.

"Hengtianxiao was only repulsed by me. I wanted to kill him, but unfortunately, I had to smash one of his arms, and he used the escape symbol to escape." Qin Chen shook his head and said regretfully.

"What? My son is not dead?" Heng Wuji was taken aback.

"Young Master Ben wanted to kill him, but unfortunately this guy was too timid. He couldn't wait to flee before he could resist, and slipped faster than anyone else." Qin Chen sneered.

"But why Zhou Zhengshu and the others..."

Heng Wuji frowned.

It was not Qin Chen's two words that convinced him, but as Hengtianxiao's father, he knew very well that before entering the heavenly demon secret realm, he did give Hengtianxiao an ancient escape from the sky.

This symbol is extremely powerful, not to mention the martial artist of the same level, even if it is like him, the seventh-stage early peak martial king, it may not be easy to keep the opponent.

It is impossible for a genius of the Dawei Dynasty to kill him.

"Ahem, King Wuji, let me just say, there must be some misunderstanding in this, why bother to fight as soon as you come in? Why don't you sit down and talk."

Seeing that the atmosphere eased a little, the Blood Hand King hurried forward to ease.

[Chapter 977: Three light balls](#)

Everyone was speechless.

They also know the Blood Hand King, and many people have even dealt with him many times. When did the Blood Hand King become so talkative?

Normally, the Bloodhand King was irritable, and what happened, he was the first to take the shot, he was even more irritable than Heng Wuji.

But now, looking at his appearance, he looked like an old slave, for fear that Heng Wuji would hurt Qin Chen.

Is there any secret in it?

Looking at Qin Chen, everyone's eyes flashed, and their hearts were thoughtful.

People like the Blood Hand King can change their minds and be so nervous about this guy, something must have happened before they arrived.

Moreover, something very important had definitely happened, otherwise, the Blood Hand King would not be what it is now.

"Could it be that Qin Chen completed some kind of transaction with the Blood Hand King in order to stabilize the Blood Hand King?"

"Or, this one has grasped some important handle of the Blood Hand King?"

"Or, the owner of the Herb King Garden behind this person gave the Blood Hand King some benefit?"

For a time, everyone's thoughts floated and their imaginations flashed together.

"What did Zhou Zhengshu say, Ben Shao doesn't know, and I don't bother to care about it. If you have to find Ben Shao for revenge, Ben Shao is happy to accompany him."

Qin Chen didn't bother to do anything with Heng Wuji. It wasn't that he was afraid of the other party, but that he didn't think it was necessary. He would only fight with snipes and clams to make the fisherman profit.

"Hey, you guys just do it, I'll take a look at what's in this black ball of light."

When the Bloodhand King and Wuji King were confronting each other, a streamer suddenly rushed out, accompanied by a sneer, and directly grabbed the black ball of light on the stone platform in the center of the hall.

It is the cold knife of the ice king of the Yuan Dynasty.

"Ice King, you are too anxious!"

Seeing Han's ice skates, the other people's expressions changed drastically, and they couldn't think about the relationship between the Blood Hand King and Qin Chen anymore. They swayed and swept towards the three black **** of light.

They had seen this black ball of light as early as the first time they came in. If there were any treasures in this hall, it would definitely be in this black ball of light. Naturally, the Ice King would not be able to take the lead.

"Hahaha, you go to break another ball of light, this king wants it."

The Ice King laughed out loud. He was the first to make a shot. He was the fastest in shape. In the blink of an eye, he had come to the first black ball of light and pressed it down with a palm.

Chi Chi Chi Chi...

The azure blue real essence lingered in his fingers, with a touch of cold chill, instantly blasted on the first black ball of light, and only heard a bang, and the first black ball of light instantly rippled. With countless black halos, an astonishing force of rebound erupted.

what?

The Frost King was taken aback, his palm failed to break through the defense of this black ball of light?

In shock, the black light surged, and the thing under the ball of light was also clearly presented in front of the Ice King, but it was a black spar that was as tall as a person.

Bang bang bang...

At the same time, there was a deafening roar from the side, and the other martial kings all blasted on the black light ball in front of them. In an instant, the amazing true essence filled the whole hall, and the black lights flashed. The things in the other two black light **** were also clearly presented in the eyes of everyone.

In the second ball of light, there is a jade slip. The slip is very simple and full of mysticism. Just looking at it makes people feel as if they are falling into it and unable to extricate themselves.

And in the third ball of light, there was a mouthful of ancient ding. The ancient ding had two triangle ears. I don't know what it was used for. However, between the flashing of the light sphere, a terrifying aura suddenly appeared, causing many Wu Wang Qiqi snorted, his face was shocked.

However, the prohibition on the black ball of light was extremely strong, and the successive attacks of the people only made the black ball of light reveal the things inside, and it soon recovered its calm.

It's just that in an instant, everyone on the court has clearly seen what is in the three light balls.

"His, such a big magic crystal?"

"This king has never seen such a large black spar in the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm."

"How much true energy is contained in such a large magic crystal? If it is absorbed, it is enough to make me break through the middle stage of the seventh stage, right?"

"And that jade slip, is it a technique or a martial technique? Or is it some kind of secret technique? The breath alone is so mysterious, far surpassing all the techniques that the king has seen."

"Could it be that the Heaven-level cultivation technique failed?"

"And that ancient tripod, is it a real treasure or some kind of ancient treasure?"

"The breath is terrible. Just now the ancient cauldron revealed its breath, and this king felt that his soul seemed to be shattered."

The crowd was shocked, staring at the three black light balls, one by one, unable to restrain themselves.

When they received the news that they returned from the Wuwang area to the Wuzun area, they were more or less suffocated in their hearts.

Although Zhou Zhengshu and the others made it clear when they sent the information, there were amazing treasures in the Wuzun area.

But in their opinion, the deeper the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, the stronger the treasure, even if there is a treasure in the Wuzun area, how strong can it be?

But now, they are all shocked.

The three black light ball treasures that appeared in front of them at the moment, any of them far surpassed all the treasures they saw in the Martial King area, once they were obtained, they would be enough to make them, these early peak Martial Kings, have an amazing transformation.

This makes them not pleasantly surprised.

"Hahaha, you guys, we have good luck. Now there are three light **** here, how do we distribute them?"

Wushuang Wang's eyes flashed and he suddenly laughed.

As soon as these words fell, the atmosphere on the court changed in an instant, and the great martial kings stepped back one after another, moved a little apart from each other, and looked at each other vigilantly.

Although they had no conflict of interest before, after seeing the treasure in the ball of light, the atmosphere immediately changed.

There are so many people on the field, even if Qin Chen is not even Qin Chen, there are seven people, but there are only three black **** of light in total, and they can't be allocated.

"You don't have to be nervous, everyone is the king of the seven dynasties, why bother to tear your skin for a little treasure, so this king has a suggestion." Wushuang Wang smiled faintly.

"Wu Shuang King, how do you want to allocate it?" The Ice King sneered and looked over.

The other King Wu's eyes all fell on Wushuang King.

"The king's allocation is very simple. There are only three light **** here, and the treasures in the three light **** are not the same. In this way, everyone chooses one light ball and can only choose one, and then write down their choice of light ball. Give the answer together. If the selected treasures are the same, they will discuss with each other, but they must not compete for another ball of light. What is the next opinion?"

"Can only compete for one treasure?"

Everyone looked at each other, frowning in thought.

[Chapter 978: Why](#)

In this way, if everyone targets one treasure, the pressure will be much less.

After all, there are only seven martial kings on the field, sorting out three treasures, and on average, one treasure will only lead two people. In this way, if you are lucky, it is very likely that you can get one of them as long as you defeat one person.

But if seven people compete for three treasures together, it will be complicated. In the end, only the strongest and the best three can get the treasure.

One is two into one, and the other is seven into three. In fact, the ratio is similar, but it feels very different.

In fact, the few people on the field are all in the middle of the field, and if they are in the top three, they dare not have much confidence, but if they only need to defeat one person, they are all very confident.

Even if you are lucky, there is only one person who can choose that treasure, can it be obtained directly?

Thinking of this, everyone nodded suddenly.

"Okay, that's a good idea."

"Hehe, choose a treasure for each other, and then fight against those who choose the treasure. In this way, not only will the goal be narrowed, but the pressure of competition will also be reduced."

"Wu Shuang Wang's idea is indeed not bad."

Several people said again and again, and soon, including the Blood Hand King, the other six people nodded in agreement, thinking that they could proceed according to Wushuang King's idea.

However, when they discussed, they did not consider Qin Chen at all, as if Qin Chen was almost transparent here.

"Since everyone has agreed to this king's method, then follow this method." Wushuang Wang nodded.

"Hold on."

At this moment, King Jin Huang of the Great Li Dynasty suddenly shouted loudly.

"Why..." Wang Wushuang and others all looked at it, frowning and said, "Brother Jin Huang, isn't this telling me?"

King Jin Huang shook his head and said: "Brother Wushuang misunderstood. This king does not agree, but how can everyone guarantee that once they are eliminated, they will not think about other treasures after choosing?"

What he said is a very serious problem.

For example, if someone chooses a certain treasure, the competition is fierce and he is eliminated. How can he be sure that he is not tempted by the other two treasures?

Rely on the so-called promise?

it is ridiculous.

after all.

Who wants to miss such an opportunity? Even if it is torn, I am afraid that these treasures will be coveted.

"It's very simple." Wushuang Wang said with a faint smile: "I'm waiting for the seven people to swear here. If anyone dares to break the promise, I will wait for the public enemy of the remaining six people to punish them, how about?"

"The old man agrees."

"This method is the best solution, and the emperor agrees."

"I don't have any problems with Bingbing."

A famous Wu Wang, one after another spoke in agreement.

But King Jin Huang still sneered, "Everyone thinks that a simple promise will really work by then?"

At this time, everyone naturally said yes, but once faced with benefits, who can guarantee not to be moved?

"Hahaha, Brother Jin Huang has considered too much, do you think this has the greatest impact on whom?" Wushuang Wang smiled confidently.

King Jin Huang's eyes were startled, he pondered carefully, and immediately reflected what Wushuang King meant. King Wushuang continued: "Once the rules are broken, the first thing that affects must be the winner who defeated another King Wu before, because in this way, even if he wins, others can **** the treasure of his choice. Once he came, he might not be able to spare the eliminated person first,

And since this person can defeat the eliminated person at the beginning, if he joins other Martial Kings, he can naturally behead the eliminated person. "

"Under this circumstance, does Brother Jin Huang still feel that someone dared to break the promise?" Wushuang Wang said with a smile.

"This..." King Jin Huang stopped talking for a moment.

What Wushuang Wang said is indeed reasonable.

"Okay, since everyone agrees, then let's start. Before we begin, I can attack the light ball in front of me again, take a closer look at the three treasures in the light ball, and finally consider which one I choose!"

Under Wushuangwang's proposal, everyone once again jointly attacked the three ball of light in front of him.

With a bang, the Seven Martial Kings joined forces, and the three black restricted light spheres swayed instantly, and the treasures in it became clearer.

In the first ball of light, it was indeed a black spar with a height of one person, which contained pure zhenqi. After seeing it clearly this time, everyone felt more clearly that the zhenqi contained in this spar was How horrible, as if just a deep breath can make a breakthrough.

As for the second ball of light, that piece of jade slip became clearer and more mysterious, and even the patterns on it were faintly clear.

As for the third ball of light, it was still the ancient tripod, but this time with the fluctuation of the restriction, the aura that the ancient tripod escaped was even more terrifying. The King Wushuang and others were just shrouded in the aura of the ancient tripod. There is a feeling of being unable to breathe, and the soul is shattered.

Obviously, this ancient tripod was definitely a kind of heavy treasure, and could even easily threaten them, the martial kings at the peak of the seventh stage.

Everyone's eyes flickered, obviously thinking about which treasure they should choose, which is more suitable.

"Don't think about it, this black spar belongs to my King of Juli. Let me tell you in advance that everyone in the province chose the wrong one." At this moment, the King of Juli of the Tang Dynasty, Li Yuanba, suddenly moved forward. Two steps, come directly to the first mask.

This sudden scene made people stunned.

"Why?" The Frost King snorted coldly, and he was the first one to refuse.

What he chose was actually this black spar.

"Why? Just relying on this king being among you, the strength is the strongest." King Juli said proudly.

Li Yuanba, the king of Juli, is born with supernatural power and superior strength. He has a fierce reputation outside and is extremely powerful.

"Only you?"

The Frost King also admitted that the Juli King was very strong, but his arrogant attitude made the Frost King angry.

"Why, don't you agree?" King Juli looked over.

"Arrogant guy, just look at the king, how strong you call the strongest."

Feeling the disdain of King Juli, the chill on King Frost's body became more and more intense, and there was a trace of white air in the void around him.

"The ice dance is superb!" In his anger, the Frost King, regardless of the other party's identity, was very upset by the other party's attitude, and as long as anyone dared to make him upset, he would let the other party die. The cold air was on him. With the right hand condensed, the Ice King slashed towards the Juli King, and the frantic blade light turned into misty snowflakes, covering the sky.

Cover the sun.

"Sky Destruction Hammer!"

The king of Juli is behind his back with his left hand and swings the sledgehammer with his right hand.

boom!

The golden sledgehammer was in the snow all over the sky, instantly causing a shocking explosion.

The horrible energy shook everyone back. At this moment, no one saw Qin Chen, who had never spoken. At this moment, his eyes had been fixed on the location of the second ball of light, revealing an expression of incomparable shock.

[Chapter 979: I need less](#)

"This pattern...this breath...what kind of treasure is this jade slip?"

When attacking the second ball of light before, because it was shot by one person, the power was not great, and the Yujian was not clear enough, which caused Qin Chen not to care much, but was curious about the third ancient ding.

But just now, the Wushuang King and other seven martial kings joined forces, making Qin Chen clearly see the appearance of the jade slip in the light ball, and the whole person was suddenly shocked.

Because the pattern on this jade slip was very similar to a certain pattern he had seen in the Forbidden Land of Martial Domain God.

God forbidden land, one of the most terrifying forbidden land in the highest land of the mainland, is a dead place that no one dares to enter. Even if the Nine Heavens Emperor Wu enters, they often die in nine deaths.

In the previous life, Qin Chen had explored the forbidden land, experienced many dangers, and passed by the **** of death several times before surviving.

But for this, he also got two treasures, the same as the Nine Star God Emperor Art.

The other is the mysterious ancient book in his mind.

When he was reborn, Qin Chen had always suspected that his rebirth had a great connection with the mysterious ancient book in his mind. It was just that the ancient book was too mysterious and didn't appear at all, so it was impossible to explore its origin.

But now, after seeing this jade slip, Qin Chen was suddenly excited.

Because the pattern on this jade slip was very similar to a pattern he had seen in the Forbidden Land.

"Could it be that there is no connection between this jade slip and the forbidden land?"

Excited in his heart, Qin Chen stared at the light ball where the jade slip was firmly fixed, and had already made up his mind to get the jade slip.

But when Qin Chen observed the jade slip, the battle between King Frost and King Juli fell into a fever pitch.

Shattered by a hammer, the ice king's eyes were cold, and ice crystals were faintly condensed all over his body. He gripped the sword with both hands, and a mysterious sense of ice revolved around him, and on the ice blades, blue clouds appeared. The halo, wherever it passed, the air was frozen and made a continuous clicking sound.

"King Juli, do you dare to claim to be the strongest with this little trick?"

"Om!"

The air of blue ice is permeated, and the ice king cut dozens of knives in a row, and the bright knife light turned into a layer of ice and snow between the sky and the earth. Everyone felt as if they had come to the Arctic ice field from the hall. , The cold breath changes the color of the world.

"Hanbing's understanding of the profound meaning is enough, but unfortunately the sword technique is too bad, the sword intent is too weak, and it is impossible to push his own power to the extreme."

A terrifying aura exuded from his body, and King Juli held the golden giant hammer across his chest. In the sound of the urn, an invisible force of true essence quickly condensed, wrapped around his palm, thick and inexplicable.

"Hmph, this strength is enough to deal with you."

The Frost King sneered, and the knife moved forward, the sky filled the sky with the light of the knife forming a world of ice and snow, enveloping King Juli.

"Guardian Hammer!"

King Juli led falsely with his right hand, and the powerful true essence above his right hand quickly merged into the golden giant hammer, blocking his front, above the giant hammer, it was radiant and indestructible.

boom! boom!

The sky full of ice and snow and the golden sledgehammer shook simultaneously.

"Bingfeng suppression!" The Frost King didn't think that the trick just now could defeat King Juli. As soon as one trick fell, the whole person rose from the ground, and the second trick was performed again. In the sky, endless ice is formed. A huge ice peak of hundreds of meters, the ice peak as heavy as Mount Tai, instantly seemed like a meteorite falling from the sky.

Suppress Wang Juli severely.

"Small bugs, broken!"

King Juli roared, the giant hammer drew a semicircle in the void, and the giant hammer gleamed brightly and slammed on the ice peak under the pressure of the cover.

Boom!

The huge ice peak could not bear such a terrifying force, and countless cracks appeared in an instant. Two terrifying forces hit the ground like a comet, erupting between the two, and countless ice **** splashed everywhere.

In the end, with a bang, the entire ice peak burst under the sledgehammer, and a terrifying force instantly spread into the body of the Frost King, shaking the Frost King back tens of meters, his face pale and extremely ugly.

"Ice King, do you think this king is qualified enough?"

With a wild expression on his face, King Juli took advantage of the victory and slammed forward.

"enough!"

"Thousands of palms!" At this moment, Wushuang King, who had always been standing indifferently by the side, suddenly made a move. The very powerful Qianzshou's palm was when he shot it. Out, the edge of the palm strength, the air makes a rattling twisting sound, the diffuse palm strength is extremely powerful

, Instantly stopped King Juli.

"King Wushuang, you want to stop me too?" King Juli looked at King Wushuang, his eyes staring at the size of a copper bell, murderous.

King Wushuang's face was ugly. This King of Juli was simply an idiot. They all said that King Juli of the Tang Dynasty was superb, but he seemed to have some problems in his brain.

I couldn't help but said: "King Juli, I've just said it before, first secretly choose a light ball, and then report the answer together. Do you want to challenge so many of us by doing this?"

King Juli snorted: "I don't care, anyway, the black spar in this first ball of light, my King of Juli is going to make a decision. If anyone dares to choose this first ball of light, he will be with me. King Li can't make it through."

The faces of everyone are ugly, and they are completely unreasonable with this King of Juli.

"Since King Juli insists on doing this, let's say he chose the first ball of light. We are left with six people. Think about it and give the answer together."

King Wushuang had no choice, but his face was ashen.

Others also knew that King Juli had some problems in his mind, so they gathered together again.

Only this time, they have not waited for an answer.

An indifferent voice interrupted them again.

"This second ball of light, I want less, you are the best, you don't have to choose."

An indifferent voice sounded, Qin Chen's figure shook, and he said coldly before reaching the second ball of light.

what?

Everyone stared blankly at Qin Chen who was standing in front of the second ball of light, and they were all stunned for an instant.

King Juli is a rascal, and they all recognize it, but this guy is a half-step martial arts king. He wants to learn from King Juli and directly occupy a ball of light. Isn't it too funny?

But at this time, no one wanted to laugh, but their faces were cold and they looked at the Blood Hand King.

According to the previous situation, Qin Chen and the Blood Hand King seemed to have reached a certain agreement. In their opinion, Qin Chen himself would definitely not come forward. He dared to step forward, and he must have obtained the acquiescence of the Blood Hand King. Sure enough, King Wushuang's expression turned gloomy and frowned, "Bloodhand King, can you explain what's going on?"

[Chapter 980: you wanna die](#)

Not only Wang Wushuang felt uncomfortable, but the other Wu Wang also looked ugly.

"Bloodhand King, you want to protect this kid, we have no objection, but now this kid's behavior is a bit overdone, right?"

"Hehe, he is a half-step martial arts king, and he also wants to occupy a ball of light, who is he directly? Is the ancestor of the upper-class dynasty?"

"It has something to do with the owner of the Medicine King Garden, so I thought it was ahead of me? Humph, even the top ten rookies in the land of a hundred dynasties can only stand aside."

Several people shouted coldly.

The Bloodhand King was embarrassed, and obviously he didn't expect Qin Chen to come.

However, among the crowd, only he knew Qin Chen's strength and knew that Qin Chen would not listen to him at all.

If possible, he had long wanted to join hands with others to kill Qin Chen together.

But what was depressing was that according to his previous agreement with Qin Chen, before the treasure was not successfully distributed, not only could he not start with Qin Chen, but he had to join forces with Qin Chen to fight the enemy.

I can only laugh and say: "Everyone, this king can't control the actions of this child. Since he has spoken like this, let him occupy the second ball of light. Do you still care if a half-step Martial King is not successful?"

I said so, but I made up my mind that I wouldn't choose the second ball of light if I killed him, and compete with that kid for the ball of light? He still wants to live longer.

After hearing the words of the Bloodhand King, everyone also sneered.

Indeed, Qin Chen wanted to occupy a ball of light as well as a half-step Martial King. He thought too much. Does he really think that whoever opens the ball of light can occupy it?

Once the selection is completed, and there is not enough strength, even if it is occupied first, what use is it.

However, thinking so in their hearts, everyone looked at the Blood Hand King meaningfully.

In their opinion, Qin Chen's actions should have been instigated by the Blood Hand King. So, the Blood Hand King wanted everyone to understand that he wanted to choose a second ball of light?

"Hehe, since the Blood Hand King has said so, everyone will give the Blood Hand King a face."

King Jin Huang said with a smile.

Everyone also laughed and echoed a few times.

To be honest, after watching the three **** of light, they still wished the Blood Hand King would choose the second one.

After all, the jade slip in this second ball of light does not know the origin at all. Although it is a bit mysterious, no one knows what it does.

What they care more about is the magic crystal in the first ball of light.

Such a large magic crystal is extremely difficult to find even in the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm. If anyone obtains such a magic crystal, it will not be difficult at all to enter the middle stage of the seventh stage. By that time, there will be so many on the court. King Wu, who could be his opponent?

The ancient tripod in the third ball of light was also one of the treasures they were considering plundering.

These ancient tripods, their aura alone is so terrifying, they can definitely improve their strength, and it won't be difficult for them to overpower other martial kings.

In this way, even if the blood hand king got the jade slip in the second ball of light, what would happen? Couldn't they easily control the Blood Hand King and let him hand over the jade slips?

Thinking of this, everyone sneered in their hearts.

"Well, everyone give your own answers."

Under the orders of King Wushuang, everyone had their own thoughts and gave their own answers.

What shocked everyone was that among the remaining six Wu Kings, four of them chose the third ball of light. They were the Wushuang King of the Longyuan Dynasty, the Ice King of the Yuan Dynasty, and the Wuji King of the Dayong Dynasty. And King Jinhuang of the Dali Dynasty.

This.....

The faces of the four of them were all ugly.

Unexpectedly, everyone is so shrewd and thought of this, but this is a bit difficult.

The four of them are very clear that although the magic crystal in the first ball of light allows them to break through to the middle stage of the seventh stage, it takes time for the martial artist to break through.

As for the ancient tripod in the third ball of light, the breath alone is so terrifying, as long as they are refined, their strength can be astonishingly improved in a short time.

This speed is definitely faster than breaking through the mid-term Wuwang.

In this way, the most important of these three treasures is the third treasure.

However, they could think of this, and other people naturally thought of it, so there was a situation where four people chose the same ball of light.

And it was not this that shocked them, but the four of them chose the third ball of light. The remaining nighthawk king of the Shang Dynasty and the Bloodhand King of the Dagan Dynasty, none of them chose the second ball of light. , Actually all chose the second ball of light.

This caused the second ball of light to be monopolized by Qin Chen alone.

"Bloodhand King, you..."

Everyone looked at the Bloodhand King, frightened one by one.

This Bloodhand King is too despicable.

"Bloodhand King, didn't you say that you want to choose the second ball of light? It was too much to choose the first ball of light in the end?"

The Ice King suddenly became angry.

In the fourth ball of light, with King Wushuang and King Jin Huang, he instantly lost confidence.

"When did I say I was going to choose the second ball of light?" The Blood Hand King sneered. He did not expect that Qin Chen's early days would have given everyone such a misunderstanding.

"Dare you say, this choice of the second ball of light has nothing to do with you?" The Ice King coldly snorted.

"What does it matter?"

The Blood Hand King was depressed and wanted to vomit blood. If he could control Qin Chen, that would be fine.

"Okay, that's what you said. In that case, I, Ice King, don't want this third ball of light. Choose this second ball of light again, brat, let me go."

The ice-cold chill bloomed on his body, and the Frost King snorted, and he came directly to Qin Chen and said arrogantly, not putting Qin Chen in his eyes at all.

Qin Chen glanced at King Frost with a sneer, "I said, do you all martial arts farting? Who said that as long as you choose, you can't go back?"

"you wanna die!"

The Frost King did not expect that Qin Chen would dare to talk to himself like this, without any nonsense, suddenly raised his right hand saber, and slashed towards Qin Chen with a single knife.

The light of the knife was extremely subtle when it hit Qin Chen's head, but when the light hit Qin Chen's head, it had already become several meters in diameter, and a trace of cold ice power escaped from it, obviously to give Qin Chen to Killed with a single blow, leaving no way to survive.

Moreover, the knife light was extremely tricky, and the speed was so fast that it did not give the Bloodhand King a chance to rescue it. It was obvious that it was to vent the loss that he had previously suffered from King Juli to Qin Chen.

Seeing that the light of the knife was about to strike Qin Chen, abruptly, clang, Qin Chen did not know when a mysterious rust sword appeared in Qin Chen's hand.

"I suffered a loss from others, but want to find this young man, do you really think this young man is good to bully?" Qin Chen snorted, and a black gourd appeared in his hand instantly. , Humming sounded, and a large group of flying insects, like clouds, flew out from the mouth of the gourd, and flocked to the Ice King instantly.