

## Valkyrie 981

### [Chapter 981: Spirit Worm Revealed](#)

what?

Seeing that Qin Chen actually blocked the Ice King's attack with a sword, everyone was shocked and their eyes almost burst.

A half-step Martial King actually blocked the furious blow of the Frost King, the peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage, were they dazzled?

One by one desperately rubbed his eyes, for fear that he might be wrong. But no matter how they rubbed their eyes, the facts told them that they were not mistaken, and under their horrified gaze, they saw Qin Chen take out the black gourd, and then countless dense flying insects, like natural disasters, turned into two terrifying clouds, quickly pack

Bound to the Ice King.

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

Everyone opened their eyes wide.

"Bug, it's a bug!"

"How can there be so many bugs on this kid?"

"It's so disgusting!"

Seeing the densely packed insects, the other warriors on the field felt cold and their hairs stood up.

These insects are really terrifying, densely packed, squeezed together one by one, it is impossible to tell how many there are, and it makes the stomach sour and can't help but feel nauseous.

Fortunately, there is no female Wu Wang here, otherwise, when seen by people with intensive fear, you will get goose bumps.

They were dumbfounded, Qin Chen sneered inwardly.

This Frozen King really thought he was a bully? In this case, he didn't mind giving the Ice King a lesson he would never forget.

Under the urge, a large number of gas-eater ants and fire-refining worms instantly wrapped around the body of the Frost King like a sky curtain.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this, it's so disgusting, die for me!"

The Frost King saw so many insects on his head, and his eyes exuded a cold light, staring at him bloodthirsty, and a cold sweat broke out on his back. This is not scary, but disgusting, hands He clenched the sword tightly and slashed out.

"Ice and snow!"

The icy breath of the sky filled the sky in an instant, the temperature in the whole hall seemed to drop by dozens of degrees in an instant, the air was frozen and whitish, a blade of light like a knife, with endless Chill, instantly cut into the black sky.

Click! Click!

The icy chill bloomed, and the many insects were instantly frozen by the ice essence released by the Frost King, just like frozen ice lolly.

"Huh! Ice and snow!"

The astonishing chill bloomed again, and the Ice King sneered, the light of the blades continuously, and the dense light of the blades instantly enveloped all the insects, and in the sound of the click, hoarfrost appeared on the bodies of countless insects, and they fell to the ground.

"Hahaha, brat, see what else you can do now, use these little things against me, are you here to die?!"

Frozen so many weird insects, the Ice King was also exhausted, and the true essence in his body was even exhausted in an instant. He stood there panting and said, eyes full of mockery.

Want to use these zergs to deal with him? It is ridiculous that he is the peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage. What kind of worms can withstand the attack of his peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage.

"Really?" Qin Chen smiled faintly.

Click! Click!

Under his faint smile, the black worms that fell on the ground like beans, flew staggeringly, and in the blink of an eye, they returned to a comfortable state, turning into a black shadow, Chao Frost King It swept over again.

In an instant of effort, there was no more black zerg on the ground, that is to say, the previous attack of the Ice King did not kill even a zerg.

how can that be?

Furious in his heart, the Ice King didn't hesitate to hesitate, and hurriedly guarded the battle sword on his chest, forming a milky white knife mask, protecting himself in the middle.

Crackling!

The densely packed insects, like raindrops hitting the window, madly hit the ice king's knife light, and then they were blown out again, but these insects only swayed a little dazedly, and then moved towards again. The Ice King rushed forward, without any injuries at all.

"Go away!"

The Frost King roared in frustration and shot frantically, but these bugs were completely indifferent. Instead, they attacked more fiercely, and instantly wrapped the Frost King in the center, forming a black ball.

This.....

At this moment, everyone on the field was stunned, looking at Qin Chen in horror.

The dignified Frost King was surrounded by the black worms released by this kid, and it seemed that there was no resistance at all. This is really a fantasy.

Where did these bugs come from?

King Wushuang and the others looked at each other, their eyes were solemn, they were all imagining, if they were wrapped in this black zerg, what would happen? Just this thought makes everyone shudder.

In terms of attack, they are indeed stronger than the Ice King, but they are also limited. Now the Ice King can't even damage these black zergs. Although their attacks are strong, they want to kill these zergs, I'm afraid it's impossible.

And the final result will be just like this ice king, wrapped in many zergs. King Wushuang and the others were shocked, and King Bloodhand was panicked. They did not expect Qin Chen to have such a killer. Fortunately, when he fought with Qin Chen before, the other party did not display so many Zergs. Under the attack of insects, no matter how strong his defense is, it might be difficult

Handle.

When the Blood Hand King and the others were horrified, the Ice King, who was surrounded by many alien worms, had a heart full of ice.

He frantically danced the blade light, trying to shake these worms out, and behead them, but what made him shocked was that these zerg worms didn't know what they were. Under his full blade light, they were a little bit No harm.

What made him even more shocked was that these bugs were still madly devouring the true essence on his ice blade, causing him to madly input the true essence in his body in order to maintain the blade light shield.

In just a moment of effort, he, the Martial King at the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage, unexpectedly felt that the supply of true essence in his body was not enough.

"Wushuang King, this son is too despicable. There is such a disgusting thing on his body. He is absolutely ill-intentioned. Why don't you help me out?"

In the midst of the crisis, the Frost King suddenly became frightened and shouted at Wushuang King in fright.

"Sir, stop!"

Although King Wushuang was a little frightened by the alien worms released by Qin Chen, he couldn't watch the Ice King die on the hands of these alien worms. He even let out a cold snort and grabbed Qin Chen with his palm.

His purpose was simple, to deal with Qin Chen, forcing Qin Chen to take back the disgusting bug. "Bloodhand King, what are you doing in a daze?" Qin Chen sneered when King Wushuang took the shot. His figure remained motionless, but he gave a cold drink to the Bloodhand King.

#### [Chapter 982: King Wu blew himself up](#)

"King Wushuang, this is a matter between King Frost and Qin Chen. Your excellency seems to be going too far, right?"

Hearing Qin Chen's voice, the Blood Hand King shivered inexplicably, his figure shook, and he instantly came to the front of King Wushuang and stopped King Wushuang's attack.

boom!

The terrifying palm power spread everywhere, shaking the hall rumblingly.

"Bloodhand King, what are you doing? Do you want to be an enemy of the old man?"

When King Wushuang saw that the King of Bloodhand dared to stop him, his face suddenly became angry and his body was full of anger.

"Enemy with you? Thinking too much, this king just doesn't want to see your Excellency and the Frost King and bullying the small with the big ones."

The Blood Hand King laughed awkwardly.

"Huh, what if this king insists on taking action? Bloodhand King, this king gives you an advice, immediately let go, otherwise, this king will teach you a lesson."

The relationship between the Longyuan dynasty and the Yuan Emperor dynasty is extremely close, and it is naturally impossible for King Wushuang to watch the Ice King be trapped by Qin Chen.

Who knows the words of King Wushuang, but on the contrary aroused the anger in the heart of the Bloodhand King, and he smiled coldly: "King Wushuang, even this king teaches you? Do you have this ability?"

Although the King of Wushuang is strong, they are between the first and second, and there is no essential difference. Before breaking through, the King of Blood Hand was not afraid of King Wushuang. Now he has absorbed hundreds of magic crystals, and his cultivation has improved a lot. If he was still afraid of King Wushuang, that would be a joke.

The reason for giving the face to the opponent is just because I am afraid that each other will become stiff. If the opponent is obsessed with understanding, I don't need to give the face to the opponent.

Seeing the Blood Hand King and King Wushuang arguing, the other Wu Kings on the side didn't mean to dissuade them, but all smiled at the corners of their mouths as they watched a play.

Hit it, hit it hard, anyway, there are only three \*\*\*\* of light, and there are only three kinds of treasures. The more the Wushuang Kings and their conflicts, the greater the hope for them to get the treasures.

It is best if both sides fight each other seriously, so that the owner of the treasure can only be selected from the rest of them.

"Okay, Bloodhand King, you are looking for death by yourself!"

His gaze sinks, being so provoked by the Blood Hand King, it is strange that King Wushuang is not angry, the true essence in his body is condensed, and he shoots out in an instant.

"Thousands of palms!"

Boom!

The dense palm prints, like a vast ocean, swept across, and the hall was full of rumbling roars, deafening.

"Haha, little carving skills, \*\*\*\* hands cover the sky!"

Bloodhand Wang grinned, the same palm was shot, and the whole hall seemed to be shaken with a bang. The \*\*\*\* palm power instantly shattered the thick palm power, and a terrifying force instantly poured into Wushuang Within the king.

King Wushuang snorted, stepped back a few steps, and looked at Bloodhand King in horror.

On the other hand, the Bloodhand King, standing proudly, didn't even move.

After a fight, it turned out that the Bloodhand King had the upper hand.

how can that be?

Except for King Wushuang, the other Wu Kings also opened their eyes wide and looked at the Blood Hand King in amazement.

They don't know the strength of the Bloodhand King. The strongest of this person is his defense. Among the warriors of the same level, he is invincible. Even the middle-stage Martial King of the seventh rank, if he has no knowledge, it is difficult to cut him kill.

However, in terms of attack, the strength of the Blood Hand King is at best mid-level among their seven martial kings. Although it is not clear which ranks in the end, it is by no means an opponent of Wushuang King.

But just now, when the two played against each other, King Wushuang turned out to be at a disadvantage, which made everyone stunned and unbelievable.

"You... have your cultivation level broken through?"

King Wushuang looked at the Bloodhand King in anger. The attack by the Bloodhand King just now carried a terrifying force of true essence, and it even had to surpass his true essence, which made him unable to resist.

And when this happens, there is often only one possibility, that is, the cultivation of the blood hand king has improved, and it is only one step away from the seventh-order mid-stage martial king.

In other words, the current Bloodhand King is the highest cultivation base among the seven.

"It's just a fluke."

The Blood Hand King smiled slightly, and his heart was very happy. When did the Blood Hand King ever show up like this?

"what!"

And when everyone focused on the Blood Hand King, on the other side, Qin Chen was too lazy to continue entangled with the Ice King. A mental storm instantly penetrated the Ice King's guardian mask and rushed into him. Mind.

This mental storm directly caused the ice king's mind to be dizzy, and the output of the true essence in his body also stagnated for a while, and this stagnation immediately gave the air-eater ants that had been unable to attack for a long time a chance.

Chi Chi Chi Chi Chi!

Furiously swallowed, a huge gap appeared in the True Essence shield on the surface of the Frost King's body in an instant, and dense fire worms rushed in instantly, biting the Frost King's body frantically.

Click! Click!

There were toothy gnawing sounds, and the clothes on the Frost King's body were instantly swallowed by a large number of fire worms, exposing the inner armor.

The inner armor is engraved with complicated formation patterns, and it is exuding an astonishing aura at this moment. Obviously, the rank is not low, but under the gnawing of the fire worm, the inner armor instantly appears densely packed dots, and then small dots. growing.

With two bangs, the complex formation pattern on the inner armor burst open instantly, completely losing its effectiveness, and the fire worm's attack apparently did not stop. Through the holes in the inner armor, it instantly gnawed into the ice. Wang's body.

The pain of distance caused the Ice King to scream in pain. Before his death, he completely lost his demeanor and said in horror: "I give up, let me go, I give up this ball of light..."

He actually started begging for mercy.

Qin Chen sneered. This person would do it if he wanted to, or he would stop if he wanted to stop. There is no such easy thing.

As for the Fire Refining Worm, he even ignored his begging for mercy. A large number of Fire Refining Worm, like termites, plunged into the body of the Ice King instantly.

"If I die, you can't get better!"

With a painful roar, knowing that Qin Chen could not let go of his Ice King, before dying, he violently urged the Zhen Yuan in his body and chose to explode.

boom!

The terrifying ice essence burst out in an instant, and the entire hall was instantly covered with a layer of solid ice, and the horrible cold ice aura permeated, and instantly all the others standing in the center of the hall were shaken off. Going out, one by one hit the hall wall heavily.

"puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and Heng Wuji and the others looked at the center of the empty hall in horror. There, the figure of the Ice King had completely disappeared. Only the air was filled with milky white cold air. At the same time, the ground was covered. A layer of white ice residue.

It can be seen that in the ice scum, black worms are sealed in ice, all of them are breathless.

Then Qin Chen could actually force the Frost King to explode?

Everyone was palpitating. Fortunately, Qin Chen was only a half-step martial arts king. After the ice king blew himself up, I am afraid that there are no bones left? The Frost King was avenged before his death.

clatter!

It's just that before the thought in their hearts fell, they heard a clear footstep, and then they saw that a figure came out slowly in the white icy air, without any injuries. Who else could it be if it wasn't Qin Chen?

### [Chapter 983: Perform their duties](#)

I saw that Qin Chen was intact, with no injuries on his body, and it seemed that even his hairstyle had not been disturbed.

how can that be?

Everyone is going crazy, and the ice king's self-destruction is difficult to resist even the peak martial kings in the early stage of the seventh stage. Before, it was because they stood far and reacted in a timely manner, they could not be affected too much. Even so, it was more Or less hurt.

And Qin Chen was at the center of the explosion. According to the truth, he should be the one who was injured the most. What's more, he was only a half-step martial arts king. If he was blown to dust, it was not impossible.

But now...

Seeing Qin Chen who was intact, King Wushuang and others were dumbfounded, as if they had seen a ghost, and could not speak for a long time.

Under the horrified gaze, Qin Chen ignored the shock of everyone. The real power in his hand was filled, and he slammed it out with a palm. With a blow, a large area of real fire spread out, burning on the ground and turning into ice slag. Above the many spirit insects.

There was a clicking sound, these originally frozen spirit insects with no breath, one by one seemed to have awakened from hibernation, shaking their wings, flew swayingly, and then re-entered into the black gourd. None of them died.

At the same time, Qin Chen raised his hand to put away the ice king's storage ring. Qin Chen put it directly in the storage ring without even looking at it, and then said lightly, "Well, who else is not convinced now? Coming up."

A faint voice reverberated in the hall, and all Wu Kings around looked at Qin Chen blankly, silent.

Just kidding, the Frost King who was at the same level as theirs before was beheaded by Qin Chen in such a short period of time, and the opponent was unharmed after the Frost King blew up. Which of them would dare to go up?

Their strength is indeed stronger than that of the Frost King, but they are also limited. If the black bugs attacked them earlier, they are not sure that they will be safe and sound. What can they fight against each other?

The most important thing is that Qin Chen occupies only the least important second ball of light. If Qin Chen's strength is average, perhaps they will kill the matter directly, but they have shown such terrible strength before, and then want them Desperately with Qin Chen, one by one was unwilling. Seeing no one talking, King Wushuang's face suddenly became extremely ugly, and he said angrily: "Even if you have the power to occupy the ball of light, there is no need for such a bad hand? Just now Wang Mingming has begged for mercy, and you have the ability to let it go. He, but you killed him directly, is it a bit too much?"

separated? "

This proposal was made by him, and the relationship between King Frost and him is good. Although he doesn't want to do anything with Qin Chen, he still has to express his superficial strength.

"Excessive? If you think it's too much, just take it to Ben Shao, don't chirp there, be like a wife."

Qin Chen sneered, and didn't bother to pay attention to King Wushuang, but said coldly: "Since no one wants to \*\*\*\* the second ball of light with Ben Shao, then this second ball of light will be lost to him. Bloodhand King, if so If someone dares to do something to my Ben Shao, you will kill him for Ben Shao."

After saying this, Qin Chen didn't even look at everyone, and directly began to study the restrictions on the surface of the light ball.

"you....."

King Wushuang trembled with anger. It was the first time that he was so insulted by a young man. His face flushed, and with a thud, a terrible killing intent broke out on his body and he was about to kill Qin Chen.

"Wushuang King, why be so excited!"

The Blood Hand King hurriedly stopped King Wushuang and laughed twice, but between his brows, there was a strong warning.

He was also depressed, and he had taken the oath of heaven, he had to listen to Qin Chen, otherwise his Dao heart would be damaged, and even if he got the treasure, he would never want to be promoted in his life.

"Huh!" King Wushuang snorted coldly. When he had the steps, he glanced at the Blood Hand King angrily, but he also took advantage of the situation and went downhill and yelled, "The running dog!"

The Blood Hand King had an ugly face, and he scolded his mother, but he didn't say a word. The most urgent thing is to get the treasure first. When the time is over, he can do whatever he wants. "Everyone, it seems that this ancient tripod should be the one that I am waiting for the three of us to compete for,



but this king has a suggestion that this black ball of light is so strong, it is not easy to break through, if I wait for the first time. , It is inevitable that people will seize the opportunity, and the fisherman will benefit.

How about fighting for each ability? "

Wushuangwang's suggestion made several people around nod their heads, and they all felt quite reasonable.

Boom boom boom!

Next, there was a series of roars in the whole hall, and a famous martial king began to attack the black light ball in front of him with all his strength, trying to break the light ball in front of him as soon as possible.

But these black ball of light are extremely hard, even if the attacking of several great martial kings together, it only makes the black ball of light rippling out, and there is no sign of being broken.

This prohibition is too strong!

Everyone is depressed. If they continue like this, they don't even want to break the ball of light for a few hours. What makes them even more depressed is that they must do it before everyone else breaks the ball of light. Break open the ball of light in front of him.

The Kings of Wushuang knew very well in their hearts that whoever can break the ball of light first can take the lead and take the initiative here.

As a result, almost all of them did not keep their hands, and attacked frantically.

Qin Chen also pretended to be bombarding, but his mental power secretly penetrated towards the black light ball's restraint structure. The three ball of light bans here are similar to those of Gunandu. Qin Chen did not want to break these restrictions forcibly, because he knew very well that the other ball of light were shot by three people, and he was the only one of the ball of light. People shot, if the intensity of the light ball is the same, they will break

The speed of the ball is definitely higher than that of him alone.

The only thing he can do now is to figure out the structure of these light ball bans and use the weak points of the structure to break these bans, so as to be ahead of the Wushuang Kings.

A trace of mental power quickly merged into the restriction, slowly analyzing the structure of the restriction, and cracking it bit by bit.

For a while, the entire hall fell into an unprecedented peace, as if suddenly became peaceful.

"It looks like it should be here."

No one noticed that at the entrance of a passage in the hall at this moment, a few pairs of cold eyes were staring coldly here, exuding a cold light. It was the cloaked people who followed closely. . This group of people did not appear rashly, but stood far away in the passage, sneering at the Wushuang Wang and others who were attacking the ball in a frenzy.

## [Chapter 984: Space jade slip](#)

"That is, magic spar... Young Master, it seems that Master Rudder is right. There are a lot of treasures here, which is enough to raise my strength to a higher level."

Several people in the cloak stared at the magic spar in the first ball of light in the middle of the hall, and a pair of cold eyes showed excitement.

Such a large piece of magic spar is enough for people like them to have a breakthrough.

However, the leading cloak man was not like the other cloak men, staring at the magic spar in the first ball of light, but instead set his gaze on Qin Chen, emitting a faint cold light.

"Unexpectedly, this kid could still be safe and sound in front of so many Martial Kings, and even selected the most special treasure."

The person whispered, seemed to be frowning, and seemed to be emotional.

When the other cloaked people heard this person's words, they were taken aback, frowned and looked at them, and said, "That's a jade slip? Is there any special method?"

Whether it was the black magic crystal or the strong ancient tripod, they all gave them a sense of shock. Only the simple jade slips in front of Qin Chen made them unable to see the origin and distinguish its value.

But what the young master said, must have a profound meaning. The leader of the cloak smiled coldly: "What do you know, remember, after the kid breaks the ball of light, we will shoot as soon as possible. We must not let this kid get the jade slip in the ball of light, because this jade slip, It's the treasure that the rudder master personally ordered me to wait for me to get, as for the magic crystal and the ancient ding

, But to be ranked lower. "

"What? The treasure that Master Rudder wanted is that jade slip?"

The cloaked men were all startled, shocked in their eyes.

The reason why they came here is because Lord Rudder learned that in the ruined palace in this Wuzun area, there will be several amazing treasures, including one treasure, Lord Rudder must get.

However, because Lord Rudder had more important things to do, he could only give them the task and instruct them to obey the instructions of the young master.

Seeing these three treasures, they doubted, which one of the treasures Lord Rudder wanted? Guding? Magic spar? But he didn't expect it to be the jade slip in front of Qin Chen.

What exactly is the jade slip?

Each one stared attentively, trying to see the magic of the jade slip, but no matter how they snooped it, they still couldn't tell what was special about the jade slip.

"Since Master Rudder is interested in this jade slip, why don't I just wait for it and take the jade slip back now?" A gloomy voice sounded, looking at Qin Chen's gaze. In, even with resentment. "No hurry." The leader of the cloak shook his head, "Then Qin Chen can occupy a ball of light with the half-step Martial King's cultivation base. No one knows what agreement has been reached between this group of people. If I wait A hastily appearing and attracting a counterattack from this group of people will lead to the failure of the robbery.

Such as guarding in this dark place, waiting for the opportunity, while laying ambush in secret. "

"The young master is wise."

After a compliment, this group of people immediately guarded the passage, paying attention to the situation on the field.

Their figures melted into the darkness, so that none of Wushuangwang and others felt their existence.

Except Qin Chen.

Qin Chen, who was breaking the ban on the light ball, felt a little uncomfortable, and immediately released the soul power, and instantly sensed the wave of the passageway.

"It's them?"

His eyes flashed, even though he did not turn his head, Qin Chen vaguely guessed their identities based on the aura of the opponent.

"It seems that there are a lot of people looking at the treasures here, but I don't know why they didn't show up. Instead, they stayed at the entrance of the cave. Regardless of them, since they want to guard it, let them guard it. Photosphere."

Leaving a point of attention on the people at the entrance of the cave, Qin Chen concentrated on breaking the restriction in front of him.

At the beginning, Qin Chen's deduction was very slow, and after a stick of incense, he only deduced the twelve prohibitions in the entire restriction.

You know, there are thousands of bans on the entire sphere of light, and it will take at least a few days to break through the entire sphere of light at the speed of the twelve bans.

But Qin Chen didn't have the slightest worry on his face, but a hint of joy was revealed.

Because what he cracked first was the twelve basic bans that constitute the entire ball of light.

Although there are thousands of prohibitions on the entire ball of light, these twelve prohibitions are the most basic composition of the entire ball of light. As long as the basics are cleared, and then you want to crack them, it will naturally speed up a lot.

Sure enough, Qin Chen had already broken a hundred or so prohibitions during the second time of sticking incense.

The third one sticks incense, Qin Chen has already broken about a thousand restrictions.

But at this time, King Wushuang and the others only consumed about one-fifth of the energy of the prohibition, and each of them was exhausted enough.

At the time of the fourth stick of incense, Qin Chen had already cracked nine thousand of the ten thousand bans.

Om...

A mysterious wave quietly diffused from the ball of light, and instantly filled Qin Chen's body.

"this is....."

Qin Chen's eyes widened suddenly. Although the entire ball of light had not been completely broken, there were only a thousand forbidden ball of light, but he could no longer contain the breath of the jade slip, and Qin Chen could feel it in an instant. This jade slip is terrible.

In this jade slip, there is a very mysterious artistic conception of heaven and earth—space artistic conception!

how can that be? Qin Chen couldn't help being shocked!

Space artistic conception is the most mysterious of the many artistic conceptions between heaven and earth. Compared with martial arts conceptions such as sword intent, sword intent, and fist intent, it is more than terrifying.

Generally speaking, the Martial Emperor of Tier 8 is qualified to be in contact with the mastery of spatial artistic conception, and the so-called mastery of spatial artistic conception here is only simple manipulation of the space and the ability to travel through the void.

In the Tianwu Continent, the seventh-order martial king can fly in the air, and the true essence in his body is endless, while the eighth-order martial emperor can shuttle through the void and form his own domain around the body to fight.

But even the eighth-order Martial Sovereign, the mastery of the spatial artistic conception is only the most superficial.

Now that Qin Chen actually felt such a terrifying spatial mood in this jade slip, how could he not be shocked?

To be honest, this is because he was an eighth-order martial emperor in his previous life, and he had a little understanding of the artistic conception of space. Otherwise, if they came to Wushuangwang, even if they felt the fluctuations, they would only feel that they were incomparably mysterious. Linked with space and artistic conception.

"What kind of treasure is this jade slip?" In shock, Qin Chen subconsciously was about to break the remaining thousand restrictions, but he was just about to do it, but suddenly he found the group of cloaked people in the passage. , The body's breath became dignified.

[Chapter 985: Something is wrong](#)

wrong!

Qin Chen hurriedly stopped his movements. He came to his senses. Those cloaked men should have also noticed that their light ball was about to be broken open, obviously he was about to make a move.

"Can't break the light ball yet."

Qin Chen's biggest reliance now is his own defense. He who possesses the armor of the alien demon, and the general martial king at the peak of the initial stage of the seventh step, would never want to hurt him.

But the hero can't hold back a lot of people. If these people on the field join hands, even if he can't kill him, he will be in great trouble. What's more, his speed is still a little bit behind the seventh-order martial king. , He may not have the absolute upper hand. "Now I am stuck in the half-step Wu Wang unable to break through. It is precisely because I cannot comprehend an artistic conception that is superior to the previous life, but the spatial artistic conception is definitely an artistic conception that is more mysterious than the sword intent and the sword intent. If I Able to perceive a part of the artistic conception of space, and enter the Tao with the artistic conception of space.

Stepped into the seventh-order Wuwang. "

"So, I can't worry."

Taking a deep breath, Qin Chen's mood calmed down, and his mental power would immediately go through the thousands of unbroken restrictions to understand what kind of treasure this jade slip containing the spatial artistic conception is?

But even if there were only thousands of restrictions left, Qin Chen's seventh-order mental power still couldn't penetrate the ball of light and had substantial contact with the jade slip. "If you don't have mental power, try your soul. If you don't work anymore, you can only break some more restrictions. However, there are only a thousand restrictions left on this ball of light, which seems a bit unstable. The prohibition may be shattered at any time, and then there will inevitably be trouble

."

Qin Chen urged his soul power and quietly rushed towards the ball of light. What made Qin Chen excited is that this time, although the ball of light blocked more than 90% of his soul power, he still had less than 10% of his soul power. Penetrating the ball of light, haunting the simple jade slip.

"Om!"

A mighty spatial mood instantly poured into Qin Chen's mind, giving Qin Chen the illusion that he wanted to leave here.

"What a terrible space mood."

Qin Chen was shocked. The spatial artistic conception contained in this jade slip was even more terrifying than the spatial artistic conception that the general Wu Huang comprehend. The jade slip, I don't know what material it was refined, just touched it, and it felt as if it contained something inside. An endless continent.

"Try refining this jade slip first!"

Not dare to make a big move, Qin Chen's soul power entangled and tried to refine this jade slip, but his soul power was just about to be refined, and a powerful spatial force shook back suddenly, not even refining him. Opportunity.

"puff!"

Qin Chen, who was counter-shocked by the force of space, immediately spouted a mouthful of blood. Before the force of this space, his powerful body had no resistance.

The power of space, penetrating space, is simply terrifying.

"The kid was about to break the ball of light just now, why is there suddenly no movement?"

In the passage, the group of cloaked people stared at Qin Chen with doubts, and then saw Qin Chen spit out a mouthful of blood.

"This guy, won't be too exhausted and vomiting blood?"

Several people were dumbfounded, and the other King Wu attacked frantically. Although they were all panting, they were paler at most. It was the first time I saw someone like Qin Chen who was so tired to vomit blood.

Wang Wushuang and the others also looked at Qin Chen dumbfounded, and immediately sneered in their hearts.

Let this kid occupy a ball of light alone, huh, no matter how strong he is, he is only a half-step martial arts king. He wants to break the ball of light by himself, and dream.

He was disdainful, but his hands kept moving, attacking the ball of light crazily. The ball of light in front of them had already been bombarded to become transparent by about half at the moment, and both sides were racing against time.

Ignoring the disdain in other people's hearts, Qin Chen vomited blood by the power of the space, but his heart was full of endless ecstasy.

The power of space is really terrible!

He could clearly feel that the power of the space that bombarded him before was actually not strong, but it easily hurt him. It was not that the power of the space was strong, but the power of the space, which contained special Power can directly act inside his body.

How terrible would it be if such power were mastered by him?

Just thinking about it, Qin Chen couldn't help shaking with excitement.

Think about it, if someone cuts you with a knife, it just hits you or the armor, and the damage to you is naturally very small. But when you master the spatial mood, you cut a knife and penetrate the physical defense, which is equivalent to directly cutting it. What kind of damage is this on the internal organs of others?

Although the martial artist's cultivation base has improved, the defense strength of the internal organs, blood vessels, and muscles are all improving. No matter how strong it is, it can't be compared with the

physical body and armor. If you can really master such a terrible spatial mood, how can ordinary martial artists compete with you?

At this moment, Qin Chen's determination to master the spatial artistic conception was even greater. "This jade slip contains the power of space. If you want to refine it, you must master a part of the spatial artistic conception yourself, otherwise, you will not be able to refine it at all. In other words, what I have to do now is to understand the spatial artistic conception as much as possible. Until the jade slip is refined, can you know that the jade slip contains

What is it! "

Thinking of this, Qin Chen gritted his teeth, attacking the ball of light pretendingly, while beginning to feel the power of space on the jade slip wholeheartedly.

For someone else, even if he knew the law of space contained in this jade slip, he would not have the confidence and courage of Qin Chen. A half-step martial arts king, dare to feel the artistic conception of space?

Not to mention the half-step Martial King, even the seventh-order peak Martial King, dare not do this.

But Qin Chen dared, he was not relying on himself as a half-step martial king, he relied on his previous life to become a martial emperor, and he had a sense of the spatial artistic conception itself, as well as the mystery of the Nine Star God Emperor Art, and his own talent.

Although the artistic conception of space is extremely mysterious, it is only an artistic conception after all. Why can he comprehend the artistic conception of sword, the meaning of destruction, etc., but can't realize the artistic conception of space?

What's more, this jade slip originally contains the power of space, so that he can feel the power of space all the time. If under such circumstances, he would not dare to comprehend the artistic conception of space, so he simply hit Forget about death, what kind of martial arts and what destiny is to be practiced.

"Huh? What's the matter with Qin Chen? Why is the speed of cracking the ball of light slowed so much? At his speed, the ball of light is already so weak, it should be able to break open soon? For a long time, there is no movement at all?"

The leading cloak man looked at Qin Chen suspiciously, instinctively feeling that something was wrong.

However, it was just that something was wrong, and he was not completely sure. In addition, the light ball in front of Qin Chen did not break, so he naturally couldn't expose himself in advance.

Time passed bit by bit.

An hour.

Two hours.

Three hours.

About half a day later, with a boom, an astonishing wave of True Qi suddenly spread from the entire hall. The first ball of light containing a large piece of magic crystal was finally breached.

boom! The wild and strong innocence, instantly like a vast ocean, instantly filled the entire hall, raging and mighty!

### Chapter 986: Chaotic scene

At this moment, the entire hall fluctuated completely, and could no longer remain calm.

Rumble!

The mighty true energy lingered in the entire hall, the ball of light shattered, and the black magic crystal showed a bright luster, like the most precious treasure in the world, filling everyone's mind.

There is no need to deliberately absorb it at all. Many Martial Kings on the field feel that the true essence in their bodies is about to move. There is an urge to be stimulated, and they can't help but want to start moving.

"What? The first ball of light was broken."

The others looked at the first ball of light in shock, and the strong infurience shocked them all.

It's too rich, even Wushuang Wang and others have seen such a strong true energy for the first time.

"Haha, this magic crystal belongs to me."

Li Yuanba, the Juli King of the Tang Dynasty, held a golden giant hammer, and burst into a thunderous shout, with a wild smile on his face, and his left hand was like a fan of a cat and grabbed the black spar directly.

boom!

The mighty true essence turned into a giant hand, which was captured and photographed.

"King Juli, you are too anxious, whoever belongs to this magic crystal is not up to you."

Huh!

A black stream of light flashed, but it was the Nighthawk King of the Da Shang Dynasty. On his back, two long black air currents like long wings spewed out, and his figure turned into a phantom in an instant, and the speed was even faster than Li Yuanba's true spirit. The palm of his hand was even faster, and it came before the black spar in an instant.

"Go away!"

Li Yuanba roared and slammed the hammer down. The golden giant hammer flashed a glimpse of light, blocking in front of the nighthawk king, and flew the nighthawk king out. At the same time, Zhenyuan's palm had already captured the black magic crystal in it, and he was about to pick it up. Up. But at this moment, a \*\*\*\* streamer struck Li Yuanba's True Essence palms instantly, but it was the Blood Hand King, who also grabbed the black magic crystal at the same time, but at this time, the night that had just been shaken away The Eagle King had also slowed down, his body was shaken, and he directly attacked the Blood Hand King to prevent the Blood Hand King from coming out.

hand.



"court death!"

The Bloodhand King shouted angrily. He was only one step away from the middle stage of the seventh stage. He had a feeling that as long as he got this black magic crystal, he could break through to the middle stage of the seventh stage without even a day. With such a good opportunity, how could he maybe let someone else?

The bloodline was released, and the true essence in the Bloodhand King was energized to the extreme, and with a bang, the Nighthawk King flew again, but after this pause, the giant hammer of the Juli King had also struck.

Boom boom boom!

In an instant, the three of Bloodhand King, Juli King, and Nighthawk King crazily entangled with each other, and no one wanted the other party to get the magic crystal.

Among them, the Bloodhand King is slightly stronger, the Juli King is second, and the Nighthawk King is third, but the Nighthawk King is the fastest. The three are entangled with each other, but are in a deadlock, no one can do anything.

"Damn, we have to step up."

"We must not let the Blood Hand King take too many opportunities."

"Don't keep your hands, everyone, speed up."

Wushuangwang and the others yelled to each other, speeding up the attack on the ball.

The first ball of light was broken, which represented that the Blood Hand King and the others had taken the lead. If they didn't want the Blood Hand King and others to take all the initiative, then they had to speed up.

"Young Master, what shall we do now?"

In the passage, the group of cloaked people also looked excitedly at the magic spar exuding an astonishing aura, and they were all excited.

"Don't worry, although the first ball of light has been broken, they may not be able to allocate the magic crystals in a short time, so let them fight and consume some strength." The leader of the cloak said lightly, his tone very calm.

"Young Master Wise!"

The remaining cloaked people could only retreat according to Nai's excitement.

The leading cloak man looked suspiciously at the ball of light in front of Qin Chen, frowning and said: "After such a long time, Qin Chen hasn't broken the second ball of light, weird, what is that kid doing?!"

When I was in doubt, I heard a boom, a deafening roar sounded, and the third ball of light was also blasted away.

Hum!

Without the shielding of the black ball of light, above the ancient ding, a mighty ancient aura spread out, instantly rushing through everyone on the court.

Puff!

The nearby Wushuang King and the others couldn't bear the breath, and they snorted, their faces turned pale, and a trace of blood overflowed from the corners of their mouths, but they all showed ecstasy on their faces, looking at the ancient tripod in front of them with excitement.

"Hahaha, finally broke the ball of light."

"This ancient tripod has such a strong aura, at least it is a real treasure of rank seven or higher."

"The seventh-order real treasure, I look down on this ancient cauldron too much. Just the escaping aura makes me difficult to breathe, and the true essence in my body is stagnant. In my opinion, it is at least the eighth-order royal-level real treasure. Such a terrible power?"

"What? Royal-level real treasure?"

The crowd shook wildly, their eyes all staring at the ancient tripod, and the stars were about to appear in both eyes.

Among them, King Wushuang didn't wait for others to speak, his figure shook, and the first one flew towards the ancient cauldron, trying to refine it.

"King Wushuang, I have said that it is fair to play, this Gu Ding has a relationship with the old man, I think it is better to leave it to me."

King Jin Huang laughed, his body was like golden light, and he came to the ancient Ding in an instant. The Wuji King on the side would naturally not stand idly by. Three streams of light, you fight for me, all came to the ancient Ding in an instant. Above the ancient tripod.

Hum!

The quaint roar sounded, and a terrible pressure broke out in the ancient cauldron, sweeping for nine days, the whole hall trembled, as if surrendering.

All of a sudden, King Wushuang, King Wuji, and King Jinhuang were running their true essences at the same time, constantly rushing into the ancient cauldron, trying to get ahead of others and refine the ancient cauldron.

On the other side, the three Bloodhand Kings also stopped fighting at this moment. The three of them were like Wushuang King and others. They also put their hands on the magic crystal and madly absorbed the power in the magic crystal.

A trace of misty black true energy poured into the three of them, and all three of them were covered with a black mist, and the aura on their bodies was also slowly rising at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Little Lord?"

Several cloaked men looked nervously at the leader.

"Do it all!"

The leader in the cloak obviously also knew that if he didn't do it now, he might be taken advantage of by the Bloodhand King and others later and took the lead to fly out.

"kill!"

In an instant, in addition to the lead cloak man, a total of four cloak men divided into two teams and swept towards the first and third lightballs. Two of them formed a group and attacked the Wushuang King and the Blood Hand King with lightning. And the man in the cloak in the lead rushed towards Qin Chen for the first time, and hit Qin Chen with a palm.

what?

The Blood Hand King and Wushuang King and others were fiercely competing for the Demon Crystal and the Ancient Ding. They did not expect that such a terrifying team was still ambushing here, but when they reacted, it was too late.

puff! Blood flew across, and King Wushuang and the others were shocked out in an instant. Fortunately, each of them had extraordinary cultivation bases, and at the critical moment, they shot in time to stop the opponent's attack, but they were all wounded.

#### [Chapter 987: Reveal identity](#)

"Who are you?"

Wang Wushuang and the others looked at this group of cloaked people who suddenly appeared in anger, and their expressions were extremely frightened.

This group of cloaked people is extremely powerful. Everyone's cultivation base is not weaker than them, and the strongest one, whose cultivation base is even higher than them, turned out to be a martial king in the middle of the seventh rank.

When did such a group of terrifying cloak people ambush outside this hall, and they didn't even notice it.

What shocked them even more was that this group of cloaked people, each with their faces covered, could not tell which dynasty they belonged to from the point of view of their moves. What is the intention of this group of people hiding here? ?

Everyone was extremely shocked.

On the other side, the leader in the cloak had already reached Qin Chen's head.

call!

A black claw protruded out, like a ghost, and directly grabbed Qin Chen's head. Seeing that the claw was about to grasp Qin Chen, Qin Chen, who had been comprehension, suddenly raised his head.

Hum! In the void, there seemed to be an invisible force flashing through, and a shocking scene happened. The black claws were clearly only a few inches away from the top of Qin Chen's head, but after a claw was grabbed, they could even rub the top of Qin Chen's head. Passing by, as if the distance between the two has been stretched inexplicably

general.

How is this going?

Astonishment appeared in the eyes of the leader in the cloak. With his strength, how could he miscalculate the distance between Qin Chen and himself?

He was shocked, but Qin Chen's heart showed ecstasy.

"Space artistic conception, I actually mastered the spatial artistic conception?" The opponent's offensive failed just now. Qin Chen subconsciously used the space artistic conception under his control, which made the space distance between each other a few inches longer in an instant, although it was only a few inches, but Qin Chen was surprised to know that he actually understood the most basic spatial mood.

.

"Refining!"

Unable to take care of it, Qin Chen broke all the remaining nearly a thousand restrictions in an instant, and at the same time a powerful spiritual force had already diffused out, entwining the simple jade slip.

This time, the jade slip did not resist any resistance. Under Qin Chen's spatial artistic conception, it was refined in an instant, and then Qin Chen was put into the storage ring.

"You put away that jade slip?"

The leader in the cloak recovered from the shock, and saw that the jade slip in the light ball disappeared instantly, and even said angrily.

Master Rudder has already said that the most important of the three treasures in this hall is the jade slip, so his attention has always been on the jade slip, and he did not expect that Qin Chen would take the lead. .

"Hand over the jade slip!"

With an angry roar, the man in the lead cloak slapped it with an angry palm, booming, a black and cold mist instantly filled Qin Chen.

"Moli, I didn't expect to see you for so long, you still haven't made much progress!"

With a chuckle, Qin Chen saw a mysterious rust sword in his hand. With one sword cut out, countless thunder rays gushed out, instantly dispersing a large amount of black mist. At the same time, Qin Chen retreated violently and fell into the blood hand king. Among others.

"You, how do you know..."

The leader in the cloak even forgot to continue pursuing, looking at Qin Chen coldly.

"Haha, besides your Blood Demon Sect, where is there any other power in the Land of Hundred Dynasties? And Yue Lengchan, are you also here? Since it's here, why hide your face!"

Holding the mysterious rust sword to his chest, Qin Chen said with a light smile.

"Blood Demon Cult?"

"You said they are from the Blood Demon Cult?"

"How is this possible? Isn't the Blood Demon Cult destroyed thousands of years ago?"

King Wushuang and others all looked at Qin Chen in shock, and then looked at the many cloaked people in front of him in amazement, revealing an incredible light.

"Hmph, Qin Chen, you are still as shrewd as ever, but this time, without the means left by the will of the ancient Nandu, I see how your kid can escape from the palm of my hand."

Tear off the cloak on his body, the leader of the cloak showed a very young face, it was the Young Master of the Blood Demon Sect who had competed with Qin Chen in Gunan.

After such a long time, the aura on Mo Li's body became more gloomy and cold, and his whole body exuded an icy breath. A pair of dark eyes stared at Qin Chen, like a ghost.

And his cultivation level has also reached the peak of a half-step martial arts king. In terms of momentum, it is more than several times stronger than the so-called top ten rookies such as Zhou Zhengshu?

"Jie Jie Jie, brat, it was you who let me reveal my identity and fled the Dawei dynasty in embarrassment. Knowing that this sect is here, you still didn't escape. I really don't know, where did you come from the courage to challenge this sect. ."

The other man in the cloak also tore off his cloak. It was Yue Lengchan, the suzerain of the Dawei Dynasty's return to Yuan sect. Qin Chen joined forces with Dawei ancestor Liu Tai and others to kill Yan Wuji and Wu Jialao, the masters of the Wuji Sword Sect. Zu Wu Chengfeng and others were the only ones who escaped by Yue Lengchan, and there was no sound.

It now appears that he has returned to the base of the Blood Demon Cult.

The other people in the cloak also sneered. It can be seen that the auras on the bodies of them are extremely terrifying, and they are not weaker than those of Wushuangwang and others, but one person, just standing there, has a palpating breath. Diffuse, surprisingly a strong man in the middle of the seventh step.

Looking at the seventh-tier mid-level martial king in front of him, Qin Chen's eyes revealed a solemn color: "This time the blood demon masters, there is actually a seventh-tier mid-level martial king, and as soon as he comes up, the magic is aimed at the simple jade slip on my body. , Does this person know the effect of this jade slip?"

Qin Chen thought to himself.

This is not impossible. It is rumored that the leader of the Blood Demon Sect broke through to the Martial Emperor Realm in this Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, causing a huge wave of waves throughout the land of the Hundred Dynasties, and the people of the Blood Demon Sect know more secrets in the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm. It's not surprising!

"Are you really from the Blood Demon Cult?" Wang Wushuang and others looked at Mo Li and others in shock, and their hearts sank completely.

The Blood Demon Sect did evil in the land of the Hundred Dynasties, and almost turned the entire land of the Hundred Dynasties into a purgatory on earth. I did not expect this evil sect to appear again.

For a while, everyone was frightened. Such a major event, with their strength, could not be solved at all, and they must be reported to the ancestors.

In fright and anger, they secretly sent messages one by one.

But what surprised them was that no matter how they were motivated, they were still unable to transmit the information, as if this place was a shielded space.

"Don't waste your efforts. The space here has been blocked by me. Unless you wait to surrender to my Blood Demon Cult, none of you will escape today." With a grinning grin, Mo Li raised his hand. Boom, in the hall, black lights suddenly rose up. These black lights intertwined with each other to form a large array, instantly enclosing everyone in it, blocking the way out.

#### [Chapter 988: In danger](#)

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

King Wushuang and the others were furious, and hurriedly tried to blast off these black light beams, but it was useless. These black light beams were extremely strong and formed a profound formation with each other, trapping everyone in it.

All of them had ugly faces and gloomy hearts.

As Qin Chen saw this scene, his heart sank suddenly.

"Although these black lights are of a certain formation, under my prying eyes, Mo Li and the others didn't arrange any formations at all, but why did it suddenly form such a large black light formation?"

Frowning his brows, Qin Chen's gaze swept toward the place where the black light was. At this sight, his heart sank and his expression became even more ugly.

Because he was shocked to discover that the black light's urging was not the additional formation of Moli and the others, but the formation that existed in this hall.

It's just that this formation is extremely secretive, hidden in the lines on the floor of the hall, his attention was attracted by three black light balls, and he didn't notice it at first.

But this discovery made Qin Chen's heart heavier.

How did the Magic Li and others of the Blood Demon Cult discover the formation that he hadn't discovered for a while?

He didn't believe in the formations of Moli at all, and he had to be above the ninth-level formation mage in his previous life. The only possibility was one, that is, Moli had long known that there was such a formation in this hall. .

But how did the other party know? If it is a strong man of Blood Demon Cult who has discovered this place before, why didn't you take away the things in these three light balls?

All kinds of doubts lingered in Qin Chen's mind.

Mo Li naturally didn't know that Qin Chen had experienced so many thoughts in his mind. After a pause, he sneered and said to Wushuang Wang and the others: "How are the few people thinking?"

"I bother!"

"Want me to wait to join your Blood Demon Cult and become your lackey of the Blood Demon Cult, don't think about it."

"You are dreaming!"

The Blood Hand King and others scolded one after another. The Blood Demon Cult was almost a screaming existence in the Land of Hundred Dynasties. How could they join in in order to survive?

"Okay, very good, since you have to die, the young master will fulfill you."

Mo Li's face was unprecedentedly ugly, and he coldly said to the old man in the cloak who exuded a mid-level seventh-order aura: "Old Ghost, I'm bothering you."

The old man took a step forward, bowed slightly, and said with a grin: "You are polite, the young master. Leave the matters here to the old man."

In the sound of grinning laughter, his eyes instantly fell on Wushuangwang and others.

"I really don't shed tears if I don't see the coffin. If so, then die!"

A skeleton scepter appeared in his hand for an instant, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of Gui Lao's mouth. The black skeleton scepter was aimed at Wushuang Wang and he waved away.

"Woohoo!"

A piercing howling sounded, and a large amount of black smoke spewed out of the black scepter. The black smoke quickly condensed and formed, and turned into a huge skull head with a terrifying mouth wide open and aimed at Wushuang. Wang and others snapped away.

The terrifying cold and true vitality aura made the whole hall seem to be shaking.

"Just you, want to deal with so many of us? Thinking too much."

The Wushuang Kings had grim faces and sneered and roared. The appearance of the Gorefiend masters really scared them, but after all, there are only four opponents, even if one of them has a cultivation level as high as the middle stage of the seventh stage, what can it be?

In their seven dynasties, even if the Frost King falls, there are still six people, plus one Qin Chen who is not inferior to the Frost King, and the seven fight against the other five. Are they afraid that the other party will fail?

"Shooting together, this king doesn't believe it. This person, a seventh-tier mid-stage martial king, can deal with so many of us."

King Wushuang roared, the first one to attack, rumbling, and surging palm prints appeared, turning into astonishing waves, as if to shatter the world and rush forward.

In fact, there is no need for King Wushuang's orders, and the Blood Hand King and the others also made the shot immediately.

"Blood hands cover the sky!"

"Nighthawk cut!"

"Juli shocks the world!"

"Jin Yuan roars!"

A series of terrifying True Yuan attacks, like cannonballs, merged together, attacking the skull head that was slashed out by the old man.

"Stupid!"

Old Gui sneered, facing the six masters' shots, he was not afraid, but with a strong wave, the black skull became more terrifying, and he bit off.

boom!

A terrifying explosion of true essence swept across the entire hall, Qin Chen only felt a huge force hit, and hurriedly urged the alien demon armor to form a defense on his body, which resisted the powerful impact.

"Humph!"

On the other side, King Wushuang and the others all snorted together and backed away for a few steps.

how is this possible?

The blood hand king and the others showed shocked faces. They were at a disadvantage when they were at the disadvantage of the sixth and seventh-tier early peak martial king, and they were at a disadvantage against the opponent's seventh-tier mid-tier martial king. How could this be possible?

The seventh-tier mid-level martial king is indeed stronger than them, but the ordinary seventh-level mid-term martial king is also limited. With one person, he can withstand the attack of six of them, and even gain the upper hand. Such strength is definitely not Ordinary seventh-tier mid-term Wuwang is so simple.

"Yue Lengchan, you go to deal with that Qin Chen, I will refine the ancient tripod." He shouted at Yue Lengchan, the magical figure shook, and instantly came to the ancient tripod, his hands exuding blackness. The airflow of, instantly reached the ancient ding in the center of the hall, hum, a trace of invisible power, permeated the ancient ding, the whole ancient ding, exuding a trace of misty black

Mang, unexpectedly began to be slowly refined.

"This kid, who is only a half-step Martial King, can actually refine this ancient tripod?"



This scene shocked Wang Wushuang and others again, and they were dumbfounded. The three of them tried to refine this ancient ding just now, and they naturally knew that this ancient ding was terrible, this ancient ding was extremely terrifying, even with their cultivation base, it was extremely difficult to refining, in their opinion , A half-step warrior of the Wuwang level, let alone refining, can't bear this ancient tripod

Breath, even if it was Zhou Zhengshu and others who came to the top ten rookie level.

But now, Mo Li's performance has completely subverted their imagination.

"No, you can't let this guy refine this ancient tripod."

Not far away, Qin Chen's face became extremely ugly, and his devilish actions clearly indicated that the other party had a certain understanding of the ancient ding. If he really refines the ancient ding, the blood demon sect will surely have the strength again. Ascension, their situation will be even more dangerous.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen's figure shook, and he rushed towards the demon violently, and at the same time a mental storm blasted out.

"Smelly boy, why bother in such a hurry, if you want to die, let the old man come to fulfill you." Yue Lengchan had been waiting for Qin Chen a long time ago. How could he disturb the demon's refining, and after a strange laugh, he turned into A black magic shadow rushed over in an instant, his cultivation at the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage was released to the extreme, with a resentful killing intent, he blasted Qin Chen with a punch, obviously intending to put Qin Chen to death.

### [Chapter 989: Clash of geniuses](#)

Different Demon Armor!

Qin Chen's body quickly covered the alien demon armor, facing Yue Lengchan's attack, he did not evade, but continued to kill Demon Li.

Bang bang bang!

A stream of horror fell on Qin Chen, but Qin Chen was not injured at all, but the speed was faster.

what?

Yue Lengchan's eyes widened, Qin Chen's alien demon armor, he hadn't seen it before, although it was powerful, it was not yet capable of perfectly resisting his attack, but now, his attack could not cause any harm to Qin Chen. How did this make Yue Lengchan not shocked?

Yue Lengchan was shocked, but Qin Chen at this moment had already slammed in front of Moli, stabbing out like lightning with a sword.

Huh!

The sword light is like electricity, and a terrifying electric light erupts. The power of thunder and lightning lingers around the sword light like an iron chain, instantly winding towards the magic.

"Qin Chen, I have been waiting for you for a long time. Back then, I was defeated by you in Gunan. It was the biggest shame in my life. Today, I will return this shame to you."

Lifting his head, a strong murderous intent burst out of Mo Li's eyes, and the blood of the Demon King on his body was released at the same time.

Hum!

A tall Demon King figure appeared behind Mo Li. Compared to when he was in Ancient Southern Capital, the Demon King phantom was more solid, exploding with an unprecedented breath, and pressed his palm towards Qin Chen.

With a bang, the two forces collided, and the interweaving was instantly annihilated and then turned into nothingness.

"Huh? So strong!"

Qin Chen looked at Mo Li in surprise. After breaking through the half-step Martial King, Qin Chen could perform more moves and recover more strength. Generally, the Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage may not be able to block his move, but now, Mo Li turned out to be perfectly present.

Moreover, the opponent is also just a half-step martial artist at the peak of Wuwang.

What has this son experienced over the years? Why does the strength increase so fast?

Frowning, Qin Chen's speed did not change, and a mental storm rushed into Mo Li's mind.

"The Art of Blood Forbidden!"

A trace of \*\*\*\* light filled Mo Li's body instantly, and at the same time, the aura on his body more than doubled in an instant. Then, a powerful wave of mental power filled Mo Li's body.

"Have you forgotten that I am also a psychiatrist? Your mental strength is too weak for me."

"Soul Soul Wave!"

In the sound of grinning laughter, a cold mental impact rushed out of Mo Li's mind instantly, like a sharp sword, stab Qin Chen.

Qin Chen only felt cold all over, an uncontrollable icy breath, frantically rushing to the soul sea in his mind.

What a cold mental power? !

Qin Chen was shocked. In his mind, the powerful seventh-order mental power instantly formed a whirlpool, blocking this power out of his mind. At the same time, a small eye pupil quietly opened at the center of his eyebrows.

"The Eye of Breaking the Forbidden!"

Huh!

Everything in the entire hall seemed to slow down in an instant, everything around it became extremely clear, and every flow of true energy was clearly reflected in Qin Chen's mind.

puff!

With the eyes of the forbidden being broken, Qin Chen fell into an extremely ethereal state. With the most perfect posture, the mysterious rust sword in his hand pierced Mo Li's body instantly, bringing a puff of black blood.

The astonishing sword energy poured into Moli's body, shook his whole person out in an instant, and all his robes were crushed by the sword energy, revealing the inner armor with black light inside.

"impossible!"

Mo Li roared, with disbelief on his face, and his figure rushed in at an even more alarming speed. Back then, he lost to Qin Chen and felt an unprecedented humiliation. In these years, under the arrangement of the rudder lord, he entered the forbidden cave of the Blood Demon Cult to practice, and his strength has improved by leaps and bounds. He thought that he would be able to meet Qin Chen again. Easily beheaded, who knows the result, but greatly exceeded his expectations

material.

Boom boom boom!

In an instant, Qin Chen and Moli fought madly together. This time, Moli did not leave his hands at all, and tried his best to use the blood burning technique. Wherever they passed, an astonishing roar came from the hall. The anger exploded, and everyone was shocked back, making everyone stunned.

Is this still a half-step battle between Wuwang? Even in the early stage of the seventh-stage Martial King fighting, I am afraid that they can't create such a terrifying movement, right?

Even the old ghost holding the skeleton scepter, his eyes condensed, and couldn't help being shocked. There is a genius in this world who can fight the young master like this?

I was shocked in my heart, but kept moving in his hands. As soon as he raised his hand, the skeleton head transformed by the mist in the black scepter bit again towards the Blood Hand King and others.

Boom boom boom boom...

The skull head was so powerful that the Bloodhand King and the others were unable to resist even if they joined forces, and they retreated crazily. Among them, the Nighthawk King was surrounded by black mist. He who was originally known for his speed, fell at the end.

"Jie Jie Jie, die!"

With a cold grin, Gui Lao stared coldly at the last Nighthawk King, and the skeleton scepter in his hand suddenly swung down.

"boom!"

A black smoke, like a billowing smoke, swept out, and instantly wrapped around the body of the Nighthawk King.

"Soul Refining Dafa!"

The true essence and bloodline power on the surface of the Nighthawk King kept rippling with ripples, which were quickly corroded under the black smoke cloud, and soon touched his body.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

Black smoke quickly emerged from his body, and countless bubbles appeared on his entire face, which looked extremely hideous.

"Ah!" He roared in pain, his eyes widened in anger, his aura soared, his true essence burned crazily, and he resisted the desperate backlash.

"Jiejie, if you want to go, how can it be so easy!"

The old ghost screamed, and the thick black smoke on the skeleton scepter was even more heavy, wrapping the Nighthawk King layer by layer.

"Do not!"

Under the screaming screams, the black blood rained down and the black smoke dissipated, but the body of the Nighthawk King in the hall disappeared, and nothing was left, only the corroded pitch-black broken inner armor fell from the sky. It continuously turns into black water and melts completely.

In an instant--

In the whole hall, there was silence, like death.

The death of King Nighthawk caused all the other kings on the court to shrink their pupils and panic in their hearts.

In terms of strength, the Nighthawk King, as the peak Wu King in the early stage of the seventh stage, is almost at the same level as them, and they are almost the same.

However, in front of the ghost of the blood demon sect, he was easily beheaded.

Will this scene be their end?

The rest of the Bloodhand King and others couldn't help trembling, and said angrily: "Blood Demon Cult, don't be too arrogant, I and the ancestors of the seven dynasties are in this heavenly demon secret realm, don't you be afraid of my seven Will the dynasty and others be wiped out?"

At this moment, the Bloodhand Kings can only put hope on their ancestors, trying to scare away the people of the Blood Demon Cult.

"The ancestors of the Seven Dynasties? Haha, hahaha!" Unexpectedly, the old ghost laughed arrogantly when he heard it.

[Chapter 990: Choose to surrender](#)

"The ancestors of the seven dynasties? I'm afraid you still don't know, your ancestors are about to die, right?"

Facing everyone's doubting eyes, Gui Lao said ferociously.

"impossible....."

The Blood Hand King and the others were furious. What are you kidding? Their ancestors, each of the top powerhouses of the seventh-end Martial King level, would die here?

"Anyway, you are all going to die, the old man might as well tell you, the ancestors of your seven dynasties, now I am afraid that they have entered the Jedi in the depths of the heavenly demon secret realm, and they will fall in a short time. Unfortunately, you can't hear The news."

Old Gui shook his head and said.

what?

The faces of the Blood Hand King and others were dead gray, their eyes horrified and full of shock.

If at first they heard the news, they would just laugh it off and would not believe it at all, then now they have to doubt it.

These people of the Blood Demon Sect seem to be very familiar with the secret realm of the Heavenly Demon, and it seems that it is not impossible to secretly introduce the ancestors and them into the Jedi.

If the ancestors fell in this heavenly demon secret realm, then...

This is simply a major event when the sky has fallen.

"What, what should we do now?"

Everyone panicked, and they couldn't calm down anymore, even Wushuangwang's complexion was extremely ugly.

Not to mention that they are trapped here, just the old ghost, they can't resist, and if they fight hard, there is only one result, and that is to die here.

"For the sake of your strengths being pretty good, the old man can give you the last way to survive, that is, surrendering to my blood demon cult." Old Gui sneered.

"impossible!"

Wushuang Wang said in anger.

Let them surrender to the Blood Demon Cult, it is better to kill them.

"Haha, is it? The old man gives you ten breaths time to consider. After ten breaths, all those who do not submit, die!"

The old man was not angry, just smiled faintly.

His confident expression made Wang Wushuang and others extremely angry, but after the anger, there was endless despair.

In the current situation, besides surrendering, do they have other options?

Everyone is hesitating and struggling.

"Want us to surrender to your Blood Demon Cult is simply wishful thinking." At this moment, King Wuji of the Dayong Dynasty suddenly took a step forward and said angrily: "As a member of the Dayong Dynasty, I would rather die, it is impossible to submit to your blood demon sect, this king will fight with you."

boom!

The essence of his body was boiling, and Heng Wuji suddenly burst out with a terrifying killing intent, and then turned his head to the King Juli and the others: "Everyone, what are you waiting for? It's a big deal!"

"King Wuji is right. He wants me to surrender and dream of King Juli."

The blood of King Juli was boiled by the words of King Wuji, and a terrifying warfare broke out on his body. He lifted the giant hammer and rushed forward, and when he passed by King Wuji, he was about to kill. The old ghost Wuji King turned around abruptly and slapped his heart with a lightning bolt. King Juli didn't expect King Wuji to do anything with him. When he discovered it, it was too late. With a bang, his huge body was shaken out instantly, his robes shattered, and his close-range attack made him a deep handprint appeared on the inner armor, and a mouthful of paint was sprayed out

Black blood.

"Wuji King, you..."

King Juli knelt on the ground, looking at King Wuji in disbelief, spitting out visceral fragments and blood in his mouth.

The Blood Hand King and the others also retreated violently in anger, and instantly separated from each other.

Under the horrified gaze of the Blood Hand King and others, King Wuji flickered, and instantly came to the old ghost of the Blood Demon Cult. He knelt down on one knee with a pious expression, and said respectfully: "The Dayong Dynasty is Wuji, I wish to surrender Blood Demon Cult."

"Heng Wuji!"

King Wushuang and others spoke in anger, looking at Heng Wuji in disbelief.

"Hey, you guys, the so-called masters who know the current affairs are outstanding. Since the old man is willing to accept me, why don't I follow the old man and fight the world?" Heng Wuji said with a grin.

"you....."

King Juli roared angrily, and then his huge body fell down with a thud, and there was no more sound, and he was attacked to death by King Wuji.

"You're good, you have the style of my Blood Demon Cult."

Gui Lao glanced at Heng Wuji and nodded, as if he was very satisfied with Heng Wuji's surrender. He was about to speak again, but he heard a thud. Qin Chen and Moli played against each other, but the outcome was determined. .

There were sword marks everywhere on the inner armor of Mo Li's body, and the whole person was extremely miserable, bleeding from the corners of his mouth and embarrassed.

On the other hand, Qin Chen was safe and sound, with almost no injuries, his figure was vertical, and he once again killed the magic.

how come?

Old Ghost looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief, the young master was actually lost to that kid? Not only him, but the three Yue Lengchan also looked at the embarrassed magical power in horror, shocked.

boom!

Facing Qin Chen's attack, Mo Li's figure retreated, and the whole person was extremely ashamed, and said angrily: "What are you guys doing in a daze, don't you kill this kid for me!"

"Yes!"

Boom boom boom!

Yue Lengchan, who had been watching the show, attacked frantically, and the stream of light fell on Qin Chen like raindrops, an astonishing roar broke out, and Qin Chen retreated again and again.

Damn it!

Qin Chen's face was ugly. Although Yue Lengchan's attacks could not really hurt him, they couldn't stand the large number. Every time an attack fell, he would consume a lot of true power to activate the different magic armor and stop Yue Lengchan. Their attack.

In this way, within an hour at most, he will not be able to display the true power of the alien demon armor because of the exhaustion of his true power, resulting in injury.

"A bunch of trash!"

When Qin Chen was in a hurry, Gui Lao saw that the three of Yue Lengchan couldn't hold Qin Chen, and his face suddenly sank.

"You guys, go and deal with these guys, this kid, leave it to me!"

With a cold snort, Gui Lao waved the scepter, a thick mist swept away like a storm, and instantly wrapped Qin Chen in it.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

A terrifying force of corrosion came, and the real power of Qin Chen's body was corroded instantly. The black mist wrapped around the alien magic armor on his body, and the alien magic armor suddenly lit up with dense runes. Crazy consumption of the true power in his body.

"No, this black mist is terrible!" Qin Chen came to understand at this moment, why the Nighthawk King has no resistance at all under this black mist, it is because the black mist is too terrifying, and it is corrosive. Power, let alone the king of the early seventh-tier peak like Nighthawk, even the middle-tier king of the seventh-tier, I'm afraid

It's hard to resist and will be seriously injured in an instant.

Such a terrifying attack was almost close to the defensive limit of his alien demon armor. Although it could be resisted temporarily, it could not stand the consumption of true power. Qin Chen had a feeling that he could only resist for half an hour at most, and the alien demon armor would be broken because of the exhaustion of his true power!