

## Valkyrie 991

### [Chapter 991: Breakthrough King Wu](#)

Here Qin Chen was surprised at how terrible Gui Lao Hei Mist's attack was. On the other hand, Gui Lao saw that Qin Chen actually blocked his Black Mist's attack. His shocked eyes protruded like eggs. The boss with an open mouth looked in his eyes. It is incredible.

This kid actually blocked his soul eater? Elder Gui knows exactly how terrible his devilish attack is, not to mention Qin Chen, a small half-step martial king, even a seventh-tier mid-level martial king can't resist it, but now he is actually blocked by a half-step martial king. Up? Not to mention how long he can resist, just one hand is enough to make

He was shocked.

It's no wonder that even Young Master is not an opponent of this son, this kind of strength is indeed terrifying. Inexplicably, the old man had a love of talent in his heart, and said loudly: "Boy, it's no wonder you can sit on an equal footing with the martial kings of these seven dynasties. With such a talent, it is a waste to stay in the land of a hundred dynasties. Reluctant to beheaded, why don't you give me a chance to join me

? "

Solicited directly.

Moreover, compared with the surrender of the Blood Hand King and the others, the old Gui Lao used Qin Chen to join, obviously the treatment was obviously different.

Hearing this, the Bloodhand King and the others were all depressed, surrendering to them and joining Qin Chen. In the eyes of the Blood Demon Cult, Qin Chen's position is higher than that of the first peak of the seven dynasties. Want to be strong?

But depressed and depressed, they also had to admit that Qin Chen's strength was indeed more terrifying than they thought, completely beyond their imagination.

After all, I am afraid that I can't stop the old ghost's attack for so long.

"Want me to join the Blood Demon Cult?" In the black demon qi, Qin Chen obviously felt that the demon qi in his body was weaker, and couldn't help but sneer. "How is it?" Old Gui said proudly: "With your talents, joining my Blood Demon Cult will definitely not be an ordinary disciple. As long as you are sincere, you will be able to obtain the cultivation of my blood demon Cult's large resources. It's not difficult even to break through to the late stage of the seventh step, even if it's getting

After the cultivation of my Blood Demon Sect, it is not impossible for you to break through the Eighth Martial Emperor in the future. "

"Eighth-order Martial Emperor?" Qin Chen sneered: "Are you an idiot when you consider me Qin Chen?"

Blood Demon Sect, there are not many Martial Emperor masters himself, and he said that he could break through the Martial Emperor. Isn't it bragging?

If the Blood Demon Sect is really so powerful, in these years, you still need to hide in the dark, and dare not even swallow the land of a hundred dynasties?

What's more, do you still need the cultivation of this blood demon to break through the emperor? Unexpectedly, the old man was not angry because of Qin Chen's words, but proudly said: "My blood demon sect may not be known to your excellency. It is also normal. Over the years, my blood demon sect has kept a low profile, and my plans are very big. Will show up in front of people. However, as long as you join my Blood Demon Cult,

Naturally, I will know how terrible my Gorefiend is. "

"Thank you, then, it's not impossible for me to join the Blood Demon Cult!" Qin Chen said while feeling the spatial mood in secret.

Since the other party is not in a hurry to kill him, Qin Chen doesn't mind delaying a little longer. With his current understanding of spatial artistic conception, as long as he understands more, maybe he will be able to enter the realm of the seventh-order martial king immediately. This method can get him out of his current predicament.

"Oh? What do you want?" Gui Lao squinted his eyes.

"Haha, as long as your leader of the Blood Demon Cult abdicates and becomes virtuous, and the young master will be your leader of the Blood Demon Cult, this young master may consider it."

"you wanna die!"

The old man yelled angrily, apparently knowing that Qin Chen was playing tricks on him, the black mist escaping from the skeleton scepter suddenly became denser, screaming, a large amount of black magic energy instantly enveloped Qin Chen completely. Up.

"Space artistic conception!"

Qin Chen instantly displayed the spatial mood. The black magic energy and Qin Chen's body suddenly seemed to be separated by a thin film of nothingness, and they were instantly isolated, but soon, the magic energy surged again and supplemented. This layer of void space.

wrong!

Not right!

Qin Chen frantically resisted the erosion of the black magic energy, while constantly isolating the invasion of the black magic energy based on his understanding of the spatial mood.

"Old Ghost, still hesitate to do what to do, don't hesitate to kill this son, Lord Rudder wants what he wants, still with him."

Mo Li couldn't hold Qin Chen for a long time, he tried to refine the ancient tripod again, and said angrily.

After being defeated by Qin Chen several times, his inner hatred for Qin Chen has long been overwhelming, and he is anxious to crush Qin Chen's body.

"This kid is too weird!"

Gui Lao was extremely depressed. It was not that he didn't want to kill Qin Chen, but that after his black devilish energy enveloped Qin Chen, Qin Chen seemed to have a thin film on his body, and his strength was not at all effective.

"Evil devoured!"

woo woo woo woo!

Under Gui Lao's anger, he urged the blood in his body, and within a short time, a hideous face appeared in the black magic energy. These faces emerged, showing a distorted and painful expression, painful wailing and howling.

That power has more than doubled in the blink of an eye.

"Not good." Qin Chen immediately felt the sneer of his alien demon armor, and he obviously couldn't resist it. After all, this alien demon armor was not a complete set, it was just a breastplate, and what he urged was only true power. Instead of true yuan, there is also a huge gap.

Qinglian Demon Fire!

boom!

In the crisis, Qin Chen instantly displayed the green lotus demon fire, a group of cyan lotus flames suddenly appeared all over Qin Chen.

The horrible flame aura spread, and instantly forced the black devilish energy away, burning into the blue smoke, and at the same time, the hideous human faces in the devilish energy screamed screamingly, like a magic sound.

"This....."

In the flames, Qin Chen was completely dull.

The flame that suddenly appeared, like a flash of lightning, passed through his mind.

"Space artistic conception, I understand, this is spatial artistic conception!"

Hum!

At this moment, Qin Chen's whole person was naturally suspended, and his long hair floated up in an instant. The whole person seemed to be in an inexplicable state, and at the same time, a terrible power of the great power lingered around him. Wrap him completely.

After comprehending the artistic conception of space, Qin Chen's cultivation level, which was stuck in the bottleneck, finally made a breakthrough.

Rumble!

The sea of Qi that was originally stagnating at the peak of the King of Martial Art for half a step expanded outwards and continued to expand. After reaching a limit, the sea of Qi suddenly contracted. At the same time, the true power in the body seemed to have been stimulated and began to transform .

A horrible force began to descend on Qin Chen's body. In the hall, countless rich zhenqi crazily poured into Qin Chen's body, setting off like a demon god.

### [Chapter 992: Thunder Tribulation](#)

call!

A large amount of True Qi rushed into Qin Chen's body, and at the same time, the true power in Qin Chen's meridians was also rapidly changing to True Essence. The rich true power circulated rapidly in his meridians. After one week, a large amount of meridians were originally flooded. The true power has become a trace of rich to the extreme true essence.

The moment when all the true power in Qin Chen's body transformed into true essence.

"Snapped!"

Qin Chen felt that a shackle in his body was instantly broken through, and a feeling of power over the world spread throughout his body.

"Finally, I'm back to Tier 7!"

Qin Chen sighed with emotion and excitement, a sharp light suddenly shot out of his eyes, and the aura in his body rose crazily.

True power to true essence is a qualitative change. Although all the true power in his body has only been transformed into a trace of true essence, this very subtle trace of true essence, in terms of power, is more than the previous true power filled with meridians. To be terrible more than several times.

boom!

Between the heaven and the earth, the infinite qi is like a waterfall, frantically pouring into Qin Chen's body, transforming into traces of true essence, filling Qin Chen's meridians.

"This... what happened?"

"Is this a breakthrough to King Wu?"

"Just breaking through King Wu, how could such a huge movement be caused."

In the hall, Yue Lengchan and others, who were besieging the Blood Hand King and his party, stopped their attacks one by one, looking at them in amazement.

They are both King Wu and have experienced such a stage before, but Qin Chen's momentum at this moment is more than ten times more terrifying than they were before. Is this really the momentum created by the breakthrough King Wu?

Isn't a certain peak Wu Wang breaking through Wu Huang?

boom! What makes them even more shocked is that in the sky, a breath of darkness descends. At this moment, if someone stands outside the ruins of the palace, they will see that in the sky of this mysterious heaven, a group of terrifying clouds has formed. , A ray of sky thunder, condensed in the dark clouds, exuding destruction

Extinguish all the breath.

"what is this?"

"How come a cloud of thunder cloud appeared above this palace."

"Could it be that there is something unearthed in the depths of the palace?"

Outside the ruined palace, Zhou Zhengshu and others who had withdrawn from the palace before looked up in horror and looked at the dark thundercloud that formed in the sky. They felt an unprecedented shock in their hearts, as if the thunder fell on this day and their souls would be destroyed with it. general.

Thunder, on behalf of God's punishment, annihilation of all things.

How can everyone not be shocked by the appearance of such a cloud of thunder in this Heavenly Demon Secret Realm?

Not only Zhou Zhengshu and others, but the black slaves, You Qianxue and others who had finished their cultivation in the distance, all raised their heads in horror. They looked at the dark clouds in the distant sky and felt boundless shock.

At this moment, all the warriors who entered the heavenly demon secret realm, no matter where they were, could clearly see that cloud of thunder, like a dark whirlpool, in the middle of the whirlpool, thunder light surged.

And what shocked them even more was that this Thunder, unlike ordinary Thunder Light, was completely pitch black with a hint of coldness.

The black and cold thunder, as if from purgatory, was full of evil spirits. After madly condensing, it suddenly fell down.

Click!

A black thunder tens of meters long directly smashed into the center of the ruined palace, directly penetrated the ruined palace, and blasted into the depths of the ruined palace.

At the moment in the hall deep in the ruined palace.

Qin Chen's heart suddenly filled with a sense of horror, and the cold hair all over his body stood up in an instant.

Then with a bang, a black thunder suddenly appeared at the top of the hall, blasting through the protective cover of the hall, and instantly knocking down Qin Chen's head.

Rumble!

The lightning burst and instantly wrapped Qin Chen, where Qin Chen's body was, turning into a black thunder sea.

Around that thunder sea, countless cold thunder lights surging, and the terrifying thunder light burst out, instantly blasting the old ghost and the others who were in consternation, spraying blood one by one, flying out with black smoke all over, hitting heavily. Above the walls of the surrounding hall.

How is this going?

Everyone looked up in astonishment, and saw that the sky above the hall had been penetrated by the terrifying lightning. Above their heads, a huge black vortex condensed, and within the vortex, the gloomy thunder intent erupted, firmly locking Qin Chen below.

"Thunder Tribulation? Is this Thunder Tribulation?"

Everyone was shocked and unbelievable.

It is rumored that when a genius who makes God jealous is born on the mainland, it will be punished and thundered, which represents the will of God to destroy it.

But this kind of statement is only recorded in the rumors. For tens of thousands of years, let alone the land of a hundred dynasties, the entire Northern Heaven Region has never heard of the birth of a genius that caused thunder.

But now, this scene really appeared in front of them.

The horrible thunder light just hit them, making them feel irresistible, and they were injured.

And Qin Chen, who had just broken through the seventh-order martial king, hadn't even broken through completely, was directly bombarded by thunder robbery, wouldn't it just be wiped out?

In the horror, everyone stared attentively.

The dense black thunder light kept wandering, and at the same time it gradually dissipated. What shocked them was that Qin Chen was scorched and embarrassed in the thunder light, but he did not die.

All over his body, real energy poured in crazily, and the aura in his body was still rising.

Was it blocked by him?

The crowd was dumbfounded and unbelievable. Just when the thunder light spread to them, the group of them was a little unstoppable, and Qin Chen, who had only broken through the Martial King, was directly hit by the thunder light, and he was safe and sound.

Everyone desperately rubbed their eyes, almost thinking they were dazzled.

The Blood Hand King and others were shocked, but Qin Chen was terrified in his heart.

Because the thunder light just fell, it directly penetrated the alien magic armor on his body, blasting his body out of cracks, and the meridians in his body were even a little broken.

A trace of cold power wandering through his body was actually going to corrode his body.

"This is not a normal thunder robbery!"

Qin Chen looked up at the sky, and looked at the dark thunder robbery that exuded evil spirits, his face solemn. He has never seen Thunder Tribulation. Normal Thunder generally contains pure thunder and lightning will, and even has a trial nature. But this Thunder Tribulation is full of cold and evil auras and full of destructive power. , Clearly is to obliterate him directly in this world, completely with ordinary thunder

different.

But when Qin Chen was shocked, the thunderclouds in the sky had already condensed again. Almost in an instant, three terrifying thunderbolts with the thickness of an arm fell off instantly, and they came to Qin Chen's head in an instant.

not good!

Qin Chen was shocked. The thunder tribulation just now wounded him, but now three thunder tribulations fell instantly, and the power of each thunder tribulation must be higher than the first thunder tribulation. This is clearly I don't want to let myself live.

Amidst the anger, Qin Chen didn't hesitate to throw away the \*\*\*\* seal he had obtained before, instantly blocking his head.

And just after he had done all this, with a bang, the three thunder tribulations had instantly smashed on the big seal, and the big seal that could easily kill the early seventh-order martial king was smashed out in an instant. The lightning hit Qin Chen instantly.

puff! Qin Chen spouted a mouthful of blood, and his whole person was split into flight in an instant.

### [Chapter 993: Life and death](#)

The blood flowed across his body, his whole body was chopped and his hair turned into coke.

The meridians in his body were also cracked by the thunder tribulation, but under the operation of the nine-star \*\*\*\* emperor art, it was quickly repaired, but the remaining thunder and lightning power had crazily eroded his body, but when the thunder light disappeared , Qin Chen was already bruised.

If it weren't for Qin Chen's body to have a different demon armor, and the immortal holy land had reached the fourth peak, and replaced by an ordinary seventh-order mid-stage martial king, this blow would have wiped it out.

Qin Chen felt that his cultivation level had risen again, but he did not have the slightest joy. This thunder robbery was too inexplicable, even if he was too heaven-defying, but here is the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, not the Tianwu Continent Lord The mainland will not cause such a terrifying thunder robbery, right?

Moreover, this thunder tribulation contains a lot of cold power, it is not like a pure thunder tribulation at all, it is very strange.

Rumble!

A deep roar sounded, and after three more lightning strikes, the black thunderclouds in the gloomy sky did not dissipate, but condensed even more crazily. Inside, the black thunder light snaked like a dragon, exuding people. The breath of palpitations.

This thunder robbery has not disappeared.

At this time, Qin Chen was frightened and couldn't care too much. The Thunder Tribulation almost severely wounded him. The next Thunder Tribulation would be even more terrifying. If he could not resist it, the consequences would be unimaginable.

A large number of black magic crystals in the original storage ring appeared instantaneously. Qin Chen frantically absorbed the energy in these magic crystals and turned them into the true essence in the meridians. The magic crystals shattered and absorbed the speed. It was jaw-dropping.

At the same time, Qin Chen poured the healing pill prepared in the storage ring into his mouth. With the operation of the Nine Stars Divine Emperor Art, the previously damaged body quickly recovered. While doing everything, Qin Chen even took out array flags. These array flags were previously refined by him. The ranks are not high. In such a short period of time, he can only arrange some simple arrays. Fa, but at this time, Qin Chen can't control too much, even if he can resist that

Lei Jie is also good for Qin Chen.

Before the third thunder calamity came down, Qin Chen was still thinking of other ways. Now he no longer had the joy of breaking through, and some just wanted to survive the thunder robbery.

"Boom boom boom..."

Qin Chen just used the formation flag to set up a quasi-seventh-order defensive formation, and the third thunder tribulation had already taken down.

This time, there were six rays of lightning, all of the same arm thickness, but from one thunder beam to three thunder rays to six thunder rays, the power of this thunder tribulation increased too fast.

boom!

The first thunder light fell, and the formation Qin Chen had just arranged was directly shattered. Qin Chen hurriedly threw a black big seal to block the second thunder light. After that, Qin Chen also displayed the golden bowl to stop the falling. Thunder robbery.

These three treasures just blocked two rays of thunder, and they were directly blown out.

Looking at the remaining four rays of thunder, Qin Chen gritted his teeth, holding the mysterious rust sword, and brazenly hacked it up.

boom!

Qin Chen only felt his hands numb, and the mysterious rust sword was almost smashed out, followed by a horrible thunder and lightning force, which instantly poured into his body, smashing him out heavily.

Wow!



This time Qin Chen directly sprayed out a mouthful of black blood, and his whole person was like a scarecrow, and his injury that had just recovered a little worsened again.

The terrifying thunder light was still raging in his body at the same time, and that trace of cold breath even impacted the soul in his mind.

"roll roll roll....."

Roaring in his heart, Qin Chen urged the mental power to advance to the middle stage of the seventh stage because of the breakthrough in his cultivation base, frantically resisting the erosion of that cold breath.

But it was useless, this cold breath was only weakened by some erosion speed, but it was still invading his mind.

This Thunder Tribulation not only acts on his body, but also acts on his soul, a double attack.

"Qinglian Demon Fire!"

Qin Chen urged the Qinglian demon fire and used the strong flame power to prevent the erosion of this cold power, but his body was already riddled with holes under the attack of thunder.

"Hahaha, let this child have such a high talent, now it's fine, he will be punished by heaven!"

Yue Lengchan and the others screamed in excitement. When they saw Qin Chen breakthrough, they were extremely frightened.

Before breaking through, Qin Chen was already so strong. Once he broke through, would it be worth it?

But now, what they have in their hearts is invigoration. The thunderclouds in the sky have not dissipated at this time. They are obviously still condensing and becoming more terrifying. The thunder and lightning has not yet fallen, and the throbbing aura has made them unable to Breathe.

In this way, Qin Chen will definitely die under this thunder light.

or.....

His eyes flashed, a hint of evil thought suddenly flashed through his mind, and a strange smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

At this time, Qin Chen had no time to talk about Yue Lengchan's thoughts, because the true essence that had been so hard to condense in his body had been consumed by the previous attack, and there was not much left.

And the hundreds of black magic crystals in his storage ring had already consumed half of it. Even so, he still felt that the speed of absorbing the true essence was too slow.

With a flash of gaze, Qin Chen instantly landed on the tall black magic crystal in the hall. With a flicker, Qin Chen came to the black magic crystal instantly, absorbing the energy in the black magic crystal frantically.

Oh shit!

Yue Lengchan and the others scolded secretly. They had regarded the black magic crystal as their own private property, and now they saw that Qin Chen was absorbing it frantically, how could they not be angry.

But at this time, they did not dare to step forward to stop them. They could only watch Qin Chen desperately absorb the true energy in this huge magic crystal, and saw that this black magic crystal, which was tall, was actually visible to the naked eye. The speed faded.

"Why won't the next sky thunder fall?"

Yue Lengchan and the others scolded secretly, this kid is absorbing the magic crystal too fast, and if the sky thunder does not come down, I am afraid that such a large magic crystal will be absorbed by him.

Qin Chen absorbed the magic crystal energy while repairing his injuries, and at the same time cultivating the Immortal Eucharist, because he knew that the next wave of sky thunder would be absolutely more terrifying.

It seemed that he heard the prayers of Yue Lengchan and others, and the sky covered by the black thundercloud vortex once again heard a "rumbling" sound. Almost the moment the sound came, the dense thunder arc fell.

Every time of the thunder light, each path is the thickness of the arm, there are nine paths in total, and in no particular order, it seems that Qin Chen will be completely torn apart.

Qin Chen was furious, didn't so many lightning arcs obviously smash him into ashes?

What made Qin Chen even more angry was that at the moment when the lightning fell, Yue Lengchan and others, who had dodged by the side of the passage, launched a long-range attack on Qin Chen. The dust is completely obliterated here. Internal and external troubles, unprecedented crises, enveloped Qin Chen.

#### [Chapter 994: Thunder Tribulation Kills the Enemy](#)

"It's a grassy horse!"

Qin Chen was really angry, he was already so embarrassed, these guys still want to take advantage of the fire, this is not giving him a way to survive.

I saw several streamers rushing in in the hall. Among them, Yue Lengchan was the most vicious. He took out a black sword from nowhere, and struck him at the moment when Thunder Tribulation fell. He clearly wanted Qin Chen to die. Under this thunderstorm.

"Do you really think that if you are locked by Thunder Tribulation, you must die? Well, since you want me to die, then everyone will die together!"

With an angry curse, Qin Chen quickly urged the black big seal and the golden giant bowl, and at the same time, the whole person did not retreat, but instead rushed towards Yue Lengchan's attack.

"What is this kid doing? Is he looking for death?"

"I knew I was going to die, so I prepared to kill myself?"

"Do whatever so much, kill him!"

Yue Lengchan and the others murmured bitterly, but the attacks on their hands kept on, and they laughed silently and hideously.

They seem to have seen the scene of Qin Chen falling under the thunder robbery. Under internal and external troubles, how can he not die?

"Boom!"

Under the bombardment of the nine thunders, in an instant, the big seal and golden bowl that Qin Chen displayed had already been knocked into the air again, and the black thunder light in the sky and the attacks of Yue Lengchan and others fell on Qin Chen almost simultaneously.

"boom!"

Nine pieces of thunder light descended from the sky with the sea of thousands of feet of thunder, and all of a sudden, it submerged this place and turned it into a sea of tribulation!

The attack that was supposed to cause trouble for Qin Chen disappeared in an instant under the light of thunder, including the black sword that Yue Lengchan slashed out, and it was directly shattered in the thunder. Yue Lengchan was dumbfounded.

This black saber is a rank 7 treasure that he once obtained in a certain ruin. Although it is broken, it is well preserved, at least it can display 70% or 80% of its power, and the defense is also extremely intact.

But now, under the attack of this thunder tribulation, it is directly shattered, how terrifying is this thunder tribulation?

But it was the back that shocked them even more.

Qin Chen, who was shrouded in thunderous light, continued to rush towards them after smashing their attacks.

"No, what does this kid want to do?"

"Get away."

"Damn, this kid wants us to be involved in Thunder Tribulation."

Everyone was horrified, and their hairs stood up, jumping one by one.

This Qin Chen was too special, he wanted to involve them in the thunder tribulation, and his pores shrank in panic, and his figure instantly wanted to retreat.

But how quickly they reacted faster than the speed of thunder?

Boom!

The endless thunder light and the black glow completely flooded this side of the hall. This was no longer a single thunder and lightning, but a sea of thunder.

Nothing is there anymore, it's all overwhelmed by the thunder, and a black light shines in the eyes, and you can feel the power of destruction when standing far away.

Not to mention, the people covered by the thunder tribulation are all black and horrified, and there is a feeling of suffocation in how far away, which makes people tremble.

"what....."

Heart-piercing screams came for the first time, and one of the cloaked people of the Blood Demon Sect was closest to Qin Chen and was instantly swallowed by lightning.

Although Qin Chen was firmly locked in by the nine main thunders, even the thunder light escaping from the main thunder was not what he could bear. The robe on his body was instantly shattered, followed by the inner armor, and then the flesh.

"puff!"

The screams stopped abruptly, and the man in the cloak burst open and turned into a blood mist, but immediately under the thunder light, even the blood mist was evaporated, turned into ashes, and was removed from this world forever.

"Back, fast back!"

The Blood Hand King was horrified. Although they were far away, they could feel the horror of Thunder Tribulation, and their entire body was terrified.

A seventh-tier early peak Martial King who was not weaker than them, just fell?

Just thinking about it, his legs became soft and his face was bloodless.

But Yue Lengchan and the others were even more upset.

"Qin Chen, you deserve to die!"

The people of the Blood Demon Cult couldn't wait to peel Qin Chen's skin. This kind of ruthless trick can be thought of. It's really countless, and they didn't expect this change.

At this moment, they are all regretting, their hearts are dripping blood, why should the innocent provoke Qin Chen and let him die directly under the thunder robbery, wouldn't it be good? Why do you want to go to death, secretly attack?

But it's too late to regret it.

After shaking his body, Qin Chen rushed directly into the blood demon sect team with Lei Jie.

"boom!"

The terrifying thunderstorm did not know how terrifying its power, the black light continued to sky, every inch of the space was thunder tribulation, terrifying to the extreme.

"Ah... I don't want to die!"

"Smelly boy, Lord Rudder will definitely not spare you!"

"We will never let you go as a ghost, ah..."

The screams of screams, through the sea of thunder, echoed in weakness, this is a big killing.

Puff puff.....

Under the thunder light, the remaining two Wu Wangs, the peak of the early days of the Blood Demon Sect, failed to hold on for a single breath, and burst into pieces instantly and vanished into smoke.

Heng Wuji followed.

"No, you can't kill me..."

Heng Wuji, who had just taken refuge in the Blood Demon Cult, didn't expect that he would be extinct before he could be proud.

The whole person was wiped out.

Then Yue Lengchan!

"The body of the magic way!"

Yue Lengchan roared, his body was lingering with black devilish energy, his eyes were cracked, his body was burning with true essence, trying to resist the attack of thunder.

But it's useless.

puff!

With one blow, Yue Lengchan's whole body was scorched, full of sores, and dense thunder light surged. Yue Lengchan watched his body disintegrate little by little under the thunder light.

"I...hate... Now!"

Yue Lengchan finally let out a weak roar, his whole body burst into pieces and turned into ashes.

Qin Chen was scorched all over, resisting Thunder Tribulation with difficulty. There was no good place on his body, so miserable, and even his skull was about to be split.

But he was laughing, laughing wildly.

Don't these people want to let themselves die? Then see who will die first.

"You're so cruel..." Although the old man reacted extremely quickly, he was still covered by the thunder robbery. He was covered with black light, waving the skeleton scepter in his hand, and the black mist wrapped him in a fierce confrontation.

"It's too painful for you, I'll send you on the road."

With a sneer at the corner of Qin Chen's mouth, he pushed forward step by step.

He is the center of Thunder Tribulation, the birthplace of Thunder Sea, and the endless rays of thunder are all directed at him. Once he walks, it is like the \*\*\*\* of thunder walking in the world.

"what....."

The old man yelled miserably, without the calmness and arrogance at the beginning, the eyes were panic and anger. The black mist released by the skeleton scepter could not stop such a terrible thunder. Every inch of his skin was anxious. Mumbled.

At the same time, a set of black armor appeared on his body. This armor was completely black. In the center of the armor, there was a mysterious and obscure rune, exuding a mighty breath. It was this set of armor and runes that had withstood most of the thunder light for him, otherwise, he would have already stepped into the footsteps of Yue Lengchan and others under this monstrous thunder light.

### [Chapter 995: Metamorphosis](#)

"Hey, there are two things. No wonder you dare to come here and be so arrogant. You should be the strongest blood demon cult in this martial arts area, right?"

Under the bombardment of thunder light, Qin Chen didn't feel well either, and his skin burst, but no blood spilled.

Because the blood had already been evaporated in the thunder sea, and the wound was blackened and miserable.

But he didn't panic, his icy eyes coldly stared at each other, and a sharp light like a knife burst out of them.

This old ghost is indeed powerful. The skeleton scepter is unparalleled in killing. He also has such a defensive treasure on his body. He really wants to fight. The ordinary middle-stage seventh peak Wuwang in the land of a hundred dynasties may not be his opponent. .

Such a master turned out to be just escorting Mo Li to the ruins to hunt for treasure, which shows that the depth of the plan of the Blood Demon Cult is absolutely unusual.

"Let's talk about it, how did your Blood Demon Cult know this place, and what is the secret here?" Qin Chen yelled, staring at the old man.

"Smelly boy, if you don't let me out, I will definitely pump your soul out, and you will never be overborn!"

The old ghost roared, vomiting blood, and his body was scorched.

Even with such a strange treasure, it is still difficult to resist the erosion of thunder, and can only do its best to resist.

"Also stiff!"

Qin Chen's murderous intent rose.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a ray of lightning struck him and directly flew Qin Chen out. The bones and scum were exposed, completely dark.

He is the center of thunder robbery, and the person who should be robbery. He is attacked by thunder robbery, and he is much stronger than the old ghost.

"You can't waste time, if you don't say it, then die."

Qin Chen's face was ugly, knowing that there was no extra energy spent on the old man, he raised the mysterious rust sword with difficulty, and slashed at the old man.

boom!

The thunder shook, the old ghost was already difficult to resist under the attack of the thunder robbery. Now that Qin Chen attacks like this, the rune on the armor suddenly shines brightly, constantly brightening and extinguishing, obviously reaching the critical point.

"Stop, stop!"

Gui Lao roared in horror, once the talisman on his body was broken, he would undoubtedly die under this thunderstorm.

Ah!

Qin Chen sneered, begging for mercy at this time, what did you do before?

The thunder blood circulated in the body, and a more terrifying sword pierced out quickly, and under Gui Lao's horrified eyes, it instantly pierced the talisman on his chest.

With a click, Fulu suffered a severe injury and a trace of crack appeared, and then, it shattered instantly.

"Do not!"

The old man screamed sternly with a frightened expression.

"Crack!"

Losing the protection of Fuluo, countless cracks appeared in the black armor on his body instantly, and then, the sky full of thunder light instantly tore the black mist and directly poured down.

puff!

His head was ruptured, his brain was flowing, his soul collapsed, and then another thunder and lightning fell, his form and spirit were destroyed, he became a ash, nothing ceased to exist.

The whole process is long, but in fact it is only between a few breaths.

In addition to the fact that Mo Li is not here, the other five great martial kings including Gui Lao and Heng Wuji have all fallen, none of them survived, and their deaths are miserable.

but.

The next thunder light has also fallen.

The nine main thunders, like a pillar of heaven falling from the sky, fell at the same time, and then smashed Qin Chen one after another.

"Boom boom boom..."

"Kacha, Kacha..."

Nine lightning arcs struck Qin Chen. No matter how strong Qin Chen's defense was, he was almost torn to pieces by these thunders. The alien demon armor he was wearing had already been broken before, and at this time it was full of cracks. , Obviously damaged badly.

This is the armor that can block Qin Chen's half-step Martial King stage, which can prevent him from attacking the seventh-tier mid-stage Martial King?

But under this thunder tribulation, it is still difficult to resist.

When the last ray of thunder light fell, Qin Chen was smashed into the air. He was scorched and almost invisible, lying heavily on the ground, motionless.

"Puff!"

After spouting several mouthfuls of blood, Qin Chen moved lightly after a while, causing the Blood Hand King and others to look at him like a ghost.

"hiss!"

It's not dead yet?

Each sucked air-conditioning!

Even the seventh-tier mid-level martial king like Old Gui has fallen, and Qin Chen is not dead!

At this moment, they didn't know what to say. The only thought that rose in their minds was that this kid was not a human being?

They were all bombed like this, and they weren't dead yet, even if they were bodies made of profound iron, they might have been bombed into mud.

Qin Chen got up with difficulty. The nine rays of lightning just now almost killed his life, but fortunately he still blocked it.

Although he was seriously injured, his life was left behind after all.

"Thanks to my Thunderblood!"

Qin Chen felt that if it wasn't for his bloodline that was the bloodline of thunder, which contained the power of thunder and lightning, even if he had cultivated the Immortal Eucharist, even if he had the armor of a different demon, he would have died before.

At the same time, if it weren't for having the Qinglian Demon Fire, he would have already lost his soul directly under the cold power of this thunder tribulation, and also died.

This robbery did not test him at all, but seemed to have enemies with him, and he must be put to death.

Qin Chen has no strength to curse, because the strong sense of crisis has not dissipated, which means that after experiencing this round of four or nine thunder tribulations, a total of nineteen thunder tribulations, the thunder tribulation has not yet ended. .

In the sky, the originally crazily condensed thunderclouds still did not disperse, and they became increasingly gloomy.



Boom!

The thunder shook, and the ancestors of the major forces far in the depths of the heavenly devil's secret realm were also shocked and trembling.

At the same time, I couldn't help but wonder, what happened under that thundercloud that would cause such anger?

In the dark vortex black hole, there seemed to be unprecedented horror.

"There is actually a sky thunder."

Qin Chen looked at the thundercloud above his head in fright. This thunder robbery seemed to be unwilling to give up without killing him.

At this moment, the meridians in Qin Chen's body were broken, and there were cracks everywhere in his body, and there was no good place.

In this state, will it be possible to survive against the last more powerful thunder thunder?

Apart from death, Qin Chen couldn't think of a second possibility.

"No, how can I die here? Is that cold will the will of this heavenly demon secret realm? Hahaha."

"If God wants to kill me, I will go against the sky, if God wants to kill me, I will kill God!"

"I, Qin Chen, live a lifetime, this life is no longer my own, you can take it if you have a seed."

Qin Chen roared in his heart, he was unwilling, he was angry.

boom!

The Immortal Physique, running wildly, raised his big hand, and the huge black magic crystal was also sucked in by him.

A large amount of heterogeneous zhenqi poured into his body, Qin Chen healed his body desperately, his eyes were deep, inspiring the power of thunder tribulation, and constantly tempering his body.

now.

His severely damaged body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and his whole body was radiant and stronger than before.

### [Chapter 996: Leaps and bounds](#)

And the power of blood in Qin Chen's body was also wandering through his body, vomiting the power of the previous thunder tribulation, and it was actually strengthening himself at the same time.

Qinglian Demon Fire also became more solid under the bombardment of Thunder Tribulation.

Even the golden spiritual seed in his mind, without Qin Chen's knowledge, absorbed a large amount of the power of thunder and tribulation, and appeared thunderous fine lines.

This kind of scene is terrifying, Qin Chen's soul, spirit, body, and blood are undergoing transformation in any place.

Although the surface of the body was scorched and black, within the flesh, the whole body was dazzling, and every inch of flesh and blood was shining brightly.

An unprecedented power, condensed in his body, this is the power of life.

In the sky, the terrifying vision began to calm down, and the roar seemed to disappear, as if Lei Jie knew that he could not kill Qin Chen, so he began to dissipate.

"Lei Jie disappeared?"

"Is it over?"

Everyone looked at the sky that seemed to become calm in the sky, with a hint of surprise.

But Qin Chen was not at all relaxed, because the strong sense of crisis had not diminished because of this, but had become even more terrifying.

The cold hair on his body didn't need to be controlled at all, and all stood up involuntarily.

"This Thunder Tribulation is not over at all."

Qin Chen said with anger in his heart.

His thought just fell--

"boom!"

Suddenly, there was a thunderbolt in the clear sky, the sky that seemed to have become calm. Suddenly, the thunderclouds condensed, and suddenly a black thunder light with the thickness of a thigh fell from the pitch-black thundercloud like a black hole.

This thunder light was winding like a dragon, and its speed was extremely fast. In an instant, it fell into the hall, obviously not giving Qin Chen a chance to react.

It is clearly a sneak attack!

Boom!

Before the thunder light hit Qin Chen, the horrible aura contained in it had already sent the Blood Hand King and the others out, all of them showed horror and vomited blood. The destructive aura contained in the thunder seemed to be easily Shatter them to pieces.

Such a force is too terrifying, so terrible that they can't resist and react.

Only Qin Chen.

He had been prepared for a long time, and he was not deceived or deceived by this thunder tribulation at all. At the moment when the thunder fell, a golden rainbow instantly rose into the sky, it was the golden bowl.

Behind the golden rainbow, there was a black big seal, which rose in the wind, instantly turning into the size of a hill, blocking Qin Chen's head.

After the Great Seal, it was a simple mirror, which burst into the sky with a mighty white light, but it was the sacred mirror that Qin Chen got in the Black Death Swamp.

In addition, Qinglian Demon Fire, Alien Demon Armor, and even Qi Devouring Ants and Fire Refining Insects were also released by Qin Chen, staggering each other to form a protective formation.

In the end, Qin Chen urged the blood of Thunder to the extreme. Boom, the whole person had already become a thunder and lightning man before the thunder tribulation had fallen.

The Nine Star God Emperor Jue and the Immortal Eucharist were also urged to the extreme, and at the same time the Eye of Breaking the Forbidden was displayed, and the mysterious rust sword in his hand was urged by Swordsmanship to openly slashed towards the top of the head.

"Come on, let me see what you can do. You can't kill me with a sneak attack. I will kill you!"

Qin Chen roared!

In order to block this thunder robbery, he showed almost all his hole cards.

Fight to the death!

"boom!"

When Qin Chen finished all this, the huge black thunder light blasted on the first golden bowl for the first time.

"Crack!"

Under the thunder arc, the golden bowl containing terrifying power was broken open instantly, burst into golden fragments in the sky, and then twisted into nothingness by the following lightning.

"Boom!"

Immediately afterwards, the black big seal was also slashed out, and the black light on it instantly dimmed, and it slammed heavily on the wall of the hall, making an earth-shattering roar. On the big seal, a thunder mark was cut out, clearly visible.

Then there is the Mirror of Likan.

boom!

The mighty white light was instantly shattered, and under the bombardment of thunder light, the Likan Holy Mirror was directly chopped and thrown away.

But at this time, the black beam of light had only shrunk a little, containing endless power, slamming on the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand.

Click!

The mysterious rust sword that was originally rusty, the rust that was actually smashed flying, an unprecedented force poured into Qin Chen's body through the mysterious rust sword.

"boom!"

The alien demon armor on Qin Chen was shattered in an instant. This armor that was enough to survive the attack of the seventh-tier mid-level Martial King was completely shattered under this thunder.

At the same time, Qin Chen's whole body was blown out like a rag bag, splashed with blood, and his whole body instantly turned into a piece of coke.

"Crack!"

Even the floor of this extremely sturdy hall was blasted out of a crack and spread.

Immediately afterwards, the terrifying thunder light turned the entire hall into a sea of thunder, without any vitality.

Dead, dead?

The Bloodhand King and the others retired early and looked at the hall that turned into a sea of thunder in horror. They all clearly saw the scene of Qin Chen being bombarded by lightning. Under such an attack, Qin Chen could still live. ?

They even have a feeling that even if the ancestors of the seven dynasties come, under the thunder light, they will be wiped out.

This is the power of heaven, and non-human power can stop it.

No one knows where Qin Chen lies in pain in the thunder sea, a horrible thunder light crisscrossing his body crazily shattering his vitality.

"No, I can't die, I can't die!"

Qin Chen burst out his desire for life with his only will.

Hum!

The Qinglian demon fire suddenly swelled, bursting out with a strong vitality.

That green lotus was born in the thunder sea, like a chaotic green lotus!

At the same time, Qin Chen's physical body finally transformed to the extreme.

boom!

The physical body was shocked, and a powerful vitality emerged, automatically repairing everything damaged.

Immortal Eucharist!

Five peaks!

At the same time, Qin Chen's thunderous bloodline seemed to have been transformed, shocked violently.

The monstrous thunder light dissipated from Qin Chen's body, suppressing the original thunder tribulation thunder light, the thunder light of bloodline power, it was terrifyingly strong.

The remaining lightning could no longer cause Qin Chen the slightest harm.

"Crack!"

But at this time, the huge black magic crystal was completely absorbed by Qin Chen, the whole body of the magic crystal was white, and there was no more true energy, and it broke completely.

Hum!

The golden spiritual seed in Qin Chen's mind also crazily absorbed the surrounding thunder.

In an instant, all the lightning in the entire hall dissipated completely.

In the sky, the thundercloud disappeared. This time, the thunder tribulation had completely disappeared, as if he knew that it was impossible to cause any harm to Qin Chen, and dissipated with a trace of unwillingness.

In the hall, everything is calm.

All kinds of real treasure fragments scattered all over the place, and Qin Chen was lying there, his whole body burnt black, looking extremely embarrassed, but there was a lot of real energy, madly pouring into his body. It can be felt that although Qin Chen was seriously injured there, his cultivation level gave people a feeling of suffocation. Under the baptism of Lei Jie, he had stepped into the realm of the initial stage of the seventh stage in one fell swoop.

#### [Chapter 997: Have you hit enough?](#)

"hiss!"

Suck the sound of air-conditioning, one after another!

At this moment, the Blood Hand King and the others all looked at Qin Chen lying there in horror, all of them shocked.

This guy, unexpectedly survived such a terrifying thunder robbery?

This.....

incredible.

What was even more incredible was Qin Chen's cultivation base.

At this moment, Qin Chen was seriously injured, and he had no extra strength to converge his breath, so the cultivation base on his body was also presented in front of the Blood Hand King and the others.

"At the peak of the early stage of Tier 7, this kid..."

The Bloodhand King and the others were dumbfounded, all jealous of them going crazy.

From the early stage of the seventh stage to the early peak, which one did not practice hard for at least ten years, and some even spent decades.

But this kid, who just broke through the realm of King Wu, reached the peak of the seventh stage in one fell swoop, God has no eyes.

Wang Wushuang and the others were frightened, but their gazes toward Qin Chen gradually became strange.

At this moment, Qin Chen, where he lay, was scorched and black. Although the aura on his body was gradually recovering, the whole person looked extremely tragic.

And there is no resistance at all, as if anyone can go up and kill it.

This is definitely a good opportunity to kill him.

For a while, the eyes of the Blood Hand King and others flickered, and various thoughts floated in their hearts.

"kill!"

Among them, King Jin Huang was the first to make a move, his figure shook, and he immediately came to Qin Chen and pressed it down with a palm.

"boom!"

The golden palm strength boiled, like a vast ocean, instantly came to Qin Chen's head.

"King Jin Huang, what are you doing?"

Bloodhand King and Wushuang King said in shock.

"What? Kill him naturally, don't you two want to do this? With this strength, if he recovers, what else is there for us here, but if you kill him, all the martial kings who fell here before Treasures will be divided equally by the three of us, isn't it great?"

King Jin Huang smiled grimly, slammed Qin Chen's body with a palm, and blasted Qin Chen away.

Boom!

Even the floor of the hall was cracked once again under this force.

"Huh? This kid?"

What shocked King Jin Huang was that he failed to slap Qin Chen to death with his palm, and the aura on Qin Chen's body remained unchanged.

impossible!

Boom boom boom!

King Jin Huang shot like lightning, blasting dozens of hundreds of punches in an instant, but instead of being beheaded, Qin Chen's aura became stronger and stronger.

"how can that be?"

King Jin Huang's eyes widened in disbelief, and the blood in his body was energized to the extreme, buzzing, a cloud of golden essence rose to the sky, setting off like a \*\*\*\* of war, on the edge of his palm, a sharp golden essence band With the terrifying power that cut everything, he brazenly hacked towards Qin Chen.

"I don't believe you are not dead!"

The golden true essence came to Qin Chen instantly, and he was about to hit his body, suddenly, slap, a pitch-black fist appeared, and the golden true essence instantly shattered and turned into ashes.

"I say....."

"Have you played enough for so long?"

Twisting his neck, Qin Chen stood up slowly, his body was still scorched, but his eyes were bursting with two indifferent sharp lights, as if thunder had illuminated the night.

"you you you....."

King Jin Huang Deng Deng Deng took two steps backwards frantically, looking at Qin Chen with astonishment and fear on his face.

"Did you tick me just now?"

The indifferent laughter echoed, and Qin Chen appeared in front of King Jin Huang as soon as he shook his figure, and at the same time stuck out his right hand.

Hum!

The void seemed to have disappeared in an instant. King Jin Huang only saw Qin Chen lift his hand. Before he could react, Qin Chen's neck was pinched tightly by Qin Chen, and he was picked up like a chicken.

After breaking through the initial peak of the seventh stage and the immortal sacred body reaching the fifth peak, even though he lost the alien demon armor, Qin Chen's defense was only strong or not weaker than before. Reached the level of the late stage seven.

And more terrifying than the general seventh-stage late martial king.

King Jin Huang was not at the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage, and under the previous attacks of the old ghost and thunder robbery, he was already seriously injured, and his cultivation base was greatly reduced. Even if he was allowed to take action, he would not be able to hurt Qin Chen at all.

"Your excellency, Qin Shaoxia is forgiving, misunderstanding, all this is a misunderstanding..."

Being held by Qin Chen, King Jin Huang only felt that the true essence in his body was completely solidified, and he could not get rid of Qin Chen's shackles at all, begging for mercy in horror.

"Spare?"

Qin Chen chuckled lightly.

The next moment, a monstrous thunder light erupted from his body and instantly filled King Jin Huang's body.

"what!"

King Jin Huang screamed, his body burst into pieces in an instant, disappearing in the thunder light, leaving only a storage ring, quietly falling into Qin Chen's hands.

"Why don't you two escape?"

Then Qin Chen looked at the Bloodhand King and Wushuang King with a smile.

The top martial kings of the seven dynasties, at this moment, except for the two of them, all the others have fallen, and when the last thunder tribulation fell, Moli did not know where to hide. It seemed that he had known it was bad and fled immediately. Into a certain channel.

"We... Qin Shaoxia, my Longyuan dynasty has always had a good relationship with the owner of the Medicine King Garden. Ahem, everyone is a friend, so why fight and kill?"

"Qin Shaoxia, no, no... Shao Chen, this king has already made the oath of heaven, and you will join hands with Shao Chen to distribute the treasures in this hall. Did you forget Shao Chen?"

Wushuang King and Blood Hand King turned pale, and said in fear.

Now that they are seriously injured, it is impossible to escape here, they can only pray for Qin Chen's men to show mercy, and they don't even have the courage to escape.

At this moment, Qin Chen stared at him, dripping with cold sweat, and the cold sweat of soybeans couldn't help falling from his forehead.

Qin Chen smiled coldly. These two guys are really clever, but do you really think he won't kill them this way?

With a thought, Qin Chen just prepared to take action.

Click...

Suddenly, the ground in the hall cracked again. Under the bombardment of Thunder Tribulation, the entire ground was already riddled with holes, and a breath of horror suddenly passed from the ground.

"this is....."

Qin Chen lowered his head suddenly, a sense of fear was born in his heart for no reason.

Not only him, but Wushuang King and Bloodhand King also noticed something was wrong, and looked towards the bottom of this hall.

The gaps under the entire hall are constantly cracking, and there is no bottom out. At this moment, from the gaps, bursts of black air suddenly appeared, and the black air continued to flow and slowly escaped outward.



"Ah!" One of the black energy spread to King Wushuang. The place where King Wushuang was filled with black energy was instantly annihilated, as if bitten off by some nihilistic mouth, and there was no resistance at all.

#### [Chapter 998: Ancient seal](#)

"Do not....."

King Wushuang showed horror on his face, trying to urge his true essence to resist these black devil qi, but it was useless. The black devil qi instantly filled his body. He, the martial king at the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage, did not have any blocking power.

"puff!"

Silently, King Wushuang's whole person was instantly annihilated, and under the corrosion of the black mist, nothing was left, completely turned into ashes and dissipated.

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

Qin Chen's face was shocked, the black devilish energy was too terrifying, and even he himself was full of fear, as if this black devilish energy could bring irresistible damage to him at this moment.

"go!"

Putting away the few true treasures scattered in the hall, Qin Chen grabbed the ancient tripod, and his whole body rose into the sky, rushing towards the ruins.

Boom!

The ancient ding was huge, exuding mighty pressure, and heavy like a huge mountain. Qin Chen looked down in horror while refining the ancient ding.

Below this hall, the ground shattered and instantly collapsed into a huge pit.

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

The Blood Hand King followed Qin Chen to the sky, staring at the deep pit below in horror.

The deep pit is bottomless and pitch-black. In the deep pit, weird rays of light illuminate, forming mysterious lines, and at the same time, it's like a vision resounding through the ground. The black fog makes it impossible to distinguish the situation.

Rumble!

At the same time, the entire ruined palace also shook. Under the bombardment of the previous thunder tribulation, the entire ruined palace was already riddled with holes. At this moment, it was completely shattered and formed a place on the wasteland of the mysterious heaven. Huge ruins.

"This is..." Qin Chen stared at the countless passages and deep pits below, his face turned pale, he swallowed hard, and said blankly: "What kind of seal is this?" Standing over the ruins, he looked at the entire ruined palace. The twists and turns underneath are combined into a very mysterious seal. This

seal is huge, and every passage is a pattern of the seal, which is obscure and mysterious. Qin Chen went up, and there was a kind of dizzy, hard to distinguish.

Other feelings.

This feeling is like the mysterious seal he saw at the bottom of the Black Death Swamp, far beyond his ability to recognize.

Those passages leading to the hall are the lines of the seal, and the bottom of the hall is the center of the seal, and is also the location of the entire array.

This entire ruined palace turned out to be an extremely large ancient seal. After the black mist dissipated, after the palace was destroyed, it clearly appeared in front of Qin Chen and the others.

This huge palace turned out to be a huge seal. Who placed it?

Qin Chen was shocked, inexplicably shocked.

At this moment, he also recalled that the patterns in the entire hall were also very strange, especially the position of the three black light balls. Every time the black light \*\*\*\* were attacked, the patterns on the ground in the hall seemed to absorb some of their power.

At that time, Qin Chen focused on breaking the ban on the ball of light and didn't think about it too much, but now that he thinks about it, he feels a little strange.

What shocked Qin Chen even more was that if it hadn't been for the thunder tribulation that had previously appeared, which shattered the roof of the entire palace and the floor of the hall, it would be impossible for Qin Chen to find that the entire ruined palace was a huge seal.

wrong.....

Suddenly, Qin Chen's body was startled, as if a thunder light flashed in his mind.

In the previous thunder robbery, although it was him that bombarded him, most of its power blasted above the hall, and even a few sky thunders in it smashed into other positions beside him.

Before, Qin Chen thought it was because he had mastered the spatial mood that caused Lei Jie to shift.

But now in retrospect, this Thunder Tribulation seemed to have deliberately hacked into other locations in this hall, as if to take the initiative to unlock the seal.

Could it be said that the previous thunder tribulation bombarded oneself was fake, and it was true that he wanted to break the seal?

Reminiscent of the terrifying and cold power contained in the thunder tribulation before, Qin Chen's heart was filled with an unknown premonition.

"Gudong!"

After swallowing with a saliva, Qin Chen's heart sank suddenly.

This place is the secret realm of heavenly devil.

A battleground between ancient aliens and humans.

But now, there is such a terrifying seal in this heavenly demon secret realm, and it has not only existed for tens of thousands of years.

What kind of horrible existence is sealed inside?

Looking down, the pitch-black pits were filled with demonic energy everywhere, and there was nothing at all, but the feeling of heart palpitations, instead of dissipating, became more and more serious.

Oh oh oh!

Then Qin Chen saw that the many ghosts in the previous passage suddenly appeared at this moment. Thousands of them, densely packed with ghosts, rushed into the deep pit frantically as if they were desperate.

As soon as these ghosts entered the range of demon energy, they seemed to have been swallowed and disappeared completely, but these ghosts, like moths fighting fire, rushed one after another.

"What's wrong with these ghosts? What is in this pit?"

Bloodhand King said with a pale face, his hands trembling.

"We are probably in big trouble," Qin Chen said solemnly.

"What did you see?" The Blood Hand King hurriedly looked at Qin Chen.

Qin Chen said with an ugly expression: "This ruined palace should be a terrible seal. The Thunder Tribulation just now seemed to kill me, but it was actually loosening the entire seal. Obviously, the things in the seal should be released."

"Is that the case?" The Blood Hand King was dumbfounded.

He couldn't believe that this ruined palace turned out to be a seal. The Secret Realm of Heavenly Demon is a relic of ancient times. Looking back at history, it is at least tens of thousands of years old. Then in this ruin, what is the seal?

Is it an ancient alien powerhouse?

Thinking of this, the Bloodhand King couldn't help taking a breath.

If this is true, then if the guy in this seal is alive, what level of existence will it be?

For tens of thousands of years, even the existence of Emperor Wutian of the Nine Heavens, I am afraid it has been wiped out, right?

Just thinking about it, the Blood Hand King felt terrified.

Qin Chen's face was also ugly. At this moment, he thought of the terrifying old man at the bottom of the Black Death Swamp who wanted to rob him.

If such a monster broke the seal, then all the warriors who entered the mysterious realm of the heavenly devil this time would have no way to escape.

And just when Qin Chen looked at the deep pit underneath with palpitations, and was covered in sweat. The faint feeling of heart palpitations gradually dissipated, and slowly dissipated.

what happened?

Qin Chen looked down in amazement, and saw that the black mist in the deep pit under the ruins gradually dissipated, and in the end, it dissipated completely.

At the bottom of the pit, a dark altar emerged, but above the altar, it was empty, nothing!

What?

empty! Qin Chen looked stunned!

[Chapter 999: Much more sober](#)

Qin Chen thought of a thousand possibilities for the deep pit below.

For example, in the deep pit, there is an ancient alien strong in the seal.

Or, a terrifying monster is sealed.

Or maybe something else is sealed.

But he couldn't imagine that the black mist under this deep pit dispersed, and what appeared before his eyes turned out to be an empty altar.

There was nothing on the altar, which completely subverted Qin Chen's imagination.

"Impossible!" Qin Chen frowned.

The feeling of palpitations just now didn't seem to be fake at all. If the altar was really empty underneath, how could there be the feeling of palpitations before.

In other words, why did those ghosts before suddenly plunge into this deep pit and be swallowed by invisible power?

"You, go down and take a look!"

Turning his head to look at the Blood Hand King, Qin Chen said coldly.

what?

The Blood Hand King jumped up in fright, looked at Qin Chen in disbelief, his eyes showed fierce light, as if he was saying, will you let me go down?

"Why, not willing?" Qin Chen looked over slightly.

The Blood Hand King was stared at by Qin Chen's gaze, and his cold hair stood up, and the cold sweat fell all at once.

He just remembered that now Qin Chen is not a genius of the Dawei Dynasty at the time, but a strong man at the peak of the seventh stage, who can easily kill his existence.

"This... Little Dust, you said before, the ruins below are a seal, I will definitely die if I continue like this."

The Blood Hand King was crying and looked at Qin Chen sadly, as if an angry little wife, pleading.

"Let you go down and just go down, nonsense, or do you want me to kick you down?" Qin Chen snorted coldly.

His soul power had already swept the altar below, and indeed there was nothing, otherwise it would be impossible to let the Bloodhand King go down and die.

However, to be conservative, he could only let the Bloodhand King explore the way first.

"Okay, I'll go, can't I go?"

Feeling the coldness of Qin Chen as if he was about to cut his eyes, the Blood Hand King shuddered and cursed in his heart, wishing to scold Qin Chen's eighteenth generation ancestors, but he still had to pretend to be innocent. Sweep down.

Huh!

As the peak of the first stage of the seventh stage, the king of blood, the blood hand king is so fast, he came to the bottom of the pit in the blink of an eye, but at this moment——

"Bloodlight escape!"

A misty blood light suddenly lit up on the blood hand king, and a strong breath burst out of his body.

Boom, the next moment, a terrible breath erupted from all over his body, and his whole body instantly turned into a \*\*\*\* streamer, and with a scream, he swept out of the ruins, as fast as burning his butt.

"Hahaha, brat, I still want this king to help you find the way, wishful thinking! You wait, this king will go to the ancestor immediately, and he will definitely let the ancestor come out and break your body!"

A bitter grinning laughed, and the true essence and blood in the blood hand king burned to the extreme, with a boom, the speed increased several times in an instant, and it was about to rush out of the ruins in an instant.

"I expected you to have this hand, Fan Tianyin!"

Qin Chen sneered, not hurriedly, lifted his right hand, hum, that black big seal had appeared in the void at some point, and instantly turned into a mountain the size of a mountain while spinning, and banged down at the Blood Hand King.

"boom!"

The Blood Hand King didn't expect Qin Chen to be prepared, he watched the huge black mountain appear in front of him, and slammed into it.

With a bang, the black big seal could not penetrate even the terrifying thunder calamity that easily wiped out the seventh-order precious soldiers. How hard? He smashed the blood hand king and turned his head, his head buzzing, and he fell on the altar, unable to get up for a long time.

Qin Chen carefully observed for a while, and found that there was nothing unusual, then he put away Fan Tianyin and fell to the blood hand king's side.

"Huh? Here, what was there before?"

Standing on the edge of the altar and looking at the altar in front of him, Qin Chen's gaze condensed. The aura on the altar was still very fresh. It was definitely just broken. If there was nothing, Qin Chen would absolutely not believe it.

However, he had been standing in the void before, and he hadn't seen anything disappear from here. If there was something here, how could it disappear for no reason?

"I said, Shao Chen, you were too ruthless just now, do you need to be so ruthless?"

The Bloodhand King rubbed his head, only then came to his senses, and stood up swayingly, trembling with anger.

Just now, he almost smashed him into an idiot.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen looked over coldly, but didn't say a word, but his eyes were extremely cold.

This Bloodhand King previously ran away secretly, he hasn't looked for him yet, how dare he look for himself?

"Ahem, Shao Chen, you misunderstood, I mean, you just hit it well, alas, my head was a bit dizzy before, but now it's hit and I'm much more awake."

The Blood Hand King was full of violent spirits, and he only reacted at this time. The treasures here have been allocated. The Heavenly Oath is over. Qin Chen can kill him directly. If he wants to survive, he should try not to provoke him.

Too lazy to pay attention to the blood hand king who was talking about him, Qin Chen turned his head and his eyes fell on the altar in front of him.

This altar was very special, and the layout was extremely terrifying, and the materials didn't know what it was made of. Standing on the side, Qin Chen felt a very ethereal state of mind.

What shocked Qin Chen even more was the prohibition on this altar.

Around the entire altar, there were densely packed prohibitions and runes, the number of which was beyond Qin Chen's imagination.

With regard to the restriction on this place, Qin Chen already had a lot of understanding after experiencing the ancient southern capital, the palace at the bottom of the Black Death Marsh, and this heavenly demon secret realm.

Seeing the seal, he couldn't help but compare it with the ban on the strange old man who sealed the palace at the bottom of the black death swamp. This contrast was suddenly shocked.

Because he immediately discovered that the prohibition on this altar was much more terrifying than the prohibition on sealing the old man.

If it was said that the ban on the old man was sealed, he could still analyze it, and finally saw that it was a seal.

Then Qin Chenguang seemed to feel dizzy about the prohibition on the altar.

It can be seen that the person who set up this prohibition is definitely more advanced than him.

But he was already a ninth-order restraint master in his previous life, and Qin Chen couldn't imagine how terrifying the person who arranged this altar restraint was?

And how strong is this guy who prohibits the seal?

In shock, Qin Chen couldn't help but began to analyze the restriction and began to learn.

He can't miss such an opportunity.

"Damn, what is the situation that this kid died here and doesn't move?" The Bloodhand King looked depressed at Qin Chen, who was analyzing the restriction, and his heart became active. Should he find a chance to escape?

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This is definitely a good opportunity.

Now that Qin Chen is confined here, the other party kills him without killing him, letting him go without letting him go, the blood hand king is extremely nervous, and he can't calm down.

After all, he came from the Dagan dynasty, and Qin Chen can be said to be a mortal enemy. If Qin Chen didn't kill him, it would have been kind, and he would not believe that he would kill him.

However, Qin Chen's strength is far above him, what is the effect of keeping him?

The Bloodhand King thought left and right, but couldn't think of an answer, his mind was tangled and he was going crazy.

"By the way, this kid won't be as good as Long Yang, so I left me thinking about that..."

After thinking about it for a long time, the Blood Hand King suddenly thought of a possibility, and his entire body was erected.

However, the appearance of the wheel is not outstanding, so it is impossible for this kid to see himself?

Or in other words, his favorite is his own?

The more I thought about it, the more anxious Bloodhand King's heart became, and he felt that the chrysanthemum tightened and bursts of coolness rose.

No, I have to find a way to get out of here quickly.

With his gaze sneaking around, the Blood Hand King cautiously searched for a way to escape. Before he knew it, he retreated to a corner of the altar. His body seemed to have touched something soft. At the same time, a cold breath was in his body. Blowed from behind the neck.

"what!"

The Blood Hand King was so frightened that he screamed and jumped up like a grasshopper.

The abnormality here awakened Qin Chen, who was analyzing the restraint, instantly, turning his head to look.

call!

As soon as he turned his head, a huge black shadow rushed over, how fast Qin Chen was, electricity was generated under his feet, but he still couldn't escape.

He was thrown to the ground, a sharp claw was pressed down, and, as a few black silk threads passed in the void, Qin Chen's heart suddenly rose with a strong sense of crisis, and his whole body was instantly erected.

boom!

In shock, Qin Chen didn't hesitate, and suddenly urged the space artistic conception. In an instant, his right hand seemed to penetrate the space, grasping the pitch-black claw that was slashing down at the moment.

The sharp claws are only a few inches away from the tip of Qin Chen's nose. If it weren't for his previous spatial artistic conception to stop the opponent in time, the consequences would be absolutely unimaginable. Qin Chen felt that this sharp claw could definitely cause huge harm to himself.

Roar!

With a roar, the Immortal Holy Body ran to the extreme, Qin Chen resisted the black claws, suddenly turned over, sat up, and rode on the black shadow.

It turned out to be a black cat, much larger than an ordinary black cat. It was like a calf, and it was as dark as ink. There was no variegated color all over the body, and even the beard was dark.

"boom!"

The \*\*\*\* cat has infinite power and is very agile. With a flick of the strange power, Qin Chen flew out, and the Immortal Eucharist was unable to suppress the opponent.

"Where did a black cat come from here?"

The Blood Hand King also saw the situation on the field clearly at this moment, and couldn't help being dumbfounded.

Just now, the black cat was near the altar, neither he nor Qin Chen noticed it until he accidentally bumped into it and exposed each other.

What makes the Blood Hand King more speechless is that this black cat is too fat, right?



He was bloated, and when he moved, his body was shaking. It was a big fat cat.

At this moment, this big fat cat was staring at Qin Chen coldly, with a pair of eyes, dark and cold, emitting a faint light, making Qin Chen feel cold all over, as if being stared at by some demon.

This is a fear that rises from the depths of the soul and cannot be restrained.

What is the origin of this black cat?

Qin Chen was shocked, the mysterious rust sword in his hand stabbed out quickly, and the black streamer penetrated the void and instantly came to the black cat.

What Qin Chen didn't expect was that the black cat was very agile, hiding like a black lightning, and then the blood basin opened wide and bit at him. The figure seemed to penetrate the void, and came to him suddenly.

So fast!

Qin Chen was shocked. Before he could swing his sword with his right hand, he slapped his left hand up.

"boom!"

The \*\*\*\* cat staggered, completely unharmed, but instead tore off a lot of Qin Chen's robe.

Qin Chen was shocked. With his slap, a peak martial king in the early stage of the seventh stage was about to be smashed, but the \*\*\*\* cat, except for a stagger, was unscathed, not even the root hair fell, but he was almost caught Seriously injured.

"Where did the fat cat come from?"

Qin Chen drank coldly, not daring to be careless, holding the mysterious rust sword, instantly transformed the sword light, and enveloped the fat cats.

"You're so fat, your whole family is fat!" The \*\*\*\* cat suddenly cursed and cursed.

This time it was Qin Chen's turn to stagger, he was startled, the dog was able to speak.

Damn it.

According to the truth, the seventh-order Blood Beast Demon King could also spit out people, but suddenly saw a black cat speak. The impact was too strong, which still made Qin Chen difficult to accept.

"This seat is the supreme emperor, you wait for the ants, and don't kneel down for this emperor."

The black cat akimbo, stood up like a human, and said proudly.

"The supreme emperor?" The Blood Hand King couldn't help but pounce. He stood behind the black cat and clearly saw that the black cat's tail was bald, with only half remaining, and sneered: "A bald-tailed cat That's it."

I was shocked by the black cat just now. The Blood Hand King was furious, thinking that it was a horror. Now that he saw it was just a black cat, he immediately became disdainful.

"Little dust, let's slaughter this wild cat, find a pot to peel and stew, and eat a big tonic soup!" The Blood Hand King gritted his teeth.

"Damn, I want to eat my emperor, my emperor will eat you first!"

The \*\*\*\* cat roared and rushed towards the Blood Hand King.

"It's just a cat, this king can't cure you?"

The Blood Hand King had already been suppressed for a long time when he was bullied, his right hand was raised, and his blood was boiling, his true essence was overwhelming, and it instantly turned into a huge palm, and came to the black cat.

But, the next moment, his expression freezes.

boom!

The \*\*\*\* palm was directly crushed by the black cat's claw, and then the terrifying power struck it directly on the blood hand king body, with a puff, the blood hand king was shot and flew out like a chicken, hitting the side wall, blood squirting wildly, I don't know how many bones are broken.

If it weren't for Qin Chen's quick move, the black cat had no choice but to retreat, the Blood Hand King would have been under this claw, and his head would be different.

Bang bang bang!

In an instant, Qin Chen and the black cat fought together, blinking and fighting a hundred moves.

This black cat is extremely fast. Even at Qin Chen's speed, it can't keep up. Even a mental attack has no use for it. On the contrary, Qin Chen's painful body is about to split apart after being hit by the opponent several times. , If it weren't for him to use the space and artistic conception to avoid, the end must be miserable. Moreover, the black cat's defense was also extremely amazing. Several times by chance, Qin Chen had shot the opponent. Qin Chen felt like he had hit the copper wall and iron wall, clanging. Even with the mysterious rust sword, he could not cause harm to the opponent.