

## Peerless 5961

### [Chapter 5961: Siege!](#)

"Fortunately, fellow daoist appeared just now, and I came over immediately after I sensed the breath. I wonder if I can go with fellow daoist?"

Chen Ze nodded and promised him to follow him.

The first stop was the blue star in front of him, and Chen Ze was also curious about the treasure on this star.

He took a step first, but the thin and weak disciple didn't move, and quietly took out a talisman to inject strength.

The blue light flashed, and the talisman paper ignited out of thin air, turning into a subtle blue streamer and blending into the void.

He showed a sinister smile: "It's good luck, I found you when I came in."

"When Zhao Qi brings people over, I will be a hero, and my name will definitely be in the top ten!"

After putting away his smile, he quickly followed.

Chen Ze didn't know about this, and led the way forward, and finally entered the blue star.

After passing through the clouds, there is an endless sea below, with only a few scattered islands.

The sea exudes a terrifying atmosphere, all hidden in the depths of the sea, it is a huge monster!

"Chen, fellow Daoist Chen, it doesn't seem safe here."

The thin disciple was a little scared, the breath in the depths of the sea terrified him.

"If you are afraid, wait for me on the nearby island."

Chen Ze left after leaving this sentence.

The thin disciple thought for a while, he couldn't escape with the Immortal Charm of Seeking Breath, so he simply found a safe place and waited for Zhao Qi to come over.

An hour later, Zhao Qi hurried over with hundreds of disciples.

"Where is the person?"

The emaciated disciple hurriedly said, "There is an Immortal Talisman to guide you!"

Zhao Qi took the Xunxi Xianfu and sneered: "Do you really think I can't find you by hiding in the sea?"

"All follow me!"

He gave an order and prepared to go into the sea with a group of disciples.

Suddenly, the sea set off a huge wave of 10,000 meters, and two behemoths soared into the sky!

One is a two-kilometer-long giant shark with black scales all over its body.

And the other one is actually a thousand-meter-long golden dragon, chasing and killing giant sharks!

Roar!

The giant shark roared angrily, sprayed out a jet-black brilliance from its mouth, and shot away!

With a swipe of the golden true dragon's claws, the black light was directly separated from the middle, and fell across it into the sea and the nearby islands.

The waves are churning, and the island is crumbling!

Zhao Qi and the others were all affected, shouted in panic, and fled to the sky one after another.

"Here, there are dragons here?"

"Could it be that the dragon is hungry and wants to eat that shark?"

"That's the magic scale shark, one of the ancient monsters known as the overlord of the deep sea, and the weakest is the eighth layer of the Golden Wonderland!"

The war continues.

The Golden True Dragon breaks through ten thousand spells, no matter how the Demon Scale Shark attacks, it can easily catch it.

Then the dragon claw probed, instantly penetrated the head of the magic scale shark, and took out a huge demon pill.

Click!

Crushed directly!

The power in the demon pill was absorbed by the golden dragon, and the aura became more terrifying.

"not good!"

Zhao Qi's face changed drastically: "The aura of this real dragon is infinitely close to the eighth level of the Golden Wonderland, it seems that it is about to break through!"

"Go!"

He was the first to run away, because the real dragon and human beings are like clouds and mud!

A true dragon at the eighth level of the Golden Wonderland is enough to easily hunt down a human at the ninth level of the Golden Wonderland. How could he dare to keep more?

It's a pity that Chen Ze was not found, and survival is the most important thing right now!

The other disciples were also terrified, and quickly fled without a trace.

At this time, the golden dragon's body gradually shrank, and finally returned to Chen Ze's appearance.

He exhaled a foul breath, and said with a smile: "The last layer, you can truly transform into a real dragon, and fight in the form of a monster. It's really fun!"

"I don't know what this shark is called, but it contains a lot of power. If you can eat two or three more sharks, you will be able to rival the ninth level of the Golden Wonderland."

If Zhao Qi and the others didn't leave, their jaws would definitely drop!

It turned out that the real dragon who turned pale when they saw it turned out to be Chen Ze!

He looked into the distance, which was the direction where Zhao Qi and the others fled.

But he is not interested in chasing after him, but intends to catch a few more monsters to improve his strength.

After several hours, more and more cultivators came to this star.

Most of them came to hear the news.

I heard that there is a real dragon here, if it can be killed and refined into dragon blood, one day it can even surpass the Valkyrie!

"Ting said that Zhao Qi met the real dragon when he first arrived, and he ran away in fright."

"Cowardly as a mouse! This is a real dragon. If he gets the dragon's blood and can reach the sky in one step, he won't dare to take a chance?"

"This time more than a hundred people came, just waiting for the real dragon to show up, all the dragon scales, tendons and bones will be stripped off by him!"

Everyone was talking and laughing, but they didn't know that the power of a real dragon could be touched by them like ants?

Roar!

A dragon chant sounded, and everyone was extremely vigilant and looked around.

I saw a 10,000-meter-long giant wolf rising from the sea, and a golden dragon rushed out of the sea, biting a whale nearly a thousand meters long in its mouth.

The golden true dragon roared up to the sky, and the breath on his body rose rapidly, approaching the ninth level of the Golden Wonderland infinitely!

"True dragon!"

Everyone turned pale with horror!

The rumored dragon has such terrifying strength!

That whale is the overlord of the sea, a giant whale in the deep sea, with a nine-level cultivation level comparable to that of humans in the Golden Wonderland!

Just got eaten?

"Don't be afraid, we have a lot of people!"

A cultivator boldly shouted: "This real dragon is still in its infancy, we still have a chance of winning!"

"As long as I can kill him and get a trace of dragon blood, I will definitely become the overlord of one party in the future!"

The greed in the hearts of the people became stronger and stronger.

The opportunity is right in front of them, how can they give up easily?

"Go together!"

The crowd flocked away, using Taoist techniques to besiege and kill the golden dragon.

And this golden true dragon is Chen Ze.

When he saw the people killing them, he didn't pay attention to them at all.

Roar!

The dragon sings, the dragon's might is mighty!

The cultivator who rushed to the front was instantly restrained and could not move.

Chen Zelong twisted his body and rushed into the crowd in an instant, the dragon wagging its tail!

bang bang bang!

A group of cultivators were directly thrown out, their muscles and bones were broken, and they were killed directly!

The cultivators behind were frightened and stupid, how could they dare to continue to attack, they turned around and ran away!

"A bunch of trash!"

At this time, a cultivator stepped out from the crowd, it was Zhao Qi who had gone and returned!

He took out a compass and injected power.

The compass rose into the sky, instantly increased in size by a kilometer, and dropped a blue brilliance.

The surrounding sea water poured in, turning into a huge wave barrier, blocking Chen Ze inside.

"This is the fixed starfish disk!"

"The treasure of the immeasurable Taoist temple town!"

Everyone was surprised and delighted!

Ding Hai Xing Pan is the seventh level of immortality, and it is the third highest immortal artifact in this world!

Can hold the water of heaven and earth, unpredictable changes, unstoppable in the fairyland!

Chen Ze tried to attack the huge wave barrier, but it only stirred up a wave, which could not be broken at all.

"Bastard, you can't escape!"

Zhao Qi looked proud: "In order to borrow the starfish plate, I promise Daoist a bottle of dragon's blood."

"Today I will kill you, pull your dragon's tendon and chop your dragon's bone, and help me step into the realm of immortality!"

Chen Ze glanced at him with a bit of disdain.

His figure slowly shrunk and regained his human form.

Everyone was shocked!

"It's him!"

"He turned out to be that real dragon!"

Zhao Qi was even more shocked: "You, how can you turn into a dragon?" Chen Ze said lightly: "Is it difficult?"

Chapter 5962 Ling Xiao!

A big golden gun condenses in the raised hand, the body of the gun is covered with dragon scales, and the tip of the gun is like a dragon spitting blade, full of domineering power!

This is a big spear condensed from dragon blood and all the immortal power, comparable to the eighth rank of immortality!

Zhao Qi stared at Chen Ze, and said tentatively, "If you disperse the dragon body, it must be because the strength in your body is not enough to maintain the posture of a real dragon, right?"

"Under the shackles of the Dinghai Xingpan, even if you are a fairyland, you will never want to escape!"

The corner of Chen Ze's mouth curled up: "Really?"

He raised the gun slowly, with endless gun intent bursting out from his body!

The gun intent rose again and again, but in just one breath, it had already climbed to the extreme, and it was all condensed on the tip of the gun!

One shot out!

His body was instantly covered with dragon scales, raised to a height of three meters, and turned into a half-dragon, half-human form.

This is his strongest form, which can not only maintain the body of the human race, but also has the power of a real dragon!

A golden light flashed above the tip of the spear, and a huge phantom suddenly rose behind him.

Xu Ying is quite similar to Chen Ze, but like a \*\*\*\* who descended into the world, the coercion is extremely strong!

"This gun is named Ling Xiao!"

The spear pierced out, shooting bright golden light instantly!

The moment the golden light appeared, the sky and the earth were darkened, only the strength of the gun was shining brightly!

puff!

Instantly pierced through the huge wave barrier and went straight to Zhao Qi!

"This, this is impossible!"

Zhao Qi screamed in horror: "Even if it is a fairyland, you can't break it, how can you..."

Before he could finish speaking, the force of the gun pierced through his head, and then fell into the sea, stirring up a mighty storm!

boom!

The roar suddenly rose!

When the gun burst out, it directly evaporated the seawater in a radius of one kilometer, leaving a big hole.

The sea water poured in, and it took a long time to fill it up.

Zhao Qi's eyes lost their luster, and his figure fell straight into the big pit, and was then submerged by sea water.

"One shot kill!"

Everyone took a deep breath!

Didn't it mean that only the Heavenly Wonderland can break through?

Chen Ze is clearly only a Golden Immortal of the Three Tribulations, whose strength is comparable to that of the Ninth Level of the Golden Immortal Realm, far below the level of a Celestial Immortal!

"Do you believe everything he says?"

Chen Ze sneered: "It's just a casual blow comparable to a half-step angel, do you really think I can't break it?"

The shock and fear in everyone's hearts became even more intense!

After devouring many monsters, Chen Ze's strength is already comparable to the ninth level of the Golden Wonderland.

And the Lingxiao Divine Spear is extremely powerful, enough to match half-step Tianxianjing's casual strike, and it can naturally break through the barrier of Dinghaixingpan.

He waved his hand, and a compass flew out of the sea, which was the Xinghai astrolabe.

This is a treasure, but it's a pity that Zhao Qi is not strong enough to exert the power of the astrolabe at all.

It's just that although the astrolabe is good, he is used to using guns.

If he can find a long spear of the ninth level of the immortal rank, his strength can be further improved.

Once Zhao Qi died, no one would dare to compete with Chen Ze.

Everyone ran away.

"stop!"

Chen Ze shouted loudly suddenly, causing everyone to stop in fright.

I saw his gaze swept away, and then fell on one of them.

It was the cultivator who secretly summoned Zhao Qi!

"Chen, Fellow Daoist Chen..."

The cultivator trembled: "I was also forced to have no choice, so I told Zhao Qi your location."

"If I don't, he'll kill me!"

Chen Ze sneered: "Then you never thought that I would kill you?"

The man was so frightened that his face turned pale, and he knelt on the ground and kowtowed frantically.

"Chen Daoyou, I know I was wrong, please forgive me this time!"

"I'll be your cow, your horse, your servant, as long as you spare me, let me do whatever you want!"

Chen Ze said lightly, "I don't need ants to do things for me."

When the big gun probed, the gun's strength pierced the sky and penetrated instantly.

Everyone was terrified and trembling uncontrollably!

This person is dead, isn't it their turn?

"I won't kill you."

Chen Ze said coldly: "I want to practice here, and I will kill anyone who disturbs my purity!"

Everyone nodded again and again, leaving the star as if fleeing.

Chen Ze sighed suddenly, and murmured: "The task given to me by the Master of Heaven is to destroy this world."

"I didn't understand it before, but now I know that this world is just one of the thousands of worlds controlled by the Lord of Heaven."

"He will ruthlessly destroy any world that is out of control, lest some existences get out of control."

He squinted his eyes, and vaguely guessed in his heart that the Valkyrie might be the same as the clone he saw last time, trying to get rid of the control of the master of heaven.

Rather than destroying this world, it is better to cooperate with the Valkyrie.

The more worlds he controls, the greater the chances of winning will be when he breaks face with the master of heaven!

He could feel that there was always a pair of eyes staring at him, but he couldn't perceive the existence of this person.

It is the ruler of heaven!

Right now, his strength is not strong enough, so he can only hide his purpose.

After driving away a group of cultivators, Chen Ze stabilized his cultivation here.

Until the end of the competition, everyone was teleported out of this space.

Daoist Qin couldn't help being overjoyed to see that all the disciples of his Taoist temple were still alive, but Wuchen Taoist temple had very few disciples!

"Ye Daochang, it seems that you lost this time."

Ye Wushuang frowned.

Chen Ze never came out, could it be that he was killed by Zhao Qi?

More and more cultivators came out, but the voices of Zhao Qi and Chen Ze were not seen for a long time.

Daoist Qin didn't take it seriously, and only thought that Zhao Qi was obsessed with cultivation and forgot the time, so he came out a bit late.

At this time, Chen Ze walked out from the light curtain.

After he came out, the light curtain closed.

Daoist Qin's expressions suddenly changed!

When the light curtain is closed, it means that all living disciples have come out.

"Why didn't Zhao Qi come out?"

Qin Daochang stared at Chen Ze, with a murderous intent flashing in his eyes.

Chen Ze said lightly, "He's dead."

Daoist Qin was shocked: "You killed him?"

Chen Ze was still indifferent: "He wanted to kill me, but unfortunately he was not strong enough, so I killed him instead."



"fart!"

Daoist Qin was furious: "Siguan's disciples are all here, but Zhao Qi is dead. What else could it be if you didn't use conspiracy to kill him?"

"Could it be that you killed Zhao Qi in public, and are you stupid enough to let them all go?"

Chen Ze sneered: "Why, killing Zhao Qi is not enough, do you have to kill all the disciples of Siguan?"

"Then I will do as you wish!"

He activated his immortal power, golden light flowed around his body, and his terrifying aura crushed the Siguan disciple fiercely.

Everyone exclaimed and yelled in horror.

"Don't, don't kill us!"

"Didn't you say that if you don't disturb your cultivation, you won't kill us? How can you break your promise!"

Chen Ze sneered: "It was Daoist Qin who said it. If I didn't kill you, how could he believe that I killed Zhao Qi?"

He walked towards everyone step by step, and every time he took a step, everyone took a step back.

"Qin Daochang, he was indeed the one who killed Zhao Qi!"

Some cultivators couldn't hold on anymore, so they described the situation at that time one by one.

After hearing this, Daoist Qin was surprised and angry: "I don't believe it, just because you can kill Zhao Qi?"

Chen Ze said indifferently: "Is he very strong?"

"With the help of the treasure, I still can't stop my shot, why do you think he can kill me?"

He took out the starfish plate and played with it in his hands.

### **Chapter 5963 Arrival!**

Daoist Qin was furious: "You bastard, how dare you steal the treasure of Zhenguan, no wonder Zhao Qi will die in your hands!"

"I want you to die!"

He shot instantly, and Taotao's celestial power burst out.

As the breath descended, Chen Ze was instantly suppressed, and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Golden Wonderland powerhouse!

It's not just the first level of Golden Wonderland, it seems to be stronger!

Qin Daochang sneered: "Now you know you are afraid?"

"Zhao Qi is the most talented disciple of Wuliang Taoist Temple, and today he has been recognized by the saint, and he can go to the Martial God Hall to further his studies!"

"If you kill him, you will not only offend the Wuliang Taoist Temple, but also offend the Martial God Temple. You must die!"

He was about to kill Chen Ze with a blow, but Ning Wuxue suddenly spoke.

"stop!"

She stepped in front of Chen Ze and said in a deep voice, "He saved my life, how dare you kill him?"

Daoist Qin was taken aback for a moment, and there was even an exclamation from the crowd.

"He saved the saint? When did this happen?"

Ning Wuxue told what happened that day, and then stared closely at Chen Ze.

"He has dragon blood in his body, so he should be used by my Martial God Palace."

"What's more, he saved my life, he is my savior, and today's game is officially for him!"

"Who wants to kill him, unless he kills me first!"

Qin Daochang backed away in shock.

He never expected that Chen Ze would save the saint!

Moreover, the saint didn't fancy Zhao Qi's talent, but came for Chen Ze!

Remembering how talented Zhao Qi was touting in front of the saint before, but was beheaded by Chen Ze, he was completely humiliated!

"Is it the case that he killed my Wuliang Taoist disciple?"

Daoist Qin refused to let it go.

Once Zhao Qi died, all the resources and time invested in him were wasted!

And without Zhao Qi, the strength of Wuliang Taoist disciple is no longer the strongest, but the weakest one!

Don't say that next time in the Five Views Competition, I'm afraid I won't be able to make it into the top three three or four times!

Ning Wuxue didn't take it seriously: "I don't care about the affairs of the Ten Thousand Immortals League, but I would like to advise Qin Daochang."

"The original intention of the Wuguan Grand Competition is to test the achievements of the disciples' cultivation, and to improve their cultivation during the discussion, rather than forcing the disciples to kill each other."

"You do it yourself!"

She took Chen Ze's hand and left.

Qin Daochang and the others were all stunned on the ground, and could only watch them leave.

"It's not over!"

Daoist Qin's eyes were full of killing intent.

So what if Chen Ze went to the Martial God Hall?

He knew people from the Temple of Valkyrie, and now he was serving as an examiner. Chen Ze never wanted to be admitted to the Temple of Valkyrie!

As long as Chen Ze can't enter the Martial God Hall, it is not difficult to give the examiner some benefits and let him kill Chen Ze.

In this matter, Ning Wuxue took Chen Ze away from Wuchen Taoist Temple.

Chen Ze asked curiously, "You took me away like this?"

Ning Wuxue said lightly: "The Temple of Valkyrie is the head of the three major forces, and as a saint, I am naturally qualified to bring you into the Temple of Valkyrie."

"Qin Taoist priest has always been ruthless. If it weren't for his strength, his disciples would not dare to denounce him, and his reputation would have been rotten."

"And you are carrying dragon blood, you belong to the lineage of the Valkyrie, and you should join the Valkyrie Hall."

Chen Ze asked many more questions about the Martial God.

It turns out that in this world, all cultivators with dragon blood belong to the lineage of Martial Gods.

Wushen was the first strong man to slaughter a heavenly dragon. He took the dragon's blood to temper his body, and reached a body as powerful as a heavenly dragon.

So far, the Martial God lineage is growing stronger and stronger, and all warriors with dragon blood will be sent to the Martial God Hall for further training to become a strong one.

It is precisely because the power of the dragon's blood is too strong and guided by the cultivation method of the Valkyrie that the Temple of the Valkyrie becomes the strongest of the three major forces.

Chen Ze became more and more curious.

This Valkyrie, it sounds like he is just doing missionary work, why is he being targeted by the Master of Heaven?

Could it be that he did something against the ruler of heaven?

Three days later, the two crossed a sea and finally came to the Temple of Valkyrie.

Looking around, countless buildings were built on many islands.

Islands vary in size and distance.

The small island can only accommodate a mansion for more than a dozen people, while the big island has a raised peak, and there are many mansions and lofts on the peak.

Chen Ze asked curiously, "These islands seem to be smashed into pieces."

"What happened here?"

Ning Wuxue explained: "Ten thousand years ago, this was a complete continent."

"There have been strong men from the world who came here, trying to take this world as their own, but they offended the way of heaven."

"That day, the divine light descended from the sky, not only instantly killed that strong man, but also shattered the entire continent into what it is today."

"The Temple of Valkyrie was built after the mainland was broken. It is divided into seven mountains and thirteen islands, and the main body of the Temple of Valkyrie, each responsible for twenty-one rules."

Chen Ze nodded.

The two walked for another hour, and finally came to a large island.

The size of the island is comparable to that of a dynasty, and it is one of the three islands closest to the Temple of Valkyrie.

This is responsible for recording the identity information of all the cultivators of the Martial God Temple.

Ning Wuxue took him to a magnificent mansion, and as soon as he arrived at the door, a cultivator in golden armor saluted respectfully.

"See Saintess."

Ning Wuxue nodded: "Master He is here?"

The golden armor practitioner nodded: "Yes, but I have something to do."

"A few days ago, the casual cultivator that Master He recruited is undergoing a qualification test. If the saint has something urgent to ask Master He, I will report it immediately."

Ning Wuxue glanced at Chen Ze before saying, "No need, I'll go in person."

She brought Chen Ze to an open space.

A group of cultivators surrounded an old man in gray robe like stars holding the moon, pointing to the young man in white who was taking the test.

"Master He has a unique vision, and he can tell at a glance that this son is a third-rank dragon vein!"

"Nowadays, there are fewer and fewer cultivators with dragon blood, and the purity is getting lower and lower. Like this kind of third-rank dragon vein with the power of 30% dragon blood, it can be ranked in the top 100 in the entire Valkyrie Temple, and it will become a big one in the future. device!"

"When he grows up and can serve for Lord Martial God, you will be his mentor!"

Master He smiled and looked at the young man who was taking the test.

At this moment, Ning Wuxue brought someone over.

"My lord."

Master He frowned suddenly, without even looking at it: "Didn't you see that I was testing newcomers?"

"What's the gatekeeper doing? Didn't he say he wouldn't let a fly in?"

Several people wanted to take advantage of the situation to ridicule, but they just wanted to curry favor with Mr. He.

But when several people recognized the person, they were shocked!

"Holy, holy lady?"

"Why did you come here in person?"

Master He was taken aback for a moment, and when he turned his head, he happened to meet Shangning Wuxue's cold eyes, and was shocked!

"It turns out to be the Holy Maiden!"

"I was busy with the test just now, and I didn't see that it was you who came, so I will apologize to you."

He hurriedly saluted, breaking out in a cold sweat.

Ning Wuxue snorted coldly: "Third-rank dragon veins are good, but it's not enough for all of you in the Tianjian Division to test together."

"If you have this spare time, why don't you check the information of the palace members several times, so as not to make mistakes again!"

Everyone nodded guilty.

In the past three years, there have been four omissions in Tianjian Division's information records.

If it happened again, with Lord Valkyrie's temper, he might replace everyone in Tianjian Division in a fit of anger!

#### **Chapter 5964: Seventh Grade Dragon Vein!**

Master He noticed Chen Ze and changed the subject directly: "Saint, who is this?"

Ning Wuxue said indifferently: "Chen Ze, the loose cultivator who controls the dragon's blood."

"I brought him here for testing."

Several people were taken aback, and began to look up and down Chen Ze.

Someone who can be brought by the saint herself must have something special!

But after watching it for a long time, everyone showed disdain.

The Golden Immortal of the Three Tribulations is nothing more than a mere celestial immortal, let alone any breath of dragon blood.

Lord He narrowed his eyes slightly: "This person's cultivation base is mediocre, and his talent is extremely poor. Even if he has dragon blood, he may not exceed the second rank."

"The saint is sure she didn't find the wrong person?"

Ning Wuxue's gaze was even colder: "You think I'm you?"

Master He suddenly raised his eyebrows, and a flash of anger flashed in his eyes.

She tried to persuade her with good words, but she didn't appreciate it!

"Then let's start the test."

Mr. He took out a blood-colored stone: "This is the Dragon Heart Stone, which is infiltrated with the blood of Tianlong's heart, and it will light up after sensing the dragon's blood."

"The grade of the dragon veins is determined by the Guangguang Highland. One foot is the first grade, two feet is the second grade, and so on."

He handed out the Dragon Heart Stone and signaled Chen Ze to put his hand on it.

Chen Ze raised his hand and pressed on the Dragon Heart Stone, the stone glowed red and rose ten feet high.

"A first-class dragon vein?"

Several people froze for a moment, and some couldn't help laughing out loud.

Master He showed a playful smile: "The first-rank dragon vein is too weak, so I can only be a handyman."

"But after all, they were brought by the saint. If they were handymen, wouldn't they slap the saint in the face?"

"It's difficult."

He pretended to be embarrassing, but Ning Wuxue couldn't help it.

"It is impossible to have only one product!"

Master He said innocently: "The dragon heart stone test has never made a mistake, and he also tested it just now."

"Yanqing, come here!"

The young man in white robe was Yan Qing, who hurried over to salute.

"I have seen the saint, Mr. He."

Mr. He said indifferently: "Take the test again."

Yan Qing nodded, and then put her hand up, urging the power of the dragon's blood.

A red light suddenly appeared, soaring three feet high.

Third Grade Dragon Vein!

"look!"

The corner of Mr. He's mouth curled up: "It's not that there is something wrong with the Dragon Heart Stone, it's that he is too weak."

Ning Wuxue glanced at Chen Ze with a look of disbelief.

One can transform into a dragon with one's body, at least a fifth-rank dragon vein, how can one measure a first-rank dragon vein?

Everyone laughed and whispered.

"Perhaps the first-grade dragon veins may have absorbed the thin dragon blood from a certain monster, and thus barely mastered the power of dragon blood."

"The dozen or so people who came here before were all like this, but it was just to sneak into the Martial God Palace and gain an extra layer of identity, and they all became handymen."

"Don't tell me, they are willing to let them work as handymen, and they are fighting for the places of several senior handymen."

"Bitch has a cheap life!"

Chen Ze smiled: "I just sensed the dragon's blood inside, I didn't contribute at all."

"It is said that it was infected by the blood of the dragon clan, why is the power of the dragon blood so weak?"

"Could it be false?"

He glanced at Mr. He meaningfully: "Not everyone can use this kind of treasure, once you use it, you will lose it once."

Mr. He was shocked!

More than once, he used public affairs for personal gain, tested dragon blood on those whose origins were unknown, and secretly used dragon heart stones.

But I didn't know that the more the Dragon Heart Stone was used, the weaker it became!

"You fart!"

Master He snorted coldly, pretending to be calm and said: "It is clear that you have no skills, but you actually said that there is something wrong with the Dragon Heart Stone?"

"Then why is Yan Qing okay?"

Everyone didn't make any excuses from Mr. He, and mocked that Chen Ze's blood power was too weak.

Chen Ze sneered: "His dragon blood is very thick, more than a third-grade dragon vein, it is caused by the lack of power of the dragon heart stone."

"If you don't believe me, then I will prove it to you."

He activated the True Dragon Mysterious Body Great Divine Ability, aroused the power of dragon blood in his body, and poured it into the Dragon Heart Stone.

hum—

The dragon heart stone vibrated violently, raising seven feet of brilliance!

The powerful force almost shattered the Dragon Heart Stone, leaving spiderweb-like cracks.

"Seventh, seventh grade dragon veins?"

"How can this be!"

Everyone stared at Chen Ze in horror, as if they were looking at a monster!

Back then, Martial God refined a whole real dragon, and only then did he reach the ninth-rank dragon vein.

What is the origin of this kid, he actually has a seventh-rank dragon vein!

However, this is only the limit of Dragon Heart Stone, not Chen Ze's limit.

The Valkyrie kills the real dragon and refines the blood essence to reach the ninth-grade dragon veins. The limit of the Dragon Heart Stone is the limit of the Valkyrie.

And Chen Ze's dragon blood comes from the God Thunder Demon Venerable, and he is about to step into the Tianlong level!

How could his dragon blood be as simple as a seventh-rank dragon vein?

Ning Wuxue was surprised for a long time, then recalled Chen Ze's words, and asked: "He Yishan, how do you explain it!"

He Yishan was shocked, seeing the incident revealed, he hurriedly begged for mercy.

"My lord, it's all because of my negligence, that's why I let my subordinates steal the Dragon Heart Stone for outsiders to test."

"I don't even know!"

The faces of the few people who were flattering him before suddenly changed, and they flew into a rage!

"He Yishan, it's clear that you asked us to take it out for testing in exchange for money. You took 90% and gave us 10%. Now you want us to help you take the blame?"

"Damn! Dog, since you can't survive, don't hide your dirty things!"

How many people you said to each other, actually revealed dozens of He Yishan's crimes!



"Damn it!"

Ning Wuxue was furious, and took out a golden token for sound transmission.

"Where is Longwei?"

A cold male voice came from the token: "The commander of Longwei, Xue Song, has seen the saint."

Ning Wuxue was stunned for a moment: "Why are you?"

Xue Song explained: "The Martial God has ordered that Long Wei go out to investigate, and I am the only one left."

"I don't know why the saint called the dragon guard?"

Ning Wuxue said coldly: "He Yifeng, Director of Tianjian, accepts bribes for personal gain, he should be executed!"

Xuesong replied immediately: "Yes!"

After the sound transmission was cut off for a breath, a blue dragon covering the sky descended from the sky and turned into a man in white armor.

"Longwei leads Xuesong, and under the order of the saint, kill He Yishan!"

When he raised his hand, his strong arm turned into a huge dragon claw, piercing He Yishan's heart in an instant.

puff!

He Yishan trembled, then fell heavily on the ground, twitched a few times and then became silent.

The rest of the people turned pale with fright.

"This, this is the commander of Longwei, a heavenly immortal!"

"No matter how weak Master He is, he is still a half-step immortal, and he has no power to fight back!"

Xue Song turned his eyes and said coldly, "Are you accomplices?"

Frightened, several people hurriedly kowtowed for mercy, begging Xuesong to spare their lives.

But Xuesong was relentless, the dragon's claw fell, and several people were cut off in an instant.

Then, Xue Song bowed his hands to Ning Wuxue: "The traitor is dead, I will report it right away."

"etc!"

Ning Wuxue stopped Xue Song, pointed at Chen Ze and said, "Take him with you."

Xue Song was puzzled: "He is an outsider, even if he is a friend of the saint, he is not qualified to enter the Governor's Mansion."

Ning Wuxue explained: "He has a seventh-rank dragon vein, and only his father is qualified to teach him."

"You take him to the governor's mansion to register his name first, arrange a place for him, and discuss it after his father comes back." Xue Song was stunned for a moment before noticing Chen Ze.

Chapter 5965 Temptation?

The power of the dragon veins in the body circulated, and he soon sensed Chen Ze's breath.

He suddenly frowned, and said in a deep voice, "He's not simple."

"When it is not clear whether it is an enemy or a friend, he cannot be allowed to approach the Governor's Mansion."

Ning Wuxue was stunned for a moment: "He's just a Golden Immortal of Three Tribulations, even if he has ulterior motives, he can't make waves."

"But seventh-rank dragon veins are really rare, and such talents cannot be let go."

Xuesong still insisted on his idea: "The rules are like this."

Ning Wuxue looked helpless, so she had no choice but to explain: "Sorry, Xue Song is a bit old-fashioned, and he always focuses on rules."

"Then you live in the Juntang first, it is the place to welcome the guests, and I will take you to meet my father when he comes back."

Chen Ze nodded, but his eyes were always on Xuesong.

So is cedar.

They can perceive each other, the dragon vein breath on each other's body is extraordinary.

The reason why Xuesong was so vigilant was because of the aura in Chen Ze that did not belong here.

Invaders from other worlds!

When Valkyrie left, he said that if there are outsiders, they must not approach the inner area.

Anyone who trespasses will be killed without mercy!

After leaving Tianjian Division, Chen Ze came to the Juntang Hall and found a vacant room to live in.

The island is not big, there are only five mansions, so it is enough for a temporary stay.

Ning Wuxue still had things to do, so she settled down with Chen Ze and left.

Chen Ze jumped onto the roof, his eyes spanned thousands of miles, and he took in the entire Valkyrie Hall.

The most central position is a huge vortex. Nine dragon pillars rise from the bottom of the sea and hang a huge palace with iron chains.

There is the Valkyrie Temple, the residence of the Valkyrie.

Although the dragon vein aura emanating from it is not as concentrated as his own dragon blood, the aura is terrifying.

"Second Tribulation Celestial, or stronger?"

Chen Ze frowned slightly.

The strength of Valkyrie is beyond imagination, and it is very difficult to defeat with strength.

But why did the Master of Heaven want someone weaker than the Valkyrie to kill the Valkyrie?

There is only one reason—exploration!

"You're smart."

Dao Wuchen's voice suddenly sounded: "Heavenly Ruler has countless incarnations, some of which are too weak, he doesn't pay much attention to them, but when the avatars suddenly dissipate, he will always investigate."

"And you, the last person who appeared before the avatar disappeared, naturally became the object of his suspicion."

Chen Ze sighed: "The incarnation staring at me is probably at the level of the Three Tribulations Golden Immortal."

"It's even more difficult than climbing to the sky to recruit Martial Gods under his nose."

Dao Wuchen smiled lightly: "It's difficult for you, but it's not difficult for me."

"For the sake of helping me in the future, I will give you some benefits first."

He passed a secret technique to Chen Ze.

Chen Ze realized it carefully, his face changed from surprise to shock, and then to confidence.

"The rotation of the great soul technique can exchange the consciousness of two people in a short period of time, without the outside world noticing."

"If my guess is correct, as long as I let Valkyrie know what I think, he will definitely find a way to cooperate."

Dao Wuchen reminded: "With your current state, you can only use it once in ten years, and if you use it a second time rashly, there will be a risk of losing your soul."

"You have to find a good time."

Chen Ze nodded: "Thank you, senior."

"If you want to come to this world, there are also many immortal medicines that heal the soul, so I just collected some."

Dao Wuchen laughed and said: "You boy is on the road."

"I'll sleep first, you proceed carefully."

He fell asleep again.

After a few days, Ning Wuxue still did not come to him.

Chen Ze simply practiced in the room, and the True Dragon Mysterious Body Great Divine Ability has been cultivated to the extreme.

The dragon's blood surged in his body, and his body shone with golden light. If you look carefully, you can see thin dragon scales, as thin as cicada's wings.

But the power contained in it is enough to easily block the full-strength attack of the ninth-level powerhouse of the Golden Wonderland!

If he turned into a dragon, his defensive power would be 50% higher, even a half-step angel would never want to kill him with one blow!

At this moment, the sound of the door breaking came.

A middle-aged man in a gold robe with a big belly entered the door arrogantly.

There are as many as thirteen pieces of fairy artifacts hanging on his body, which are very valuable!

A young man dressed as a fairy servant hurried in and said in a panic: "Master Meng, this is a friend of the saint, you must not offend him!"

Sect Master Meng froze for a moment, showing a panicked expression: "Little bastard, why didn't you say it earlier!"

The saint's friend is not something that a first-class sect master like him can afford to provoke.

Just as he was about to run, Chen Ze said calmly, "This is where you can enter and leave as you wish?"

Sovereign Meng froze in place with fright, and turned his head in embarrassment.

He didn't see anyone for a while, but when he looked up, he found Chen Ze sitting on the roof.

Ordinary dress, ordinary appearance, only the ninth level of the golden fairyland.

"Is he a friend of the saint?"

Sect Master Meng was full of doubts: "How did such a weak cultivator know the saint?"

The fairy servant shook his head: "The saint brought him here that day, she just said that he was a friend, and asked the villain to arrange for him to go to the room."

"The other little people don't know."

Sovereign Meng was even more puzzled, and turned his head: "Are you sure it was brought by the saint?"

"How did I hear that the saint went out and hasn't returned yet?"

The fairy servant was stunned, and murmured in a panic: "Yes, the saint has gone out, and I haven't heard that the saint has come back."

"But that day was indeed the saint herself, and it is impossible to admit it wrong!"

Sect Master Meng guessed something and sneered: "I think you were deceived by him."

"It wasn't the saint who came that day, but he asked someone to pretend!"

The fairy servant was shocked: "This, how is this possible?"

"How dare someone pretend to be a saint and sneak into the Valkyrie Palace?"

A guilty conscience flashed in Sect Master Meng's eyes, but he said boldly, "How is it impossible?"

"Where is the Martial God Temple? The hand of the three major powers, the holy land of cultivation that countless cultivators dream of!"

"As long as you can sneak into the Valkyrie Hall, let alone find someone to pretend to be a saint, there are plenty of people pretending to be a Valkyrie!"

The fairy servant didn't have any opinions, and was being led by the nose by Sect Master Meng all the time, and he believed more and more that Chen Ze had a ghost.

"If the saintess comes back, there will be news, but if there is no news so far, it means she hasn't come back."

"Sect Master Meng, you are right, he lied to me!"

Sovereign Meng looked confident: "Little bastard, you are so courageous, how dare you ask someone to pretend to be a saint and sneak into the Valkyrie Hall?"

"Even if you have a hundred heads, it's not enough to chop off!"

Chen Ze was puzzled at first, but the more he listened to it, the more interesting he became.

He heard a lot of rumors in the past few days, and those fairy servants were discussing the matter of Tian Jiansi.

Presumably the Valkyrie Temple blocked the news, including the return of the saint, so they didn't know.

As an outsider, there is no need to leak inside information, just drive away the disturbing flies.

He pointed at the fairy servant, and said calmly: "You are such a big man, what do you believe in what others say?"

"Then if I say that he deliberately lied to you just to steal my room, do you believe it or not?"

The fairy servant froze for a moment, then stared at Sect Master Meng suspiciously.

He believed Chen Ze's words...

Sovereign Meng was furious!

"Asshole!"

Sect Master Meng was so angry that he immediately mobilized his immortal power, jumped up and slammed his palm fiercely at the center of Chen Ze's eyebrows!

He is a half-step angel, and he is definitely not unstoppable by the ninth level of the Golden Immortal Realm!

Chapter 5966 What is your purpose?

Chen Ze's eyes sank slightly, and the dragon's blood gathered between his eyebrows, forming a thick layer of dragon scales.

Snapped!

The palm of the flesh fell on the dragon scale, sparking a golden light.

Sect Master Meng only felt that this palm hit the diamond, and he was shocked!

"Dragon blood coagulation scales, fifth-grade dragon veins!"

"You, what is your background?"

Chen Ze snorted coldly: "Is this what you deserve to ask?"

boom!

With one punch, Sect Master Meng was directly sent flying, and hit the ground hard.

The plump body was like a ball of meat, and it rolled a dozen times before stopping.

Sect Master Meng was stunned by the beating. He lay on the ground for a long time and couldn't get up. The fairy servant helped him up.

He came back to his senses and stared at Chen Ze in disbelief: "Could it be that the saint sent you here?"

Chen Ze pointed to the door: "First, fix the door."

"Second, bow and apologize."

Sect Master Meng nodded his head, "Yes, I'm blind, and I don't know your lord's status, so it's my fault to contradict you rashly!"

"I'll fix the door right away, and I'll kowtow and apologize to you!"

He knelt down and kowtowed, his body trembling uncontrollably.

A fifth-rank spirit vein is at least a fifth-rank official position in the Martial God Hall, so he can't afford to offend it!

"Good attitude."

Chen Ze jumped off the roof and said as he walked in, "Get out when you fix it."

"yes!"

Sovereign Meng was overjoyed.

Fortunately, Chen Ze is not a master who kills without blinking an eye, otherwise his life will be accounted for here!

After another seven days, Sect Master Meng not only repaired the gate, but also always sent gifts to him.

Chen Ze didn't want to accept it, but he reluctantly accepted it because it contained the elixir for restoring soul power.

After getting along for a long time, he found that Zongzhu Meng had many ideas but little courage.

It was Sect Master Meng who wanted to do this before framing himself, but he didn't have the guts to do so.

But as the master of a sect, there are many channels for collecting immortal medicines.

With the help of Sovereign Meng, Chen Ze collected more than a dozen different kinds of elixir in seven days.

At night, Dao Wuchen absorbed the power of the fairy medicine, and his soul power recovered a lot.

"Your boy is quite agile."

Dao Wuchen suddenly said in a deep voice, "Someone is coming."

Chen Ze opened his eyes, and saw Xuesong appearing in front of him strangely.

"Lord Valkyrie is looking for you."

Chen Ze frowned.

He didn't know when the cedar came!

Compared with those ostentatious people of Wuguan, the people in Wushen Temple are much stronger!

Following Xuesong to the Martial God Hall, there was already a strong middle-aged man waiting in the hall.

Beside the dragon chair was Ning Wuxue who was rubbing the man's shoulders. Seeing Chen Ze approaching, she hurriedly said, "Father, he is Chen Ze!"

Martial God raised his eyebrows slightly, and looked Chen Ze up and down.

Just looking at him, his eagle-like eyes seemed to see through Chen Ze!

"He has more than seventh-rank dragon veins."

Valkyrie's face was cold: "What is your purpose here?"

Chen Ze suddenly showed a sneer: "Of course I killed you!"

The silver light in the eyes flowed and shot out suddenly!

Although Valkyrie was on guard, Yin Guang's speed was too fast, and he fell into the sea of consciousness in an instant!

"grown ups!"

Xuesong was shocked, subconsciously mobilized his power, and wanted to kill Chen Ze.

"Don't do it!"

Ning Wuxue hurriedly stopped her: "Father is fine, but the two of them are connected, so don't mess around!"

Xue Song frowned tightly, he dared not make a move, for fear of hurting Valkyrie.

At this time, the souls of Valkyrie and Chen Ze exchanged with each other, and they saw each other's memories of this life.

Chen Ze was surprised to find that the Valkyrie didn't have the memory of a hundred years ago, as if he appeared out of thin air.

The talent is monstrous, the chance is against the sky!

In just two hundred years, he has stepped into the level of the Second Tribulation Celestial Immortal, which is comparable to the sixth level of the Celestial Immortal Realm!

After becoming a martial god, he married a wife and had children, but his wife died in an accident, leaving only their father and daughter.

The memory of that day is also gone, and I vaguely remember that my wife seemed to be attacked to death by some outsider.

So far, the Valkyrie guards this world, and all outsiders will be taken to the Valkyrie Hall.

As time passed, Valkyrie began to suspect the cause of his wife's death and search for lost memories.

But the more he investigated, the more inexplicable force prevented him from continuing to investigate.

Until a hundred days ago, Martial God encountered the incarnation of the ruler of heaven, and he always felt very familiar.

The person who shot his wife before she died was the ruler of heaven!

In terms of talent, his wife is stronger than him. In order to eradicate future troubles, the master of heaven not only killed his wife, but also erased his memory.

Everything he does now is to resist the incarnation of the ruler of heaven.

It's a pity that he doesn't know how powerful the main body is.

Just his preparation is not enough!

At this time, Wushen's mind began to break free, and Chen Ze was forced to withdraw from the Wushen's sea of consciousness.

The souls of the two returned to their positions, and their faces turned pale.

"father!"

Ning Wuxue worried: "How are you doing?"

Valkyrie shook his head: "I'm fine."



His eyes fell on Chen Ze, and his killing intent was fleeting.

Xue Song immediately made a move, hitting Chen Ze's heart with a palm.

Chen Ze shouted: "If you kill me, the Valkyrie will die!"

Xuesong was shocked, stopped in her tracks, and asked, "What did you do?"

Chen Ze showed a triumphant smile: "Life and death soul seal!"

"The sealer will live and die with me, you dare to touch me?"

Xue Song showed an expression of disbelief, and turned to ask Valkyrie what he meant.

Martial God frowned, pondered for a long time before saying: "What is your purpose?"

Chen Ze smiled lightly: "Naturally, it's the dragon veins on your body."

"Now your life and mine are connected, and you will die if you kill me. I have enough time to surpass you."

"When I can win you, it will be the day I refine the dragon blood in your body!"

Valkyrie sneered: "Do you think I will give you this chance?"

"Xuesong, take him to the Dragon Burial Abyss!"

"yes!"

Xue Song rushed in front of Chen Ze in an instant, punching his lower abdomen.

Chen Ze backed away from the pain, staggered a few times, his eyes turned black and he lost consciousness.

Then, Xue Song carried Chen Ze out of the Valkyrie Hall and threw him directly into the vortex below.

Ning Wuxue walked over with the help of Martial God, wondering: "He is obviously not such a person, why did he do this?"

The Martial God sighed, and said earnestly: "Xue'er, people's hearts are unpredictable, so don't trust others."

"He entered the Burial Dragon Abyss, and his cultivation will be swallowed by the abyss continuously, and he will become a useless person in the end."

"The aura in the abyss will keep him alive. As long as he doesn't die, I will be fine."

Ning Wuxue blamed herself endlessly.

Never expected that Chen Ze wanted to kill his father!

Xue Song cupped his hands: "Sir, do you need me to keep an eye on him?"

Valkyrie shook his head: "No, I will go in person."

After all, he also jumped deep into the vortex.

At the same time, deep in the vortex.

Chen Ze slowly fell into the bottom of the sea, and the surrounding water rippled at an extremely fast speed.

Looking up, the exit can be blocked by raising your hand, and you can see the depth of the vortex.

He secretly said in his heart: "Presumably the Valkyrie has seen my memory, knows my reason for coming, and will definitely come to see me."

"This is a good place to practice."

Buried in Longyuan, it is rumored that a dragon was buried here.

[Chapter 5967: Pass on your unique skills!](#)

The power of the sky dragon controlling the sea has already surpassed the level of a fairy, and stepped into the realm of a holy king.

After Tianlong was buried, the remaining power formed a vortex, and anyone who entered would be suppressed by Longwei and could not escape at all.

The bones all over the ground in front of him are proof.

Chen Ze can naturally feel the coercion, but his dragon blood is already close to the level of Tianlong, so the coercion is not strong for him.

On the contrary, cultivating under this coercion can greatly increase the speed of cultivation.

He sat cross-legged, waiting for the arrival of the Valkyrie, and continued to comprehend the experience left by the Holy Spear Tianzun.

Like a sword, a spear also has a spear.

Now Chen Ze's level is just barely reaching the stage of perfection, and after thoroughly comprehending all his experience, he is expected to advance to the next level, and his heart has no boundaries.

The spear is like a dragon, it moves all over the world, and the blade cuts through the eight wildernesses!

Chen Ze's energy stagnated, his spear intent surged up, and his aura became stronger and stronger.

At some point, he suddenly opened his eyes and looked somewhere.

A faint tremor came from the depths of the sea.

When he retracted the spear intent, the shock dissipated, and it would reappear when he activated the spear intent again.

There are treasures!

Chen Ze showed joy and rushed into the deep sea.

Long Wei in the sea has doubled, but the originally mild sea water is like a giant peak, crushing him hard.

Every inch of flesh, muscle and bone is under tremendous pressure!

Chen Ze used his spear intent and physical strength to continuously improve his cultivation with the help of this pressure.

Every step you take, as if you are carrying a mountain peak on your back, leaving a deep footprint.

In just a hundred steps, it took a full day!

Chen Ze finally got used to the pressure here, his flesh and blood became firmer, and his spear intent also rose to a small level, reaching the perfect form.

In front of him was a trench, but it was only 100 meters deep, and the sea water inside was as black as ink, far stronger than the pressure from the outside world!

A faint blue light flickered in the depths of the trench, as if echoing the spear intent on his body.

"That's not where you can go."

A deep voice suddenly sounded behind him, and it turned out that it was Valkyrie.

Chen Ze smiled lightly: "Why can't I go?"

Martial God frowned slightly: "Fu Hai Longzun was buried here, but was killed by a half-step Saint King Realm expert who was good at using spears."

"And that strong man was also seriously injured. Before he died, he fused his spear intent with the dragon's bones and blood, and cast it into a long spear named Long Yuan."

"The gun has two kinds of consciousness, and only those approved by it can touch it, otherwise they will be strangled by the gun intent if they get close."

Chen Ze suddenly smiled: "It seems that this gun is waiting for me."

He took a step forward and let his body fall into the black sea water.

The pressure tripled in an instant, causing his bones to creak and cracks all over his body!

Flesh and blood were torn apart, but not a single drop of blood flowed out. All of them were pressed into the body, and the pain was unbearable.

Chen Ze gritted his teeth and kept approaching the deepest light.

One hundred feet, ninety feet, eighty feet...

Martial God coldly snorted: "Overestimate one's abilities."

"Longyuan is a ninth-rank immortal weapon, and it cannot be controlled by you, a golden immortal."

"Don't think that I will save you if you leave a soul mark of life and death in my sea of consciousness!"

Chen Ze sneered: "Noisy!"

"Why do I need help from others for what I want?"

He finally sank to the bottom and saw the big blue gun that was six feet long.

The body of the gun is covered with dragon scales, and the dragon's head contains blades, shining with majesty.

Chen Ze stretched out his hand to hold the barrel of the gun, and a terrifying gun intent rushed into his body instantly.

Puff puff!

His hands, feet, shoulders, waist, and abdomen seemed to have been sliced by a sharp knife, leaving several scars with deep visible bones!

Chen Ze's face suddenly changed!

The strength of the spear is invisible, this can only be achieved by the spear intent at the boundless level of Xinhai!

It is clearly an ownerless thing, but it has such power?

The Valkyrie snorted again: "The pressure in the Black Sea is extremely strong, so that the fatal wounds are blocked by the pressure, and you can't die temporarily."

"But when you leave the area of the Black Sea and the pressure weakens, the wound will instantly open and spread all over your body."

"Although you are alive now, it is no different from death."

Chen Ze frowned more and more.

As Valkyrie said, his injuries are too serious, once he leaves the Black Sea, he will definitely die!

But he just finds it tricky and is not afraid of death at all.

First, he is just an incarnation outside the body, so it doesn't matter if he dies.

Second, as long as you control Longyuan, you will have the strength to recover from your injuries and leave the Black Sea alive!

He naturally chose the latter, holding Long Yuan's hand even harder.

The power of the dragon's blood gushed out, merged with the immortal power of the stars, and poured it into Longyuan together.

The body of the gun vibrated, and at the same time, two remnants of a dragon and a man rose up.

The remnant soul is only tens of meters high, but the aura on its body is as tall and majestic as a gigantic mountain.

The green-robed man stared at Chen Ze and said with a smile, "I haven't seen such a young cultivator for thousands of years."

Fuhai Dragon Venerable looked disdainful: "It's just a Golden Immortal of Three Tribulations, and you still want to control this deity?"

"Extremely ridiculous!"

Chen Ze laughed back: "The dead soul deserves to laugh at me?"

"Asshole!"

Fuhai Dragon Venerable was furious, an astonishing dragon's power erupted from the gun body, and it crashed down!

Click!

Chen Ze fell to his knees directly on the ground, the bones of both legs were crushed by Long Wei! broken!

If so, he just frowned slightly and never cried out in pain!

"Spine."

The green-robed man praised: "It is rumored that in ancient times, there were countless dragons who ruled this world."

"Suddenly a catastrophe happened one day, and Tianlong died and injured countless, almost extinct. The human race survived this disaster and became the master of this world by virtue of their own talents."

"Although dragons are strong, people are stronger. Only those who do not succumb to the power of dragons have the qualifications to walk on the sky and overlook everything!"

As soon as he pointed out, a white light sank into Chen Ze's right arm, leaving a silver mark.

"Yun Shu, you actually recognize this ant?"

Fuhai Dragon Venerable looked contemptuous: "If it was not a fluke, how could I die in your hands?"

"It's just relying on the strength of the weapon, not the strength itself. This is the flaw of your human race."

Yun Shu smiled lightly: "You also said that I am an ant, and challenging you is just to die, why don't you beheaded anyway?"

"The human race is naturally intelligent, and can use everything in the world for its own use. Why not build weapons to enhance its strength?"

Fu Hai Longzun snorted coldly: "Absurd!"

"Your own strength is the key, you can only rely on foreign objects, and you will be an ant after all!"

The two quarreled endlessly, and thousands of years have passed without a win or loss.

"You two don't have to fight."

Chen Ze struggled to get up, his broken legs barely recovered.

He looked at the two of them with a smile, and said: "Senior Caiyun taught me the unique knowledge, Tianxin Spear Art just now, it's not as good as Senior Long Zun also taught me the unique knowledge."

"If I challenge the two of you with their unique skills, won't we be able to tell the winner?"

Both of them were taken aback for a moment, then laughed.

"Your abacus is really good!"

"Let us pass on your unique skills, no matter who wins or loses, you will make a lot of money."

The corner of Chen Ze's mouth curled up: "Could it be that the two of you have been arguing to this day, and you don't want to decide the winner?" The two looked at each other and nodded at the same time.

#### [Chapter 5968: Fusion!](#)

"Okay, then pass on your secret knowledge."

Fuhai Longzun's eyes shot out divine light, and a blue mark formed on Chen Ze's right arm.

"This is the unique knowledge of the Dragon Clan, it's amazing!"

"If you can achieve a small success, you will have the ability to overwhelm mountains and seas and split the world."

"I only give you ten years to practice two unique skills. If you lose, don't even think about leaving here!"

A look of disdain flashed in the longan, as if to say more.

If this kind of trash goes out with his unique knowledge, wouldn't he lose face?

"It's a deal!"

Chen Ze sat cross-legged and began to comprehend two unique skills.

The Valkyrie at the side was stunned, never expecting such a way!

After seeing Chen Ze's and later, the Valkyrie knows the identity of Chen Ze's incarnation outside his body.

He also saw clearly the scene of fighting against the master of heaven.

He began to think about Chen Ze's intentions.

The method of incarnation outside the body comes from the master of heaven, doesn't it mean that the master of heaven also has many incarnations?

That feeling of staring at oneself all the time is the incarnation of the master of heaven!

He narrowed his eyes slightly, he had guessed what Chen Ze was thinking.

This scene must be played well.

Time flies and the seasons turn.

While Chen Ze comprehended the unique skills, he often got up and tried.

Tilt the mountains and seas, control the sea with force, and focus on reducing ten meetings with one force.

But the Wuxin Spear Art is ever-changing, similar to all kinds of magic spears, but more profound and subtle.

The two have been arguing for many years, and every move is used to restrain the other party.

Whenever Chen Ze uses one kind of unique technique to restrain another, and the restrained party refuses to accept it, he will personally teach Chen Ze the method of counter-restraint.

Over time, under the guidance of the two, Chen Ze advanced rapidly.

Ten years passed in a flash.

Chen Ze stood up suddenly, drew out the Longyuan Spear, and stabbed several times.

The strength of the gun is like a shooting star, and the tricks are extremely tricky.

The next moment, he inserted the big gun into the ground again, stepped out, and faced his own attack.

With two palms like a dragon, he roamed the sky for nine days, and the black sea around him turned into waves, turning into a huge vortex and swallowing all the strength of the spear.

The two forces were both annihilated, and Chen Ze let out a long breath: "This is the thousandth confrontation."

"It used to be a rotation of winners and losers, but this time it was a tie."

"It seems that the unique moves of the two seniors have their own merits, and there is no winner or loser."

Fu Hai Longzun snorted coldly: "It's ridiculous, it's clear that my unique skill is better, I won!"

Not to be outdone, Yun Shu said, "This kid is still young, if he practiced for another hundred or thousand years, your so-called unique knowledge can be broken easily."

The two began to quarrel again, and the quarrel between the two has not stopped in ten years.

Chen Ze showed a see-through smile: "Have you two noticed that you have each other's shadow in every move and style?"

"Instead of winning or losing, why not learn from each other's strengths and combine them into one?"

Both of them were taken aback.

"What did you say? Two in one?"

"Although you have learned a lot of what we have learned all our lives in just ten years, it would be an exaggeration to combine the two into one."

Even the Valkyrie at the side shook his head subconsciously.

After watching it for ten years, although he is not as evil as Chen Ze's talent, he can see a lot of clues.

There is no one-in-a-million two unique skills, and it is simply impossible to merge them!

"Not necessarily."

Chen Ze pulled out Long Yuan again: "Please help me, both of you."

Although the faces of the two were full of doubts, they still let Chen Ze control Long Yuan's power.

Feeling Long Yuan's power pouring into his body, Chen Ze showed joy.

After ten years, I can finally fully control the power of this gun!

He brandished the spear, and the sea water around him surged with the tip of the spear, turning into a vortex.

Streams of blue light lit up and gradually turned into dragon bones.

The black sea became flesh and blood, and the blue streamers formed nine giant dragons.

"go!"

With a single shot, Kowloon roared and took off, and exploded a hundred meters away!

boom!

The Black Sea oscillated, nine vortexes spun rapidly, and then turned into a huge vortex with a diameter of thousands of miles, crazily devouring all the surrounding forces!

The vortex lasted for a cup of tea before it stopped, and the Black Sea returned to calm.

Chen Ze fell to the ground, panting heavily.

"How do you feel about a shot that combines two unique skills?"

The two have long been sluggish.

The marksmanship is fierce and fast as lightning, just to destroy the vortex before it condenses.

Otherwise, after the vortex is formed, it is enough to easily dissolve the gun force.

And the two are fused together, connected by flesh and blood, and their power is multiplied!

Don't look at Chen Ze's strength comparable to that of a half-step celestial being, but the shot just now has the power to seriously injure the first level of the celestial fairyland!

"interesting."

Yun Shu sighed, "Old Dragon, we have been fighting for thousands of years, and we have already seen through each other's moves."



"You and I fought by accident, but you and I are both warlike people. After fighting for thousands of years, it is difficult to tell the outcome, but we are like brothers without knowing it, and we know each other better than anyone else."

"Are you satisfied with this move?"

Fuhai Dragon Venerable still had an arrogant expression on his face: "It's quite satisfactory, there is still room for refinement."

Chen Ze smiled lightly: "Both of you are the strongest in the clan, why do you have to compete?"

"The way to practice is to be diligent. Isn't it for this purpose that the two of you are constantly discussing and dismantling moves?"

"I'm just an outsider. I integrated the superficial knowledge of the two masters a little bit. Although it has some effect, it's not as easy as the two."

Fu Hai Longzun looked at Chen Ze with disdain on his face: "You kid, you are really good at flattering!"

Yun Shu laughed loudly: "Okay, these ten years of training show that you are very talented, and you are indeed qualified to control Longyuan."

"The gun is yours, and the two of us will stay here and discuss new secrets together."

Fuhai Longzun's expression was strange: "Who wants to discuss with you, have I agreed?"

Yun Shu had already seen the strangeness, and a few words made Fuhai Longzun furious, and started arguing again.

Chen Ze smiled, put Long Yuan across his legs, and stroked gently.

Ryongyeon's grade is extremely high, which can greatly enhance the combat effectiveness.

Not only that, but also got the two unique skills, and the marksmanship after the fusion of the unique skills.

After ten years of practice, his spear intent has reached the last level of perfection, the level of perfection.

And this shot made him even touch the threshold of the level of Xinhai Boundless.

"Why don't we call the heart of the sky to overwhelm the sea, how about it?"

The two froze for a moment, glanced at each other's faces, and nodded in unison.

Chen Ze was very happy.

The power of Tianxin Overwhelming Sea is comparable to the eighth-grade spear technique of the immortal level.

It is not complete now, but after the two great masters are thoroughly comprehended, they will be comparable to the ninth rank of immortals!

Earn big!

After Chen Ze rested for a while, he raised his spear and walked out.

Valkyrie said in a deep voice, "Where are you going?"

Chen Ze smiled: "Find a place to break through."

"Master Valkyrie still wants to follow?"

Martial God snorted coldly: "Just don't die."

He left after speaking.

Chen Ze narrowed his eyes slightly, already aware of the change in the attitude of the Valkyrie.

But now is not the time for a showdown.

Although the aura of the master of heaven has weakened a lot, it has not disappeared. Presumably because of the particularity of this place, although the master of heaven can stare at them, he can't see what they are doing.

#### [Chapter 5969: Universe!](#)

If it wasn't so, just based on the few words that Martial God had just said, the Ruler of Heavenly Dao would have guessed that the two of them had colluded.

With a temper dominated by the way of heaven, he will definitely kill himself!

"No matter what the final result is, there must be strength to support it."

Chen Ze took a deep breath, then returned to the center of the vortex, and sat down cross-legged.

Immortal power surged, constantly hitting the barriers of the realm.

The originally strong barriers are already full of cracks at this moment, and may be broken at any time.

This breakthrough is at the level of the Celestial Immortal.

The so-called celestial beings have the power to penetrate the heavens and the earth.

If it is said that Jinxian pays attention to the tempering of the physical body, then Tianxian is the improvement of immortal power.

Soul, body, immortal, the three powers are cultivated to the extreme, and merged into the dantian galaxy, they can generate thousands of worlds and break through the holy king realm.

Just like what the master of heaven did, only one is in the dantian, and the other treats thousands of worlds as a test product.

The more he thought about it, the more Chen Ze could understand the power of the ruler of heaven.

Abandoning distracting thoughts, he used all his strength to break through the barriers of the realm.

A vast energy swims all over the body, and its concentration of immortal power is far higher than before!

Finally stepped into the realm of fairyland!

The sea water around him turned upside down, the sky and the earth seemed to be upside down, and the gravity also changed.

The strange power continued to spread, and soon spread to many islands in the Valkyrie Temple.

The cultivators on the island only felt their bodies lighten up and floated into the air involuntarily, all the rules were reversed!

"what happened?"

"The sun is not hot but cold, the sea water pushes the waves in the opposite direction, and the gravity seems to be reversed?"

All the cultivators were dumbfounded.

This kind of vision is too common, and it is the first time they have seen it!

The Martial God had just returned to the main hall, and before he had spoken a few words to Ning Wuxue, his expression suddenly changed!

The surrounding ornaments slowly lifted into the air, and all the rules were reversed!

"Dad, what happened?"

Ning Wuxue hurriedly stabilized her figure, both startled and suspicious.

The Valkyrie was astonished, and blurted out four words: "Reverse the universe!"

"Only those who have stepped into the realm of celestial beings have a one-in-a-million chance of encountering such a catastrophe, which is extremely rare!"

"Since ancient times, this kind of catastrophe has only happened once. It's a pity that the one who survived the catastrophe died before he even took a breath."

He frowned, and was the first to think of Chen Ze.

Could it be that he broke through the catastrophe caused by the immortal?

The Valkyrie immediately rushed out of the Valkyrie Temple, overlooking the bottom of the vortex.

Chen Ze lifted off slowly, and his body began to hang upside down.

More than that, the meridians flowed backwards, the blood poured backwards, and the heart beat at the opposite frequency.

Everything was reversed, Xianli was out of control and was attacking Chen Ze's body.

Chen Ze frowned, secretly said something bad.

All catastrophes are born in accordance with the order of heaven and earth, and although they are powerful, they are not difficult to resolve.

There is only one exception, and it is Reversing the Universe!

Unless one masters the ability to reverse the universe and order, one can survive this catastrophe, otherwise one will surely die!

How can it be so easy to reverse the order?

He tried to stabilize the Xianli in his body, but it was just a drop in the bucket.

The catastrophe was so strong that he couldn't get rid of his control at all, he could only watch helplessly as the surging immortal power continued to destroy his body.

"Are you in trouble again?"

Dao Wuchen's voice suddenly sounded, with a bit of gloating.

Chen Ze was overjoyed: "Senior, do you know how to crack it?"

Dao Wuchen said with a smile: "I have heard of it, but I have never seen it."

"Following the heaven and the earth, reversing the order, this is the trick left by those who survived the catastrophe."

Chen Ze's face turned black instantly: "Now is the time to guess the riddle?"

Dao Wuchen looked innocent: "I have never encountered Reversal of the Universe, how can I know the way to resolve it?"

"The deep meaning of it still needs to be understood by yourself."

After he finished speaking, there was no movement.

Chen Ze suppressed the surging power and kept thinking about the meaning of these eight characters.

Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration, what did he think of!

The power itself has not changed, but the way of circulation has changed.

If the power can be operated in accordance with the reversed order to achieve the same method, wouldn't it be the same as before the reversed?

But that's easier said than done.

Chen Ze complied with the reversed order to drive the force, his meridians were tingling, and his flesh and blood were sore.

The sea of consciousness churned endlessly, his head was dizzy, and he almost passed out several times.

Discomfort is only temporary.

After a stick of incense, Chen Ze began to adapt to this way.

The power of retrograde circulation is not about how powerful it is, but about changing the inherent thinking.

He has gradually mastered this power, which can influence the direction of power flow around him.

A little change, a little adaptation.

Finally, after an hour, Chen Ze brought the reversed order back to the right path!

Reversing the universe is self-defeating!

Infinite golden light burst out from Chen Ze's body, slowly rising into the sky like a scorching sun.

After rushing out of the bottom of the sea, it directly crossed the Valkyrie Temple and was suspended above the sky.

Immortal power swims all over the body, and the power of the blood merges with it.

Pale golden light gushed out of Longyuan, gradually wrapping his body, condensing into a dragon tail and horns.

His body shape has not changed, but the dragon symbol on his body is getting stronger and stronger.

Chen Ze only felt that his strength had soared to the peak in a short period of time, and every move had the terrifying power to tear through the void.

This state can't last long, with his current state, it takes a cup of tea.

But in this state, the strength of the physical body will skyrocket by 30%, and the speed and defense will also increase.

In addition, the most special change is the perception ability.

With a range of 100,000 miles around him, as long as his breath is locked, he can instantly launch a dragon breath bombardment!

Its power is enough to instantly kill the first-level powerhouse in the Immortal Realm!

The golden light faded, Chen Ze returned to normal, and immediately felt the breath of the Martial God approaching rapidly.

Martial God and Ning Wuxue stepped out of the sky, and other powerful warriors from the Valkyrie Temple followed, and surrounded Chen Ze.

"What a terrifying breath of dragon blood, even stronger than Lord Valkyrie!"

"Who is he and why is he here?"

Martial God looked dignified and asked, "What exactly do you want to do?"

Chen Ze said indifferently: "Following the order of the master of heaven, destroy this world!"

Raise the gun and stab out instantly!

Roar!

The sound of dragon chant suddenly rose, and a huge golden dragon leaped from the spear, roaring away.

The terrifying Longwei instantly suppressed everyone present, even Valkyrie felt the great pressure.

Martial God is a ninth-rank dragon vein, the person with the strongest dragon blood and the strongest power in the world.

But in front of Chen Ze, although he had the advantage of the realm, he was suppressed by Chen Ze's dragon blood aura, unable to exert his full strength.

Now he is no longer Chen Ze's opponent!

boom!

The gun burst out, and Valkyrie was blasted back hundreds of steps.

The cultivator behind him was directly thrown out and fell into the sea, setting off huge waves.

The entire Valkyrie Temple shook violently, spreading thousands of miles away!

Chen Ze was slightly surprised: "Is this the power of Long Yuan?"

Longyuan is a ninth-rank fairy weapon, and it is rare to have a ninth-rank fairy weapon in many middle thousand worlds, only the great thousand world has it.

This world is just a weak one among the many middle thousand worlds, and there is no strong one except Valkyrie.

"Father!" Ning Wuxue looked at the injured Martial God, her eyes were red, staring at Chen Ze.

#### [Chapter 5970: Annihilation!](#)

"I helped you enter the Martial God Hall, but you want to kill all of us?"

"The ungrateful villain!"

Chen Ze frowned slightly.

The master of heaven is still watching, he can clearly feel it.

Save the explanation for later, you must first deceive the master of heaven before you can save this world.

Chen Ze raised his gun again, and huge waves rolled over the gun body, like giant dragons entrenched.

Immortal power and physical strength poured into Longyuan, and stabbed out with one shot!

The sky is overwhelmed!

When the gun was released, the waves were as high as ten thousand feet, and the dragon roared in the huge waves, overwhelming the sky and covering the earth!

"Walk!"

The Martial God shouted, and instantly pushed Ning Wuxue ten thousand meters away.

The power of this shot far exceeded his imagination!

He can't stop it!

The Martial God shouted loudly, the power of the dragon's blood was pushed to the extreme, and his stature swelled rapidly, turning into a thousand-meter real dragon.

Open the mouth, the golden light in the mouth condenses, and the hole shoots out!

It's scorching hot!

boom!

The water and fire collided, and instantly exploded the sky with water mist.

The huge waves continued continuously, and their power was far greater than that of the scorching sun, which instantly extinguished the flames and flooded many islands in the Valkyrie Temple.

Nine sea waves transformed into giant dragons circled rapidly, forming a huge vortex, which continuously devoured the Temple of Valkyrie for a long time!

Such a vision can be clearly seen even thousands of miles away, shocking all cultivators in this world!

"It's the direction of the Valkyrie Temple!"

"With such a powerful force, is it possible that the Valkyrie is fighting against someone?"

Everyone looked dignified.

Feeling the aftermath after thousands of miles away, I also feel palpitations. It is hard to imagine the situation of the Valkyrie in the center!

After the huge waves dissipated, a large pit with a diameter of thousands of miles was dug out of the entire sea.

The sea water poured in from a distance, and quickly buried the corpses of the dead cultivators.

The Valkyrie was covered in blood, half kneeling on the ground, seeing that he was about to be swallowed by the huge waves, he suddenly raised his head and stared at Chen Ze.

"With your talent, you obviously have the opportunity to resist him, why do you want to be his lackey?"

"This world has no grievances or enmities with you, just because he will be destroyed with one word?"

"Why?"

Valkyrie was full of resignation.

He has been cultivating for revenge so far. He thought that he was about to complete his revenge plan, but unexpectedly killed Chen Ze halfway!

This son is a monstrous talent, and his strength is extremely terrifying!

Even this kind of person is willing to be a dog who is the ruler of heaven, how strong will the ruler of heaven be?

"dog?"

Chen Ze sneered: "Practice the strong one is respected, while the weak one deserves to bow to the ground!"

"Since the master of heaven is different from you, you have a different heart and sent me to kill you. You have to accept your fate."

He raised Longyuan again, and the immortal power all over his body swelled.

The order of the surrounding heaven and earth suddenly began to reverse.

Gravity is reversed, and the sea water surges up into the sky.

Time is reversed, and day and night are chaotically alternated.

Turn the tide!

After surviving this catastrophe, Chen Ze was able to display this ability in a short period of time, only a short breath.

But one breath is enough.

Chen Ze's body glowed with golden light, the dragon's horns protruded, and the dragon's tail swayed.

The last secret method contained in the true dragon mysterious body great supernatural power, the true body of the dragon!

Stimulate the dragon blood to the extreme, integrate the physical body and immortal power, and reach a level comparable to that of a heavenly dragon in a short period of time.

The terrifying power shattered the void, and countless hideous cracks appeared.

Chen Ze's power has surpassed the limit of this world, and the laws of heaven and earth here can no longer suppress him, allowing him to unleash his full strength!

"Heaven's Heart Overwhelms the Sea!"

A golden light flashed above Longyuan, and then it was thrown like a scorching sun falling!

boom!

The golden light exploded, expanding continuously from the size of a mountain, and then spreading to the entire Middle Thousand World!

Rumble!

The huge roar swallowed the whole world.

Ten thousand feet high in the sky, the avatar of the Ruler of Heaven suddenly frowned, tearing apart the space and receding.

The power of this shot is too strong, although he can resist it, but the strength of the avatar is limited, and it is very likely that all his strength will be exhausted because of resisting this move.



At the same time, in the central area of a certain Great Thousand World, the top of a splendid ancient tower.

There are tens of thousands of light clusters suspended in the study, and each light cluster has a chessboard inside.

A man in a white robe was playing with these chessboards when he suddenly noticed something and turned his head slightly.

I saw the chessboard beside him suddenly burst into dazzling golden light.

Nine giant dragons rushed out of the chessboard, and then tightly entangled the entire chessboard, smashing it to pieces!

boom!

As the chessboard exploded, the light cluster faded and disappeared.

"Chen Feng?"

The man in white robe nodded slightly: "Yes, I finally have a usable chess piece."

"It seems that the weaker Zhongqian world can't help you anymore. Next time, I will let you go to some dangerous worlds."

The white-robed man waved his hand lightly, and the disappearing ball of light reappeared.

In the original position, a new chessboard appeared, and the pieces condensed one by one, like continents.

With a wave of hands, a small world was created!

How terrible?

...

In the shattered void, Chen Ze escaped into the turbulent flow of the void and found a safe place.

His face was pale, and his strength was about to run out, but he was holding a continuously glowing bead in his hand.

After confirming that there was no aura of the master of heaven, Chen Ze put down the bead and escaped into the bead.

Inside is a huge space, smaller than the small world.

As soon as Chen Ze entered, many souls stared at him.

"Running dog! Do you still dare to come in?"

"Even if we are ghosts, we won't let you go!"

These people are all cultivators when the world is destroyed.

When the world fell, he used this bead to collect the souls of all people into it.

This is formed by the condensation of his soul power. It is only this big at the moment, and it can expand as his realm improves, and even evolve into a complete Xiaoqian world.

Chen Ze sighed: "Sorry, I really have no choice but to kill you."

"I was appointed by the master of heaven to destroy the world you are in, but I am not obeying the master of heaven, so I play tricks on the spot and collect your souls into soul beads."

"If there is a chance, I will help you find a suitable body and let you be reborn!"

The cursing stopped abruptly.

Martial God frowned and asked, "So when you saw me, you exchanged memories with secret techniques just to let me act with you?"

Chen Ze nodded: "You should be clear that the master of heaven has tens of millions of incarnations, and the strength to stare at us is not strong, but it is still not something we can compete with."

"I pretended to destroy this world, and left your souls behind, just to resist the ruler of heaven in the future!"

The Valkyrie suddenly raised his eyebrows.

It is too difficult to resist the masters of heaven, and their strength alone is not enough.

Those who can create this world have the power to destroy it, at least those who are strong in the Holy King Realm.

Heavenly Immortals and Saint Kings are as different as clouds and mud, not to mention that Saint King Realm is also divided into levels, and the Ruler of the Heavenly Dao will never be an ordinary Saint King Realm.

Although Chen Ze has rebellion, but this rebellion will be dormant for many years.

"Believe me!"

Chen Ze solemnly said: "All living beings in the world have the qualification to choose life and death, not to hand over their lives to others." "One day, I will surpass the ruler of heaven!"