

## Valkyrie 3071

### [Chapter 3071: Disaster civilization](#)

Puff!

Qin Chen opened his mouth and kept spitting out black blood. The blood was filled with a terrifying aura of disaster, and the whole person was filled with a sense of despair and despair, like a dying old man about to enter the soil.

The whole person is dead and assimilated by the disaster rules.

"Less dust!"

Wei Siqing and others exclaimed, each with an expression of pain, no one thought that such a thing would happen, and their heart was very flustered. "Hahaha, sadly, you think you have captured the disaster, but in fact, you just put yourself into the hands of death, fell into purgatory, and now you are taken into the body by the power of our demons. The rules of disaster assimilation can only

Wait until you die, the Holy Lord can't save you. "

Tu Moyu laughed fiercely, his eyes fierce. The Golden Crow Prince and the top flame masters of the other human races all looked dumbfounded. They felt cold in their hearts. They were as strong as Qin Chen. They were all infected by the demon sky fire aura above the disaster. They would fall into death. I'm afraid they are already like

Qin Chen was even more unbearable.

What kind of top inheritance is this, it is simply poison.

"The power of disaster? The power of the demon? Give Ben Shao refine!"

Qin Chen was also shocked, even he was shocked by the inheritance of this calamity and underworld fire. The technique of patching the sky can repair all things, but this Venerable Calamity Underworld Fire cannot completely refine it, because in the nature of Calamity Underworld Fire, there is the Demon Skyfire, even if Qin Chen completely refines it. , But still some are the purest

The demon flame, this cannot be changed.

Moreover, the power of this disaster is not the evil power of the disaster, but the rules of the disaster itself, no matter how Qin Chen refines it, he can't refine the rules of the disaster itself.

Unless, Qin Chen is now a master of the Holy Master, able to urge the sky-repairing hammer, so that he can truly use the sky-repairing technique to the extreme.

Feeling the power of disaster in his body corroding his ancient body, Qin Chen was truly shocked. He thought of the ancient demon corpse on the jade plate of Qiankun's good fortune. "It's no wonder that the goddess teaches to seize this demon corpse. It turns out that if you want to get the true inheritance of Venerable Skyfire, you must have the power of the demon in your body to completely refine it. Otherwise, even Is a master of human holy master,

It will also be refined by the power of the Demon Race's disaster in the disaster and underworld, and will fall. "

Boom!

The terrifying force of disaster has filled Qin Chen's whole body, and he wants to completely refine and corrode Qin Chen, and become the power of disaster and underworld fire. Amidst the darkness, a terrifying wave entered Qin Chen's mind.

"This is the final blow of the disaster!"

Qin Chen immediately understood that this was the final blow of Calamity, Underworld Fire and Lingzhi, and he wanted to completely refine him.

"The power of the demons?"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold and booming, the breath of time permeated his body, enveloped his whole body, obscured everyone's sight, so that the many masters present could not detect him with their spiritual sense.

Tu Moyu sneered: "The power of time is indeed terrible, but it is only used to confront the enemy. This crude time rule can't offset the power of calamity. This child will eventually face the path of death. "The overlord Tianjiao who was present all stared from a distance, because this void has been haunted by the power of vast disasters and cannot be approached at all. They only waited for Qin Chen to fall, and once Qin Chen fell, they could plunder him. All treasures of

.

No one knew that Qin Chen used the power of time to cover everyone's divine consciousness, and in his body, a breath of Abyssal Demon instantly lingered out.

"The power of the demon? Is it strange?"

As soon as this power of the deep demon emerged, it immediately refined the power of disaster in the disaster and underworld fire, and at the same time, Qin Chen urged the magic tree of the ten thousand realms in the jade disc of good fortune.

boom! As soon as the power of the Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms was diffused, the light and shadow of a demon appeared in Qin Chen's mind. The Demon Tree of the Ten Thousand Realms was the most precious treasure of the demon clan of the heavens. E Minghuo sent out a startled thought

.

The most precious treasure of the Demon Race is no trivial matter. It represents the supremacy of the Demon Race in the heavens. The aura it exudes, above all demons, is the origin of the Demon Race. Qin Chen also tried his best at this time. In this celestial trial, he offended a lot of people. He killed the masters of Shenzhao Shengzi, Blood Shengzi, Renwang Shengzi, and has offended the experts who asked Hantian. , After going out, it must be troublesome

Lian, now has the inheritance of Venerable Skyfire, and plundered many demon fires. Although the heaven trial has an unquestionable tradition, the news will surely cause an uproar among the various races in the heavens.

Even being stared at by countless master masters.

Only when Qin Chen received the inheritance of Venerable Tianhuo, his cultivation base was advancing by leaps and bounds, and he would even completely refine and become his own pinnacle method in the disaster, and could he truly compete against the master master.

Therefore, Qin Chen must gain the inheritance of Venerable Tianhuo.

The breath of the Devil Tree of the Ten Thousand Worlds and the disaster and the fire collided in Qin Chen's mind.

Suddenly Qin Chen's mental consciousness was like a boat in a storm, which would be extinguished at any time, and the thought of calamity, even to completely obliterate his mental consciousness, made him an idiot.

However, at this last moment, when he moved his hands, the origin supernatural power he had understood was instantly blessed on the mind of the Ten Thousand Worlds Demon Tree, the path of the abyss was permeated, and the book of origin appeared and turned into origin. Power.

Boom!

The infinite power merged together, and finally merged into the book of origin, crushing the devouring idea of the disaster into pieces, and then disappeared.

This was not the power exerted by these treasures, but the attack that Qin Chen used his own power to gather these powers together.

It was equivalent to Qin Chen defeating the opponent himself. Coupled with the way of the Abyssal Demon in Qin Chen, the Calamity Underworld Fire no longer corrodes Qin Chen, but is refined by Qin Chen. The Calamity Underworld Fire is repelled by Qin Chen and swallowed mightily. All his mind was reduced, Qin Chen grabbed it with a big hand, and this disaster was

It was refined into the body by Qin Chen, sealed in the book of origin, waiting for time, and thoroughly refined.

At this moment, a connection with Zi Xiaodou and Gong Mingming came into Qin Chen's mind. Calamity and Underworld Fire, which is equivalent to the tool spirit of the Palace of Purple Clouds, was refined and refined by Venerable Skyfire. Now that Calamity and Underworld Fire was captured by Qin Chen, Qin Chen immediately grasped a trace of the spirit of the Palace of Purple Clouds. The connection in the dark, Qin Chen has a catastrophic

The breath came out. In the Book of Origins, the civilization of disasters also began to appear, making Qin Chen more comfortable and convenient in mastering disasters.

[Chapter 3072: The magic coffin opens](#)

"Okay, Zi Xiao will take care of it, blend into me!"

After Qin Chen absorbed the disaster and underworld fire, he was still unsatisfied. He suddenly shook, and the entire space of Zixiao Dousili Palace began to rush and explode.

Many spaces were all exploded, and the power of space poured into his body, being continuously refined.

With Qin Chen himself as the center, the void began to collapse, and the space in the Zi Xiaodoulu Palace unexpectedly began to be swallowed by Qin Chen and then refined by Qin Chen.

"No, this palace is going to collapse."

"Retreat! I don't know what happened, Venerable Skyfire's palace began to collapse!"

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on? Why is this all of a sudden?"

In the palace, many masters felt the collapse in the palace of Zi Xiaodou, and the strength of that collapse was almost comparable to that of the holy lord, and all of them hurriedly fled outside.

There are some unlucky overlord Tianjiao, who were directly involved in the collapsed power, and disappeared with a scream.

"Get out of the palace."

Everyone left here madly, whoosh, flickering crazily one by one, shuttled through the void, all escaped from the palace. Then everyone saw that the magnificent Heavenly Fire Venerable Palace in front of them burst out with dazzling rays of light, spinning crazily in the void, and then diminishing. In the end, all the rays of light turned into a breath of earth-shattering and merged into one. people

Body.

This person, wearing a plain robe, is tall, with eyes shining like stars, swallowing mountains and rivers, and with a wave of a big hand, he controls the universe, the fate of the years, and the eternal disasters.

It was Qin Chen.

The top saint son of Guanghan Futian, Qin Chen! He refines the entire Zixiao Dousui Palace. This Zixiao Dousui Palace is the supreme alchemy treasure of Venerable Tianhuo. Venerable treasure contains supernatural powers against the sky. According to Qin Chen's strength, even if he possesses the sky-repair Hammer, got the inheritance of Butian Palace, also

It is difficult to really refine.

But Qin Chen refined the calamity and underworld fire, which is equivalent to mastering the core of the Zixiao Douzi Palace, and combined with the Heaven-filling Inheritance, he roughly refined the Zixiao Douzi Palace.

However, it was only a rough refinement, this kind of treasure is far from what Qin Chen can spur.

boom!

This magnificent palace hovered above Qin Chen's head, exploding with power against the sky. "Okay! It's really comfortable, is this the Supreme Treasure? It's so heavy, it's far more terrifying than the Hall of

Life and Death of the Lord Yama, as long as I can truly master the calamity and the fire, I can stimulate this A part of the power of Zixiaodou Rate Palace, when the time comes

It can suppress the Holy Lord and refine all kinds of Holy Pills. "

Qin Chen urged his spiritual thoughts, and suddenly put this Zi Xiaodou rate palace into the jade disc of good fortune in the universe. He did not integrate the Zixiao Dousing Palace into himself, but temporarily placed it in the Universe Good Fortune Jade Plate, and stored it with the Ten Thousand Realms Demon Tree. It was only after Qin Chen had completely refined the calamity and underworld fire. Will try to completely refine this Zixiaodou rate

Gong, otherwise it would be impossible to refining, forcibly urging, it would only cause Qin Chen to burst and die.

"It's Qin Chen. He has obtained the disaster and underworld fire, refined the palace of Venerable Skyfire, and finally obtained the treasure!"

"How is it possible that Qin Chen didn't die? How did he refine the disaster?"

"Look at his body, that is... the power of disaster, he really refined the disaster, my god!"

"Even the entire Palace of Skyfire Venerable has been refined by him. It is too abnormal. So many masters are not his opponents, and he has successfully refined them. Madman, simply lunatic!"

"Hahaha, It can be regarded as a great achievement. At least it has not been succeeded by the Demon Race, and you have heard it. This disaster requires the power of the Demon Race to be refined. If Qin Chen can't succeed, then the Demon Race will definitely succeed. I am in heaven

damn. "

"But this Qin Chen doesn't have the power of the Demon Race, how can he refine the disaster?"

"Well, Qin Chen is so strong that he can even master the rules of time. There may be no other means. As long as it is not the success of the Demon Race, everything is easy to say." "The Demon Race's Tu Moyu and Lingyuan masters It was a big loss. With their strength, if they plundered other demon fires, at least they could plunder the top holy master demon fire. Unfortunately, they were all devoted to the disaster and eventually got nothing.

It is Yao Wuming, Star Giants, Golden Wings and other masters who have made a lot of money, successfully refining a top-level magic fire, and hope to become the Holy Lord in the future. "

All kinds of discussions, passed in the air, aroused the shock and envy of countless people. Seeing Qin Chen successfully refining Calamity Underworld Fire and Heavenly Fire Venerable Palace, many overlords were disappointed, but he was relieved. Although everyone is crazy about the treasure, many people still have some conscience and know this thing. Must not be obtained by the demons,

In this case, he was relieved.

As for the many masters who were rescued by Qin Chen, let alone cheering on the spot.

"This guy..." Murong Bingyun snorted, weeping with joy, smiling and cursing in his mouth, but there were tears in his eyes.

"Damn it!"

Some were happy and some were worried, Tu Moyu, Lingyuan and other demon masters, one by one, almost went mad with anger.

They looked at Qin Chen in disbelief, and they couldn't believe that Qin Chen really succeeded. Qin Chen was already good enough. Now he has obtained the disaster and refining the palace of Venerable Skyfire. More powerful?

Yao Wuming's eyes also flickered cold, and he was extremely unwilling. At the last moment, he received a magic fire, but compared with Qin Chen's harvest, it was too far away, and the jealous one wanted to breathe fire.

In fact, he also had the opportunity to try to refine the calamity and underworld fire, but he needed to expose the power of darkness. Under the eyes of everyone, if he did so, the Yaomie Mansion would be over. "Hmph, count Qin Chen lucky, but this does not mean that he won. Whether it is Calamity Under Fire or Venerable Skyfire's palace, neither can be refined in a short time. Even if it is the Holy Master, I am afraid it will take hundreds of celestial years, even thousands

Ten thousand celestial years can completely refine it. "He took these two treasures, and it is always a scourge if they are not refined. Countless people will watch and go. We will fight for the inheritance of Lord Wanling Mozun. As long as we get the inheritance of Lord Wanling Mozun, there is hope to fight. Na Qin Chen, when the time comes, Na Qin

The dust is killed, the disaster and the fire are still ours. "

After Tu Moyu and Lingyuan were angry, they calmed down in an instant, each of them coldly transmitted voices, brought many masters of the Demon Race, soaring into the sky, and flew towards the other altar in the distance, the inheritance of the Demon Race's Wanling Demon Lord. .

boom!

However, they had just flew towards the black altar, and suddenly, the altar of Wanling Demon Sovereign in the distance shook violently, and a monstrous demon aura rose up, and the terrifying shock wave shook the hearts of all the masters in the distance.

puff!

Some of the masters of the Demon Race who competed for the inheritance of the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Venerable on the altar, unexpectedly exploded in this breath, leaving no bones.

Then everyone saw that the coffin on the altar of Ten Thousand Spirits Demon Venerable trembling violently, someone inspired the inheritance of Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Venerable, and the entire demon coffin was about to be opened. In an instant, the magic light rose, and it was dark.

### [Chapter 3073: Power of Abyss](#)

Rumble!

At this moment, the entire ruined treasure land was trembling, and the infinite demonic energy lingered, turning into a chaotic atmosphere surging, shocking the world.

Hum!

In the black magic coffin, the aura of chaos was permeated, and there were traces of magic aura blooming, bursting out the aura of suppressing the eternal magic way. This magical aura suppressed the ages, and exerted tremendous oppression on all the masters of the demons present. It seemed that this demonic power swept down, enough to destroy all things in the world, which is the highest in this world. Demon power

.

Boom!

The magical power lingers out from the magic coffin, wisps of it, seemingly subtle and soft, but each root is as heavy as a magic mountain, as if it can break the universe in an instant, traversing the ancient, modern and future.

"How is it possible, this... is the power of the abyss?"

"The Spirit Demon Sovereign is the Sovereign of the Spirit Demon Race. How can it be possible to have the aura of the Abyss Demon in cultivating the power of the Spirit Demon Race?" "The Spirit Demon Race, in ancient times, was one of the top races in the heavens. Once competed with the Abyssal Demon Race, but in the end, the Abyssal Demon Race succeeded in becoming the head of the Demon Race, but the Ling Demon Race is still the most terrifying race among the Demon Race, but now this Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Race

In the magic coffin, there is even the power of the deep demon lingering? "

Among the crowd, all the demons were shocked, looking up at the sky, shocked in their hearts, unable to describe the inner shock.

Could it be said that what is preserved in this demon coffin is not only the inheritance of the spirit demon clan, but also the power inheritance of the deep demon clan known as the first demon clan today?

All the demons were shocked, their breathing was stagnant, and their eyes were shocked.

However, Tu Moyu and Lingyuan were frightened, rushing forward like crazy, banging, they were surrounded by terrible magic light, a trace of magical holy master's way lingered, and they went upstream in this magic light with expressions. anxious.

Because, the situation presented on this magic coffin clearly represents that the inheritance of the Wanling Demon Sovereign has been activated, otherwise the Wanling Demon Sovereign Demon Coffin would not be able to be opened easily. Someone must have initiated the inheritance.

Who is it?

Ghosts? Demon Race? Or the Raksha demons?

No, although these demons are also top demons, they are still a little behind compared to their dead demons and holy demons. Their opponents are only a few people from each other, and the other demons are actually not They take it to heart.

Because they know well that if they want to obtain the inheritance of the demon, they must be pure in the power of the demon. The inheritance of the demon is definitely not available to the ordinary demon. The requirements for the origin of the demon are extremely high. Unable to provoke. That's why they dared to take the lead in entering the palace of Venerable Skyfire, fighting for calamity and underworld fire. They were not in a hurry for the inheritance of Demon Venerable on the Altar of All Souls, all because they knew that apart from a few of them, other demons Even if the clan can go to all spirits

The altar is nothing more than some ordinary insights of the Wanling Demon Venerable.

As for the true inheritance, only they are qualified. But now, they were really panicked. The opening of the Altar Demon Coffin made them all woke up. Someone must have inspired the inheritance of the Ten Thousand Spirits Demon Venerable, and the power of the Sisi Yuan Demon lingering in the Demon Coffin, It made their hearts sink.

Frightened.

Could it be that Tianjiao of the Abyss Demon Race has entered this trial land? Quietly inspired the inheritance? If this is the case, then they really have lost a lot of money, and they have given up all their previous efforts and made wedding dresses for others. It's just that the Abyss Demon Clan will have Tianjiao coming? As far as they know, this time the Demon World Trial was opened without the Abyss Demon Race Tianjiao coming in, because the number of the Abyss Demon Race in the Demon World is too small. They have their own unique means of inheritance.

Compete for this kind of trial treasure.

but now.....

The two of them roared, all kinds of thoughts circulated in their minds, anxious, one by one desperately rushed to the magic coffin on the altar of all souls.

"Go, let's take a look!" Yao Wuming and other masters of other races also had their eyes flashed. Generally, the overlord could not resist this mighty magic power, but there were some masters who were not afraid, such as the little demon. Kings and other strong people, all kinds of thoughts flicker, body shape does not stay, violent

Rise. Although they may not be able to truly obtain the inheritance of the Ten Thousand Spirits Demon Venerable, who knows what treasures there will be in this Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Venerable Legacy? Once you can get some treasures of the All Souls Demon Lord and bring them back to the clan, you will receive a lot of rewards,

Amazing resources are better than leaving empty-handed. As for Yao Wuming, he was even more stubborn, and his thoughts were surging: "Huh, now I, I have practiced the magic skills of the demon clan, and have been baptized by the power of darkness. Chen now has the inheritance of the Skyfire Venerable. Without exposing the power of darkness, I cannot be his opponent at all. But as long as the inheritance of the Ten Thousand Spirits Demon Venerable, combined with the previous demon fire, I will definitely be able to Let my cultivation base advance by leaps and bounds, when the time comes, I will kill Na Qin again



Chen, seize the inheritance of Venerable Skyfire from him. "As soon as this thought came out, Yao Wuming's heart became even more fiery. He had already received a Holy Master Demon Fire. Although relying on this Holy Master Demon Fire could not directly enter the Holy Master realm, he achieved half a step of the Holy Master in a short time. Still very possible,

If you get the inheritance of this ten thousand spirits demon, with the help of the power of darkness, you will be able to kill Qin Chen and become the biggest winner.

Just do it!

Whoosh whoosh!

Suddenly, many top masters soared into the sky, plundering the magic coffin on the altar of all souls, trying to compete for the treasures at the moment that magic coffin opened.

No one saw that when Qin Chen felt those two forces, his eyes were filled with excitement.

"The power of the deep demon, Sisi, could it be that Sisi got the inheritance of this ten thousand spirit demon?"

Qin Chen has always believed that the disappearance of Sisi must have disturbed some secret in the inheritance of this demon, so it disappeared. Now that he feels the aura of the power of the deep demon, Qin Chen's heart suddenly bursts with excitement and excitement. .

"go!"

Qin Chen also rose into the sky, rushing towards the slowly opening magic coffin.

In an instant, countless masters soared into the sky, one by one crazily falling on the altar of the all-spirited demon. As they approached, everyone finally saw that this magic coffin didn't look big, but its aura was extremely magnificent. Just opening the leaked breath, it seemed to contain the stars of the universe, and the power of chaos was permeated, and everyone seemed to see it.

Big stars are falling and circulating.

At this time, near the demon coffin, all the masters of the demon clan who could bear the impact of this demon energy stared at the demon coffin in front of them, one by one showing fiery light.

"Who the hell? Motivated the opening of the Demon Coffin?" As soon as Tu Moyu and Ling Yuan approached, his fierce gaze exploded at the many masters of the Demon Race on the court, wanting to see who actually opened the Demon Coffin inheritance.

[Chapter 3074: See the sun again](#)

What puzzled him was that the faces of the demon masters around were depressed, and they didn't seem to be like someone present who opened the magic coffin.

No wonder the magic coffin of the Wanling Demon Sovereign still failed to open by himself?

Just as the thought of Tu Moyu fell, suddenly, there was a bang, and the entire magic coffin lid suddenly rose to the sky under all eyes, and then a chaotic aura surged from it, and a dark magic light was exposed. , Straight into the sky of the trial land, submerged into the infinite sky.

Everyone hurriedly looked down at the magic coffin. The magic coffin seemed to contain an abyss. In the imagination of everyone, the magic coffin should contain many treasures of the demon lord and his inheritance. .

What shocked everyone was that there was a person lying in this magic coffin, a figure that was somewhat feminine, but exuding heavenly devilish energy.

by!

Why is there a person lying in the magic coffin?

For a moment, everyone was stunned and stared at each other. They had imagined various possibilities, but never thought that there would be a person lying in this magic coffin.

Although it is normal to say that there is a person lying in the coffin, but this is in the inheritance of the Wanling Demon Venerable, but it has become abnormal, and the person in front of him looks very beautiful, but he is actually a handsome man.

"Is this the corpse of Wanling Demon Venerable?"

"It doesn't look like it, why is it a bit human?"

"How can a human being lie in the coffin of the Wanling Demon Lord, what are you kidding?"

Everyone couldn't help but talk, one by one was astonished. The man in front of him was sinking and floating in the darkness, his eyes closed, full of evil nature, and the magic light from his body kept vomiting and bursting out to make everyone present. The demons are palpitating light.

"It's Mo Qin!"

When the magic coffin opened, Qin Chen was surprised and happy, because his mind quickly got in touch with the figure in the magic coffin. The common spirit of the same soul made Qin Chen's soul power began to boil.

Rumble!

The dark soul light surging in Qin Chen's body, unexpectedly there is an impulse to transform.

In this magic coffin lies no one else, but Qin Chen's clone, Qin Mo.

But how could Qin Mo appear here? And it appeared in the inheritance coffin of Wanling Demon Venerable?

Qin Chen's mind was also confused. At this moment, he had not shared Qin Mo's soul, because Qin Mo's soul seemed to be in a very special state and was undergoing transformation.

The two souls are attracted to each other, and the power of the soul is slowly increasing.

"Is this person the Tianjiao who entered Wanling Demon Venerable before us?" Someone guessed.

"Impossible." But a master of the demons immediately denied, "We are the first to come to this altar of all spirits. Before we arrived, this altar of all spirits had not been opened, and it was impossible for anyone to come in front of us. This person has definitely entered the Altar of All Souls long ago."

"So? This person has already stayed in this demon coffin. Is it the flesh nourished by Lord Wanling Demon Venerable? Isn't Lord Wanling Demon Venerable yet fallen? Want to reshape the body and resurrect?"

A master of the demons said in surprise.

This kind of thing is relatively rare in the human race, but too much happens in the demon race. Many times, before a top demon race is about to fall, he will seal up his soul, then reshape his body, and live another life. , As long as the soul is immortal, they will not fall.

"What should we do now?"

Everyone was stunned, a little jealous, and shackled. If there were treasures in the coffin of the Myriad Souls Demon Lord, they would have been fighting for it, but now it's just one person, and everyone is bitter. stand up.

Is it to fight or not to fight?

"It doesn't matter, since this flesh body appeared in the coffin of Wanling Demon Venerable, it must have his uniqueness."

Finally, a master of the demon clan couldn't help it, and his figure shook, suddenly rushing towards the figure in the demon coffin.

"Damn, the people of the demons and demons are going to fight for this body, nothing else, let's do it too."

When this master moves, how can other demons stand it? Even Yao Wuming has a yellow figure, and he has to step forward and make a move, just when the master of the ghost and demons is about to touch the person in the demon coffin— —

Hum!

The man lying in the magic coffin opened his eyes screaming.

"boom!"

It seems that two dazzling surprises light up in a sunny day, two dark magic lights burst out, the magic lights are magnificent, and the eyes are deep inside, as if they are connected to the abyss of the demon world, open and close, and there is a terrifying surging. Glorious.

"what!"

The master of the ghost and devil race was shrouded in this terrifying magic light in an instant, and the whole person screamed, the sins deep in the soul were drawn out, and the ghost fire of his debut began to fill his body. The demonic energy rose, and in the screams, demonic fires started to burn on his body.

boom!

In the next moment, this master of the ghost and demons was instantly torn apart, and the whole person burned, and under the eyes of everyone, it directly turned into ashes and disappeared.

At a glance, the peak overlord of the ghosts and demons fell and turned into nothingness, instantly shocking everyone present.

scare!

Everyone was shocked. The people in this magic coffin were alive and killed a demon overlord who had offended him at a glance, making all the population dry and numb, as if facing an ancient demon. The family is fierce.

"This...Is it possible that Lord Wanling Mozun has resurrected?"

A master of the demons trembled and said, he almost knelt down, the aura on Qin Mo's body was too terrifying, like a king ocean, gave them extremely strong shock to these demons, and their souls would burn and die directly. This oppressive breath is too uncomfortable.

"Ge...Who is your excellency!"

A master of the demons trembled and said.

"Master Wanling Mozun spare his life."

What's more, he knelt down, trembling, and was shocked.

"Who on earth are you? Why do you appear in the coffin of Master Wanling Mozun?"

Tu Moyu and Ling Yuan looked at each other, and they were a little surprised. They really saw a demon. They were originally here to grab the treasure. Who would have thought that they would have seen a living person.

boom!

And when Qin Mo opened his eyes, all his memories finally shared with Qin Chen. There were endless memories in Qin Chen's mind. In the memory, there was everything about the Tianwu Continent, and Qin Mo entered the forbidden city. Cultivating in the Demon Abyss, the result was drawn to the scene of the Demon Land by the horror space vortex.

As for how he got into this magic coffin, even the clone in the magic coffin could not remember. He only remembered that after entering the magic source vortex, he was attracted by the power of the demon clan. , Entered this magic coffin and fell into a deep sleep.

Over the past two years, the clone has been nourishing and improving in this magic coffin, and it has only been seen again today!

#### [Chapter 3075: Magic Mark](#)

Qin Chen felt the cultivation base and soul of the clone, and couldn't help being shocked. The strength of the soul of the clone was astonishingly improved in this magic coffin, and it was not much better than the body.

As for the cultivation base, the clone has also stepped into the realm of the peak overlord, and even has touched a trace of the holy lord's breath, because this magic coffin was the place where the all-spirited demon lord was closed. The magic coffin contains The world of endless abyss, the devilish energy is

overwhelming, it is the life's painstaking effort of the all-spirited Demon Venerable, similar to that of the Zixiao Dust Palace for Venerable Skyfire.

"Who am I? I am a demon clan demon son, who are you?"

Qin Chen saw that these demons were so afraid of his clone Qin Mo, and his heart was terrified.

I saw Qin Mo's body, an immense power of Abyssal Demon spreading out, and a trace of the terrifying aura in the coffin of Wanling Demon Sovereign's Demon Coffin was incorporated. In a short time, the demon energy of the four directions moved and shook the world.

"Devil demon?"

"This is the power of the Abyss Demon Race!"

"You are the arrogant of the Abyssal Demon Race? No wonder you call yourself a Demon Race Demon!"

All the demons were shocked. They cried out in shock. They looked at Qin Mo in amazement, all of them were terrified. They never thought that Qin Mo would be the arrogant of the Abyss Demon Clan. Their Demon Clan distinguished each other by their breath. The power of the deep demon on the demon is extremely rich and vast as the mighty sky.

"Yuan Mozu?"

The masters of other races present were also shocked, and their eyes burst into a terrifying murderous intent.

The deep demon clan is the leader of the ancient demon clan. The celestial realm was broken because the masters of the ten thousand demons led by the deep demon clan attacked the celestial realm, and eventually the celestial realm was broken and turned into ruins. It was finally repaired after hundreds of millions of years.

But after experiencing the ancient battle, the entire heaven has been greatly injured, and many races have top-level masters who have fallen, and their strength is already much worse than before.

The Yuanmozu is the culprit.

"kill!"

Many race masters are staring at Qin Mo, and endless murderous intent rushes out of their bodies. If it weren't for the many masters of the demon race here, they would have already done it.

"When you see this devil, don't you kneel down?"

Qin Mo looked at the many demon masters in front of him, and said coldly, standing there proudly, the demon energy lingering around his body was too detached, like a demon \*\*\*\* standing tall, giving people an aura of endless heart palpitations.

Especially when he was standing above the magic coffin. Inside the magic coffin, the magic light surged, as deep as the ocean, making people unable to see the depths. You can see that in the depths of the magic coffin, there is a magic light surging. Moving, it can be seen that there must be treasures in the depths of this magic coffin.

However, Qin Mo suppressed here, like a mountain, no one dared to go beyond half a step.

"I'll wait... met Master Demon!"

Tu Moyu and the others looked at each other, with bitterness in their eyes, and finally, reluctantly bowed, said respectfully.

Among the demons, the Abyssal Demon Race is their king. When they see the Abyssal Demon Race, they salute after all, otherwise, their entire race will face catastrophe.

If you are in a no-man's land, perhaps Tu Moyu, Lingyuan and others covet the treasures of the Wanling Demon Venerable, they may also secretly kill Qin Mo and take away the treasure without knowing it, but here Under the eyes of everyone, if they dare to do this, once the news spreads, there is no need for the people of the deep demon clan to do it, and the high level of the demon clan they are in will personally behead them to calm the anger of the deep demon clan.

"Well, yes, you are all the arrogances of my demon clan, so from now on, you will follow this demon!" Qin Mo said lightly, om, his body was filled with magic lights, instantly suspended Arrived in front of Tu Moyu, Ling Yuan and other masters of the demons.

"This is the magic talisman of this demon. As long as you blend into this magic talisman, the demon will be able to sense you. From now on, you will be regarded as the direct line of the demon. Demon Lord, that's also easy. As long as you follow me, you will definitely have a place in your race in the future."

Upon seeing this, Qin Chen knew that it was a good opportunity, and immediately urged the clone to display the magic talisman. This magic talisman was recorded in the inheritance of the demon lord he had obtained. It was a special method. This method Although it cannot control others like a soul mark, it can leave a mark on others, making them his followers and following himself.

Once accepting the magic talisman, the opponent's actions will be sensed by the clone, that is to say, as long as they accept the magic talisman, Tu Moyu's every move will be perceived by Qin Mo.

Of course, Mo Qin couldn't forcefully control the opponent. Once the opponent wanted to betray, Mo Qin could know it, but he couldn't stop it.

But even if it is such a magic talisman, who is willing to accept it? Qin Mo knows his every move, isn't he letting others kill him?

The expressions of Tu Moyu, Ling Yuan and the others changed suddenly. They never expected that Qin Mo would make such a move, which caused them to fall into a dilemma for a while.

To be honest, although the person in front of him is the Demon Child of the Abyssal Demon Race and the inheritor of the All-Ling Demon Venerable, how could they be willing to be punished by others who are not the best and the most arrogant among the Demon Race.

"Why, you don't want to?" Qin Mo's eyes froze, suddenly like the demon \*\*\*\* furious, the infinite horror of the magic light began to sweep: "This demon is destined to become the demon, and even surpass the demon, do you want to disobey the demon? Majesty?"

"We..." Tu Moyu and Ling Yuan's faces were blue, and finally they had no choice but to accept the magic talisman.

In an instant, Qin Chen felt that the auras of Tu Moyu, Lingyuan and others were present in his mind. Their auras were very strong, and they all possessed an extremely terrifying dark power in their bodies, occupying their origins. .

Tu Moyu and the others are the top arrogances of the Demon Race, and they have naturally been baptized by the power of darkness.

This dark power felt Qin Mo's mark, and immediately surged, and began to swallow Qin Mo's magic talisman, slowly wrapping it up, and eliminating the power in it.

Tu Moyu and Ling Yuan breathed a sigh of relief. They were secretly happy, but their faces were silent. They didn't expect that the power of darkness could be so effective that it could corrode each other's magic charms, that is, as long as Give them enough time, then the Qin Demon Talisman they accept will be melted and eventually turned into nothingness.

This is much less harmful than their defiance of Qin Mo. After all, it is not that they want to betray Qin Mo, but this dark power has corrupted Qin Mo's magic talisman.

They were all secretly calculating, and suddenly discovered that they only need their cultivation to break through the realm of the Holy Master, then Qin Mo's magic talisman will completely eliminate their surveillance, and there will be no effect.

#### [Chapter 3076: Lacquered black](#)

Qin Chen naturally felt this situation, but he didn't change his expression. The dark power on the two of them had been felt on the saints of the Yaomie Mansion, compared to the dark power of the masters of the Yaomie Mansion. , Tu Moyu's body is much richer.

Qin Chen was naturally very curious about the power of darkness. According to the rumors, it was the power of darkness that suddenly entered the heavens, bewitching the Abyssal Demon Race and triggering a war between the Demon Race and the various races.

After Qin Mo had subdued the many masters of the Demon Race, two distinct camps were formed on the field, one is the Demon Race camp and the other is the Ten Thousand Race camp.

The focus of these two races was on Qin Chen and Qin Mo.

"Master Demon, there are two great inheritances of Demon Venerable here. You have the inheritance of Lord Demon Venerable All Souls, and this human race has been inherited from Venerable Skyfire. There was a disaster in the inheritance of Venerable Fire that day. The rumor is that the fire of the origin of disaster is the supreme source of disaster among our demons. It contains the origin of disaster. As long as you kill this person, your lord, you will get the fire of disaster and all the treasures of the human race."

Tu Moyu immediately said respectfully to Qin Mo, watching Qin Chen's eyes surging with a greedy light.

He was inspiring Qin Mo and Qin Chen to do it. This time he came here, it can be described as exhausted, but nothing was gained. As long as Qin Chen was killed, although he could not get it during the disaster, he could get Qin. The Holy Master Demon Fire on Chen's body, with the help of the Holy

Master Demon Fire, he was able to step into the realm of the Holy Master in half a step, and with sufficient resources, he even stepped into the realm of the Holy Master.

It's not worth coming here.

"Oh? There is a disaster on this person?" How could Qin Chen not know what Tu Moyu was thinking? But under the eyes of everyone, he naturally wanted to make Qin Mo's demon status real. With a thought, Qin Mo suddenly looked at Qin Chen, revealing a cold murderous intent.

"Brother Qin, this person is the demon son of the Abyssal Demon Race. Humans and gods share the anger. It is better for Brother Qin to lead me and other people of all races to fight against the Demon Race and kill the Demon Son of the Abyssal Demon Race to comfort the martyrs of the various races who have guarded the fall of heaven! "

Tu Moyu absorbed Qin Mo's magic talisman, and all his actions would be felt by Qin Mo. Qin Chen saw that Tu Moyu and Yao Wuming met quietly, and the next moment Yao Wuming left with righteous indignation. Come out, said impassionedly.

"Although I Yao Wuming is not as rewarding as Brother Qin, I also know that the Demon Race is the mortal enemy of our ten thousand races. Now Brother Qin has cultivated to the sky. With this opportunity, why not drive this Demon Race to extinction in order to end the disaster."

Yao Wuming offered the Black World Mountain and said excitedly, encouraging everyone.

"Kill this Demon of the Abyss Demon Race."

"Killing the people of these demons, these demons have been inherited from the demon lord of the ten thousand spirits, and they will surely become a major problem for my human race in the future."

"kill!"

The masters of the ten thousand races all said excitedly, one by one with murderous aura, even the Little Demon King, the Golden Crow Prince, the Star Giant, and the Golden Wing Clan masters are all staring at this time, looking at Qin Chen, in front of the Demon Race, everyone seems They all become united.

Only Qin Chen knew that these guys probably had their own plans.

However, in this case, Qin Chen naturally couldn't back down. Once he backed down, he would inevitably be verbally criticized. It's better to use the tricks. Instead, he wanted to see what was the point of Yao Wuming's gourd.

Qin Chen took a step forward, just about to speak, suddenly, booming...

Above the endless sky of the ruined treasure land, a deafening roar suddenly erupted, and a horrible magic light poured down. In a short time, the sky of the whole demon world changed color, as if there was something terrifying. , There, a magic tomb appeared, and a cemetery emerged.

This dark cemetery appeared above the sky. The cemetery was old, as if it stood here for hundreds of millions of years, and there was a place uplifting, as if the burial of the ancients, so that everyone's heart was clenched tightly, and the cold hair was erected.



What's happening here? How could there be a cemetery above the ruined treasure land? It seemed to exist in the cracks of the space. It was alarmed by inexplicable things and then exposed.

This force fell, and everyone felt incomparable heart palpitations, as if they had fallen into an endless demon abyss, the Saint Yuan in the body was solidified, and there was a feeling of being unable to breathe.

what is that?

Then everyone saw that the dark cemetery above their heads suddenly cracked open, and a small black shadow rushed out of it.

"Meow!"

This black shadow turned out to be a black cat, its body flickering in the void, and the black hairs all over his body stood up, as if it had been stepped on its tail, its hairs exploded, and it fled frantically.

"Big black cat?"

Qin Chen's eyes widened. Damn, this black figure turned out to be a \*\*\*\* cat. No wonder he had seen the \*\*\*\* cat enter this ruined treasure before, but he never saw the \*\*\*\* cat's trace, and even ran there.

I saw a broken bronze bell in the \*\*\*\* cat's mouth. The bell was primitive and the bronze was stained with rust. You couldn't see anything special, but the \*\*\*\* cat was holding it in its mouth, like a baby, running fast, and it saw it. Qin Chen below, his eyes widened even more like copper bells, rushing towards him.

"He's meow, what are you doing in a daze, don't run away."

The \*\*\*\* cat was holding the bell, and could actually speak, roaring, making everyone look stupid, everyone hadn't had time to react...

boom!

A terrifying force permeated from the cemetery, and Qin Chen and the others saw a horrible scene. They saw a \*\*\*\* hand, hairy, exuding a corrupt and dark atmosphere, and the force of darkness. It was very similar. It came out from the crack in the cemetery, as if it came out from the heavens, and caught the \*\*\*\* cat and the people below.

The whole sky was boiling, and the whole world of demons was shaking crazily, and there was a creepy roar from the depths of the dark cracks in the cemetery. This big hand, covering the sky, seemed to burst out of breath. It was able to squeeze the great sun of the heavens and surge down. With this breath, the Saint Yuan in the bodies of all the Tianjiao masters present was imprisoned, and their bodies seemed to have fallen into the mud, unable to move.

The big hand was against the black blood, it was terrible, I don't know where it was connected, the end of the arm was in the cemetery.

However, the breath it burst out shocked the ages, and even Qin Chen's body couldn't move. The entire demon world trembled under this force, exploding and destroying.

"Whose arm is this? Wanling Demon Lord? Or someone else?"

Qin Chen was horrified, subconsciously operating the magical power of time, trying to break free of this shackle, but the magical power of time also failed under this power. This power does not seem to come from the heavens, imprisoning all the rules, the rules of the heavens, yes, It is invalid.

At the same time, a sound of wild laughter passed from the cemetery.

"Hahaha, Venerable Skyfire, Venerable Demon of All Souls, you two have imprisoned me for hundreds of millions of years. You want to discover the mystery of this seat and fight against us. Unfortunately, you failed and fell here, but this seat But still alive, this is the descendant you attracted? This celestial arrogant? It just becomes the nourishment of this seat!"

Boom!

The voice seemed to come from Jiuyou Hell, cold and violent, Qin Chen and the others couldn't move, watching this big dark furry hand, pressing the cover down, and squeezing them instantly.

#### [Chapter 3077: War of the Lords](#)

Puff puff! This big hand fell down, and many Tianjiao were frightened, and the chaotic aura permeated, as if to stun the eternal sky. No one can remain calm under such a terrifying aura. The palm of the hand has not fallen yet, and many overlord bodies Start to open

If it's cracked, it can't bear this force, and it will fall for it.

puff!

A master of the world exploded, because it was close to the black palm, and the only aura that escaped caused this overlord to burst. The thick origin law was horizontal and horizontal, but it was annihilated by the dark power of the black palm, and then absorbed.

It was terrible, no one was not terrified after this shot, like a soul burst.

"Not good!" Qin Chen's pupils shrank suddenly, and he had a feeling that if this blow were to fall, it would be difficult for him to resist, and it would definitely fall. A strong sense of crisis emerged, and Qin Chen would subconsciously urge the origin of time. , At this moment, only time can solve

Save him, other methods are useless. Because the speed of this big hand is too fast, as if it has crossed the distance between time and space, other moves are too late to operate. Only the origin of time, freezing time, can confine this world, and under the power of the origin,

Strive for a silver lining. At this time, Qin Chen didn't care about being exposed. At the moment when he was violently urging the origin of time, suddenly, the Zi Xiao Dou Li Gong in the jade disc of Universe Good Fortune shook suddenly and Qin Chen trembled. Feeling something, Huo Di raised his head and looked towards

Above the head.

Boom!

Above the head, two magnificent figures appeared from above the endless sky, directly appearing in the void.

These are two figures standing on top of the earth, proud of the world, one body is surrounded by infinite flames, billowing burning, but with devilish energy, while the other, devilish light soars into the sky, flashing a mighty aura, running through the ancient, modern and future, extremely domineering.

Klang!

Two figures appeared, and the sky of the demon world shook violently, as if the end was coming, and the divine light that pierced the sky was instantly shot out, and it suddenly blocked the furry dark hands.

Boom! Endless power swept down, no one can describe the magnificent and tragic blow of this blow, the aura of chaos permeated, the whole world of demons seemed to be penetrated, the land of trials in the heavens rumbled and roared, within thousands of miles, countless ancient sacred mountains burst, At this

It was wiped out in one blow.

Qin Chen opened his eyes wide and watched the three terrifying figures in shock, as if he had seen the destruction of the world, endless reincarnation, and in the chaos, countless big stars burst and fell one after another.

"Venerable Skyfire, Venerable Ten Thousand Spirit Demon, you two are not dead yet? No, this is just a remnant of your soul, and you want to stop me?"

In the dark cemetery, the rumbling roar resounded, and between the words, the world was shaking, stirring the eternal sky, and the black roads swept across, the black gods and thunders, and the law of order was shaking.

boom!

The big ruins shook, the cemetery cracked once again, and the big hand exploded with stronger power, sweeping through the ages, and the cover was pressed down.

"Huh, here is my Ten Thousand Clan Celestial Realm. I can't tolerate you in the wild." Two towering figures stood up, and one of them, full of black flames, aroused Qin Chen's body in the Zixiao Dou Li Gong, his eyes burst into divine rainbows Seeing the flames burning in his eyes, like big stars

Burst. On the other side, the black demon figure stood tall and arrogant, standing upright like the sky, propped up the sky, hum, above the altar, the black magic coffin suddenly burst with black magic light, the dusk was heavy, and the magic coffin rose into the sky, like Is in the dark universe

Flying in the middle, endless particles of black light gush out from it.

Wanling Mozun directly grabbed the coffin, as if swinging a broad knife, smashed it down fiercely, and slammed on the \*\*\*\* hand.

This magic coffin was actually used as a door panel by Wanling Mozun, smashing people fiercely.

When the two collided, an even more alarming aura burst. This time, the entire ruined treasure land was blown up, countless ruins shattered, the space was cracked, and the entire monster world rumbling, as if about to collapse.

Fortunately, Venerable Tianhuo and Venerable Demon Spirits glowed, forming an invisible force that enveloped Qin Chen and others below, making them safe, otherwise the aftermath of the explosion would be enough to cause Qin Chen and the others to burst. Smash directly.

"God, what happened?"

"This is Venerable Skyfire, as well as Venerable Demons, they are facing the enemy together?"

"The sages of the human race and the demon race are actually joining hands. What happened? In the ancient times, the sages of the sky fire and the demon of all souls have fallen? Are they still alive?"

Everyone was horrified, yelling frantically, and wanting to escape from here, no one would have thought that this would happen. From the dark black tomb that day, such a palm came out and held the world.

From their conversations, everyone was shocked and guessed, but they were not sure. They were all shocked and in an uproar. If you can, no one doesn't want to flee here, because this is terrible, the fight between these figures, the whole monster world is shaking, what kind of magical power is this? Above the sky, the dense chain of order gods, roots and crystals

Ying, like the most expansive avenue in the universe, will explode the entire trial ground.

This is too terrifying, how can people not be frightened, this kind of supernatural power, even if a holy lord comes, I am afraid it will tremble and tremble.

Roar! In the sky, the two terrifying powers collided again. The remnants of Skyfire Venerable and Wanling Demon Venerable, transformed into human forms, and took control of the sky. They were burning their bodies and clashing with the terrifying existence in the tomb. The rainbow that shoots out, penetrates

Eternal, terrifying makes people numb. "Venerable Skyfire, Venerable Demon of All Souls, it's useless, you have already fallen, just this remnant soul, how can you resist this seat, hahaha, my dark clan, sooner or later will swallow this universe, everything is fate, Cannot be changed, you

We are just ignorant ants. "

There was a devilish laughter, and the big tomb exploded. Half of the body was slowly surging underneath, and there was the sound of twisting iron chains. In the big tomb, an ancient powerful man was bound. , The dark breath erupted, shaking the earth.

He hasn't come out yet, and everyone's heart is horrified, and the body seems to be splitting apart, unable to resist this force at all.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this? The Dark Clan, is it the dark forces that invaded my heaven?"

"Tu Moyu, Lingyuan, you are the demons and must have the support of the dark forces. What is this?"

Everyone was furious, roaring fiercely, staring at Tu Moyu and Ling Yuan. However, both of them were shocked, their bodies trembling, and they could not answer, because they did not know the truth of the matter. This was the secret of the clan. In their capacity, although they could be baptized with a small amount of dark power, they were still far away. Not enough to understand the truth of the matter.

#### [Chapter 3078: Met the princess](#)

"It's so frightening that the emperor was scared to death. He was almost caught by the black hair. Fortunately, the emperor escaped. Hehe." At this moment, everyone trembled, a dark shadow Suddenly, it appeared on top of everyone's heads. It was a \*\*\*\* cat with a bronze bell in his mouth. He patted his chest and said, with a humble appearance, his body seemed to have melted into the void, if not

I saw it with my own eyes, and almost no one could feel it.

It excitedly looked at the bronze bell in its hand, wiped it with the black fur like silk and satin, and its saliva almost drained. Everyone was horrified. Looking at the harmless \*\*\*\* cat, they were a little horrified. They all saw the scene of the \*\*\*\* cat flying out of the gap in the cemetery, and even the black giant hand could not catch it. It makes everyone not surprised,

I dare not look down upon the little black cat.

"Big black cat!" Qin Chen was so excited that he rushed up immediately. It was too unexpected. Qin Chen never thought that he would see the \*\*\*\* cat here. However, the death of the \*\*\*\* cat was still unchanged. The treasure unexpectedly rushed out of the cemetery, this blue

Is there anything magical about copper bells?

"Brother Qin, what are you doing, this cat... The adult's origin is unknown, maybe he is also the ancient venerable, do you want to offend him?" Wei Siqing and the others were taken aback and hurriedly spoke.

"Brother Qin, be careful."

Zhou Wusheng also began to speak in shock, and hurriedly transmitted a voice message to Qin Chen, for fear that Qin Chen would offend the other party and scared him to death. The black cat looks harmless to humans and animals, and there is nothing particularly scary about it, but after seeing everyone in the previous scene, no one dares to underestimate the existence of the \*\*\*\* cat, which can escape from the black giant hand. This is absolutely They all look up

.

"Is this Qin Chen looking for death? But it's good, if he angered this mysterious black cat and beheaded here, it would be a good thing."

Yao Wuming and the others were startled at first, but immediately they felt cold, wishing Qin Chen to go to death. The only worry was that if Qin Chen was beheaded by this mysterious black cat and the treasure was taken away, they would lose it. Bao's chance.

"Damn, you dead cat, why are you here?!"

Qin Chen stepped forward and was very excited. He stepped through the space and suddenly came to the black cat.

The people below looked at him as if they had seen a ghost, is this Qin Chen crazy? Dare to call a suspected strong man like that? It's really speechless, and looking for death is not like looking for death.

"This Qin Chen is really crazy. Is he impatient? Do you think he can be lawless if he gets the inheritance of Venerable Skyfire? Dare to speak like this?"

"Hey, quickly get rid of him and don't get involved."

However, what made people dumbfounded was that the \*\*\*\* cat looked over, put away the bronze bell, and stared at Qin Chen.

Then, the \*\*\*\* cat shook his body and appeared on Qin Chen's shoulder for almost an instant.

"Kid Qin Chen, why are you here?" The \*\*\*\* cat grinned.

Everyone was horrified, like a ghost, all dumbfounded, this...what did they see? This senior black cat is talking to Qin Chen?

Although the two of them are transmitting the sound, they can't hear the specific content, but the intimate expression can hardly be faked.

God!

What exactly is going on?

Qin Chen was so excited that he talked to the \*\*\*\* cat and told about what happened to him in the heaven. He turned the matter into soul fragments, almost instantly, it passed to the \*\*\*\* cat's mind, let the other party understand the matter. after.

"Well! Unexpectedly, you were in Heaven, so many things happened."

The \*\*\*\* cat said, obviously a little surprised at what happened to Qin Chen.

"What's in the cemetery?" Qin Chen asked hurriedly.

"That's..." The \*\*\*\* cat's eyes burst out with divine light, extremely flaming.

"The dark forces." said the \*\*\*\* cat: "the dark forces invading the heavens."

On the \*\*\*\* cat, there is a palpable coercion, Qin Chen feels awe-inspiring, and for the first time feels such a terrifying coercion from the \*\*\*\* cat, as if there is a terrifying force in its body, trying to tear the universe, Guan rushed into the universe.

He really had an illusion that the \*\*\*\* cat seemed to have become an ancient slaying emperor, and he wanted to enter the starry sky alone to kill those dark forces.

But in the blink of an eye, this illusion disappeared, and the \*\*\*\* cat returned to its harmless appearance, becoming peaceful, like an ordinary black cat, making Qin Chen feel more and more extraordinary.

"But, why did this dark force appear here? And that day Venerable Fire and Demon Venerable All Souls? Why are they joining hands?"

Qin Chen had too many doubts in his mind. "I don't know about this cat master... the dark forces have bewitched the demons and attacked the heavens. Back then, the cat master I..." The \*\*\*\* cat suddenly shut up and raised his head suddenly, showing surprise, "The fire that day The Venerable and the Wanling Mozun can't hold on anymore

."

"what?"

Qin Chen raised his head in horror, and saw a black divine light bursting out of the endless barren tomb, directly penetrating the Venerable Skyfire and the Venerable Demon.

Roar!

The two ancient masters roared, speckled rays of light appeared on their bodies, and flames were burning.

Qin Chen knew that this was their remnant soul fire, and the two of them had obviously been hit hard.

"Hahaha, Venerable Skyfire, Venerable Ten Thousand Souls Demon, you are no longer what you used to be, with a trace of remnant souls, you also want to fight me and die for me!"

Everyone's heart palpitations saw another black giant hand sticking out from the big tomb, two giant hands penetrating the void of the universe, violently grabbing and capturing the Venerable Skyfire and the Venerable Demon. The breath surged.

"not good!"

Everyone was shocked. When Venerable Skyfire and Wanling Demon were dead, all of them would fall, and they would not escape death.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Qin Chen trembled, feeling something in his heart, Huo raised his head and looked above the sky.

Above the infinite sky, there was a woman with all colors.

"Sisi?"

Qin Chen shook. The woman was in the colorful chaos, her figure was misty and her figure was graceful. Although she couldn't see her true face, she was very similar to Sisi's figure, exactly the same.

However, the breath of this woman was shocking forever, and as soon as she appeared, it suddenly suppressed the breath of the terrifying tomb and the two great nobles. This woman, just suspended in the sky, is so beautiful. Although her figure is hazy and she can't see her true face clearly, everyone can feel that her eyelashes are moving, and her eyes are about to open, like the same statue. The upper girl wants to be resurrected, wants

King in the world!

What happened, who is this woman?

"I have seen a princess!" Wanling Demon Venerable saw this colorful figure, shaking his whole body, and he trembled, full of excitement.

#### [Chapter 3079: Sisi, is that you](#)

"You are... Demon Race Lianxin Luo..."

In the pitch-black tomb, the dark figure was shocked, and there was a tremor in his voice, as if he had seen something terrifying, and he was shocked.

"Aren't you incarnate as Tao, suppressing the Great Dark Abyss? Why are you here?"

The huge black hands seemed to be scalded. They let go of the Heavenly Fire Venerable and the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Venerable, shrinking crazily, and they were actually going to shrink into the tomb in fear.

"The dark forces... all \*\*\*\* it!"

There was a whisper, this woman, in the chaos, amidst the multicolored rays of light, with traces of black aura, very mysterious, as if she had been cursed, at this moment, she was waking up, waking up from the dust of eternity.

Her figure is too much like Sisi, no, it is Sisi, Qin Chen looked at the black multicolored light, isn't that the blood in Sisi's body? It was so similar, but the breath that burst out at this moment was much stronger than Sisi.

It is as if a female emperor who has been sleeping forever is awakening!

She is beautiful, indescribable, like an unreal creature coming from the end of the fairy road, perfect, unable to pick out the slightest flaw.

The clothes are dancing, volleying on the sky, the beauty is extremely beautiful, and the beauty is peerless!

With her eyes closed, her eyelashes are long, she is beyond the beauty of the world, the wisdom of Zhong Tiandi, but she is not simply the beauty of dust, she is not weak, no matter how you look at it, she is the supreme person who surpasses the past and the present!

Moreover, she has a devilish aura, and she is like a cruel-hearted female demon. The fusion of immortal energy and demon aura is a perfect combination, and she is unparalleled in the past, present and future.

If there is really a magnificent person in the world, it must be her!

Qin Chen opened his eyes wide and wanted to see the other party's face clearly, but he couldn't really see it, because the other party's face was always covered with a layer of mist, covering everything, making it impossible to see through.



However, Qin Chen's heart was horrified, because he felt that the other party was Sisi more and more, that kind of temperament, and the attitude of being enchanted, like a fairy, but much stronger than Sisi, like two completely different things. Individuals are average.

What exactly is going on?

Qin Chen's heart was trembling, looking at each other, and I don't know why, Qin Chen's tears couldn't stop falling, because this figure was too familiar, but too strange, if it was Sisi, something happened to her again what?

boom!

This mysterious woman moved suddenly, her eyes opened, her dark pupils seemed to penetrate the starry sky of the universe, and an incomparable Taoist rhyme spread from there, tearing the heavens and the world!

What kind of power is this?

It's almost going to penetrate God, suppress the past and the present! A Qianqiansu's hand poked out, flowing in the rhyme of Taoism, with a breath of heaven and aura, and even with a trace of darkness and chaos. It was suppressed suddenly and shocked everyone. It is hard to imagine that once this woman makes a full shot, after all How much

Strong, boundless and unbounded, overwhelming ancient and modern, is such a person!

boom! In an instant, those two \*\*\*\* plush hands burst apart, and the boundless aura of chaos permeated. The \*\*\*\* hands that previously suppressed Venerable Skyfire and All Souls Demon Venerable exploded all of a sudden, turning into the power of corrupting darkness. The power of the mysterious woman

Under measure, dissolve and disintegrate!

"what!"

In the tomb of the endless abyss, a scream sounded: "Lianxinluo, this is not you, you have such magical powers with a divine mind..."

A scream of sorrow sounded, and two \*\*\*\* hands exploded. The scene was as apocalyptic, too terrifying and terrifying. In the black tomb, black blood surged, and the cracked gap closed suddenly, and suddenly disappeared. The void.

Hum!

The mysterious tomb suddenly disappeared, and the whole monster world was calm. Obviously, the other party left and was startled by the mysterious woman. And this mysterious woman did not continue to take action, she came from a complete background, beside her, the dark blood wafts, and the volley her is even more beautiful and dusty. This picture is still, but also faint, as if frozen. Eternal sky,

Splashing ink creates a poignant and weird picture!

"Sisi, is that you?"

Qin Chen trembled and said dumbly, uneasy.

Everyone shook wildly, looking at Qin Chen, one by one was going crazy.

Is this Qin Chen crazy? Everyone recognizes it? This has repelled the horrible existence in the dark forces. Didn't the Wanling Demon Lord hear the words before? This person is the princess of the demons. Yao Wuming was also fainted. He had seen Chen Sisi. He had to say that the figure of the mysterious woman was very similar to that of the woman next to Qin Chen, but the auras of the two were completely different. Chen Sisi had the charm of the monster race, although Out of the demons

Breath, but it is just the peak overlord cultivation base.

And the mysterious woman in front of you? The black multicolored divine light shrouded, like a god, even the devil's horrified figure, how could it be the same person?

Everyone looked at Qin Chen in horror, for fear that he would offend the other party and cause disaster.

"Sisi!"

Qin Chen spoke again.

Suddenly, everyone was shocked. The mysterious woman in the distance looked at Qin Chen with her eyes through the chaotic five-colored haze of her hair.

Sisi, is that you?

Qin Chen's lips trembled slightly, he felt a familiar breath, but it was extremely strange.

Beside that woman, the colorful haze was misty, her eyes that seemed to be able to see through the stars of the universe stared at Qin Chen for a long time. In the end, the mysterious woman turned her head and her figure quietly disappeared.

"Sisi!"

Qin Chen rose into the sky and shouted, but the figure of the woman slowly dissipated, turning into a colorful light and disappearing, never seen again, the world calmed down, as if nothing happened.

Qin Chen was suspended in the sky and felt extremely lonely. Is that Sisi? Why is it so familiar and unfamiliar? If it is not Sisi, where did Sisi go?

The pain in Qin Chen's heart was empty.

"Yes, Venerable Skyfire and All Souls Demon Sovereign must know the whereabouts of Sisi." Suddenly, Qin Chen turned around and stared at the bodies of Venerable Skyfire and All Souls Demon Sovereign. Two soul light figures stood proudly on this demon. In the world, under the attack of the giant black hand before, the aura was weak, but the remnants of the two did not dissipate, but

He was still alive, and stared at Qin Chen.

"Two seniors..."

Qin Chen hurriedly spoke, his voice trembling.

"Little friend, you should have a lot of doubts, and you, since you got the inheritance of the deity, come with us." The Wanling Demon Venerable stared at Qin Mo and said lightly. Suddenly, Qin Chen and Qin Mo slowly flying by, the \*\*\*\* cat flickered and followed, following the figures of Venerable Skyfire and All-Spirit Demon Venerable, and entered the infinite horizon.

In a dark forbidden area.

Many people below were terrified, watching Qin Chen and Qin Mo leaving, but no one dared to stop them. Obviously, Heavenly Fire Venerable and All Souls Demon Venerable have taken away their inheritors, and they, without the inheritance, will only be a dead word if they rushed forward, not to mention, without the guidance of Skyfire Venerable and All Souls Demon Venerable, They couldn't enter the dark sky above.

### [Chapter 3080: Demon Princess](#)

The dark sky, vast and gloomy, with destruction, palpitation, and the soul burst.

The horrible dark tomb has disappeared, and the demon world has restored its calm. It should be quiet, but the palpitating breath is still dissipating, reverberating, and it will not be easily calmed down. Two figures soared into the sky, and they took Qin Chen and Qin Mo to the deepest part of the dark sky. This is a lonely universe. Large extinguished stars are floating in the sky, cold and dark, like buried ancient times. The fairy who goes, makes people sigh

And sad.

It is conceivable that in ancient times, this place was definitely a prosperous place, where the stars flickered, the stars flowed, and everything was born vigorously, like the morning sun spewing purple clouds, shining brightly.

But now, everything here has turned into a dead silence, like Nine Nether Purgatory, which makes people feel lonely and imagine the tragic past.

This is the sky of the demon world. In ancient times, it must be prosperous, but now, everything has disappeared, just like the past. Venerable Tianhuo and Wanling Demon, took Qin Chen and Qin Mo and landed on an ancient planet. The earth was desolate and turned into black rocks, with no vitality. Several people stood on this cold big star. , The stars inside the big star at this moment

The fire has long been extinguished, and the whole body is cold.

Looking in and out, the darkness surged and no light was visible.

"Sit down!"

Venerable Tianhuo said, his voice was quite old, like a dying wind, he would die at any time.

In fact, he has also reached the end of his life. This remnant soul has exhausted all his power in the previous battle, such as a candle in the wind, which must be extinguished at all times. Qin Chen and Qin Mo sat down and bowed to the two of them. He knew that both Heavenly Fire Venerable and Wanling

Demon Venerable were ancient and terrifying, powerful and outrageous, even if they only had a trace of the weakest remnant soul left, it still made people feel Unpredictable, like it can be truncated

Tianyu can crush the galaxy, and the breath of the whole body can make the rules of the avenue disorder.

Huh!

The black light flashed, and the \*\*\*\* cat also came to the scene, hiding in the void, with curiosity in his eyes.

"Hmm! Are you the black cat that broke into the dark cave? Friends, sit down too."

Wanling Demon Sovereign said, this is a Sovereign of the Demon Race, but it is quite friendly, just like Venerable Skyfire, his hair is almost gone, and he is very old.

"First of all, congratulations to you for getting our inheritance. We have only this remnant soul left. There is nothing left to contribute to the heavens. There are only some things that have been left behind, which is a reward for you."

Venerable Tianhuo said, his voice was weak, as if he was about to die at any time.

In fact, the flame that envelops him is also very dim, like a candle in the wind, and his whole person will return to dust.

However, the breath that occasionally circulated between his mouth and nose made Cangyu dim, and the starry sky was trembling and shaking! "Where do juniors have the right to sit here with all the seniors?" Qin Chen is humble, he is very low-key, and Qin Mo also said, because Venerable Skyfire and Venerable Spirit Demon are too powerful. The former Venerables belong to each other. On the ground, they have no bottom

.

But in order to know the truth, they are willing to risk themselves.

In fact, Qin Chen was also a little worried that Mo Qin and his own body would be seen by the other party, which might lead to risks.

"Don't be nervous, I'm not malicious, I just tell you some truths, because you will definitely have some doubts in your hearts, such as the relationship between me and the ten thousand spirits demon." Venerable Tianhuo said.

"The younger generation is terrible, you don't know how many times stronger than when we were young, it's amazing!" Wanling Mozun exclaimed. Qin Chen settled down. He could see that Venerable Skyfire and the Venerable Demon of All Souls were not malicious. He really wanted to know why the two fell here together, and why a human race and a demon race would live in harmony. Of course , He wants to know

The Taoist is still the existence of Lianxinluo, who is called the princess by Wanling Demon Lord, because she is too much like Sisi, this is what Qin Chen can't wait to know, where is Sisi?

Therefore, Qin Chen asked directly.

"Princess Lianxinluo?"

Wanling Mozun was plunged into contemplation, his thoughts seemed to have gone back to the ancient times, and his eyes had memories and worship.

"Before answering your question, tell me, what's going on in the heavens now?" Venerable Skyfire said.

Qin Chen didn't know much. After all, he had just arrived in the heavens not long ago. Fortunately, he collected all the books in the Heavenly Work Treasure Temple, and finally had some understanding. He knew everything about him, and he didn't miss it. "Well, the heaven has been repaired? Xiaoyao Supreme?" Venerable Skyfire murmured, somewhat relieved. He glanced at Wanling Mozun, and he smiled: "You should know some of my deeds. In ancient times, I am An alchemy master of the respect, and later

In order to improve one's cultivation level, enter the demon world to experience and find opportunities to break through the venerable. "In the Demon Realm back then, the Demon Races colluded with the dark forces and attacked the various races of the Celestial Realm. They wanted to control the Celestial Realm, which triggered a war. There were countless races in the Celestial Realm, and the deaths and injuries were heavy. In the eyes of the ten thousand races, the Demons were brutal. I think so too

, But after meeting the Demon Lord of All Souls, I learned that not everyone in the Demon Race agrees with the high-level actions and is willing to collude with the dark forces. "The dark forces, the hidden places of the self-heaven, appear. No one knows where they come from or how they were born. They are the enemy of life and death with the heavens of the heavens. Any dark force entering the heavens will be affected by the heavens. needle

Yes, therefore, the dark forces can only confuse the demons and control the entire heaven through the demons. "

"Some high-level members of the Demon Race have been deceived and perished by the dark forces in order to conquer the heavens and control the destiny of the tens of thousands of races, but there are also some Demon Race people who identify with the heaven.

"Of course, the demon princess Lianxinluo is the best among them." Venerable Tianhuo said.

"Princess of the Demon Race?" Qin Chen frowned, what kind of identity is this? Is it the princess of the Yuanmo clan? "The demon princess is not a member of the deep demon clan, but the daughter of the demon god." Wanling Mozun said at this time: "the demon \*\*\*\* is the totem of the demon clan. All the demon races are created by the great demon god. As for the deep demon clan, it is just a bloodline of the demon god

, But it is the strongest line today. "However, Lord Demon God has long since transformed into Dao and integrated with the entire Demon Realm, and Princess Lianxinluo, in order to fight the invasion of the dark forces, against top masters such as the Demon Ancestor of the Abyss, finally turned into Dao and directly suppressed the darkness. Great Abyss, let

The people of the dark forces slow down the pace of invasion, she is the hero of our demons. "Incarnate into Tao?" Qin Chen's heart twitched fiercely: "But the woman before..."

