

## Valkyrie 1101

### [Chapter 1101: Sword Valley](#)

"Trash, get out of here!" Zhuji pushed Xu Zixuan away, his expression full of disgust.

In his opinion, Xu Zixuan is simply comforting himself with hypocrisy, in fact, he is watching his own jokes.

Otherwise, when I was taught before, why didn't I see him for help?

Now I dare to let myself forget it.

After so many people saw the shameful scene of oneself, if it were spread out, how could you let yourself be in the demon sword city's sphere of influence in the future?

The heirs of all dignified families were so taught that they did not even dare to avenge revenge. I am afraid that if the family knows it, it will deprive him of the right to strike the heir.

For today's plan, only by finding someone to teach the previous people a severe lesson can we find face.

"Masters!"

Xu Zixuan still wants to work hard, after all, the clans can't be evil.

"If you don't get out of the way, Ben Shao will teach you a lesson." Zhuji stared at him and became angry.

After that, he waved his hand, too lazy to pay attention to Xu Zixuan, and left in a hurry.

Xu Zixuan sighed and hesitated, but after all he did not catch up.

He is also a face-seeking person, and the other party clearly looks down on their Xu family. What's the point when he goes to the hot face and cold ass?

Blame it, their Xu family is too weak, they have no right to speak in Demon Sword City, they can only be bullied. "This time the Demon Sword Inheritance is an opportunity. As long as I pass the assessment and get the Demon Sword Inheritance, the entire Demon Sword City will dare to let me get angry? At that time, the Demon Sword Sect will definitely try to attract me into the sect. Sword Sect is the backer, my Xu family can also stand tall in this Demon Sword City

Up. "

"But how can the Demon Sword inheritance be so simple to get?"

Xu Zixuan gritted his teeth and sighed, and soon left.

But after Zhuji left Yimeng Qianqiu, he grinned with painful teeth while thinking about how to find Qin Chen for revenge.

He didn't know the rules of Demon Sword City. Those elders in the family would definitely not be able to find them.

Not to mention that Demon Sword City doesn't allow it. Just letting the elders see that they are so embarrassed is not a good thing for their heir status.

Who should I call?

Although the families are the bosses of Feng Liancheng, they really don't matter in this Demon Sword City, otherwise there would be no need to find a small family like the Xu family to arrange an inn.

Moreover, the person you are looking for must be superior in strength, otherwise it cannot be that kid's opponent.

Although he was put down by Qin Chen before, Zhuji felt that he was careless and was successfully attacked by the other party, but he was not an idiot, and he also felt that Qin Chen had a little real skill no matter what, and he could not deal with it by just finding someone. .

"By the way, Big Brother Xu Wang seems to be in Demon Sword City these days, why don't you go find Big Brother Xu Wang?"

Suddenly, Zhuji's eyes lit up, he slapped his hands suddenly, and suddenly became excited.

"Hey, Big Brother Xu Wang is the arrogant talent of Jiangu, and Jiangu is said to have some connections with the Demon Sword Sect. As long as Big Brother Xu Wang teaches that kid, isn't it easy to catch him?"

"Even if Big Brother Xu Wang can't do it, Big Brother Xu Wang still has many friends of the Demon Sword Sect. If Big Brother Xu Wang calls his friend of the Demon Sword Sect, the kid probably won't move, so he will be taught obediently. Right?"

"Hehehe."

Just thinking about it, Zhuji was full of excitement.

"However, Big Brother Xu Wang is not someone who can invite you casually, but the woman before that has such an elegant temperament, I will leave that woman at the disposal of Brother Xu Wang, and I will follow him to have some soup. Brother Xu Wang is sure Will not refuse."

"Yes, that's it."

Zhuji was extremely excited, and immediately took out a sound transmission note from the storage ring and urged it to move.

This was a sound transmission note Xu Wang left him at the beginning to facilitate communication with each other. Zhuji only knew that Xu Wang had arrived in Demon Sword City more than half a month ago, but he still didn't know where he was. Need to ask specifically.

After a short while, the sound transmission note lights up and a message appears at the same time.

"Wanhualou?"

Zhuji's eyes lit up, and he immediately walked towards Wanhualou.

This Wanhua Tower is one of the most famous and elegant places in Demon Sword City. The women in it are of extremely high quality and each possesses unique skills. It is the favorite place for many princes and grandchildren in Demon Sword City.

Fortunately, when Zhuji came to Demon Sword City before, he had been here several times. Naturally, he was familiar with the road and soon came to the front of Wanhua Tower.

In the entire Wanhualou, there was a loud voice, people coming and going, one by one young talents cheering and shouting, and many female prostitutes were showing off.

A few days before the start of the Demon Sword Inheritance, countless young talents gathered in Demon Sword City, and the entire Demon Sword City was overcrowded. As one of the most famous and elegant places in Demon Sword City, Wanhualou, naturally, has a hot business and all private rooms Almost full.

"What are you doing? Get out of here. This is Wanhualou, not a beggar's den. Be careful to break your legs."

Before Zhuji arrived at the entrance of Wanhualou, several guards at the entrance screamed and shouted fiercely at Zhuji.

Zhuji is really embarrassed now, with tattered clothes and blood stains. The key is a mouth, which is swollen like two steamed buns. The upper and lower lips are two sausages, which is extremely ugly.

What if such a person is put in and frightens the grandson kings and grandchildren? Isn't this looking for death?

The anger in Zhuji's heart immediately came up, but he was too lazy to quarrel with a few guards at this time. It was important to find Brother Xu Wang, so he walked in.

"Hey, your kid stop for me, ugly, you don't even listen to what I say, don't you want to fight." Several guards suddenly became angry, and came forward angrily, fierce.

Ugly?

Zhuji suddenly became furious, slapped, slapped, slapped, just slapped the face of the guards.

"Who is so ugly? Open your dog eyes and see who the Lord is?" He said sternly, with the urge to kill.

Several guards were drawn by him and flew out, half of their faces were swollen, and they fell to the ground severely, and their teeth were half off.

Several guards were trembling with anger. They turned their backs. There was a beggar who dared to make trouble in Wanhualou, and suddenly roared: "Come on, come on!"

"What's the matter? Yo, isn't this Master Zhu? Hey, what's the matter with you, Master Zhu?"

An old bastard saw his eyes carefully and took a closer look. Isn't this Zhuji, suddenly exclaimed.

"Princes?"

"Which son?"

"It seems to be the son of Zhuji who is very windy."

"Hey, is he like this? You won't get blown up, right?"

"This gameplay is novel, novel."

The crowd was speechless, and there was an instant sensation, one by one, many people were talking about Zhuji. After recognizing Zhuji's identity, many people couldn't help laughing. Zhuji is still a bit popular in the eyes of the surrounding sons.

#### [Chapter 1102: Juzhen](#)

"Shut up all to me."

Zhuji roared, his eyes were ferocious, like a wounded beast, and his murderous intent was boiling.

Suddenly, everyone was taken aback.

But after reacting, they scolded. This Zhuji is too rampant. He is just a heir to a king-level force. Who is the simple master who can come to the Wanhualou to show off his power here?

Zhuji was also angry for a while. Obviously, it was impossible to fight these people really hard. He was so ashamed that he couldn't find a place to sew and drill down. He wanted to avenge himself, but he forgot to clean it up, so he lost his face.

"Hahaha, Zhuji, why is the anger so angry? I was taught a lesson?" A loud laugh came, and a young man came out with a long sword hanging from his waist and a magnificent weapon with his arms around him. Girl.

It is Xu Wang.

Beside Xu Wang, there were two other young people standing with proud eyes in the robes of the Demon Sword Sect.

Seeing these two people, everyone was silent and shut up.

These two are obviously inner disciples of Demon Sword Sect. In Demon Sword City, the only imperial power, Demon Sword Sect, is the sky of this Demon Sword City, and no one dares to resist.

"Brother Xu!" Zhuji hurriedly greeted him. He didn't dare to put on airs in front of Xu Wang. This is why he did not come to Demon Sword City to find Xu Wang the first time. One was not qualified, and the second was not. Face, no sense of superiority.

"Zhuji, you are looking for me in a hurry, aren't you really being taught, right?" Xu Wang saw Zhuji's embarrassed appearance and was dumbfounded, "You have been stabbed by something in your mouth, so it is like this?"

Zhuji's face flushed suddenly, flashing an extremely angry color.

"Hahahaha!" Xu Wang burst into laughter suddenly, ignoring Zhuji's feelings.

"Brother Xu, your little brother is too good at playing, right?"

"Tsk tsk, am I waiting here to have fun with the group of beauty, he is having fun with the group of beasts?"

The two disciples of the Demon Sword Sect also laughed.

It's impossible for humans to stab a person's mouth. Only blood beasts have this possibility.

Can play!

In Wanhualou, the others didn't dare to laugh out loud, covering their mouths one by one, holding back very hard.

Zhuji hurriedly said, "Brother Xu Wang, I was taught by someone and beat me."

Xu Wang laughed, and he clearly saw it. He was just joking before, patted Zhuji on the shoulder and said, "What's the matter?"

"Brother Xu Wang, you have to call me the shots." Zhuji was almost crying, and hurriedly said the previous things, but from his mouth, naturally he would not say that he was aggressive, but just took it in one stroke. The point is You Qianxue's beauty and Qin Chen's arrogance.

"Oh?" Xu Wang suddenly became interested, "In this Demon Sword City, there is such an arrogant guy? And, are you sure that the woman looks as beautiful as you said? You haven't seen it before. Woman, slanderous, or with ulterior motives?"

Xu Wang narrowed his eyes, and Zhuji wanted to avenge himself and deliberately exaggerated.

"I dare to use my life as a guarantee, absolutely nothing less than what I said." Zhuji vowed.

"Okay, I want to see, who is such an arrogant guy?" Xu Wang said hehe, and then looked at the two Demon Sword Sect disciples: "Brother Wang, Brother Fei, why don't we go and see together?" "Hahaha, I won't wait. I think it's enough to have Brother Xu. However, I'm quite curious about the girl after waiting. I don't know what the little brother said is a fairy I really want to take a look at it, I don't know how it compares to the oiran in Wanhualou.

? "

The Demon Sword Sect is extremely strict in managing his disciples. It's fine for the two of them to visit the Hualou. If it is mixed into this kind of thing, it will be fine, but if it is passed to the sect, it will not be good.

"Hehe, Xu understands."

Xu Wang laughed, but sneered in his heart. These two guys clearly wanted to empty the glove white wolf.

But fortunately, if it is really a beauty, it happens to have a stronger relationship with these two.

Don't look at Xu Wang as a Tianjiao in the sword valley of the top king-level power near Demon Sword City, but he was still a bit short in front of the inner disciples of Demon Sword Sect.

No way, who is the disciple of the only imperial force near this Demon Sword City.

"Go, take Ben Shao to have a look." Xu Wang snapped his fingers, facing Zhuji Dao.

Zhuji was overjoyed, and even came to a dream with hope.

However, when they came to the place, they were stopped by dreamers.

Zhuji was taught a lesson here. The treasurer who had always dreamed of it had been paying attention to him. Knowing that the other party might make trouble, he directly called for the guard and guarded the door. Although Zhuji and Xu Wang were angry, they also knew that the person who could open such a luxurious inn in the core area of Demon Sword City must be a big figure in Demon Sword City. Although Jian Gu might not be afraid of each other, the so-called strong dragon does not suppress the snake, for This trivial matter fell out with the other party, the sect knows it, and will definitely be severely responsible

Penalty.

Therefore, they arranged for a buddy to stare here. In their opinion, Qin Chen must have come to participate in the inheritance of the Demon Sword. It is impossible to stay in the inn all the time. They will come out sooner or later, and then teach them when they come out. Not too late.

There is no shortage of these days.

Qin Chen and You Qianxue walked into the training room in the Tianzi-level inn and began to observe.

The entire training room looks very ordinary, and there is nothing special about it. It is made of starry sky black iron around it, which is extremely strong, and it is also engraved with array patterns.

Qin Chen could see that this was the pattern of Juzhen Formation.

The True Qi Formation is an array that can gather the true energy of heaven and earth. The ranks vary. The formation pattern in this training room has obviously reached the seventh-level high-level, that is to say, it is a seventh-level high-level. The formation.

In addition to this, no other formation patterns can be seen.

"Only with this true gathering formation, can the cultivation speed here be increased by twelve times?"

Qin Chen was a little unbelievable.

He couldn't be more clear about the effect of the Juzheng Formation. If he asked if he could help his cultivation, the answer was yes.

The stronger the true energy, the better the natural cultivation effect, but if it can reach twelve times, Qin Chen would never believe it.

Such a polyzheng formation, even if it is a seven-level high-level formation, can have a four-fold or five-fold effect. This is still the most extreme situation, how can it have a twelve-fold effect?

Isn't it false propaganda?

With doubts in his heart, Qin Chen immediately sat cross-legged, and You Qianxue began to practice.

Hum!

As soon as the Nine Star God Emperor Jue in his body aroused, an inexplicable sensation rose up instantly, and a large amount of true energy poured into his body between heaven and earth, increasing the true essence content of his body.

At this point, Qin Chen was not surprised.

The Juzhen Formation had this effect, but the following scene made Qin Chen dumbfounded. An inexplicable force, accompanied by True Qi, poured into his body, making his mind instantly empty, as if he had fallen into a state of extreme sentiment.

### [Chapter 1103: Mysterious power](#)

How is this going?

Qin Chen was shocked immediately. This breath was very ethereal, but it was extremely sharp, making his mind extremely transparent for an instant, as if taking a Pill of Enlightenment.

With the help of this breath, Qin Chen only felt that his perception of the world and everything seemed to become more thorough in an instant, and the flow of true essence in the body also felt clear to his chest.

It's as if the whole person has suddenly opened up, and has a deeper understanding of martial arts, exercises, secrets, etc. in an instant.

No wonder this training room can increase the training speed twelve times.

You must know that martial artist cultivation is not limited to the condensing of true essence, which is only a very subtle part of the improvement of martial artist's strength.

In addition, the comprehension of the exercises, the perception of martial arts, and the learning of martial arts are all part of the martial arts cultivation, and each part is not less effective than the condensed effect of the true essence.

A very simple example, the same martial artist, the same true essence, but the cultivation method is different, the degree of perception is different, and the natural strength is different.

The twelve times the speed here is obviously a consideration of this aspect.

If you count the factors of the concentration of true qi, and the perception under this kind of transparent feeling, there is indeed a twelve-fold increase.

but.

This does not mean that the twelve times the cultivation speed is not good, but it even more shows the terrible cultivation room.

After all, the condensing of true essence can be superimposed on time, but it is not good. There are various ways to absorb real stones and so on.

For example, a martial artist who broke through to the martial king realm at the early stage of the seventh stage at the age of 30, even if he was an idiot, under continuous cultivation, he would almost

reach the peak of the early stage of the seventh stage at the age of forty. After stopping the practice, the strength of the warrior will always increase slowly.

If you take a pill and absorb real stone, this time will be greatly reduced.

But wanting to break through from the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage to the middle stage of the seventh stage, it is not possible to do it by time alone.

A martial artist may have broken through to the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage at the age of 30, but if his understanding of martial arts is not improved in the future, he may be stuck in this one for his entire life, and he may not be able to enter the middle of the seventh stage until he is old. This state.

And this training room can actually enhance the martial artist's perception ability, how terrible is this?

Huh!

Opening his eyes, Qin Chen stood up suddenly.

You Qianxue, who was cultivating on the side, was awakened in an instant, and said in doubt: "Qin Chen, you are..."

Qin Chen frowned and said, "Qianxue, when you were practicing, did you have a very transparent feeling?"

You Qianxue nodded suddenly, obviously she felt the same as Qin Chen, "Perhaps this should be the special feature of this training room."

Qin Chen nodded and buzzed. The eyes of breaking the ban on the center of his eyebrows opened instantly. In a moment, everything in the entire training room appeared in his perception, but that mysterious power seemed to be hidden, even if it was his. The Eye of Breaking the Forbidden could not feel it at all.

Qin Chen was immediately puzzled, how could this be possible, his eyes could see everything in the world, if this power really existed, how could he not perceive it at all?

Could it be because they are not cultivating?

Thinking of this, Qin Chen immediately let You Qianxue practice cross-legged while scanning away from the Forbidden Eye.

At this glance, Qin Chen's nosebleed was about to squirt out, and the eye of breaking the forbidden was so powerful that it could penetrate most of the external matter. At first glance, the clothes on You Qianxue's body suddenly became translucent, and the perfect body was looming.

An inexplicable impulse rose from the bottom of Qin Chen's heart.

Qin Chen smiled bitterly, this guy was really a stunner, he could only hold back the impulse and focus on the true essence in You Qianxue.

Hum!



The movement of You Qianxue's body's true essence instantly caught Qin Chen's eyes. Sure enough, this time Qin Chen finally saw that there seemed to be a mysterious power that quietly merged into her body from the ground while You Qianxue was running the exercises.

This power is extremely obscure, and it is not a substantive power. It seems to be some kind of heaven and earth artistic conception, illusory, but it really exists.

"Emerging from the ground?"

When Qin Chen was about to integrate the power of the soul into the ground, he immediately felt that this power seemed to come from the center of the Demon Sword City.

Demon Sword City Center? Where exactly is there?

Demon sword inheritance!

Qin Chen's gaze narrowed. In the center of this Demon Sword City, there is a high sword-shaped tower. It is said to be the foundation of this Demon Sword City and the center of the Demon Sword Sect, the only imperial force. .

It's a bit interesting. It seems that this mysterious power should be related to the Demon Sword Sect, and maybe it has a little connection with this Demon Sword inheritance.

This made Qin Chen a little interested in the inheritance of this demon sword.

How rare is the treasure that can enhance the martial artist's perception? I am afraid that many great powers in the martial arts will be interested. It seems that when the inheritance of this demon sword is opened, you can find out.

After making up his mind, Qin Chen immediately sat cross-legged and began to practice.

With the help of this twelve-fold training room, Qin Chen's true essence in his body continued to improve, and along with his powerful sentiment, Qin Chen's foundation became stronger and stronger.

A week later, Qin Chen's original cultivation base of the seventh-tier mid-level peak was finally consolidated and reached the peak.

"If I want to break through the late stage of the seventh stage, I can't be too anxious for the time being. During this period, my cultivation base has been improved too fast. I must lay a solid foundation to make my cultivation firmer, and then find a way to break through the late stage of the seventh stage."

After another three days, Qin Chen opened his eyes.

"Ten days have passed, and my cultivation base has been consolidated to the extreme. If I continue to practice, it won't be much improved. I have only 20 days left, just to go out and find out what the demon sword inheritance is? Stop by. Demon Sword Sect find out."

Qin Chen was quite satisfied. In ten days, he had consolidated his cultivation to the extreme. If he was outside, he would not be able to do this without a few months.

Stepping out of the guest room, Qin Chen had something to eat in the inn. Just about to go out, to inquire about the news of the Demon Sword's inheritance, he saw two people blocking the door, which was blocking him.

Zhuji!

The other Qin Chen didn't know, nor was he interested in knowing.

"Boy!" When Zhuji saw Qin Chen, he immediately gritted his teeth, just grinning, grinning in pain.

His mouth hasn't fully recovered until now, who asked Qin Chen to use a trace of the Nine Star God Emperor Jue Zhenyuan when he stuffed the real stone. For at least a few months, he would feel uncomfortable eating something.

Qin Chen glanced at him and couldn't help but smile: "Why, I haven't seen you for a few days, your mouth is better?"

Good girl, hello, I am ashamed to ask! Zhuji was so angry that he wanted to kill.

#### [Chapter 1104: Still fighting](#)

As soon as he mentioned his mouth, Zhuji remembered the humiliation he suffered that day, and immediately wished to hack Qin Chen alive.

But he knew that he was not Qin Chen's opponent, and quickly said to Xu Wang, "Big Brother Xu Wang, look, look, is this kid arrogant and defiant? Even if you are here, he is so arrogant, he didn't let you go. In the eyes."

Xu Wang was wearing a long robe, sword eyebrows and star eyes, but with some eagle eyes in his eyes, he glanced at Qin Chen coldly: "You hurt Zhuji before? Your kid is crazy!"

Qin Chen knew that the other party was deliberately picking things up, but he really didn't have the habit of giving people a low voice.

What's more, who is this guy? Did you provoke him? Need to whisper?

No way, Qin Chen is this bad temper.

He glanced lightly and looked around, then sneered: "What are you, do I know you before? What kind of garlic is here! Think you are amazing?"

To be honest, he really did not take the other party to heart. In Qin Chen's heart, the only ones who can be regarded as enemies are the top martial arts powers such as Misty Palace and Xuanyuan Empire. When placed in individuals, they must at least be among the imperial powers. The Wuhuang powerhouse.

It seemed extraordinary like Xu Wang, but at most he was a genius disciple of a certain force within the scope of this Demon Sword City. In battle, I am afraid that he is only worthy of being killed by him, and he actually pretends to be garlic in front of him.

Xu Wang was stunned. Originally, Zhuji said that the other party was crazy, but now it seems that it is not only crazy, but also crazy.

He was so angry that he smirked, a trace of eagles flashed in his eyes, and he grinned and said: "Crazy, really crazy enough, this is the first time someone dared to be so arrogant in front of this young man! I heard that you have a female companion with a nice look. Let her come out and show it to Ben Shao."

This is completely provocative. Whatever you do, I will treat your female partner as a brothel girl. What can you do?

Qin Chen raised his eyebrows and his expression became stern: "Did you not see this good role model?" He pointed to Zhuji, "He was beaten into a dog by me because his mouth was too cheap. Eat the things you pulled back, then wait to be like him."

Xu Wang's eyes were cold, and he said coldly: "Boy, do you want to blast my mouth with real stone? Just say that. This young man will find a hundred and eighty strong men and give your mouth with Ding Ding. Stuck."

"Big Brother Xuwang, it's better to find some more blood beasts." Zhuji made suggestions and was overjoyed.

Originally, I was afraid that Big Brother Xu Wang would not want to get ahead, but now it's fine, this kid is so crazy, God wants to clean him up.

"Good idea." Xu Wang nodded, approving.

boom!

A terrible sword intent erupted from him, and in a short time, the sword aura on the entire street soared into the sky, like a pillar of heaven, exuding endless aura.

"Hey, isn't this the promise of Jiangu?"

"Why is he here?"

"It seems that there has been a conflict, hiss, who is the guy on the opposite side who dares to arouse you?"

"Although Xu Wang is not a disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, Sword Valley is one of the top swordsmanship sects within the scope of the Demon Sword City. His strength should not be underestimated, and no one would dare to mess with it."

"This kid is so good, he offended Xu Wang, doesn't he want to live anymore?"

The movement here immediately attracted the attention of countless pedestrians around, and they stopped and watched.

"Boy, I'll give you one last chance, kneel down, and ask Ben Shao for forgiveness, maybe Ben Shao can spare you your life." Xu Wang said with gloom.

Qin Chen sneered and wanted him to beg for mercy. Who did Xu Wang think he was?

"This guest officer, do you need our help?"

At this moment, a few deep voices sounded, and a few scary guards came out from the Yimeng Qianqiu Inn, and said gloomily.

It is just a few guards who maintain law and order forever.

Xu Wang's expression changed, and he said coldly: "Several people, I'm waiting on the street right now. If you intervene in your dreams, it would be too much."

"Excessive?" The burly King Wu said indifferently: "This person is a guest of my dreams. Whether in the inn or outside, I have the right and obligation to protect the guests."

Although Xu Wang did not cause trouble in their dreams, but it was also on the street at the door of the dreams. If they were the guests of their dreams, they were taunted directly at the entrance of the inn and spread out. The same is true for their reputation. Will have a huge impact.

"Boy, it's no wonder that you are so emboldened. It turns out that you are backstage with a dreamlike guard. Huh, there is a kind of one without anyone intervening, and you are one-on-one with Ben Shao. Can you dare?" Xu Wang said.

"If you want to die, this young man will naturally not refuse." Qin Chen sneered, and then said to the guards who had dreamed of Qianqiu, "The kindness of several people has been accepted by Shao Xin. Such a \*\*\*\* does not require you to take action. ."

"Okay, this is what you said, just lie down for me and die!" Xu Wang didn't wait for a few guards to answer, he already shot in an instant and grabbed Qin Chen.

With a bang, a huge palm suddenly appeared in the void, and a dazzling glow burst out from the palm, and Qin Chen was caught and photographed inside.

"Hahaha, brat, I was so arrogant just now, I thought you had something to do with it, but now it seems, but so."

The huge True Essence palm held Qin Chen, Xu Wang laughed loudly, but the laughter had not yet fallen, and with a bang, the palm of the True Essence pinching Qin Chen burst open, and the terrifying energy rushed out hundreds of feet away.

"This sentence should be my point of view, it's capable of this, but that's it."

Qin Chen sneered, thinking that Zhuji would bring some masters to come, but now it seems, but so, the palm of his hand was erected, and the sword light circulated above the palm edge, and he fluttered out.

"Take the palm of your hand, arrogant, take my sword!"

Xu Wang didn't expect that Qin Chen would smash his True Essence palm in an instant, and immediately drew his sword out of its sheath with a loud sound.

As a disciple of Jiangu, Xu Wang's strength in kendo was naturally extraordinary. The sword light surged, and a sword intent rose into the sky at a moment. The sword intent roared, turned into a tiger with teeth and claws, and pounced towards Qin Chen. Down.

"Exit!"

Qin Chen remained silent, his palm continued to move forward, and he snorted. The terrifying tiger's sword aura was fragile, and it was instantly split into two. At the same time, the energy exploded from the palm edge instantly smashed Xu Wang's chest.

Click!

There was a sound of tearing bones, and Xu Wang's chest splashed with blood, and his whole body was instantly smashed out and fell heavily to the ground.

"Are you going to fight?"

A terrifying sword intent filled Qin Chen's body, and in an instant, a terrible evil spirit surged, and Xu Wang's body was instantly cold and his movements were sluggish.

You know, how terrifying is Qin Chen's comprehension in the sword? Has reached the point where the sword intent is condensed, even if it is a martial emperor-level expert, he dare not be light-hearted, let alone Xu Wang? No matter how strong Xu Wang is, he is only a genius in Jiangu.

### [Chapter 1105: Surprise](#)

Suddenly, Xu Wang only felt that his heart was contracting, and the cold was all over his body. Not to mention continuing to shoot, even standing up became an extravagant hope. Being able to look directly at Qin Chen has exhausted all his strength and will. Besides, Nothing more.

He was horrified, how could there be such a terrifying person?

Although he was not a disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, he was at least the Martial King at the peak of the seventh stage, the first genius of Sword Valley, and compared to the ordinary disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, he was also powerful in battle.

But in front of Qin Chen, he was defeated with one move, and now he was under the coercion of this will, and he couldn't even move his hand. What gap was this?

"This is your proud confidence and strength? You can't stand a blow!" Qin Chen glanced at him coldly, kicked him into the ground: "This young man is here and doesn't want to make trouble, just wants to practice quietly, you guys But you have to step on my head one by one, thinking I'm a bully?"

Qin Chen came here, just wanting to spend a month quietly, at most by the way, he would like to know what is the power that can accelerate his cultivation, who knows that these guys, one by one, arrogant and boundless, who think they are geniuses, have come to the door. Come.

This time he even gave up the training room. What happened?

It doesn't count if I learned a lesson, and now I ran out a second guy.

How to keep Qin Chen from getting angry?

The clay figurine still has three points of anger, let alone him?

"You are crazy, right? Come, fulfill your promise and eat this real stone."

A handful of real stones appeared in his hand, and Qin Chen squeezed it into Xu Wang's mouth. One hand was not enough. Puff puff puff, Qin Chen stuffed several more in succession, and Xu Wang cried and cried suddenly, with blood on the corners of his mouth. Crossflow.

"No, this is not enough."

Qin Chen stepped Xu Wang's head into the floor tiles and looked at Xu Wang's puckered buttocks. A real stone appeared in his hand again, and his fingers flicked.

Puff puff!

The real stones flew into Xu Wang's backyard like bullets shot out.

Ouch! Ouch!

Xu Wang yelled frantically, the real stone is not a bead, it is full of edges and corners, and each one is the size of a lychee, so stabbed into the rear courtyard so stiffly, the pain is simply heartbreaking.

"what!"

When the last real stone flew in, Xu Wang suddenly let out a tragic scream. He exploded many people's buttocks, but it was the first time he was so exploded, and it was still something as hard as a real stone.

Zhuji's face turned green when he saw the real stone from the side. He couldn't bear the pain when the real stone was stuffed into his mouth, but now he sees Qin Chen arching his bow up and down and putting something as hard as the real stone into Xu Wang's backyard. The chrysanthemum tightened, and it was chilly underneath, and moved back carefully.

"Don't run, there are you!" Qin Chen grabbed Zhuji back: "You don't want to let you go. You have to try to smoke. You haven't learned well after a smoke. It seems that you haven't enjoyed it last time. , Ok, this time this young man will do you well!"

puff!

A handful of real stones appeared, all stuffed into Zhuji's backyard.

"Oh oh oh..."

Zhuji's call was worse than Xu Wang's, and saw the two kneeling on the ground, with their buttocks high, blood shot out from behind, it was too miserable.

Qin Chen smiled coldly. To deal with these people, he must use this method to make them feel scared.

After doing all this, Qin Chen clapped his hands, turned and left the entrance of the inn.

"Which force's genius is this kid, is it terrible?"

"Hiss, being blown into the chrysanthemum by the real stone, it feels terrible to think about it."

"It's too ruthless, Xu Wang is dead this time, but this is so arrogant, isn't it afraid that Jiangu will come to revenge?"

"Forget it, it's none of our business, just don't make us tired."

A group of passers-by turned pale, and they were all terrified. Although it was not them who were tortured, this posture was painful.

After Qin Chen left Yimeng Qianqiu, he came to the core of Demon Sword City.

In the distance, a towering sword-shaped tower stood there. Qin Chen didn't feel anything when I saw it for the first time, but now, when I saw it, he suddenly realized that the sword-shaped tower was infinitely mysterious and exuded an aura that made his heart palpitating.

What a terrible sword-shaped tower.

Qin Chen was secretly surprised. What eyes he instantly saw that such a building could not be built by the people of this Demon Sword City.

In fact, not only Qin Chen, but even the people of the Demon Sword Sect had no idea how this tower appeared. This sword-shaped tower was rumored to have stood in this Demon Sword City in ancient times. Very ordinary.

And this Demon Sword City was originally just a king-level power. Two thousand years ago, it was not even called the Demon Sword City, but the Ancient Profound City, and the Demon Sword Sect was just an ordinary king-level power here.

But one day two thousand years ago, the Sect Master of the Demon Sword Sect at that time accidentally entered this sword-shaped tower and accidentally opened the Demon Sword Inheritance. As a result, his strength increased by leaps and bounds, and he stepped into the realm of Martial Emperor.

Since then, the Demon Sword Sect has soared into the sky and developed rapidly. The Demon Sword Sect's Sect Master even moved the headquarters of the Demon Sword Sect here, sealed the sword-shaped tower as a forbidden area, and established the Demon Sword City.

After two thousand years of development, Demon Sword City has become a well-known imperial force in the northern Tianyu, with a great reputation.

For two thousand years, the Demon Sword Sect has been trying to figure out the origin of the sword-shaped tower, but there has been no result, but the law of the opening of the Demon Sword inheritance has been gradually controlled by them, and it has become an inheritance opportunity for the disciples of the Demon Sword Sect. . In the beginning, the Demon Sword Inheritance only accepted disciples of the Demon Sword Sect. Later, the news came out, which attracted the coveting of many imperial powers in the surrounding area, and even a strong person from the northern sky region came to try to explore this sword-shaped tower. In the end, he died without disease, but he also set the rules. The demon sword inheritance is the northern heaven

A grand gathering of many swordsmen, disciples of other forces also have the opportunity to enter.

This calmed down. However, for thousands of years, although the Demon Sword Inheritance has cultivated many geniuses of swordsmanship for the Demon Sword Sect, some of them have also entered the realm of the Martial Emperor and become the Supreme Elder and Sovereign of the Demon Sword Sect. Where did it come from, what its purpose is, but still no one knows, it becomes

A mystery.

In each session of the Demon Sword Inheritance, many swordsman geniuses, in addition to accepting the trial and inheritance, are also searching for the secret of the Demon Sword Inheritance.

Qin Chen was originally planning to register with the Demon Sword Sect to see what the Demon Sword Inheritance is, but after arriving here, he discovered that it turned out that participation in the Demon Sword Inheritance didn't require registration at all, and anyone could join.

It is true that anyone can participate, not only there are no power restrictions, and there are no restrictions on cultivation bases, and no investigation will be conducted. Even the geniuses of the hostile forces of Demon Sword City secretly come here to pass on.

Qin Chen couldn't help but be surprised. Is this still the inheritance of the Demon Sword Sect? It's basically an event that anyone can participate in.

### [Chapter 1106: Ye Wuming](#)

In addition to identity, even the cultivation base will not be restricted.

Even the fifth-order Wuzong and the sixth-order Wuzong can come to participate in the inheritance of the demon sword as long as they are willing, and no one will say anything.

This made Qin Chen even more speechless. Later, after inquiring about it, he learned that although the Demon Sword inheritance has no restrictions on power and cultivation, it is not accessible to anyone.

After the demon sword inheritance is opened, an independent test will be conducted. Only those who have passed the test can be qualified for the inheritance. Otherwise, they will be directly excluded, and there will be no chance to enter the inheritance land.

That's the truth.

Qin Chen was stunned.

After discovering the demon sword inheritance three days after it was opened, Qin Chen was about to return to the inn when a surprise voice suddenly sounded.

"Little Chen, are you here to find out about the Demon Sword inheritance?"

That voice was very familiar, and it was Ye Wudao who had encountered him at the gate of the city.

Qin Chen nodded when he said that he would not hit the smiling man with his hand.

"Wudao, this person is the Qin Chen you said before?"

Suddenly, an indifferent voice sounded, extremely sharp, and the voice echoed in the ears, as if a sharp blade was scratching against the skin, it was creepy.

Qin Chen looked over and could see a young man with extraordinary momentum standing beside Ye Wudao.

This temperament is unruly, wearing a gray robe of ordinary linen, with a simple long sword hanging from his waist, the whole person just standing there, like a sword out of its sheath, has a suffocating feeling.



"This son is so strong!"

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, and his soul power swept away, only to realize that this person was less than 30 years old, and he was the same as himself, and was already the peak of the seventh-tier mid-level martial king, but his breath was extremely restrained.

If it wasn't for Qin Chen's powerful soul, a warrior of the same level, I'm afraid he would not be able to judge his cultivation base.

Unexpectedly, there are such swordsmen in this Demon Sword City.

Qin Chen sighed, with just this temperament, even if it was placed in the Martial Domain, he could be called a genius, but he didn't know what the real combat power was.

"Yes, eldest brother, this person is what I said before, Qin Chen, who taught Fu Chenyun's outstanding man at the gate of the city. Shao Chen, this is my eldest brother, Ye Wuming." Ye Wudao introduced like the two.

"Junjie? Just because he was at the gate of the city to deal with Fu Chenyun? Hehe, if it is for other reasons, maybe it can be counted, but I don't think it is necessary to flatter the law enforcement hall." The young man said indifferently.

"Big brother." Ye Wudao's face changed suddenly, and he hurriedly explained to Qin Chen: "Little Chen, my eldest brother can't speak. It's not intentional. Don't mind."

Qin Chen smiled indifferently: "Don't worry, I won't have the same knowledge as him. I am not a hero to judge others like this."

"Ok?"

Ye Wuming frowned and looked coldly. In an instant, all the noise and noise around him seemed to disappear suddenly, and he was in a dead silence. Ye Wuming's eyes were cold, his eyes were like swords, and his straight linen gave a sharp and domineering moment of drawing a sword. The whole person is like the same. The handle is like a sharp sword out of its sheath.

Dare to despise.

"What a terrible sword spirit!"

Many people around felt this breath, and they looked in amazement, their pupils dilated and motionless.

"Who is this person?"

"Why did we have such a monster in Demon Sword City? It doesn't look like a swordsman from Demon Sword Sect."

"Could it be that someone else came to participate in the inheritance of the demon sword?"

The crowd was shocked one by one, only feeling that they could not breathe under this breath.

"Hehe, am I wrong?"

Qin Chen smiled faintly, did not change his color under Ye Wuming's sword aura, waved his hand and said, "Farewell."

"Little dust, wait slowly." Ye Wudao hurriedly called Qin Chen.

"Is there anything else?" Qin Chen turned his head and looked over.

Ye Wudao said, "I heard a rumor that Fu Yingjie, the ancestor of the Fu family of the magical army, has come to Demon Sword City because of Fu Chenyun's affairs, and has fished out Fu Chenyun. Now Fu Chenyun is looking for you everywhere. I want to find you a shame, you are careful."

"Thank you, but it doesn't matter. If he wants to come, just let him come." Qin Chen waved his hand and turned to leave without seeing any worries.

After Qin Chen left, Ye Wudao complained and looked at Ye Wuming: "Big Brother, how can you talk like that."

"Hehe, big brother takes back what I just said, that kid, it's kind of interesting."

A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Ye Wuming's mouth.

This was the first time he saw the young man who could stand still under his sword aura, and he suddenly became curious.

Seeing the faint smile at the corner of his eldest brother's mouth, Ye Wudao was stunned. It was the first time he heard such comments from his eldest brother. It was the first time that he could tell someone who was a little bit interesting. This seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, is it not necessarily?

By the way, after Qin Chen left, Xu Wang and Zhuji, who were almost unconscious, hurriedly found a corner, and frantically picked the real stone in their mouths.

After a while, all the real stones in his mouth were pulled out, but the real stones in his mouth were so good, but the real stones in the chrysanthemum couldn't be taken out.

It was really between Qin Chen's bullets that there was a trace of real power running, the real stone was completely stuck in the intestines, and it hurt and sweated.

The two had no choice but to find a medical clinic.

In the past few days, many geniuses have gathered in the surrounding area, and there are a lot of people fighting against each other. Every day, many people are playing in the discussion. In order to prevent the delay of the demon sword inheritance after a few days, they have come to the medical hall for treatment. The museum is overcrowded.

But the two of them couldn't wait, and were eager for the doctor to heal them under everyone's jaw-dropping eyes.

The doctor saw that the two of them were indeed embarrassed, but did not refuse. After simply bandaging their faces, Xu Wang and Zhuji were still not leaving. They pulled the doctor into the cabin and said they were still sick.

Now that the business is so busy, the doctor is naturally reluctant, and directly asks the two to tell where they are still sick, but how did the two start talking? Just pulling the doctor to walk inside, immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of other people.

The doctor also looked unhappy and refused coldly. The two of them really had nothing to do. The pain was gone. If they changed to another clinic, they might faint halfway. They could only tell the problem directly, which immediately attracted everyone's attention. The roar of laughter.

It seems that the excitement is naturally not too big. The people who eat melons talked about how the two people stuffed the real stone into it, each painted vividly, and finally concluded two words: can play!

Xu Wang and Zhuji wanted to find a place to sew in.

After the two of them were treated, there was no face left to stay, and they could not wait to leave the hospital amidst the laughter of everyone. Then, the two men found a place to put on new clothes and then reappeared.

#### [Chapter 1107: Seed disciple](#)

Naturally, Zhuji's face became more and more ugly, but he was taught twice in a row. If things were to return to Feng Liancheng, how would he see people?

Xu Wang was not much better. The dignified Sword Valley disciple was actually blasted by someone. After this, he was a joke of Sword Valley.

He clenched his fist bitterly, his face was ashen.

Since childhood, he has never been insulted like this.

However, he had only fought Qin Chen once, and he understood that he was far from Qin Chen's opponent, and even if he went up a few more times, he would be killed.

"Hmph, relying on my strong cultivation base, it is no wonder that I am so confident, if it weren't for you, how could I be so insulted by this kid?"

Xu Wang was so angry that he slapped Zhuji fiercely. How could Zhuji dare to resist at this time, but gritted his teeth and said, "Brother Xu Wang, I don't know that this son is so strong. Why don't we just forget it? "

Zhuji was really scared. "Forget it?" Xu Wang breathed fire in his eyes, "How can this young man be so insulted, how can he forget it, relying on his own strength to be great? Demon Sword City is not a place where outsiders can cover the sky with one hand and can teach him His people are not absent, after all, this Demon Sword City is still the territory of Demon Sword Sect.

"

"Big Brother Xu Wang, are you looking for a friend from the Demon Sword Sect to get your head started?"

Zhuji's eyes suddenly brightened, and even Big Brother Xu Wang was not Qin Chen's opponent, he was frustrated, but when Xu Wang said about Demon Sword Sect, he was suddenly energetic.

The Demon Sword Sect is the only imperial power among dozens of forces around the radius. Any disciple of the inner sect in the Demon Sword Sect is no weaker than Big Brother Xu Wang. It couldn't be easier to find a master who can teach that kid.

"Hmph, this time you can kick the iron plate." Xu Wang said bitterly, his eyes filled with cold light: "It's not enough to find my friends. Although my friends are strong, they are also limited, and The Demon Sword Sect has strict rules, they are only inner disciples, and they don't dare to do anything wantonly."

"What do you mean by Brother Xuwang?" "I came here this time. Apart from participating in the Demon Sword Inheritance, the second is to catch up with Han Li, the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, and support him on behalf of Jian Gu to fight for the first son. Li Seed Disciple has promised, I am a follower of Han Li Seed Disciple, Master Han Li will definitely avenge me

!"

"Seed disciple Han Li?"

Zhuji was shocked.

In the Demon Sword Sect, disciples are divided into handyman disciples, outer disciples, inner disciples and seed disciples.

Among them, the inner disciple is already an extremely powerful force of the Demon Sword Sect, enough to walk sideways in this Demon Sword City. As long as you achieve something, you can almost become the deacon and the outer elder of the Demon Sword Sect in the future. If you are lucky Some can even become elders of the inner door.

As for the seed disciple, the status is even higher than the inner disciple.

Seed, seed, what is seed? Those are the core disciples of the Demon Sword Sect.

These disciples are all top geniuses drawn from the inner disciples, their strengths are amazing, and their identities are unparalleled.

Generally speaking, every seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect has only a few people, ranging from three or two to as many as five or six.

These seed disciples enjoy the best resources of the sect, and each is cultivated according to the specifications of the sect, and the sect is the title of the future sect of the Demon Sword Sect.

In other words, once the so-called seed disciple stands out, he can become the son of the Demon Sword Sect, and after decades, the current lord resigns and becomes the new lord.

Even if the competition fails and you can't become a son, it will be easy to become an inner elder in the future.

What status is this?

The Demon Sword Sect is the only imperial power among dozens of forces in the radius. What kind of status is it to become the sovereign of the Demon Sword Sect?

Although he Zhuji is one of Feng Liancheng's heirs, it is impossible to catch up with the seed disciple of Demon Sword Sect, and only a disciple of Jiangu like Xu Wang has such a possibility.

After all, Sword Valley ranks among the dozens of king-level forces in the surrounding area, and should not be underestimated.

"Brother Xu Wang, you go to see Master Han Li. Why don't you take me with me. I am so windy and I am willing to support Master Han Li." Zhuji leaned forward and was able to cheer on the seed disciple of Demon Sword City, the future son, in the future. In Demon Sword City, still dare to do anything to him?

"roll!"

Xu Wang kicked it directly, if it weren't for this guy, he would have the current fate, and wanted him to introduce Master Han Li, wishful thinking.

Do not pee to see your own virtues.

He flicked his sleeves, turned and left. He must repay this deep hatred!

"Big Brother Xu Wang, Big Brother Xu Wang!" Zhuji chased him a few steps, but was thrown farther and farther. He could only stop, but stopped in disappointment.

However, thinking that Big Brother Xu Wang would definitely take revenge, and then Qin Chen was taught by Master Han Li, I was extremely excited.

It seems that he has to pay attention to it all the time, and just watch a good show at that time.

Xu Wang ran all the way, and soon came outside the mansion where Han Li was located, and took out a token to report.

Seed disciples don't have to live inside the sect, they can also open up mansions outside. After all, the Demon Sword Sect examines the full power of the seed disciples, so basically every seed disciple will live in a mansion outside.

But Jiangu promised to support Han Li, and Han Li naturally gave Xu Wangtong a token, so he could come and see him anytime he needed something.

Under the leadership of his servant, Xu Wang quickly came to the living room.

"Xu Wang, Master Han Li is entertaining distinguished guests, but since you have important matters, Master Han Li ordered his subordinates to take you in directly."

That entourage was also a young man. He was a disciple of the Demon Sword Sect in the early stage of his cultivation.

In the Demon Sword Sect, the forces are complicated, and the disciples are not monolithic, but seed disciples who support each other.

"Thank you, Han Li, for your kindness."

Xu Wang was overjoyed, Master Han Li was always willing to see him when he saw a distinguished guest. This was obviously a distinguished guest who looked up to him and was willing to introduce himself to an adult.

It's just that what he wonders is, who can be called a distinguished guest by Master Han Li?

Thinking of this, he slowed down and his expression became solemn.

"Jiangu Xuwang, see Master Han Li."

As soon as he entered, Xu Wang knelt down on one knee and bowed his hands in salute. Although he is a major disciple of Sword Valley, he is not a genius in Sword Valley. Many people want to ban his position. If he wants to stabilize his status as a major disciple, he must follow Han Li, as long as he gets the Demon Sword Sect Don't talk about a big disciple, even if it's the head of Jiangu, he won't be him.

It must be.

So I don't feel ashamed to give this big gift.

"Haha, Xu Wang, you are a big disciple of Jiangu, why do you need to give this great gift, come and get up." Han Li is a young man of twenty-five and sixty, with extraordinary temperament, and he is extremely satisfied with Xu Wang's performance. But he spoke modestly, with a proud look.

#### [Chapter 1108: Tianluo Dynasty](#)

Han Li was quite proud of being supported by a force like Jiangu.

There are four people in this session of Jiangu Zongzi, each of whom is extraordinary in strength. Whether it is cultivation level or power, Han Li has no absolute advantage and grasp, and naturally needs to continuously expand his network and strength.

"Thank you, Lord Han Li."

Xu Wanglian stood up, then looked up and saw that Han Li was drinking tea with the guests. There were three guests, two men and one woman. The only woman was beautiful and beautiful, with extraordinary temperament and a noble air. Let people just look far.

Of course, compared to the woman I saw with that \*\*\*\* boy before, she was still a little bit worse in Chuchen's temperament.

After all, although this woman is beautiful, she is like a blooming rose, with a hint of beauty, and she met the woman before, cold and quiet, just like the snow lotus on the mountain that day, out of the silt but not stained, people dare not desecrate .

Each of the two men has a striking demeanor and can be described as a dragon among men.

This is definitely a genius disciple of a certain top power, because he can let Master Han Li personally accompany him, his identity is definitely different, and he must be above himself.

Xu Wang was not familiar with these three people, and it was very likely that they were not power geniuses within the scope of Demon Sword City.

It may even be a disciple of other imperial forces in the Northern Sky Region.

Xu Wang didn't look at the three people's faces for long. After all, they didn't know each other. If they stared too long, they were impolite, and he didn't ask Han Li to help. It was really embarrassing to say that he had been exploded before. , Qiu can be avenged, I am afraid that his face will be lost to the forces outside Demon Sword City.

As soon as he was about to bow his head and step aside, he suddenly realized that there was a fourth guest.

He was taken aback for a moment, then shocked.

With his strength, it took so long to discover that there was a fifth person in the hall?

At this moment, the fourth guest seemed to know what he was thinking, turned his head and glanced at him slightly. Suddenly, Xu Wang's mind bounced like thunder, leaving nothing but a blank.

"Xu Wang! Xu Wang!"

A voice seemed to come from a very far place, and after a while, I suddenly recovered, only to find that Han Li was calling him. He couldn't help but shudder, and only felt that the cold breathed from the soles of his feet and spread throughout his body.

If the person had just shot at him, he definitely didn't know how he died.

It's too strong, just a look in his eyes left his mind blank and completely lost his fighting power in an instant. What kind of character is this?

You know, even Master Han Li doesn't have such strength, which can make him completely lose combat effectiveness at a glance.

If such a strong man could stand up for him and behead the wicked young man, wouldn't it be just a matter of turning his hands?

"Master Han Li!" Xu Wang hurriedly saluted respectfully.

"Didn't you say that you have something to ask me? Why don't you speak here for a long time? And what's the matter with your mouth?" Han Li frowned slightly. He has a visit from a distinguished guest now. The reason for letting Xu Wang come in was also to Show your followers in front of your guests.

But as soon as Xu Wang came in, he stood here like a fool, still looking embarrassed, which made him very shameless.

"This..." Xu Wang gritted his teeth, knowing that Han Li was angry, and even said what had happened before.

In his mouth, Qin Chen naturally became a peerless fanatic, arrogant and domineering, and he did not care about the rules of Demon Sword City, causing him to suffer inhuman torture.

"Master Han Li, you must be the master of your subordinates!" Xu Wang knelt on the ground, his tears came down, and he gave it up. As long as he could avenge him, it didn't matter what he was ashamed of.

Han Li's face turned dark, what's the matter, originally called him to come in in order to save face in front of others, who knows that when Xu Wang came in, he said that he was bullied and taught so badly that his \*\*\*\* was ravaged. , This is ashamed to be lost.

The fifth person, who was not cared at the beginning, laughed and said: "I defeated you with one move? Ben Shaojian, you are also a martial king at the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage. The cultivation level is not bad, this person really has So strong? I would like to see it."

Han Li suddenly laughed and said, "If Brother Du is willing to make a move, who can stop Wu Wang?"

This sentence made the other three people suddenly show dissatisfaction.

Who are they?

Which one is not a descendant of the Martial King's power, although he is not a top godson, he is not a nameless person, not much worse than Han Li's seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, but Han Li actually said that the other party is unstoppable among the Martial Kings. Where does this put them?

"Haha, after talking for so long, haven't asked this brother Du's name?" One of the young people sneered at the corner of his mouth and asked the so-called 'Brother Du'.

He comes from the Hu family of Beitianyu, and there is also a royal ancestor named Hu Jinghua in his family.

Han Li laughed loudly and rushed: "I blamed me for being bad. I didn't have time to introduce you. Three brothers, Du Qingcheng, belonged to the Du family of the Tianluo dynasty. He was called Tianluo Shijie. , The strength is outstanding, there are few rivals."

Ten best!

The three men and women showed shock at the same time, and there was a shock from the heart.

They are also imperial-level forces, but their forces are comparable to the Tianluo Dynasty, and they are simply different from Yunni.

In the Northern Horizons, there are countless king-level forces, but in fact, the king-level forces are not a minority.

It's just that they are both imperial-level forces, and there is a huge gap between them. The strongest and the weakest are tens of thousands of miles apart, which can't be described in words.

For example, Tianlongzhai, the Tianlong ancestor Long Lingfeng who was rescued by Qin Chen's cultivation was close to half of the martial emperor. Once he truly breaks through the martial emperor, Tianlongzhai can barely call it an imperial power.

But such an emperor-level power is far from the Demon Sword City. The Demon Sword Sect has the power of the eighth-tier mid-term Martial Emperor, and it is not silent in the entire Northern Heaven Region.

The Tianluo Dynasty was even more terrifying, it was the famous and top dynasty in the Northern Tianyu, and it was famous.



How powerful is the world-famous Tianjiao from the Tianluo Dynasty?

The three of Hu Jinghua were shocked, and Xu Wang was even more shocked. This person turned out to be the prince of the Tianluo Dynasty, one of the top ten of Tianluo?

No wonder it was so terrible. He was also a young talent, and he didn't have the qualifications to bring shoes to the opponent.

The imperial power from weak to strong, step by step into the world, step by step ascend to the sky, the same is true for the descendants cultivated.

For the same king-level forces, Zhuji was far worse than Xu Wang, and at the same time, the royal-level forces, Hu Jinghua, and others were also far behind Du Qingcheng.

It's not the same. However, they did admire the Tianluo Dynasty, but Du Qingcheng was not the unique genius of the Tianluo Dynasty. He was just one of the ten outstanding talents. He dared to claim that the King of Wu was invincible and unstoppable. Isn't he too dear to himself?

#### [Chapter 1109: Vulnerable](#)

"Wu Wang is invincible, it's not just talking." Hu Jinghua said leisurely.

If the head of the Ten Geniuses of the Tianluo Dynasty is here, he must be convinced, but Du Qingcheng?

It is rumored that it is only ranked seventh among the top ten, and dare to claim to be invincible? No one can stop the king of Wu?

That is indeed a bit too far, even a seventh-ranked dare to say so, where do they put the geniuses of other imperial forces?

Du Qingcheng glanced at Hu Jinghua, showing a mocking smile, and said: "Are you not convinced?"

Nonsense, of course I'm not convinced!

Not to mention Hu Jinghua, the other two men and women are also full of unhappy faces. You are ranked seventh among the top ten. You are almost at the bottom of the list. You are not the first. Not even the top three. Why are you arrogant here?

Do you think it's great to be born in Tianluo Dynasty? The \*\*\*\* of the Tianluo Dynasty is not like rubbish, it will not turn into gems.

"Of course not!" Hu Jinghua snorted coldly. He will have a chance to become Emperor Wu in the future, and the other party will also have a chance to become Emperor Wu. No one is more noble than anyone else.

"You are not convinced?" Du Qingcheng looked at the other two.

"Huh!" The two people also looked very arrogant. The Tianluo Dynasty was stronger than their power, but it wasn't that the warriors who came out of the Tianluo Dynasty must be stronger than them. "Hehe, it seems that you are not convinced. If you are not convinced, please do it. The purpose of this trip is to

open the demon sword inheritance and discover the true secrets of the demon sword inheritance. Your purpose should also be with me. Same, so just let me see, what are the competitions with Ben Shao?

What waste. "Du Qingcheng said with a sneer, giving no face to the three Tianjiao.

Hu Jinghua and the three were furious, Huo Di stood up, "What did you say? Who is the trash?"

Du Qingcheng smiled faintly: "The three are not only trash, but their ears are also not very good. Ben Shao is talking about the three of you, can't you tell me? Haha, just rely on you three, in my Tianluo Dynasty, give Ben Shao No shoes fit."

Huh!

Hu Jinghua and the three were furious and angry at the same time.

This guy is too arrogant, yes, they admit that the Tianluo Dynasty is powerful, but it doesn't need to be so arrogant.

"Okay, okay, today, Hu Jinghua, I want to see and see. What is your confidence in saying this? Come, let's go to the yard and see if you dare to fight with me." Hu Jinghua said angrily.

Du Qingcheng picked his ears and said: "Too much nonsense, deal with you, why don't you go outside, you can do it here, by the way, you two can work together, and I will deal with it one by one without saving."

"You, bold!"

The three people went crazy, one person dealt with the three of them, and still sitting there graciously, this was too arrogant.

Xu Wang was also excited, but he was eager for Du Qingcheng to avenge himself. Naturally, the stronger the opponent, the better.

However, these other three are also geniuses of the Emperor-level forces. Although I don't know if they are at the Zongzi or Shengzi level, their aura is extremely extraordinary. They are much stronger than themselves. Du Qingcheng is one enemy three. Is it too big?

Han Li sat there with a faint smile, sipping tea, looking very interested, he didn't seem nervous at all.

"Hu Jinghua, the three of us abolished this kid, and he is not arrogant!" Another person, Liu Wenqing, said angrily.

"No, I'm all alone, let me Hu Jinghua first, and learn this person's brilliant tricks."

With a loud sound, a long spear appeared in Hu Jinghua's hand. With the spear in his hand, the whole person's momentum suddenly changed. Boom, as if a sharp spear shot up into the sky, as if to pierce the roof.

With a gun in his hand, Hu Jinghua's whole body was transformed into a tall and tall spear for an instant, pointing directly at the sky, he turned his true essence, instilled in the iron spear, and the iron spear buzzed and swept out suddenly. , With a boom, the spear light turned into a roaring giant wolf and blasted towards the opponent, shaking the earth.

As soon as this move was performed, the world changed color, and Xu Wang only felt that his figure was shaking, and he could hardly stand under the sweep of the gun wind. His body was like a sailing boat in a storm, and his face changed at any time.

It's too strong. With this shot, he has difficulty breathing. If the opponent is him, he might be seriously injured with a single blow, and there is no second way to go.

Is this the top genius among the imperial forces?

Xu Wang was astonished, but Na Du Qingcheng didn't even draw out his weapon, still sitting there, grabbing with his right hand, and slamming down.

"broken!"

With a bang, the giant wolf transformed by the spear light was instantly imprisoned in the void by an invisible force. A big emptiness hand held the giant wolf, and then squeezed it hard, and the giant wolf shadow burst into pieces.

"go back!"

With his right hand turning round and round, the burst of spear light was like a cold star, shooting backwards at a faster speed.

Jingle bells!

Amidst the sparks, Hu Jinghua held an iron gun and vomited blood and flew upside down, ramming all the way, breaking the walls of Han Li's living room and falling into the garden outside.

"Unbearable." Du Qingcheng curled his lips and sneered.

what?

The imperial power genius was repelled by a single move? Several people were shocked, all stunned.

"Are you two going up?" Du Qingcheng smiled faintly, looked at Xu Wenqing and the two, with a playful look in his eyes.

Xu Wenqing and the woman looked at each other, their figure suddenly moved, booming, two terrible auras erupted from the two of them, instantly setting off the two of them like two gods of war, and the terrible aura swept across the entire living room. Huo Huo bang, burst at any time.

After the two men's aura climbed to the extreme, they snapped their hands and bombarded them all.

Xu Wenqing squeezed a fist and slammed it out. The sky broke and the earth broke. Xu Wang only felt bored and wanted to vomit blood on the spot, while the woman was in a misty figure. In a flash, she appeared behind Du Qingcheng and kicked her. Go out, like a flying fairy outside the sky, without a trace.

"Hehe, this is the strength of the two of you? Isn't it much better than the previous one!"

Du Qingcheng smiled faintly, and immediately shot him when the two of them were about to hit him.

call out!

His body suddenly disappeared from the place, and then appeared in front of Xu Wenqing, and smashed it with a punch.

"Fast body style!" Xu Wenqing snorted, his face changed drastically. He didn't expect Du Qingcheng to be so fast. Under the shaking of his figure, he didn't even catch his figure. before.

However, after all, he came from an imperial power with an extraordinary status. Although he was not disturbed during the crisis, he used his palm as a sword and slashed towards Du Qingcheng, with sword light flowing in his palm, exuding a monstrous sword intent. He came to seize the inheritance of the Demon Sword, and naturally he has a lot of knowledge in the sword. Coupled with the power of his bloodline, the sword in his hand is not weaker than the average king soldier, and its power is infinite.

### [Chapter 1110: Served?](#)

Break the world with one sword!

Du Qingcheng was fearless, one punch still fell, and on the face of the fist, the mighty true essence flowed, colliding with Xu Wenqing's sword.

boom!

Power collision, Zhenyuan burst shot, this is the true essence impact of two strong men.

call out!

Xu Wenqing was shocked and flew out immediately, spouting a mouthful of blood, his face turned pale, and his breath was weak. On the other hand, Du Qingcheng was calm and relaxed, and he did not even retreat for half a step.

At this moment, the woman's kick was already kicked.

Qianqian's jade legs appeared like ghosts and charms, appearing in the back of Du Qingcheng. Seeing that Du Qingcheng was about to be kicked, he shook his figure, turned around, and squeezed the jade foot with his right hand.

"Tsk tsk, such a beautiful leg is actually used to hurt people, it is really a violent thing!" Du Qingcheng said playfully, with a frivolous smile on his mouth.

"You!" The woman was very embarrassed, her right leg was still, and the whole person turned, her left leg kicked Du Qingcheng's cheek like lightning.

Du Qingcheng laughed, his left hand blocked, and at the same time his right hand slammed and crashed, Du Qingcheng didn't have any pity and jade, and instantly threw the woman to the ground with a bang, smoke and dust, and the whole person was embarrassed.

There is no longer the cold and arrogant beginning.

At this scene, Xu Wang and others were dumbfounded.

Strong, too strong, the three big geniuses are not the enemy of this person with one move, too terrible?

Of course, this is because the three of them were somewhat careless at first, but you must know that they are all geniuses in the imperial power. They are often invincible in the same realm. They have always been the only ones who crush others, and no one else crushes them .

But now? When the three of them dealt with one person, they were still defeated, and they were defeated so thoroughly.

Is this really just the seventh-ranked genius among the ten bests? How terrible is the number one?

"How is it? Have you taken it?" Du Qingcheng didn't rush to kill him, and sat down again, holding up his tea, and said with a smile.

The three of them all got up at this moment, with a gray head and a bitter face. They swallowed with great difficulty, but they were unable to refute.

As imperial power geniuses, although the three people's cultivation is only in the middle of the seventh stage, when they really fight, the general power of the late seventh-stage martial king may not be able to suppress them, so they have the arrogant capital.

But now, he was easily defeated by a peer of the same age. The opponent's cultivation base was not only superior to them, but his strength was unfathomable. No wonder that there was no one who dared to claim the title of King Wu before, and he did have this confidence.

Compared with the other party, the three of them are the geniuses of the imperial power, not even a fart! In fact, the three of them are not that weak, they were just caught off guard by Du Qingcheng, but no matter what, if they lose, they are defeated. Even if they get serious and show all their cards, although they are not so embarrassed, they can stick to a few more tricks. But the final result will be defeat, and there will be no

change.

They have hole cards, will the other party have it?

The Tianluo Dynasty, but the top dynasty more terrifying than their power.

The strength of this son is incredible.

"Brother Han, goodbye!"

When the three of them joined forces, they were all defeated by Du Qingcheng. They suddenly lost their face and were not in the mood to stay here. They immediately bowed their hands to Han Li, and turned around and left without waiting for Han Li to speak.

If you are defeated, why should you stay to take the humiliation?

"Three, see you at the demon sword inheritance!"

Han Li even stood up and arched his hands, but did not hold back, but the other party came this time to inquire about the news of the Demon Sword's inheritance, and the three people have different origins. If they make friends, it will be quite helpful for him, so he cannot Snub.

After the three of them left, Han Li smiled and said to Du Qingcheng: "Han said that if Brother Du makes a move, the rank of King Martial is irresistible. They don't believe it, and they can only be regarded as humiliating themselves."

Du Qingcheng laughed, then looked at Xu Wang, and said: "How about the person who hurt you has a superb cultivation base, superb strength, and less than his own?"

"Master Du joked, no matter how strong that person is, he may not be as strong as the previous three. If Master Du makes a move, he will definitely be able to catch it." Xu Wang was overjoyed. This master is so strong, even a disciple of the imperial power. Can be easily defeated, what is Qin Chen?

Although Qin Chen is strong, Xu Wang may not be as terrifying as Hu Jinghua and the others. If Du Qingcheng made a move, it would definitely be a part of being bombed and killed.

"So weak?" After hearing Xu Wang's words, Du Qingcheng didn't have any interest. He was curious before, just to see how powerful a genius who can defeat Xu Wang with one move is. If even the three of Hu Jinghua are no better. On, it is not worth his shot at all.

"Huh?" Xu Wang was dumbfounded. He intended to flatter him. Who knew that Du Qingcheng was out of interest, and his intestines suddenly turned blue. If he knew this, he would flatter Qin Chen a little bit more. "Okay, Xu Wang." Han Li saw Xu Wang's disappointment, and he laughed suddenly: "Do you really want to trouble Brother Du for such trivial things? Don't worry, since this child is in this Demon Sword City, he is definitely here. Those who participate in the Demon Sword Inheritance, when the Demon Sword Inheritance opens, this young man will be the master for you.

Feel relieved. "

"Thank you, Lord Han Li."

Xu Wang was overjoyed immediately. He just wanted to get revenge on Qin Chen. As for who avenged him, he didn't care. Now that Master Han Li said so, there would never be a problem. Moreover, on the day when the Demon Sword Inheritance opens, countless geniuses will gather in the entire northern sky, especially the geniuses near Demon Sword City. There will be no shortage of them. If Master Han Li avenges himself on such an occasion, his own face It will rise sharply. At that time, other disciples near Demon Sword City

, Which dare to be arrogant to yourself?

Thinking of this, Xu Wang thanked him again and again excitedly.

Naturally, Qin Chen didn't know that he had been spotted by the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect. For the next few days, he practiced with You Qianxue in the training room, staying at home and realizing this mysterious power.

In three days, he also had a dim understanding of this power.

And You Qianxue's cultivation base was consolidated to the extreme in this cultivation room. On the third day, with a buzz, his true essence swelled rapidly, and he entered the middle stage of the seventh step in one fell swoop.

"Not bad!"

Qin Chen nodded. Although he didn't know what the demon sword inheritance was, but You Qianxue, as a swordsman, the higher his cultivation level, the greater the benefits he would get by then.

"Go, this demon sword inheritance is about to start, let's go out and have a look."

After Qin Chen and You Qianxue left the pass, they discovered that the entire Demon Sword City was overcrowded. The huge Demon Sword City was full of geniuses, and it was simply a sea of people.

See You Qianxue and Nangong Li suddenly changed their colors. These geniuses are all young, but one by one, there is no one weaker than the seventh-order martial king. Although most of them are in the early stage of the seventh-order, if they stay in the land of a hundred dynasties, they may not see it in their lifetime. Such a grand occasion.