

Valkyrie 1111

[Chapter 1111: Inheritance opens](#)

Is this Beitianyu!

Several people were shocked in their hearts. Before, they only felt that the seventh-order Martial King was already extremely terrifying. Now that he came out, he knew the greatness of the sky, the seventh-order Martial King was just starting out.

As soon as Qin Chen came out, he asked Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangongli about the law enforcement palace.

Qin Chen has always been extremely concerned about the affairs of the Law Enforcement Hall.

Zhuo Qingfeng said: "These days, Nangongli and I have been inquiring about it. The Hall of Law Enforcement is still sealing off the various forces in the Northern Sky Region, and at the same time it is still interrogating, but the strictness seems to be weaker.

Nangong said, "I'm afraid they will stop searching soon, right?"

After all, it has been more than a month since this matter, and the Hall of Law Enforcement has been unable to find the trace of the murderer, let alone a trace, without even a clue.

The Hall of Law Enforcement even went to various imperial-level forces to secretly inquire about a lot of news. There was no such a powerful emperor who used bone whip. Now there are even people in the Hall of Law Enforcement who have suspected that it was a foreign warrior who had committed the crime.

After all, the Emperor Wu is not a nameless person in the Northern Heavens. As long as any Emperor Wu has walked in the Northern Heavens, there will definitely be some clues left, and there will never be no traces like that strong bone whip.

This is also the misunderstanding of the Hall of Law Enforcement.

Directly put the target on the major imperial-level forces, because only the imperial-level forces will be haunted by martial emperor powers. As for the king-level forces, they have not inquired at all, let alone the most remote king-level forces like the Land of Hundred Dynasties.

After learning the news, Qin Chen nodded.

But the vigilance in his heart did not relax.

Shangguan Xier was able to develop the Misty Palace into such a behemoth within three hundred years and establish a law enforcement palace. Its intelligence agency should not be underestimated.

He is not strong enough now. Once discovered, he must be extremely dangerous. Only by being careful and careful can he be safe and sound.

Soon, a long time passed.

boom!

There was a huge roar from the whole city, no matter where it was, it could be heard clearly, and when everyone came out, as long as they looked up, they could find a huge sword shadow floating in the sky of Demon Sword City.

Above that sword shadow, countless blood beasts galloping, there are flying dragons, phoenixes, unicorns, and gluttonous animals, all kinds of beasts galloping, forming a vast scene.

In the end, the huge sword shadow fell and fell on top of the sword-shaped tower, standing there, connecting heaven and earth.

The inheritance of the demon sword is open!

"go!"

"The demon sword inheritance is open!"

"Quickly pass."

Whoosh whoosh!

When the huge sword shadow appeared, countless warriors appeared everywhere in the Demon Sword City. These warriors, each with extraordinary aura and extremely young, instantly turned into streams of light toward the Demon Sword Sect in the core area of the Demon Sword City. Where quickly swept away.

"Go, let's go there too."

Qin Chen and You Qianxue said something, and they moved towards the Demon Sword Sect.

They were in the core area of Demon Sword City. After a while, they had already arrived at the sword-shaped tower. On the sword-shaped tower, a misty sword light shot up into the sky, exuding a terrifying power. .

And under the tower, countless warriors have gathered, and looking around, there are crowds of people everywhere, at least one to two thousand people.

Is this too much?

Zhuo Qingfeng and the others were speechless, shocked one by one, so many people came to compete for the inheritance of the demon sword?

"The incoming people stop, except for the warriors participating in the Demon Sword Inheritance, the rest, standing outside the square, are not allowed to approach the Demon Sword Square."

Just when Zhuo Qingfeng and the others were about to plunder near the sword-shaped tower, a group of Wuwang strong men in armor patrolled back and forth, and quickly stopped Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangong Li.

"Two, you can't participate in the Demon Sword Inheritance, please step back."

These many men and horses, with sturdy momentum and sharp swords hanging on their waists, are obviously disciples of the Demon Sword Sect, and they are here to maintain order.

"There is little dust, then the two of us are waiting outside for the triumphant return of the two of us."
Zhuo Qingfeng hurriedly arched his hands.

They also inquired about it before coming. Although the Demon Sword Inheritance does not limit the cultivation base or the origin of the martial artist, it does have a limit on age.

A warrior under the age of thirty-six must be able to accept the Demon Sword Inheritance. This is not stipulated by the Demon Sword Sect, but a rigid rule of the Demon Sword Inheritance.

Throughout the ages, the demon sword inheritance has been opened, and there has never been a warrior over 36 years old who can enter it. Over time, in order to prevent chaos, the Demon Sword Sect has also laid down such rules. Only those who participate in the inheritance can enter the sword tower. The square ahead.

Huh!

The two of them flickered and fell into the crowd.

Originally, there were countless warriors on the field, and the entry of Qin Chen and You Qianxue would not cause any disturbance at all.

But You Qianxue's temperament is so extraordinary that in such a chaotic scene, she has attracted the attention of countless people.

Of course, this is also because the Demon Sword Inheritance has not really been opened. Every time a sword-shaped phantom appears, it does not mean that the Demon Sword Inheritance has been opened. It will take at least half a day before the Demon Sword Inheritance is truly opened. Just wait and see.

"Hey, who is this woman, such a beautiful woman?"

"Is it a saint from the Celestial Gate? No, the Celestial Gate never stays with a man. It doesn't look like it."

"The king-level forces near Demon Sword City don't seem to have such two geniuses, right?"

The nearby crowd shook and discussed.

None of the warriors who can enter the square are more than thirty-six. All of them are of a healthy age and can attract them. In addition to the famous geniuses in the North Tianyu, beautiful women like You Qianxue are also the same. can.

Nowadays, seeing You Qianxue, many people showed obsessive gazes, their eyes were fiery, and even the gazes looking at Qin Chen became uncomfortable.

In their opinion, how can Qin Chen and He De be able to travel with such a beauty?

Several of the geniuses had their eyes blinking, eager to try, apparently trying to find a way to trouble Qin Chen.

Not far away, Xu Wang naturally also saw You Qianxue in the crowd, and his eyes suddenly showed a hideous look, but now Master Han Li hasn't appeared yet, so naturally he can't stand up.

Anxiously.

Hum!

At this moment, a majestic and terrifying coercion swept across, and four human figures instantly swept out from behind the Demon Sword Sect.

Three of them are men, one woman, and three men, wearing the shirt of the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect. They are radiant and unrestrained.

And that woman, with a graceful figure, her eyes flashed again and again, as if the autumn water was floating, very moving.

"Look, they are the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect!"

"Xu Yan!"

"Han Li!"

"Shui Yueqing!"

"Leng Xingfeng!" As soon as these four people appeared, they immediately caused a great uproar and attracted everyone's attention.

[Chapter 1112: The crowd gathers](#)

"Are these the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect? It's too strong, no wonder you can become a seed disciple with such a momentum."

"That's natural. The Demon Sword Sect is the strongest heavenly arrogant within our Demon Sword City. It represents the facade of our Demon Sword City. They are not strong, who else is strong?"

"However, it is rumored that the four major seed disciples are all cultivated among the same level, regardless of superiors or superiors, and I don't know who is the unique talent."

"It depends on the demon sword inheritance this time. As long as you can make a breakthrough in this demon sword inheritance, you will naturally enjoy the title of first disciple and become the only son of the demon sword sect."

"Yes, the Demon Sword Sect has appointed these four major seed disciples for quite a while, and now it's time to see who can make it to the end. I believe this time the Demon Sword inheritance will be clear."

The crowd talked, excited, Qin Chen could not help but glance at four more people while listening.

These four geniuses, each with extraordinary auras, turned out to be all martial kings at the peak of the middle stage of the seventh stage, only one step away from the latter stage of the seventh stage.

At the age of about 30, he has reached this stage, and he has great hope to become an eighth-order martial emperor in the future. No wonder he will become the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect and one of the candidates for the next sovereign.

"This Demon Sword City really hides the dragon and the tiger." You Qianxue's eyes were cold, and a cold light burst out.

In her heart, there was a strong will to fight, such a genius, if she has stayed in the land of a hundred dynasties, it is impossible to see it, only when she walks out of a remote place, can she see this scene of the struggle. Go one step further.

"The four major seed disciples are indeed extraordinary, and the four of them were born from the Demon Sword Sect. They are all kendo masters, and they are also the peak martial kings of the middle stage of the seventh stage. Now." A voice suddenly sounded behind Qin Chen.

Qin Chen turned his head to look, but it was Ye Wudao.

This guy is really lingering.

"Late Seventh Stage?" Qin Chen smiled faintly.

The young genius in the late stage of the seventh stage is indeed extraordinary, but at the age of his previous life, he was already a martial emperor expert, so naturally he would not be surprised.

Because the starting point is too low in this life, Qin Chen is currently only the mid-level seventh-tier peak Wu Wang.

However, he is still young, now only nineteen.

At the age of these four major seed disciples, Qin Chen prides himself that he is far from being comparable to these four major seed disciples.

However, Qin Chen also knew very well that there was nothing to be proud of. His opponents were the Law Enforcement Palace, Misty Palace, and Xuanyuan Empire. Today, he is still too far away, not enough to look at.

"Second brother, there is nothing to make a fuss about, if your eyes are only on them, then in this life, I am afraid you can only stop here." Ye Wuming said lightly, staring at the four major seed disciples above, with blazing eyes in his eyes. The fighting spirit.

On his body, there is a sword-doing aura rising up, extremely arrogant.

"This Ye Wuming is somewhat interesting." Qin Chen sketched a smile at the corner of his mouth. It can be seen that this Ye Wuming didn't have a cold with the four major seed disciples. Although it is not clear which power the two brothers came from, he was able to cultivate Ye Wuming. It should not be an unknown person.

Along with the appearance of the four major seed disciples, a famous Wu Wang genius continued to gather, and the number of people on the field quickly overlapped.

Every time a Tianjiao appears, the crowd will be shaken and talked a lot.

And the four major seed disciples stood at the forefront of the Demon Sword Square. Not only were they the strongest cultivation base, but as the host, they were naturally leaders.

With the appearance of the four people, the crowd on the field dispersed in an instant, and many warriors gathered around the four people, forming four different camps.

Among the four camps, there are many and few. Among them, the only female disciple Xu Yan has the fewest people around. Besides, Han Li and Shui Yueqing have the most people around, confronting each other and fighting each other.

"It seems that the Zongzi of this year should be born among Han Li and Shui Yueqing."

"Yes, it is rumored that Leng Xingfeng is an extraordinary person, but he is extremely arrogant, so not many people take refuge in him."

"Han Li and Shui Yueqing are equal in strength, but they are calm and calm, and they are people who do great things. As for Xu Yan, she is just a woman. In the history of the Demon Sword Sect, there has never been a woman who has served as the sovereign. How can female generations take on this great responsibility?"

Wanting to become a patriarch is more than just talent, but also your connections and wrists should not be underestimated, and you only need to look at the supporters around each seed disciple.

"Who said that the female classmates can't hold the position?"

Suddenly, a sweet and soft voice sounded. Before people arrived, this voice alone made people fascinated, and endless reveries arose in my mind. What kind of attractive beauty is this?

Turning his head and looking around, he saw a woman in yellow Ling Bo approaching the sky in the distance.

She was wearing a creamy yellow dress, her skin was white, and her pretty face was astonishingly beautiful, almost not inferior to You Qianxue.

However, her pair of eyes were too charming, as if possessing spirituality, telling the song of her heart, which made people thrilled. She has a graceful figure, and her whole body exudes the smell of a mature woman. The convex places are convex, and the concave places are concave, exquisite and elegant. A pair of fragrant feet come on the waves, without shoes, and no socks. The beauty is small and exquisite. The feet are like two smooth jewels, and the psalm toe nails are all pink

, Stained with attractive Koutan.

Everyone looked straight, not only men, but even many women were attracted by it. There was an enchanting atmosphere all over the body, which made people have an urge to protect them, and want to embrace them fiercely. In, crazy ravaged.

"It's Chen Sisi, the saint of the Celestial Gate."

"This woman is also here?"

"The Heavenly Girl Gate is a well-known sect in the Northern Sky Region, comparable to my Demon Sword City, so there are geniuses coming?"

The crowd exclaimed.

The Tiannv Gate is an emperor-level force in the Northern Heavens that is not weaker than the Demon Sword Sect. Its sects are all women, and they all practice Mei Gong, and they have a prestigious reputation in the Northern Heavens.

The women of the Celestial Gate are not only powerful, but also terrible in cultivation. Few emperor-level forces will fall out with the Celestial Gate because the forces behind them are too strong. Often no one dares to provoke such a group of female sects. .

"Sister, isn't it too late for my sister?"

Chen Sisi smiled faintly. Under the attention of all the people, her figure swayed and fell beside Xu Yan. His posture was graceful, and the waist with a graceful grip made people want to be charming.

Chen Sisi stood beside Xu Yan and immediately attracted the attention of a large number of warriors. For a while, Xu Yan's side was shocked.

What kind of face is it to be able to bring the goddess to help? Even if the opponent is looking at the face of the demon sword inheritance, it should not be underestimated.

"Hahaha, I shouldn't be here late." At this moment, with a long laugh, I saw a young man entering the square like a wild goose, his posture in the wind, and his whole body exuded a heart-palpitating breath.

[Chapter 1113: Provocation](#)

"Fashionable Sect Yang Ling!"

The people underneath exclaimed and recognized each other.

Fengxingzong is also an emperor-level force not weaker than Demon Sword Sect.

Under everyone's eyes, Yang Ling shook his body and fell directly beside Shui Yueqing.

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Shui!"

The two handed over and laughed.

With Yang Ling helping out, Shui Yueqing's momentum rose sharply.

Before everyone could catch their breath, another Tianjiao arrived.

boom!

The violent vigor spreads, like a dragon soaring for nine days, the domineering aura spreads vertically and horizontally, which makes people short of breath and the blood in the body is not smooth.

This was a man wearing a blue robe, with a wild posture, like a sword light, and with a sigh, it fell directly on Han Li's side.

"Du Qingcheng of Tianluo Dynasty!"

"Ten Luoshen!"

The crowd shook wildly, one by one horrified.

This is a monster that is even more terrifying than the Demon Sword Sect. Who does not know the name of Tian Luo?

At this moment, many strong people gathered, only Leng Xingfeng did not gather the strong, and beside the other three seed disciples, the top masters of the imperial power helped out, and the smell of gunpowder was extremely strong.

Time passed, and soon, at least thousands of people gathered on the field, standing together according to their respective camps.

"Master Han Li!"

Next to Han Li, Xu Wang approached cautiously and said cautiously.

"Oh?"

Han Li laughed. Knowing what happened to Xu Wangsuo, he smiled faintly, and said, "Which guy did you offend before?"

Du Qingcheng also looked over curiously.

Xu Wang was overjoyed, knowing that Han Li wanted to stand up for himself, he pointed to Qin Chen and said, "Master Han Li, that's the kid, and the girl next to him, the girl that his subordinates said."

Following Xu Wang's gaze, Han Li and Du Qingcheng saw Qin Chen and You Qianxue in an instant. Only by looking at them, bright colors appeared in their eyes.

"Apart from Chen Sisi, is there such a woman on the court?" Han Li suddenly exclaimed.

Compared to her appearance, Xu Yan was already stunning, but compared to You Qianxue, she was a bit worse. Among everyone on the court, Chen Sisi and Neng You Qianxue were the same.

But Chen Sisi's temperament is charming and charming. The kind of breath from the inside out makes all warriors have a strong desire to possess him. But You Qianxue is different. She is like a snow lotus blooming on the top of a snow-capped mountain. In general, it gives people an unprecedentedly stunning feeling.

It seems, the empty valley orchid in full bloom in the mortal dust, that kind of temperament, elegant and noble!

"Haha, Brother Han, I can't think of your Demon Sword City, there is such a woman!" Du Qingcheng has always been arrogant and fascinated by martial arts, but at this moment, he is also amazed by You Qianxue's appearance, exclaiming, with strong appreciation in his eyes. taste.

"Hahaha, Brother Du, if you hope, how about you and I take this woman?" Han Li smiled.

The two talked and laughed happily here, attracting countless people to watch. Suddenly, not only Han Li and Du Qingcheng, but the eyes of the entire square instantly fell on Qin Chen and You Qianxue.

"Huh!"

Han Li's figure flickered, he had already arrived in front of Qin Chen, looking at Qin Chen aloof and said, "Boy, you were in the wild in my Demon Sword City before and injured Xu Wang? Did you know that Xu Wang is the young man? This Demon Sword City hurt my person, how are you going to explain?"

As soon as Han Li came over, he spoke coldly, his whole body aloof.

He also has such confidence, the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, in Demon Sword City, that is not walking sideways, even if the genius of the imperial power sees him, he must bow his head obediently.

Many people around all backed back when they saw this, thinking that this kid was going to die, and had offended the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect in Demon Sword City. Isn't this looking for death?

For the present plan, only by obediently kowtow and begging for mercy can there be a chance of life.

Unexpectedly, when Qin Chen saw Han Li, he didn't show any respect, just rolled his eyelids and said impatiently: "Who are you? Does Ben Shao know you? Need to explain to you?"

Everyone shook violently, all dizzy.

This guy was so stupid that he dared to say such things to Han Li. This is the rhythm of death.

Sure enough, Han Li's face suddenly sank. Under the eyes of everyone, Qin Chen spoke to him like this, obviously not paying attention to him at all.

However, he did not directly attack, but coldly said: "This Shao Han Li, the seed disciple of Demon Sword Sect!"

"Oh, it turns out to be a disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, what can you do if you ask me?"

See you?

Everyone could not help but vomit blood, all of them pale, eldest brother, standing opposite you is the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, do you dare to speak like this and don't want to live anymore? He even said to see you, even if it is the sons and saints of other imperial powers, they are not qualified to ask Han Li to see you.

"This kid is crazy!"

"I'm afraid it's not a fool!"

"Hey, a good girl, followed by a fool!"

Han Li was also trembling with anger, wishing to slap Qin Chen directly here, but in the territory of the Demon Sword Sect, he didn't dare to do it so rashly, otherwise it would spread out in the future and affect the reputation of the Demon Sword Sect. Didn't you become the sinner of the Demon Sword Sect?

Do you still want to be the son?

"Boy, you hurt my subordinate Xu Wang in front of the Meng Qianqiu Inn. Today, my young master came here to seek justice for Xu Wang?" Han Li suppressed his anger.

boom!

A terrible breath erupted from him, like a volcanic eruption.

"Xu Wang? Did I hurt you? Young Master Ben doesn't remember." Qin Chen said improperly.

Xu Wang suddenly came to Qin Chen and said angrily: "Boy, you hurt me in front of a Meng Qianqiu Inn, you forgot so soon?"

Qin Chen glanced at Xu Wang and said faintly, "You said I hurt you, is there any evidence? Show it to everyone, are the people of Demon Sword Sect so unreasonable?"

"Hmph, the injury on my face is evidence, and, there is..." Xu Wang still wanted to say that he was injured, but he still didn't say it for a long time.

"Boy, you just hurt someone, so you dare not admit it?" Han Li sneered.

"Oh, I remember." Qin Chen looked up and down, "It turns out that you are the disciple, why, this person is your subordinate? In other words, he is also a member of your Demon Sword Sect? As soon as this person comes up, his mouth is full of dung. Is your Demon Sword Sect all these things?"

"Presumptuous!" Han Li was furious.

This is tantamount to slandering his Demon Sword Sect. Once it spreads out, doesn't it make him lose face?

"Does your Demon Sword Sect dare to do this, don't you allow Ben Shao to say that?" Qin Chen sneered.

The crowd suddenly became in an uproar, and there were quite a few people I knew on the Xu Wang field of Jian Gu, who had always been a playboy, and Qin Chen was following such a beautiful woman, so it was very possible for the two sides to have a conflict because of selfishness.

Even if Han Li took the shot now, he didn't necessarily mean to look at the woman.

"Who is slandering my Demon Sword Sect disciple here!"

At this moment, a cold snort sounded, boom, and then, a terrible breath fell, and it instantly suppressed all the warriors on the field. Is an eighth-order Wuhuang strong!

[Chapter 1114: Qingyun Jianzong](#)

boom!

As soon as this person appeared, the violent aura swept away, and the suppression made everyone on the court look shocked, their faces turned pale, and kicked back.

Although many warriors on the field are geniuses, most of them are only the early seventh-order martial kings, how can they withstand the pressure of the eighth-order martial emperor strong?

More importantly, almost half of the martial artists who came to participate in the inheritance were swordsmen, and the Demon Sword Sect was the Sect of Swordsmanship. The eighth-ranked martial emperor in the gate was so terrifying and terrifying swordsman. With the spirit and breath permeating, everyone is discolored.

"Han Li, I've seen the head teacher!" Han Li's expression changed when he saw the visitor, and he hurriedly saluted.

"What? This person is the head teacher of Demon Sword Sect?"

Everyone was shocked and raised their heads, only to see a middle-aged man wearing a long robe slowly falling down above the sky, this man with his hair bun up and wearing a blue robe, elegant as a fairy.

All around him, sword light lingers, this is not ordinary sword light, but the natural sword light that the sword energy dissipates and naturally condenses into it.

A mere swordsman, his whole body was entangled by the natural sword aura between heaven and earth.

Qin Chen's eyes tightened immediately. This is a natural sword body formed by condensing the sword intent to the extreme, and the sword intent is naturally revealed, combined with the profound meaning of heaven and earth.

Such characters have definitely reached an extremely terrifying point in the comprehension of sword intent.

Moreover, Qin Chen, the opponent's cultivation base, could see through it at a glance, and he had obviously reached the peak of the initial stage of the eighth stage.

In addition, the swordsman himself has a powerful attack and is superior to other warriors.

This is an extremely terrifying powerhouse.

"Boy, were you just slandering my disciple of the Demon Sword Sect?"

As his figure fell, Sect Master Yan Nineteen of the Demon Sword Sect's eyes fell on Qin Chen's face. Hey, there seemed to be two sword lights piercing from his eyes, so bright that he could barely open his eyes. At the same time, there was a terrible sword. Landing intentionally, instantly wrapped Qin Chen.

boom!

Qin Chen only felt that his whole body was as if he was being touched by countless sharp swords. The cold sword intent was entwined, making people unable to breathe. There was an illusion that he would be divided by ten thousand swords in an instant.

"It's over, this person offended the Sect Master of the Demon Sword in this Demon Sword City, and the Heavenly King Lao Tzu can't save him."

Everyone looked at pitying eyes.

"Huh, want to press me with sword intent?"

Qin Chen's eyes burst into cold light, and the other party used other methods to suppress him, and it might be effective, but could he use sword intent? His sword intent has reached the point where it is condensed into substance. Although his cultivation is not as good as the opponent, his sword intent comprehension is stronger than the opponent.

Hum!

A terrifying sword intent erupted from Qin Chen's body, violently intertwined with the sword intent released by Yan Nineteen who wrapped him.

Stabbed!

A silent sword light burst out of the void, which is a phenomenon where sword intent interweaves and affects the environment.

"Hey, this son actually blocked the old man's sword intent. It's interesting. This time the Demon Sword Inheritance can meet a genius swordsman who can condense the sword intent to this level." Yan XIX looked at Qin Chen, the younger generation, etc. The warrior who blocked his sword intent suppression was rare.

Although he only released a eleventh of the sword intent aura, he was the Martial Emperor at the peak of the eighth stage, and his willpower was beyond the ordinary.

And the opponent's sword intent can actually block his sword intent coercion, which obviously means that the opponent has already entered the room under the control of the sword intent, even if it has not reached the peak, it is not far away.

At this level, the four major seed disciples of his Demon Sword Sect may not have reached it.

"Boy, it's interesting, it's interesting." Yan XIX stared at Qin Chen, and said two words in a row.

"Senior, it's not me who slander your Demon Sword Sect disciple, but your Demon Sword Sect disciple must target him. Just now I have to do something against this young master. There is no way I can do it, I can only fight based on reason.

Now in Demon Sword City, Qin Chen would naturally not be stupid enough to confront the Demon Sword Sect Master, he would accept it even after seeing him, Hong Sheng said.

"Oh, isn't it?"

Yan's nineteen eyes shot Leng Mang suddenly and looked at Han Li suddenly.

Han Li only felt an endless pressure rushing toward his face, lowered his head, and sweated all over his body. He was anxious and didn't know how to explain it.

Sect Master was actually alarmed. I knew this before. Why should I be so anxious? It won't be too late to wait for the Demon Sword Inheritance to open and enter the inheritance. Hurriedly said: "Master Master, the disciple is also anxious for a while. Jiangu is a king-level power near my Demon Sword Sect. It has always been a vassal of my Demon Sword Sect. The disciple of Sword Valley has been humiliated. Don't mean it. As for the other party's grievances, the disciples haven't investigated it yet.

Chu. "

"Senior Yan Nineteen, at this time, the younger generation knew that it was indeed the disciple Xu Wang of Jiangu who bullied others."

At this moment, a cold voice came, attracting everyone's attention.

It was Ye Wuming.

He took a step forward and respectfully bowed his hand to the master of the Demon Sword Sect, Yan Nineteen, without fear.

Everyone's scalp numb, they looked at Ye Wuming in horror, and Qin Chen also looked puzzled. Ye Wuming had the courage to speak for him.

"You are?" Yan Nineteen was also taken aback, looking at Ye Wuming, her eyes bursting with cold light, but at this look, her brows suddenly frowned, revealing a look of doubt: "Your surname Ye?"

"Junior Ye Wuming, I have met Senior Yan Nineteen." Ye Wuming arched his hands, neither humble nor overbearing. "Haha, who am I? It turned out to be Nephew Ye Xian. Since Nephew Ye Xian said so, there must be no mistake." Yan XIX laughed, "I didn't expect Nephew Ye Xian to come to me this time. Jiancheng, participate in the inheritance of the demon sword, your master is finally willing to let you down this time? It seems that Ye Xian nephew

His kendo attainments have been accomplished. "

"Dacheng dare not be, Senior Yan Nineteen is too good." Ye Wuming said respectfully.

Everyone looked at Ye Wuming in shock. Who is this person can make Yan Jiu look like a nephew with such a smile, this is not an ordinary genius.

"Haha, nephew Ye Xian is humble, Bei Tianyu, your Qingyun Sword Sect is so famous, you can let the old fellow Qingyunzi let you down, it's obvious." Yan Nineteen laughed.

What, Qingyun Jianzong?

Everyone shook violently and looked at Ye Wuming in amazement. This person turned out to be a disciple of Qingyun Sword Sect?

The Azure Cloud Sword Sect, a huge creature in the Northern Horizons, one of the most powerful sects in the entire Northern Horizons, in terms of prestige, it is also known as the No. 1 Sword Sect in the Northern Horizons above the Demon Sword Sect.

It's just the Azure Cloud Sword Sect, who has always been ignorant of world affairs, and only knows that he retreats and cultivates hard. Its disciples rarely walk in the northern sky, so there may not be many people who recognize the disciple of the Azure Cloud Sword Sect, but its prestige is thunderous and deaf.

And this son turned out to be a disciple of Qingyun Sword Sect, so it's no wonder that Yan Nineteen had such an attitude. In an instant, Yang Ling, Shui Yueqing, Chen Sisi, Xu Yan, Du Qingcheng, Han Li and others all looked at Ye Wuming intently, their eyes shot sharply, revealing solemn jealousy.

[Chapter 1115: Incomplete formula](#)

"Since it was Nephew Ye Xian who spoke, there must be no mistake." After Yan Nineteen laughed, he looked at Han Li and sternly shouted: "Ashamed, I won't go back."

"Yes, head teacher."

Han Li's face flushed, and his heart was full of resentment towards Qin Chen, but he dared not violate Yan XIX's order and turned back to the front of the square.

"And you, urge my disciples of the Demon Sword Sect to be evil, for the sake of your sword valley, the old man will not kill you, get out of me, and deprive you of your demon sword inheritance qualifications."

With a wave of his palm, Yan Jiu lifted Xu Wang directly, and threw it out of the Demon Sword Square like a chicken.

Xu Wang planted his head on the ground outside Demon Sword Square, fell a dog and gnawed shit, but did not dare to say a word, stood up and ran away griefly. Yan Nineteen glanced at the crowd and said loudly: "Everyone, my Demon Sword Sect always pays attention to justice, even when opening the Demon Sword inheritance. The reason why I don't restrict my power and cultivation is aimed at getting me in the North Horizons. Kendo warriors have the opportunity to improve. On the way of kendo, the more

Go farther. "

"You can compete with each other, but if you persuade my Demon Sword Sect disciple to be evil, you can stop blaming me for being rude."

Yan Nineteen's loud voice reverberated between heaven and earth, drew a lot of discussions around him, admiring each of the Demon Sword Sect.

Indeed, as a sect, apart from the Demon Sword Sect, there are few other sects that will give the opportunity of experience, inheritance, and assessment to the disciples of other forces, and which other forces are not self-conscious.

"Sect Master Yan is right."

"As expected of the Demon Sword Sect, I am waiting to admire it."

Everyone shouted.

Yan nineteen smiled slightly, pressed both hands falsely, and said Hong: "Now that the Demon Sword Inheritance is truly opened, there is still a period of time. There is a secret technique from ancient times in this seat. This secret technique is from my Demon Sword Sect. Gained from the inheritance of the demon sword." At this point, Yan XIX sighed and said: "It's just that the secret technique is broken, and you can't get the full picture. Today, there are many genius swordsmen gathered, and I will throw a brick to the jade. If you can break these words The formula is cracked. My Demon Sword Sect will treat each other as a distinguished guest and give the other party the title of honorary elder.

The swordsmanship in the sword pavilion of my Demon Sword Sect, let him practice. "

"OK!"

"Sect Master Yan is proud!"

"What kind of secret technique is it, please let Sect Master Yan give it a glance."

Everyone was interested, the broken secret technique obtained in the inheritance of the demon sword? How important is it to make Yan Jiu make such a big promise?

A sword pavilion is allowed to practice, this is simply the entire sect is open to it.

Everyone was moved.

Yan XIX seemed to be prepared long ago and took out a thick stack of paper and distributed it to many genius swordsmen on the field.

Ye Wuming and Ye Wudao also took one each and watched it carefully.

Naturally, You Qianxue is no exception. He is full of curiosity. What kind of treasure is the ancient secret technique that the Sect Master of Demon Sword can respect so much?

Qin Chen didn't take it.

"Brother Qin, don't you dare to be interested in ancient secret techniques?" Ye Wuming asked in confusion.

"Haha." Qin Chen smiled slightly: "Sect Master Yan said so solemnly, this secret technique must be extraordinary, how can I not dare to be interested in it, but even the strength of the Demon Sword Sect has not been able to crack it. It's impossible to crack it!"

He had seen Yan XIX's kendo attainments a long time ago. In the realm of sword intent, he has reached a very high level. Even the secrets of kendo that he has not been able to crack, do they want to crack? difficult!

However, he was not completely afraid of being interested. When You Qianxue took it out, he also leaned forward and took a look.

This is indeed a broken formula. There are ten sentences in total. Six sentences are complete. The remaining four sentences are incomplete. The incompleteness is more or less. Some sentences only have one word missing, and some have most of them. incomplete.

Qin Chen only read one sentence, his eyes condensed suddenly.

He had a feeling that these ten mantras should be only part of the beginning of this secret technique, but it was just an opening, but it contained the ultimate truth of kendo.

There are such sword arts in this world?

Qin Chen stared at it in amazement, pondering every sentence.

At this look, the sword intent in the body was suddenly ready to move, and there was an urge to try, trying to break the shackles.

"So strong?"

Qin Chen was shocked. With the help of Imperial Swordsmanship, his sword intent had reached the point of condensing the essence. He could condense the sword intent into real sword aura, which was almost impossible to comprehend by many peak martial emperors in the late eighth stage. realm.

Qin Chen's previous life has almost only reached this point, but now this sword art is just six incomplete sentences. After studying it, the sword intent in his body will feel like a breakthrough. How terrible is this?

can not imagine.

Qin Chen had a feeling that if he could complete these ten mantras, he would definitely be able to go a step further in comprehending the rules of kendo and reach a realm that he had never entered in his previous life.

It's no wonder that Yan Nineteen is willing to spend such a price to crack this sword tactic. If it can really break open, the strength of the entire Demon Sword Sect will advance by leaps and bounds, making a qualitative leap, and even reaching the goal of the entire Northern Horizons in one fell swoop.

Qin Chen was sure that in Yan Jiu's hands, there must be the second half of the formula, but he didn't show it out.

Not only Qin Chen, but other swordsmen also felt the horror of these ten mantras, because when they lightly read the first six mantras, the sword energy in their bodies was about to move, as if they were about to grow and break through.

Incredible.

For a time, everyone couldn't help but practice according to these six mantras, and tried to complete the remaining four mantras.

Hum!

On the side of You Qianxue also exuded a fierce aura, obviously involuntarily running this formula mental method. "You Qianxue, stop!" Qin Chen's face changed slightly, and he hurriedly awakened You Qianxue, facing You Qianxue's puzzled gaze, he said solemnly: "This kendo formula is very mysterious. I am afraid that it has already touched the highest level of kendo rules. If it's a complete secret technique, it's okay to practice, but this formula is just

Can Jue, a mistake will hurt yourself, and you must not make a mistake, otherwise you will seek your own death if you force cultivation. "

This is very similar to an elixir. An elixir often involves dozens of medicinal materials and dozens of hundreds of refining processes. The whole process must be perfect, and the proportion and types of medicinal materials must be without any mistake.

Once a little error occurs, forced refining will only refining waste pills, and may even endanger life.

Qin Chen stopped You Qianxue, but other swordsmen might not have such good luck.

"what!"

A swordsman stared at the formula in his hand with red eyes, forced to move, and tried to break through, but suddenly, with a scream, a monstrous sword aura surged from the whole body, and the whole person burst into pieces with no bones. Save.

Puff puff! A series of explosions sounded, and in an instant, at least a dozen people were killed by the sword qi surging in their bodies, turned into blood mist, and dissipated in the wind.

[Chapter 1116: Inheritance opens](#)

This shocking scene awakened everyone one after another, and looked at the dozen or so people who burst into blood mist in amazement.

What kind of sword art is this? It's basically a killing technique.

Everyone looked at Yan Nineteen, and said, "Sect Master Yan, what is going on?" Yan XIX had a wry smile on his face, and hurriedly said: "Everyone, I forgot to say, this incomplete secret technique is extremely terrible, if one's own kendo cultivation is not enough, once you practice forcibly, it will trigger the sword intent in your body, which will cut off your own vitality. Therefore, before you can crack the last four mantras

, You still don't practice indiscriminately, so as not to cause killing. "

When everyone heard this, they almost vomited blood and looked at Yan XIX silently.

Such an important matter, are you talking about it now? People are already dead, what's the point of speaking out? Yan Shiji also had an embarrassing look on his face, and even waved his hand at the Demon Sword Sect deacon beside him: "You guys, investigate, which force of warrior was killed? These people died because of my Demon Sword Sect. , Can't remain silent, find the other side's power, and offer compensation from my Demon Sword Sect.

"

"Yes, suzerain."

Several deacons immediately went down to investigate.

When everyone saw this scene, they didn't know what to say.

It's just that the opponent's incomplete secret technique has a deeper interest, and how terrifying is the secret technique that can explode a seventh-order martial king-level kendo expert?

One by one looked at them with a frown, and kept trying to crack. Qin Chen smiled coldly and glanced at Yan Nineteen. This Yan Nineteen should have deliberately not said the defect before, because when everyone was involuntarily practicing, Qin Chen clearly discovered that Yan Nineteen was on the observation field. Everyone's sword intent is obviously to take advantage of the many swordsmen on the field

Come test this incomplete secret technique for him, so as to perfect the content.

It's really a good way.

Qin Chen sneered in his heart, but did not tell, his eyes fell on the incomplete secret technique, the sword intent in his body, slightly mobilized, also began to try.

Qin Chen couldn't help being curious about the secret of swordsmanship that allowed the swordsman to swell when he practiced, and even let the practitioner explode himself.

Of course, he didn't operate directly like other people, but just used a sword intent to spy.

Huh?

Qin Chen immediately showed a look of surprise, because when he discovered that he was working, the swordsmanship in his mind turned around together, and the two powers merged into one.

what happened?

Could it be said that one's own swordsmanship and this incomplete secret technique are originally one?

It is very possible that one's own swordsmanship was inherited from the ancient southern capital. It is one of the ancient secret arts and one of the most heaven-defying kendo martial arts.

And this incomplete secret technique is obviously also some kind of ancient kendo secret technique, and it is not surprising that there is any relationship between each other.

"Try it!"

Qin Chen combined the Imperial Sword Technique with this incomplete secret technique and operated at the same time.

Hum!

The sword intent in his body vibrated faintly, and in a short time, the swordsmanship that had already reached the ultimate level was improved again.

how is this possible?

Qin Chen was shocked.

There are three levels of swordsmanship.

The first level is the most basic swordsmanship. It can control flying swords and kill enemies in the air. Only simple adjustments can be made. The stronger the soul power, the farther the control distance is. In terms of flexibility, it is more flexible than ordinary hidden weapons. A little worse.

The second level, the heart moves the sword, it is truly driven like an arm, killing the enemy within a single thought, and the speed is extremely fast, like a glimpse of a glimpse, the stronger the soul power, the faster the speed.

At this level, it is much more terrifying than ordinary hidden weapons.

As for the third level, it is where the true meaning of Imperial Swordsmanship lies. The unity of human swords can differentiate the true essence flying swords, practice them to the highest level, and take the first level of people thousands of miles away.

When Qin Chen was in the Secret Realm of the Heaven Demon, he had already realized the combination of the third heavy sword of the Imperial Swordsmanship, to the point where he could condense the light of the true essence sword.

But now, his swordsmanship actually felt like he wanted to improve and break through, which made Qin Chen not surprised.

Isn't the third level of human sword unity the highest state of swordsmanship?

The third level of Swordsmanship alone is already so terrifying. If Swordsmanship is upgraded again, what realm will it be?

"I will definitely get this secret technique. It is very likely that this incomplete secret technique has some connection with the swordsmanship."

At this moment, Qin Chen made up his mind to obtain this incomplete secret technique, but it was an incomplete secret technique, but it was still in the hands of others, not that it could be obtained if it was obtained.

"First practice these incomplete formulas."

Qin Chen studied these formulas carefully, starting from the first sentence, slowly practicing, strange things happened, when he cultivated to the seventh sentence of the incomplete formula, the incomplete place was naturally filled in his mind. .

He has a feeling that this is completely correct.

"It should be right. This incomplete secret technique is definitely related to swordsmanship, and it is very likely that it was created by the same person."

Only in this way can it explain why Yu Jianshu resonates with this incomplete secret technique and automatically completes it, otherwise it will not be able to explain everything.

Right now, Qin Chen continued to practice and began to fill in the remaining three incomplete sentences.

On the other hand, Ye Wuming and others were racking their brains and thinking hard.

Although they don't have swordsmanship, but they also know the terrible swordsmanship, and they all want to crack the mystery.

It's a pity, how can they break the secret technique that even the power of the Demon Sword Sect cannot crack? Thinking hard one by one, but to no avail.

On the other side, Qin Chen had completely completed this incomplete secret technique. In an instant, the sword intent in Qin Chen's body surged, as if he was about to break through the shackles and step into a new realm, but in the end, he still failed.

It's a pity that there is only one piece of paper, only ten dictums.

Qin Chen's heart moved. It seemed that he had to find a way to figure out whether the Demon Sword Sect had only these ten formulas or the remaining secret techniques.

But Qin Chen didn't stand up directly, telling Yan Jiu that he had completed the formula.

This is almost terrifying. Others have worked so hard to develop a formula that can't be developed. You can complete it after just a few glances. It is too eye-catching.

Moreover, now speaking, if the Demon Sword Sect had other thoughts, it would be difficult for Qin Chen to escape on someone else's territory.

"It seems that hope must be placed on them."

Qin Chen raised his head, glanced at Han Li and the others, and sneered at the corners of his mouth. These Han Li, as seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect, might know something.

"Hmph, this kid is disgusting to look at. When he enters the Demon Sword Inheritance, Ben Shao will want him to look good and let him know the fate of offending Han Li," Han Li shouted sullenly.

After more than an hour, no one can solve the secret technique.

A look of regret appeared on Yan Jiu's face.

Simultaneously.

With a bang, the giant sword phantom standing above the sword-shaped tower trembles fiercely, and a magnificent portal is instantly presented to everyone. The inheritance of the demon sword finally opened.

[Chapter 1117: Sword Intent](#)

"The legacy of the demon sword is finally opened."

"Is the portal in front of the secret realm inheritance?"

On the square, everyone exclaimed, looking up, looking at the terrifying aura emanating from the portal, they couldn't help being shocked.

In the portal, the glow of light circulated, and a trace of misty sword intent lingered and dissipated, causing all the swordsmen on the field to flicker, staring straight ahead, unable to move.

Moreover, a strong force of attraction continued to radiate from that portal, attracting all the swordsmen on the field.

Hum! Suddenly, an invisible halo descended from the sky, turning into layers of sword light silk and satin as thin as veil, strands of thread descending from the sky, wrapping the entire sword-shaped tower in it, the colorful sword light constantly undulating like flowing water, Flowing, like the aurora, the beautiful scene makes countless martial arts

The reader was shocked and intoxicated. "Everyone." Yan Nineteen's loud voice resounded and spread throughout the square: "The Demon Sword Inheritance has been opened, and this seat represents the Demon Sword Sect. Welcome all heroes to participate in this year of the Demon Sword Inheritance. Everyone should have seen it. The sword light barrier in front is now, this is the sword intent escaping from the inheritance of the demon sword.

Enchantment, only swordsmen who understand the sword intent and meet the minimum assessment requirements for the demon sword inheritance can enter it and accept the inheritance. "

"Now, this seat announces that the Demon Sword Inheritance is just opening, and I hope everyone in it can get their own satisfaction."

With Yan Shijiu's loud voice, everyone's eyes fell on the sword light barrier outside the sword-shaped tower.

"Is this the sword intent barrier?"

"It is rumored that the Demon Sword Sect has no restrictions on inheriting martial artists, but the Demon Sword Inheritance itself will assess martial artists. Is this the assessment of the sword intent barrier?"

"Haha, this young master has already understood the sword intent in the sixth-order Wu Zun cultivation base, and the sword intent enchantment is so small, how can it stop me?"

"Let's go!"

Among the people's discussion, many warriors began to leave.

Huh huh!

There were sharp bursts of sound, and those who rushed forward were the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect and geniuses such as Du Qingcheng.

They are extremely fast, like streams of light, easily breaking through the sword light barrier, and are the first to rush into the sword light barrier, almost without any pause in their bodies.

"Go, let's set off."

As soon as the four major seed disciples and many imperial-level powers entered, the remaining swordsmen turned into a torrent and rushed towards the sword-intent barrier. The sound of the sudden breaking through the sky was densely packed, at first glance, at least there are more than a thousand people, which is staggering.

"Bang!" A youth who appeared to be in his thirties hit the sword intent barrier. Unlike the easy entry of other warriors, the whole person was immediately shot out from a distance, vomiting blood and bones. I don't know how many broken, very embarrassed.

"Haha, I want to enter even when I am over thirty-six years old. No one can hide from the sword intent barrier." A warrior laughed when he saw it.

"Bang!" Another young man slammed into the sword intent barrier, and fell a **** under the barrier, embarrassed.

"A disciple of another force who wants to go in without comprehending the sword intent. This person is not a swordsman at all? Isn't it funny to join in the inheritance of the demon sword?"

Some warriors who were over age or did not meet the standard in sword intent were lucky and tried to break into it. They were naturally excluded from the sword intent barrier and became the laughingstock of the crowd.

The inheritance of the demon sword is the inheritance of the swordsman, but how to determine whether a warrior is a swordsman, and what is it?

It is Jianyi.

No matter what the martial artist's cultivation method is, what is the strongest method, one of the most basic conditions for entering the sword intent enchantment is to understand the sword intent.

This is already the minimum requirement. After all, without even grasping the sword intent, how can one be called a true swordsman?

At the beginning, Wang Qiming and You Qianxue had already understood the sword intent and sword intent at the prefecture level.

Normal swordsmen, at the fifth-order sect level, can often comprehend.

And he didn't even comprehend Jianyi, let alone a master of kendo, not even a swordsman.

In an instant, almost everyone on the field entered the sword intent barrier. Next, the sword intent was assessed. Only if the sword intent in the sword intent was blocked, they could enter the secret inheritance portal. Accept the inheritance.

The entire sword intent barrier is a hundred feet away from the entrance of the inheritance secret realm. The closer it is to the portal entrance, the stronger the sword intent coercion will be.

"Hehe, how can you not pass such a simple assessment? Everyone, take a step forward."

Han Li and Du Qingcheng, who came in first, laughed, showing wild posture. He didn't even look at them, and he didn't slow down. He flew directly towards the portal above the sword-shaped tower, seeing the sword intent coming from the surroundings as nothing.

Hum!

Where Han Li and Du Qingcheng passed, the sword intent around the two of them retreated, as if they had opened a passage on their own initiative, allowing the two to slip into the sword light portal above and disappear.

Behind Han Li and Du Qingcheng, Xu Yan, Chen Sisi, Leng Xingfeng, Shui Yueqing, and Yang Ling also flew up, an extremely relaxed person, free from the oppression of the sword intent barrier, and easily entered the inheritance secret realm.

"This is too exaggerated, right?"

"What happened just now? How come all the sword intents in this sword intent enchantment retreat, and actively let them enter the secret realm?"

"Yes, isn't this demon sword inheritance still recognizing people?"

The crowd was shocked and talked.

"What to recognize people, a group of fools, it is clear that Han Li and others are extremely against the sky in the understanding of sword intent. Just now they took the initiative to release the sword intent and abandon the oppression of the sword intent barrier. This resulted in such a result."

"The seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect has at least reached the realm of Dacheng in the comprehension of the sword intent, how can he care about the oppression of the sword intent?"

"It's stupid enough."

But soon, someone explained and showed sarcasm. Under the shaking, he rushed to the entrance of the inheritance and instantly sank into it.

Although it is not as easy as Shui Yueqing and the others, but it is also simple and unimpeded. Obviously, the comprehension of sword intent is extraordinary.

"Go, let's go in too."

Qin Chen had seen this a long time ago, and said to You Qianxue, his figure flickered, and he disappeared immediately after passing through the door.

"Let's go, brother, let's go in too."

Ye Wuming and Ye Wudao followed Qin Chen closely and easily entered the secret realm.

In fact, among the thousands of people on the field, at least 90% of the warriors have easily entered the secret realm.

After all, this sword intent assessment is just to delete some swordsmen who are indiscriminate, and generally only need to understand the sword intent to a small level to pass.

Under normal circumstances, if a swordsman of the rank 7 martial king level does not even reach Xiaocheng's sword intent, it has no future at all.

Buzzing!

After entering the portal of colorful sword light, Qin Chen suddenly felt as if he was walking through the mud, full of stasis, but after passing through the portal, he suddenly felt a loose feeling all over his body. Qin Chen found himself standing in front of a cliff, and what he saw was a sword pillar with a handle that stretched through the sky, leading straight to the depths of the cliff, in the clouds.

[Chapter 1118: A hundred swords](#)

At this moment, everyone was standing in front of countless sword pillars, staring ahead, looking at the end of the cliff, the other side of the world.

This is the first test of the demon sword inheritance, the road of kendo.

Qin Chen counted the countless sword pillars, no more, no less, exactly one hundred and one.

This is the so-called Hundred Sword Avenue.

Of course, kendo is more than one hundred, but here it is referred to as one hundred!

The one beyond is called Supreme Kendo.

Qin Chen discovered that these kendo roads were not exactly the same. From the sides to the middle, the kendo roads were narrow to wide.

Ninety of them are only one foot wide and gray in color. They are no different from ordinary swords, but the eleven in the middle are unusual.

Ten are silver and one is gold!

"This is the way of a hundred swords? The golden sword in the middle is said to be the supreme sword."

"It is rumored that as long as someone who can board the golden swordsmanship, he will definitely become the nine-day martial emperor, the emperor of the sword, the supreme. I don't know if I can step into it?" "You? Think too much, let alone the supreme swordsmanship. It is the top ten swordsmanship, I am afraid that it may not be able to climb. It is rumored that as long as the person who can climb the top ten swordsmanship, he will be able to become a powerful man, but do you know how many people can climb the top ten swordsmanship for so many years."

The way? "

"How many?"

"It's less than fifty, but everyone who can board is ultimately the eighth-order Martial Sovereign powerhouse, the previous suzerain and supreme elder of the Demon Sword Sect."

"It is rumored that the first Sect Master of the Demon Sword Sect opened the inheritance of the Demon Sword, and later embarked on the first Ten Great Sword Doctrine, and finally, in the sense of the sword doctrine, made a leap and breakthrough, and entered the realm of the Martial Emperor. The first sovereign of the sect?"

"So amazing? Who is the one who has climbed the most kendo in history?"

"It was the eighth lord of the Demon Sword Sect three hundred years ago, the Spirit Sword Emperor. It is rumored that this man was twenty-seven years old. He activated the ninety-three swords in the middle of the seventh stage and finally became the eighth stage. The mid-term peak of Wuhuang, Megatron North Horizon."

"The Spirit Sword Emperor is rumored to be one of the strongest swordsmen in the Northern Horizons. At the peak of the eighth stage, with supreme sword intent, he once beheaded a giant of the late eighth stage martial emperor. After the domain, he disappeared and never came out again."

"What, the strongest one only activates the Ninety-Three Swordsmanship, then this supreme Swordsmanship, how much Swordsmanship does it take to activate it?"

The crowd was shocked and talked.

Qin Chen also stared at the 101 swordsmanship in front of him. Each one contained the aura of a terrifying sword. Even the one in the middle was extremely palpating.

And the ninety gray kendos on both sides are only one foot wide, the ten silver kendos in the middle have become two feet, and the golden kendo in the middle is three feet wide and exudes a terrifying sharp sword. Italian, straight to Xiaohan.

At the same time, in the discussion of everyone, he also understood the difficulty of this sword.

Rumor has it that this demon sword sect has a history of more than a thousand years in this northern heaven. For countless years, only 38 people have been able to set foot on ten silver swords. On average, there are even only two or three people every 100 years.

In a hundred years, only two or three people can set foot on the silver sword, which shows that the difficulty is great.

"Then how can I activate the Dao of Swords?" "It's very simple, you must stand in front of the Dao of Swords, spur your heart and release your strongest sense of kendo, then you can activate both sides of the kendo, your kendo perception Which kendo can step on, which kendo will shine, you can step on the kendo that is finally activated, as for the subsequent ones

Kendo, but you can't step up, otherwise you will fall off the cliff, and the warriors who fell from this cliff are not only eliminated from the inheritance qualification, but have not even heard of anyone who has come out alive. "

"Here, you don't want to fly. If you want to pass the test, you have to move the sword to go over it."

Everyone sucked in air-conditioning.

There were originally people who wanted to step directly on the back of the sword to see how terrible it was. Now that they heard that they would be fatal to fall off the cliff, they gave up their thoughts.

They came to accept the inheritance, but not to die.

When people around were talking about it, someone had already stepped forward to inspire kendo, and there were a lot of people, so many kendos were constantly flashing Huaguang, as if they were playing a piano, and it was very lively.

Although dozens of people stepped forward to draw swords every time, causing countless gray swords to flicker, the perception of which kendo each person eventually draws is very clear, as if attracting each other.

But as everyone discussed before, no one can inspire Silver Sword.

In a hundred years, only two or three people will be able to board, all of them are the king of the sword, the world's arrogant, by no means a kendo genius can inspire.

Of course, this is also because the Northern Heaven Region is relatively backward in the Tianwu Continent. If this demon sword inheritance appears in the Martial Region, the person who can activate the Silver Sword Dao will definitely multiply more than ten times.

After a while, hundreds of people have already aroused the kendo, stepped into the kendo one after another, sank into the boundless mist, and disappeared from everyone's sight.

But the one who drew the most was only 76 Kendo.

Hum!

Suddenly a fierce sword aura swept away, forcing the swordsmen who had been standing in front of the many swordsmanship to activate the swordsmanship to retreat, turning their heads to look.

"Get out of the way!"

An indifferent voice sounded, and Shui Leqing slowly walked out of the crowd, his face indifferent and confident.

"It's Shui Yueqing, the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect."

"There is also Yang Ling from the popular school."

"Other seed disciples have also come up."

"I don't know if they can provoke the silver swordsmanship."

"This is not necessarily true. You have to know that in history, not every seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect was able to inspire Silver Sword Dao."

The crowd discussed, one by one looking attentively, their eyes fiery.

Seed disciples represent the most talented genius of the Demon Sword Sect. No one can guess which swordsmanship they can inspire.

"Hehe, since everyone is hiding and tucked away, I'm going to throw some ideas for help."

Shui Yueqing walked out with a sneer.

Before the four major seed disciples, no one took the initiative to step forward. It was not humility, but no one wanted to be the first to be seen by the people behind. After all, once they stepped into the kendo, how many of them were attracted by the people behind is fundamentally determined. Less than.

However, the last person to walk into the sword can use the number of swords that everyone has attracted before inferring the opponent's cultivation and perception in the sword.

Before arriving at Baijian Avenue, Shui Yueqing began to lead the way of Kendo.

Buzzing buzzing!

Along with the lighting of the first kendo, the kendo at the rear suddenly lit up at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, a full eighty kendos were illuminated, and they continued to spread. Such a speed instantly made everyone speechless and shocked.

[Chapter 1119: Article 92](#)

"Fast speed."

"It's worthy of being the four major seed disciples. They mobilized 80 kendos in an instant, and the one with the most before spurred 76 kendos."

"It's terrible."

"I don't know if Shui Yueqing... can he provoke Silver Sword Dao?"

"It should be possible. If even the four major seed disciples can't do it, it's too unreasonable."

"Not necessarily. The Demon Sword Inheritance has been opened so many times. Every time, has anyone instigated the Silver Sword? I am afraid not. On the contrary, no one has instigated the Silver Sword a lot."

"It makes sense."

Everyone was very confident about whether Shui Yueqing could induce Silver Swordsmanship. Some thought it was definitely possible, while others thought it was unlikely.

Buzzing...

The gray kendos glow continuously, eighty-three, eighty-five, eighty-eight...

When the eighty-ninth kendo was also lit up, everyone opened their eyes and became nervous involuntarily.

After all... can it work?

After only a while, the 90th ordinary kendo glowed, and then, buzzing, the 91st, the first silver kendo, gave out a little light, and a terrifying breath suddenly burst from it. As if a thick sword shadow burst out from it.

This was the pressure of the Emperor Wu, even the most powerful Emperor Wu on the court could not bear it, his face turned pale.

However, Shui Yueqing was not affected at all, as if he had been recognized by Kendo, and he could avoid such pressure.

"As expected of Shui Yueqing!"

"Oh my God, he actually urged Silver Sword Dao, what exactly has his comprehension in Kendo reached?"

"Silver Sword Dao recognized him, doesn't it mean that he will definitely enter the realm of the Eighth Martial Emperor in the future?"

"The last time Silver Kendo was lit, was it more than a hundred years ago?"

Everyone looked at Shui Yueqing with admiration. This man created a miracle.

But what everyone did not expect was that after activating the 91st kendo, Shui Yueqing did not stop the activation, and the sword intent within his body suddenly broke out again.

"He is, still want to induce more silver kendo?"

"His, is it possible?"

"In history, most of the Tianjiao who inspired Silver Swordsmanship, more than half are only the first one. Does he want to attract more?"

Everyone held their breath, their voices all lowered, their eyes rounded, and they stared straight ahead.

One breath, two breaths, three breaths.

After three breaths, the second silver kendo flashed, and it suddenly lit up.

But Shui Yueqing seemed to have exhausted his strength, and the whole person suddenly relaxed.

But his eyes flashed with excitement, with ninety-two kendos, he really spurred the second silver kendo.

Wow!

The entire cliff boiled completely, and countless warriors also watched this scene in amazement.

Ninety-two items turned out to be ninety-two items.

There are almost a handful of martial artists capable of inspiring 92 kendos in history.

But this year, Shui Yueqing really inspired.

"Hahaha, everyone, I'm going one step ahead." Shui Yueqing laughed, and he was also relieved.

Although he has strong self-confidence, the silver swordsmanship is really too difficult to provoke, let alone mobilize two, and now he has finally succeeded. While he was relieved, he was more confident.

For more than a thousand years, only a mere 38 people used the silver kendo. As for the two silver kendos, there are only a handful of them, only a dozen.

Among these more than ten people, the one with the lowest achievement reached the eighth-stage Martial Emperor, and the highest, even broke through the eighth-stage mid-stage.

And he has also become one of these more than ten people, at least able to become the Martial Sovereign of the eighth stage.

No, Wu Huang was definitely not his goal in the early stage of the eighth stage. His goal was to become the one in the history of Demon Sword Sect in the late stage.

In his confidence, Shui Yueqing's figure shook, and instantly stepped onto the 92nd silver kendo on the field, disappearing into the clouds.

"Let me come next."

Feng Xingzong Yang Ling, who was with Shui Yueqing, stepped forward, his body filled with sword intent, and suddenly, buzzing, many gray kendos lighted up, and there were more than 80 in the blink of an eye.

"Fast speed."

"Can Yang Ling also spur Silver Sword Dao?"

"It looks very promising."

The crowd became excited instantly.

You should know that although Fengxingzong is also an imperial force in the Northern Heavens, it is not a pure kendo sect like the Demon Sword Sect. The cultivation methods and martial skills of its disciples are very different, and only a small part of them study kendo.

In fact, this is also the characteristic of many sects. Except for the more specific sects of the Demon Sword Sect, most of the sects will not restrict the cultivation methods and weapons of their disciples.

After all, each warrior has different talents, and restricting one kind will only affect their future.

As for Yang Ling of Popular Sect, it is rumored that he is not a pure swordsman.

Therefore, everyone still had a slight doubt about whether he could light up the silver sword.

Under everyone's eyes, Yang Ling quickly lit up many swordsmanship, but after reaching the ninetyeth one, it seemed as if he had reached the end, the ninety-first silver swordsmanship seemed impossible to light up.

"Sure enough, it still doesn't work?"

"Hey, Fengxingzong is not a pure swordsmanship sect, after all, it is still a little bit short on the understanding of swordsmanship."

"No way, the Silver Sword Dao is too difficult to provoke. This is a sky trench, and even top swordsmen are extremely difficult to climb."

"Ugh!"

Just between the people's sighs, the 91st kendo suddenly glowed, and a silver sword aura rose into the sky, straight into the sky.

The first silver kendo was finally lit.

"What? Yang Ling actually aroused Silver Sword Dao?"

"No, isn't it rumored that Feng Xingzong is the most powerful body technique? Why is this Yang Ling above Sword Dao so terrible?"

"Unbelievable."

Everyone was shocked, all stunned.

Even Yang Ling of the Wind Xingzong has spurred the silver kendo. Is this silver kendo so attractive?

"Hahaha, everyone, I'll be one step ahead."

Yang Ling laughed. After initiating the first kendo, he didn't have any extra energy to inspire the next kendo, but he didn't care about it. In the laughter, his body was vertical and disappeared directly above the kendo.

Seeing Yang Ling's disappearing figure, everyone was silent.

Although he only spurred a silver sword, no one would think that he was weaker than Shuileqing, and one less fascination could only show that he was inferior to Shui Yueqing in comprehension of kendo.

The Fengxingzong was not originally based on kendo, and Yang Ling was able to spur the first silver kendo under this circumstance, which shows that his cultivation talent is terrifying, unparalleled in the world. This is definitely a proud son of heaven that can't be underestimated, the overlord of the world.

[Chapter 1120: All dumbfounded](#)

"Now it's up to the other seed disciples."

"Even Yang Ling has spurred the Silver Sword Dao, other seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect cannot be stricken, right?"

"This is not necessarily true. In history, the silver kendo has been triggered the most once, and only three people. That time, the three seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect competed for hegemony. But this time, there are four disciples of Light Seed. Silver Kendo, isn't it abnormal to get home?"

"This....."

By now, many genius swordsmen were not in a hurry to spur the kendo. They all talked a lot, wanting to see how many people could spur the silver kendo this time.

After all, the more celestial arrogances that motivate the silver sword, the greater the luck of this session, the greater the probability of the birth of a strong person.

The Spirit Sword Emperor was the three seed disciples who were fighting for hegemony, and he was unable to identify the candidate for the sect. In the end, after the Spirit Sword Emperor mobilized 93 swords, he emerged as the only sect and became the only sect in the middle of the eighth stage. Peak cultivation base.

If this time, several major seed disciples can spur Silver Swordsmanship, it is inevitable that the spirit sword emperor's group of heroes will rise together. When the fortune condenses, they will also get greater benefits. .

Everyone talked a lot, and then looked forward to Leng Xingfeng, Han Li and others.

"Hehe, let Ben Shao come."

Han Li chuckled lightly, full of confidence, and went directly to the Great Avenue of Hundred Swords. He urged his sword intent and plunged directly into the sword.

Buzzing buzzing...

Like playing a piano, eighty kendos light up almost instantly, and the speed is so fast that they are even above Shui Yueqing.

"This....."

Everyone's eyes widened.

Eighty-five, eighty-eight, and ninety.

Hum!

The ninety-first kendo lighted up instantly, and the silver sword aura soared into the sky.

But Han Li hadn't stopped his activation, his sword intent surged, hum, and the ninety-second kendo was activated and lit up.

"Gosh."

"Another ninety-two kendo."

"Han Li still keeps his hand, do you still want to activate the third silver sword?"

"God!"

The crowd was stunned, each of them dumbfounded, all holding their breaths, not even daring to breathe.

Under the eyes of everyone, Han Li's forehead violently blue veins, the ninety-third kendo seemed to start to change slightly, but in the end, it still did not light up, and Han Li's breath was completely vented.

"Almost."

"Have you seen it? The third silver kendo almost lit up."

"Oh, what a pity."

"If the third silver sword can be inspired, Han Li's future will probably be no weaker than the former Spirit Sword Emperor!"

Han Li himself waved his hand depressed, almost, just a bit.

However, he was already satisfied with the ability to spur 92 kendos, at least not under Shui Yueqing.

"Goodbye everyone!"

With a flicker, Han Li also entered his silver sword.

As soon as Han Li left, the crowd in an uproar could not calm down for a long time.

The four major seed disciples have only tested two of them so far, but both of them have inspired the Silver Sword. What is this concept?

"Sure enough, the legendary arrogant Tianjiao will either not appear, or it will appear in pairs or even three to four. It's worthwhile."

"Now it's up to Xu Yan and Leng Xingfeng to provoke Silver Swordsmanship."

"Look, if there are more than five people who can inspire Silver Kendo this time, it will look great."

"Yes, the more arrogant arrogances that appeared in the same period, the stronger the luck for this session, the more amazing the future achievements, but in the end, only one person will reach the top, and the others will only become stepping stones."

"Even if it becomes a stepping stone, in such fierce competition, its ultimate achievement is by no means something ordinary people can achieve."

"I have a feeling that there should be major situations in this demon sword inheritance."

The crowd talked, but they all looked at Xu Yan and Leng Xingfeng.

Now, the pressure is on them.

The same four major seed disciples, Shui Yueqing and Han Li both spurred two silver kendos, and even Yang Ling of the Wind Xingzong spurred a silver kendo. If their two seed disciples failed to spur the silver kendo, they would instantly become The laughing stock of all the population.

"Hehe, let me come first."

Unexpectedly, before Xu Yan and Leng Xingfeng came up, Du Qingcheng came directly to the front of Baijian Avenue and became aroused.

Buzzing buzzing...

Numerous kendos light up, and in the blink of an eye, ninety gray kendos light up together, and the next moment, the first silver kendo also lights up.

"what?"

"Du Qingcheng also inspired Silver Swordsmanship."

"This....."

"When did Silver Kendo be so easy to provoke?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

In the past, it was extremely difficult to provoke any silver kendo. In many cases, there was not even one who mobilized the silver kendo.

But now, there are already four people who have spurred Silver Kendo.

My God, is there something wrong with the Tao of Hundred Swords this time?

Everyone was stunned, unable to believe their eyes.

What made them even more shocked was that it was not enough after inducing a silver sword, and then Du Qingcheng incited a second silver sword, and then stopped.

Ninety-two Kendo!

At this moment, everyone no longer knows what to say. Although Du Qingcheng comes from the Tianluo Dynasty, he is only ranked seventh among the Tianluo Ten Jie after all. Even he can inspire 92 kendos, so Tianluo Shi Jie What about the top three and number one? How many can it trigger?

Although everyone was shocked, Du Qingcheng didn't think that he disappeared at the end of the sword.

"Let's go, let's go too, but we can't let such a stinky man look down upon."

At this time, the Qingli voice sounded, attracting everyone's attention, but it was Chen Sisi from the Celestial Gate.

With autumn waves in her eyes, she walked lightly, and she and Xu Yan joined hands before the Hundred Kendo, with strong confidence on their faces.

With that graceful posture, many men saw their eyes straightened, and they smiled, as if with endless temptation, which made people have the urge to abandon everything and take care of her and protect her.

"This woman should be naturally charming, otherwise, she won't have such a strong charm." Qin Chen secretly said.

Naturally charming body is an extremely powerful physique with natural charm that makes men unable to resist.

"Ouch!"

Suddenly, Qin Chen felt a pain in his right arm, and saw You Qianxue pinching her right arm. There was a strong murderous look in her eyes, and she smiled and asked, "How is it, is she good-looking?" Qin Chen's head was full. Sweating coldly, he said: "You think too much, I just think this person has a special physique, so I'm just a little curious."