

Valkyrie 1121

[Chapter 1121: Natural body](#)

"Oh? What physique?" You Qianxue was stunned.

"This person is a natural fascination, and naturally has the power of charm, which can weaken the opponent's will and cultivate to the extreme. Both men and women will be charmed by it. This is an extremely rare physique." Qin Chen solemnly said.

"So powerful?" You Qianxue was shocked.

This is equivalent to a mental attack.

"However, having a natural and charming body is actually not a good thing." Qin Chen shook his head.

"How do you say?" "Natural charming body is extremely rare and there is no one in a million. It not only possesses the power of charm, but also has the power of dual cultivation with the natural charming body. Tao, so once the martial arts powerhouse knows that there is a natural fascination here, it will definitely be taken away

Go, forced double repair, sympathetic world, the end will often be miserable. "

"Hiss!" You Qianxue took a breath.

This is too scary.

"Is there really that great benefit?"

Qin Chen solemnly said: "That's natural. This physique is not only effective for the lower cultivation level, but even the top strong can also benefit a lot. After all, this is a great opportunity for understanding the world, even if it is nine days. Emperor Wu will also be moved."

"Qin Chen, if you like it, you can take her down!" You Qianxue said suddenly.

Qin Chen sweated wildly, and You Qianxue used such a firm expression and tone to tell herself that she could win a woman. He was twisted no matter how he thought, he was not the kind of person who would take advantage of him.

"As long as it helps you, it's not a big deal if you love me." You Qianxue said again.

Qin Chen was speechless, there was something in Nizi's mind.

Qin Chen in the previous life was betrayed by Shangguan Xi'er. In this life, he only wanted to cultivate hard, revenge and hate, and he really didn't want to provoke him anymore.

In fact, he is not an idiot. How can he not know how Zhao Lingshan and You Qianxue feel about themselves, but in this life, his enemies are too powerful, and he doesn't want to hurt them.

That's why I kept dragging, I don't know what to do.

Who knew You Qianxue could actually say such a thing, making him sweat.

At this time, Xu Yan also inspired the Tao of Hundred Swords.

Not disappointing everyone's expectations, Xu Yan also inspired 92 kendos, two silver kendos shining brightly, shockingly.

Afterwards, it was Chen Sisi.

What is shocking is that Chen Sisi actually inspired 93 kendos.

Hum!

The gleaming shadow of the third silver kendo made everyone's eyes burst into flames.

Ninety-three silver swords, how is this possible?

Everyone shook wildly.

In this session, someone even flattened the record of the Spirit Sword Emperor back then, spurring 93 swordsmanship, and this person was not a disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, but from the Celestial Sect.

When did the disciples of the Celestial Girl become so terrible in their kendo skills?

After the two beauties incited the silver kendo, they entered the kendo one after another.

Afterwards, everyone's eyes fell on Leng Xingfeng's body.

Of the four major seed disciples, he is the only one left.

Leng Xingfeng's gaze was indifferent, and he came to the front of the cliff, spurring Kendo with all his strength.

Buzzing buzzing...

A series of sword lights lit up, without any accident, Leng Xingfeng also spurred the silver sword, and in the blink of an eye, it had reached ninety-two, but Leng Xingfeng did not give up, but continued to spur.

Hum!

After a while, the ninety-third kendo lighted up, and then the movement stopped.

The second ninety-three kendo!

No one expected that Leng Xingfeng, the most unknown, surpassed Shui Yueqing, Han Li, and Xu Yan, and reached the same 93 kendos as Chen Sisi.

incredible!

Now everyone is boiling. So far, seven people have spurred silver kendo, four of them have spurred two silver kendos, and two of them have spurred three silver kendos. This is still in the history of the demon sword inheritance. The first time it appeared, it was a miracle.

This also means that the Demon Sword City will appear again in the middle of the eighth stage Martial Emperor, and it is very likely that there will be more than one.

Leng Xingfeng let out a long roar, stepping on his sword, with unprecedented confidence.

He temporarily gained the upper hand in the battle between the four major seed disciples. Among the four of them, only one of them was destined to reach the top and become the ancestor. To others, it was just a play, but it was crucial to them. important.

No one wants to stop at the middle of the eighth stage.

Everyone wants to be the second Spirit Sword Emperor, even a powerhouse beyond the Spirit Sword Emperor.

When these seven masters left, everyone was very indifferent, and they had no interest in waiting and watching, and they began to go into battle on their own, inspiring Kendo.

"Brother, I'm going up first!"

Ye Wudao walked out of the crowd, came to the forefront of the cliff, to draw the sword.

In the blink of an eye, 80 points were triggered.

The warriors who were fascinating kendo by the side were all staring at it, where is another genius?

After seeing Ye Wuming, everyone suddenly woke up.

They even forgot about Ye Wuming.

Ye Wuming is a disciple of the Azure Cloud Sword Sect. The Azure Cloud Sword Sect is the top sect in the Northern Heaven Region. In terms of power, it is much stronger than the Demon Sword Sect. Can the disciple of the Azure Cloud Sword Sect be worse?

Under the eyes of everyone, Ye Wudao finally spurred the first silver kendo, causing an uproar.

It's another silver kendo, this is the eighth one.

Moreover, Ye Wuming, who is obviously stronger in the Azure Cloud Sword Sect, hasn't even shot yet. Oh my God, are there going to be nine silver kendo masters this time?

As Ye Wudao left, everyone stopped the assessment, and their eyes fell on Ye Wuming.

Ye Wuming gave a wry smile, and it seemed that he couldn't get up.

"Brother Qin, then I will go one step ahead."

After greeted Qin Chen, Ye Wuming came to the road of the Hundred Swords.

Qin Chen stared at it, and to be honest, he was also very curious as to how many swords Ye Wuming could inspire.

At least, he could feel that the kendo aura on Ye Wuming's body was stronger than that of Han Li's generation, absolutely not to be underestimated, even in the Martial Domain, he could be regarded as a genius.

Under the eyes of everyone, Ye Wuming suddenly aroused the sword intent in his body.

Buzzing buzzing...

Almost instantly, ninety ordinary kendos lighted up at the same time, shocking everyone on the court.

This speed is even faster than the previous Leng Xingfeng.

"My God, is it going to be another genius with ninety-three kendos?"

"It is very possible that this son is the genius of the Azure Cloud Sword Sect, how can he be weaker than the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect?"

"It's a pity that the Dragon of the Azure Cloud Sword Sect sees the head but not the end. Among them, the disciple rarely walks in the Northern Heavens. I don't know what level this person is in the Azure Sword Sect. Seed disciple or sect?"

"Anyway, it must not be underestimated to be able to be delegated by Qingyun Sword Sect." The crowd was shocked, staring at the front.

[Chapter 1122: Hundreds of Kendo](#)

Buzzing!

Under all eyes, the first, second, and third silver kendo lighted up one after another, and then, with a buzzing sound, the fourth kendo lighted up.

"Ninety-four!"

The crowd was stunned. Ninety-four, Ye Wuming had broken the record of over 1,000 years of demon sword inheritance.

This is an unprecedented achievement and shocking.

What was even more shocking was that Ye Wuming hadn't stopped his hands after initiating ninety-four kendos.

Ninety-five!

Ninety-six Way!

At the end of Dao Ninety-Six, Ye Wuming stopped arousing and let out a long breath, as if weakened.

A total of ninety-six swordsmanships, shining brightly in front of him, forming a shocking picture, countless sword auras running through the sky.

day!

All of them held their heads, all of them opened their mouths wide, but they were speechless.

Ninety-six Kendo!

This opened up a history. Before that, the most famous arrogances such as Spirit Sword Emperor, Leng Xingfeng, Chen Sisi, etc., lit up 93 kendos.

But now, Ye Wuming of Qingyun Jianzong directly broke this record to 96.

No one before!

These are ninety-six swordsmanships. Such a huge gap means that Ye Wuming and Leng Xingfeng have a huge gap in their perceptions of swordsmanship, which is definitely beyond a level.

How can there be such a terrifying genius in this world?

"Brother Qin, Ye is one step ahead." Ye Wuming turned around and arched his hand to Qin Chen, then stepped into the kendo and disappeared instantly.

Brother Qin?

Many geniuses on the cliff turned their heads and looked at Qin Chen. Did Ye Wuming say hello to this kid just now? Who is this person, even Ye Wuming treats him with courtesy?

When they were on the square, although they learned that Ye Wuming came from Qingyun Jianzong, they also saw Ye Wuming speaking for Qin Chen. The two stood together, but everyone didn't really care about Qin Chen.

But now, Ye Wuming greeted Qin Chen twice, making everyone wonder, what exactly is Qin Chen's origin, and why Ye Wuming can value it so much?

Geniuses have always only been with geniuses. It seems that this young man who is only about twenty has something to do with Ye Wuming, or he is also a talented person, otherwise he would not let Ye Wuming take it so seriously.

"Qin Chen, I am coming!"

Seeing Ye Wuming light up the 96 kendos, You Qianxue suddenly showed a strong will to fight.

She wanted to know where she could go.

She shook her body, she stepped forward, and a long skirt was attached to her ketone body under the breeze, revealing the perfect figure.

This made everyone on the court open their eyes wide and couldn't look away.

This is a peerless beauty who is not weaker than Chen Sisi, the saint of the Celestial Gate, and is even worse in temperament.

Buzzing buzzing...

Like Ye Wuming, after You Qianxue activated the sword intent in his body, in an instant, ninety kendos lighted up at the same time.

"What, where's the beauty, the speed is not slower than Ye Wuming."

"Oh my god, is she also a supreme kendo master?"

"What the **** is going on this time?"

The crowd was going crazy, unable to believe their eyes.

Some warriors who had thoughts about You Qianxue at this moment only felt shocked and completely lost their thoughts.

This is a world-famous arrogant who is not weaker than Chen Sisi, can he catch it even with them?

After the ninety ordinary kendos were lit up, the first silver kendo lit up immediately, without any pause.

Then, the second, the third, the fourth!

By the fourth point, the speed obviously stopped, as if reaching the limit.

"It's almost there. With You Qianxue's cultivation base, it can spur ninety-four kendos. After all, she was born in the land of five countries and she had too few kendo secrets."

Qin Chen sighed.

With You Qianxue's talent, if he was born in the Martial Domain, or Qingyun Sword Sect, he would definitely be a kendo master no weaker than Ye Wuming.

But she was born in the most barren land of the five countries, where there are no good teachers and amazing swordsmanship secrets and experiences. Although You Qianxue's cultivation base has improved by leaps and bounds after encountering herself, but she wants to make up for her weak foundation. It is not a matter of overnight.

You Qianxue obviously felt this too, her eyes darkened, could it be that she could only provoke ninety-four kendos?

Do not!

She is unwilling.

She could feel that there was a certain secret hidden in Qin Chen's heart, and this secret had something to do with Misty Palace, otherwise Qin Chen would behave like that when he learned the news from the Hall of Law Enforcement.

The Misty Palace is the top power in the Tianwu Continent, with a great reputation.

In the face of such a force, she could feel how much pressure Qin Chen had. Therefore, she would only say that after learning that Chen Sina was a natural charming body.

It's not that she is slutty by nature, even she is a very conservative person.

But for Qin Chen, in order to catch up with Qin Chen, in order to help Qin Chen, she is willing to do everything, and if she wants to deal with Misty Palace, the ninety-four kendos are far from enough.

Even Ye Wuming of the Qingyun Sword Sect in the Northern Sky Region can provoke 96 kendos. How terrible is the Misty Palace of Megatron Continent? She couldn't even imagine.

"No, I have to provoke more."

With her teeth biting, You Qianxue frantically mobilized the sword in his body, full of hair, dancing frantically in the wind.

"Om!"

Suddenly, the silver spiritual seed in her mind seemed to be activated, and a force suddenly filled.

Buzzing!

Three silver kendos lighted up almost at the same time.

Ninety-seven Kendo!

not enough!

You Qianxue roared silently, a pair of pupils, bursting out a sharp light.

"Om!"

In her mind, a mighty breath rose again, it was the breath of the ancient mysterious Moon God Palace powerhouse who selected You Qianxue in the heavenly demon secret realm.

In an instant, in You Qianxue's mind, nine goddesses appeared.

Nine Heavens Goddess Picture!

The supreme secret of the ancient Moon God Palace was finally activated!

At this moment, You Qianxue could only see clearly the face of one of the women. That face was misty and reflected in her soul, instantly causing her aura to skyrocket again.

Buzzing!

The terrible aura permeated, and there were three more swordsmanships, which were instantly lit.

One hundred kendos light up at the same time.

With the help of Spirit Seed and Nine Heavens Goddess, You Qianxue broke through from the original ninety-four kendos one after another, finally lighting up a hundred kendos.

Over the cliff, countless sword lights lingered, forming a picture against the sky.

But the golden swordsmanship was unmoved and never lit up.

But one hundred kendos have become an unforgettable scene for everyone on the court.

boom! The whole crowd is like a frying pan, completely boiling!

[Chapter 1123: Qin Chen shot](#)

A hundred kendo shines, what does it mean?

The golden kendo from the supreme kendo is only the last one.

This is the first time in the entire history of the Demon Sword Inheritance. It means that in ordinary swordsmanship, this person has reached the extreme and cannot be promoted.

God, who is this woman, is actually stronger than Ye Wuming of Qingyun Jianzong.

Everyone rubbed their eyes frantically, even if they saw it with their own eyes, they still couldn't believe the scene in front of them.

As long as you light up a silver sword, you will be eligible to enter the eighth-order martial emperor, and the spirit sword emperor who has illuminated ninety-three kendos, became the peak of the eighth mid-level martial emperor, the legend of the northern heaven .

So where can one hundred kendo go?

The peak of the late eighth stage?

No, it is even more terrifying than the peak of the late eighth stage. With just the ninety-six kendos illuminated by Ye Wuming, everyone thinks that he may reach the peak of the late eighth stage. Then, one hundred kendos, this is about to appear. Is the rhythm of Emperor Wudi Jiutian?

Emperor Wu Tian, the strongest in heaven and underground!

Everyone was shocked and speechless, this time the inheritance of the Demon Sword definitely opened a new era.

Not only for Demon Sword City, but also for the entire Northern Heaven Region.

In front of everyone, a hundred swordsmanships were all shining, and the horrible atmosphere of sword intent forced everyone to worship, unable to watch.

"A hundred kendos."

"So far, ten people have lighted up the silver kendo, my God, if you know that for more than a thousand years, only thirty-eight people have lighted up the silver kendo."

"My God, what kind of martial arts prosperity is this going to create?"

"What is the origin of this woman? In my Demon Sword City, I have never seen it before. Is this person a genius from a higher region or even a martial domain?"

"Regardless of whether or not I am from the North Sky Territory, the ten great swordsman kings are present together, plus this person lights up a hundred kendos, in the future this person definitely has the hope of hitting the realm of Nine Heavens Martial Emperor!"

"Emperor Nine Heavens!"

"Emperor Nine Heavens!"

"Emperor Nine Heavens!"

In the end, only the four words Jiutian Wudi were whispered among the people. In the eyes of ordinary warriors, Jiutian Wudi was the pinnacle of martial arts, supreme and invincible.

And they witnessed the rise of a future hero, which naturally made them all scalp numb, beyond the excitement.

"Qin Chen, I... go one step ahead, I will wait for you at the end of kendo!"

Looking at the one hundred glowing swordsmanships in front of him, You Qianxue sighed softly. In the end, she still did not light up the last golden swordsmanship.

However, she was also satisfied and was not disappointed, because she knew very well that without the help of spiritual seeds and ancient will, perhaps she could only light up the ninety-four kendos.

Moreover, the inheritance of this demon sword is not absolute. It is just a starting point. It does not mean that she will not be able to reach the peak of kendo in the future if she cannot light up the golden kendo. It depends on which step a warrior can really get. Only talent, and more... hard work!

Smiling at Qin Chen, You Qianxue Tower sworded up.

From today onwards, she doesn't want to be a delicate girl who needs to be sheltered by others, but a world-leading powerhouse!

Qin Chen sighed in his heart that he could feel You Qianxue's thoughts. Compared with Congtian, Qianxue was more mature.

Seeing You Qianxue's figure disappearing at the end of the kendo, everyone looked at Qin Chen jealously, almost bursting out fire from his eyes.

Because they all heard You Qianxue's words, "Wait for him at the end of kendo", God, is such a peerless beauty already a famous flower?

And still such a young man who seems inconspicuous at all?

It's like a flower stuck on the cow dung!

Everyone was angry and couldn't accept it.

If you were with You Qianxue as a heavenly arrogant like Ye Wuming, even a seeded disciple like Han Li, they could barely accept it.

Can Qin Chen? How can it be?

It is neither like the Geshi Tianjiao, nor can it be seen as special.

"Just now the fairy, what did you mean by waiting for this kid at the end of the sword?"

"Could it be that this kid can also light up a hundred kendos?"

"What are you kidding about, how can a hundred kendo be so bright?"

"Damn, the lover of my dreams is already famous, oooooo..."

"I just waited, waited for this kid to light up the sword, and walked the same way with this kid later, and waited for me to catch up with him."

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh, I am so mad, I have to teach this kid well."

Many people said frantically, looking at Qin Chen's eyes full of resentment and murder, provoking public anger.

For a while, after You Qianxue left, no one went up to start the kendo. Everyone stared at Qin Chen, obviously wanting to walk the kendo with him, so as to teach him a lesson that he will never forget.

Seeing this scene, Qin Chen couldn't help being speechless.

Are these guys participating in the Demon Sword Inheritance Examination, or are they here to pick up girls?

"Forget it, since they won't be aroused, let's do it less."

With a flickering figure, Qin Chen came to the front of the hundred kendos swiftly.

Wow!

The moment Qin Chen came up, everyone took a step back, and unexpectedly gave up a huge gap.

Then looked at him with fierce eyes, wishing to chew his bones, drink his blood, and eat his flesh.

The cold sweat on Qin Chen's forehead was about to come out, but in the blink of an eye, he returned to his senses, staring at the 101 swordsmanship in front of him.

How many kendos can you light up?

Qin Chen also has no bottom, full of curiosity.

With his talent for kendo, it must be above You Qianxue, that is to say, the ninety-four kendos can still light up, and they are definitely stronger than Ye Wuming. So, ninety-six are no problem, but No matter how much, Qin Chen is a little suspicious.

Qin Chen was not sure whether he could finally light up the 101st golden kendo.

After all, in his previous life, he was just the peak Martial Emperor in the late stage of the eighth stage. Although he had deficiencies in kendo, he was not the nine-day martial emperor after all.

Regardless, since you can't guess by guessing, it's better to start directly.

Hum!

The sword intent in Qin Chen's body instantly diffused out, sinking into the sword path ahead.

He didn't directly push the kendo to the extreme like Ye Wuming and You Qianxue before, but improved a little bit, and at the same time felt the change of this one hundred and one kendo.

Hum!

The first kendo lighted up in an instant, and Qin Chen immediately felt a strong attraction, and at the same time a misty sense of sword intent haunted his mind.

"this is....."

Qin Chen stopped his activation and closed his eyes to feel that the wisps of sword intent emanating from the first kendo was extremely subtle, but it felt like the first grass growing out of the wild world. With freshness and liveliness. That is, life is germinating!

[Chapter 1124: Amazing](#)

Does the first kendo represent the beginning of sword intent?

Qin Chen murmured.

This feeling is very magical, as if he could witness the germination of sword intent as long as he set foot on the first kendo.

"puff!"

Qin Chen felt here, but the other warriors on the field were all stunned, almost spitting out a mouthful of old blood, one by one dumbfounded.

"A kendo."

"This guy only spurred a kendo?"

"Oh my God, among the martial artists who can enter the inheritance of the demon sword, there is even one who can only spur a sword?"

"This is... too rubbish, right?"

Each one was dumbfounded, like a ghost.

So far, all martial artists who have activated kendo, even the weakest one, have activated at least a dozen kendos.

In their opinion, Qin Chen could activate at least fifty or sixty ways no matter how he said it. After all, he was a brother and elder brother Ye Wuming, who had an extraordinary relationship with that fairy-like woman.

But the result was shocking everyone, and everyone was going crazy.

A kendo, how did they follow Qin Chen? You must know that in this level, the more swordsmanship is activated, and the later one enters the swordsmanship, the more benefits you will get.

Although they all wanted to teach Qin Chen, they would never take the first kendo to teach Qin Chen the same way as him. In comparison, the benefits of kendo attracted them more.

"No, look, the second kendo is also on!"

At this moment, someone suddenly whispered, and sure enough, with a buzz, the second kendo began to light up.

The people around them smiled bitterly, is there any difference between activating one kendo and activating two kendos?

Anyway, it was the bottom, and no one was really stupid like Qin Chen, and walked into the sword of this figure.

While being speechless, Om, the third kendo lighted up.

"what?"

Everyone was puzzled, could it be that Qin Chen could only activate a few kendos?

Think about it, even the weakest one can activate more than a dozen kendos. Although Qin Chen seems to be young, he is not so weak, right?

However, at the speed of Qin Chen's activation, it was about the same as constipation, and it took a long time to squeeze out one. In the end, I am afraid that it would be amazing to activate ten swords.

"It seems that Qin Chen can still activate."

"I don't know how many he can activate eventually."

"I think eight."

"The eight are still a bit short, I think there are at least ten, right?"

"Ten points, relying on his speed? Ha ha!"

Many warriors around were talking about it, and some even directly gambled, even opened a handicap, betting on whether Qin Chen could activate more than ten kendos, it was very lively for a while.

Qin Chen naturally ignored the outside world, his spirit was completely concentrated in the sword in front of him.

"Fantastic, amazing!"

At this moment, Qin Chen was completely stunned by this kendo. Each of the hundred kendos in front of him is different. After activation, it will convey a unique sword intent, which makes him extremely excited and completely blends into it. .

The breath of these 100 swordsmanship is very pure, and they have given him great gains. The places that were previously unclear in the sword intent are suddenly clear and solved.

He is like a sponge, absorbing nutrients madly.

Although Qin Chen's activation of Kendo was very slow, there was no pause, one step at a time, extremely firm.

After a while, Qin Chen had activated more than thirty.

"This....."

Everyone on the court was stunned, looking at each other.

At first, they thought that Qin Chen could activate ten kendos, but what they didn't expect was that the kendos in front of them lit up one after another. In a moment, more than thirty kendos were lit up, and they continued to continue. activation.

Although the speed was much slower than other warriors, it was actually lit up without any pause.

"What the **** is going on with this kid?"

"Since there is such an insight in Kendo, dozens of Kendo should be activated at once, how can one activate one by one?"

"Aren't you kidding us on purpose?"

The crowd shook, one by one was speechless.

If it weren't for activating Kendo and outsiders couldn't attack, there would definitely be at least a thousand people attacking Qin Chen violently.

Under the gaze of everyone's eyes, Qin Chen's activated swordsmanship continued to grow, and it seemed that there was no pause or effort.

Forty Roads!

Fifty ways!

Sixty Roads!

Seventy Road!

Soon, the Eighty Dao!

"hiss!"

A series of inhaling air-conditioning sounds sounded. If everyone at this moment hadn't realized that Qin Chen had deliberately activated Kendo a little bit, then they were too idiot.

Eighty swordsmanship, this kind of performance has reached the height of more than 95% of everyone on the field.

The key is that the swordsmanship in front of Qin Chen, after reaching the eighty swords, did not stop and continued to improve.

eighty three!

Eighty-five!

eighty eight!

ninety!

After another moment, all the ninety ordinary swordsmanships had been lit up. Such a scene immediately attracted everyone's eyes, each of them dumbfounded, and their eyes were almost bursting.

Another genius who inspired all ninety gray kendos!

Damn, he was deliberately aroused so slowly that everyone thought he could only trigger a few kendos, and every one of them looked pale and vomiting blood in depression.

Obviously strong, I have to be a little motivated, what do you pretend!

However, the ninety kendos are already all gray kendos. Can this person provoke one more to activate the silver kendo?

"It should be impossible. Ten Kendo kings have appeared before. It is impossible to have another one, right?"

Most people think so, eleven kendo kings, this is more than double digits, thinking about it makes scalp numb.

Hum!

At this moment, the 91st kendo, which is the first silver kendo, glowed, with a monstrous sword aura rising from the silver kendo into the sky, exuding a terrifying kendo mood.

"day!"

"Silver Kendo is activated again!"

"Eleventh!"

"What the **** is the Way of the Hundred Swords? Has it malfunctioned? Even such a kid can activate the Silver Sword!"

Everyone exclaimed, and then they were speechless, their expressions completely unacceptable.

Although ten people have activated Silver Kendo before, who are they? Not the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, or the world-famous arrogant of other imperial forces, but what about this kid? Obscurity, who has heard of it before?

The silver kendo is also activated, is it just like the Chinese cabbage on the market, is it worthless at all?

At this moment, Qin Chen ignored the noise around him, and his whole body was completely plunged into the perception of that silver sword.

Strong, too strong.

If the gray kendo is just a blade of grass, then this silver kendo is a towering tree.

The complexion remained unchanged, after comprehending the first moment of silver attainment, Qin Chen once again aroused the sword intent.

Hum! The ninety-second kendo lighted up.

[Chapter 1125: Golden Kendo](#)

"by!"

"This kid must be joking."

"This is by no means true!"

The crowd had been activated by Qin Chen's ninety-one kendos before, completely shocked, and even numb.

But now.

The numb people were once again startled to take their jaws off, my God, what did they see?

This young man... spurred another silver sword?

You must know that Yang Ling of the Fengxingzong before, only evoked 91 kendos, and Han Li, the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, and others, only had 92.

But this kid unexpectedly surpassed Yang Ling and reached the level of Han Li and Shui Yueqing.

how can that be?

Ninety-two kendos, in the history of the demon sword inheritance, can only a dozen people reach it?
This kid seems to be under twenty, but can he spur 92 Kendo?

However, their shock is far from over, Om...

The ninety-third kendo was lit up immediately.

Flop!

At least one in ten people fell to the ground, and the whole person was stupid and dull.

Nine... Ninety-three Kendo!

This is the achievement that the Spirit Sword Emperor only achieved back then.

God, this kid actually did it?

It's incredible, it's a monster!

Everyone was dumbfounded, just like an idiot.

However, this is not the end.

Hum! Hum! Hum!

The silver kendo lights up again.

The silver sword in front of Qin Chen had ninety-six lights up, reaching Ye Wuming's grade.

God! Immortal!

Many people rubbed their eyes frantically, but the scene in front of them did not change in the slightest.
The six silver swords were shining brightly, like a scorching sun, stinging their eyes.

This kind of scene had happened before, but it was Ye Wuming, the overwhelming arrogant of the Qingyun Sword Sect, the most powerful swordsmanship sect in the Northern Heaven Region, and it was only then that ninety-six silver swordsmanships were activated.

But now, this unremarkable in front of him, the young man who didn't know where he came from was actually aroused?

It's almost a ghost.

"Could it be that this child's talent is comparable to Ye Wuming?"

"What's comparable to Ye Wuming, Ye Wuming is a lot older than him, it's just above Ye Wuming."

"my God."

However, this is over?

joke.

The sword intent in Qin Chen's body was blooming again, and at this moment, he already felt a little strenuous. After all, there are ninety-six kendos, which are rare in the world.

But this is not his limit.

Hum!

The 97th silver kendo lights up.

Uh!

Everyone opened their mouths wide, and they couldn't make any more sounds this time.

Because, without waiting for them to speak, hum, ninety-eight kendos also light up.

Then ninety-nine!

Hum!

In the end, the hundredth kendo was also lit up.

A hundred kendos formed a terrifying sword aura, and the burst of sword intent shocked everyone to not approach.

At this moment, from the outside of the Demon Sword Inheritance, some people came in one after another, but they were shocked as soon as they entered.

One hundred kendo!

"It must be an illusion, it must be!"

"Monster, I see the monster."

"I must be dreaming."

"Who is this pervert who actually inspired a hundred kendos, what am I doing in my dreams?"

"Who is this person?"

"Yeah, who is he? Where does he come from?"

Soon, everyone returned to the question, that is, who is Qin Chen?

You must know that in addition to Qin Chen, the previous You Qianxue also activated a hundred kendos, two geniuses who activated a hundred kendos, which force was cultivated?

This is a hundred swordsmanship, is it an emperor-level force in the martial arts?

Otherwise, how can one cultivate a genius who can activate a hundred kendos, and when they come out, there will be two?

Qin Chen was not in the mood to pay attention to these people, his eyes fixed on the golden sword.

He wants to provoke the last one hundred and one kendo.

Supreme Kendo!

At this moment, Qin Chen's sword intent had already moved to the extreme, as if he had no more strength.

But Qin Chen did not give up. He kept urging his body's perception of kendo, trying to arouse the 101st kendo.

He believes that as long as the first 100 kendos are pushed to the extreme, the last golden kendo can be activated, that is, the supreme kendo.

But the question now is that his urging of sword intent has reached the extreme, can he provoke the last one?

Come again, come again!

But the golden kendo did not move, as if imprisoned.

But Qin Chen didn't give up yet, frantically urged.

Everyone is speechless, they really don't know what language to use to express their feelings at the moment.

After this guy actually spurred a hundred kendos, he didn't stop his hands. Obviously he was not reconciled to this result, and he wanted to spur the last golden kendo.

Is this too greedy?

One hundred kendos are already the kings of kendo geniuses, far above the seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect and others.

But now, Qin Chen still wants to be the emperor in the kendo, motivating the last supreme kendo, isn't it too whimsical?

Everyone was speechless with amazement, but Qin Chen didn't look proud, because the golden swordsmanship still didn't light up.

It seems that with Qin Chen's current kendo cultivation, he can't activate this supreme kendo at all.

At this time Qin Chen thought of the changes in You Qianxue's body before, and the parasitic seeds seemed to have a certain effect on urging the sword.

Although the parasitic seed is something the alien demons control the human genius, at this time, Qin Chen will not stubbornly use something that can help.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen immediately urged the parasitic seeds in his mind.

Hum!

A terrifying force burst out suddenly from the golden parasitic seed, visible to the naked eye, the golden kendo flashed slightly.

Qin Chen was overjoyed, and it really worked.

He continued to urge the Parasitic Seed, wanting to light up the golden kendo, but the golden kendo had no tendency to be lit except for the faintly shimmering light.

"No... it seems that external force alone cannot light up the last golden swordsmanship. You must rely on yourself."

Qin Chen clearly felt that the power of the parasitic seeds had not been absorbed to the extreme, but no matter how he urged, the golden swordsmanship remained silent, as if the parasitic seeds were blocked.

Supreme Kendo, different from others, how can it be lit by foreign objects?

This discovery not only didn't make Qin Chen disappointed, but it aroused the arrogance in his heart even more.

At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly thought of his previous life.

In his previous life, he was an orphan and suffered countless humiliations and contempt since childhood.

But he did not sink down, instead he worked hard and began the road to rise.

Whether it was in pharmacy refining, bloodline studies, formations, talismanism, refining techniques, etc., he had reached the ultimate state.

He has become a rare genius in the Tianwu Continent for thousands of years, spreading all over the martial arts domain. However, in the martial arts, he stopped at the peak of the late eighth stage and failed to enter the realm of the nine-day martial emperor.

[Chapter 1126: Lit up](#)

That's because in his previous life, his innate aptitude in martial arts was not high, resulting in limited achievements.

But even so, he still stood at the pinnacle of the mainland.

In this life, he starts all over again, is he still going to stop here, he can't even activate the so-called supreme kendo?

He is unwilling!

With so much experience in the past and present, if he can't even activate this so-called supreme kendo, how will he go to the Martial Domain, find the Misty Palace, and seek revenge on the Xuanyuan Empire in the future?

Do not!

I can!

Qin Chen roared, his gaze was like electricity, he burst into unprecedented firm gaze, recalling the two lives in his mind.

From a toddler to holding a sword for the first time; from mastering the sword's intent to becoming a master of kendo, step by step, after hardships, in this life, I have gained the swordsmanship and the ancient sword art, even vaguely touched A higher realm after reaching Jianyi.

By the way, a higher level after Jianyi!

Qin Chen seemed to have a flash of lightning flashing in his mind, and he woke up suddenly.

In his mind, Yu Jianshu constantly echoed, recalling those ten mantras.

Combined with the kendo artistic conception from the previous hundred kendos, he vaguely seemed to grasp something, but he did not grasp anything.

What is it?

what exactly is it?

Qin Chen kept muttering.

Involuntarily running those ten phrases, the sword intent on his body became stronger and stronger.

At this moment, Qin Chen was completely immersed in the perception of kendo, and did not pay attention to the outside world. The golden kendo in front of him, the light on it became more and more intense.

"Oh my God, look at the golden swordsmanship."

"It seems...it seems...it seems...is it brighter?"

"Huh, really."

"Oh my God, does he want to activate Golden Kendo?"

"Unbelievable, unbelievable!"

"This is going against the rhythm!"

Everyone's eyes straightened in shock, and they looked at the golden kendo.

Supreme kendo, the most powerful kendo in the entire demon sword heritage, only the legendary kendo exists.

Is it going to be aroused?

Is it possible, is it possible?

After the golden kendo lighted up slightly for a while, suddenly including hundreds of kendos before, all of them dimmed suddenly.

Did it fail?

Rumble!

But suddenly, the entire secret realm burst out with a big shock, and a series of swords of light and aura burst out from the cliff, as if some treasure had been born, all of the 100 kendos trembled.

"Look!"

boom!

An indescribable aura surged, making everyone black, and all fell to the ground. At least 90% of the people passed out, and the rest were extremely difficult. She climbed up, but could only kneel and sit, feeling her legs trembling.

They seem to face the most powerful swordsmanship between heaven and earth, like the first sword light in the world, illuminating the whole world.

Before such a breath, they were only qualified to kneel down, and even to raise their heads, they had to exhaust all their strength.

The only thing that was not affected was Qin Chen. He stared at the golden swordsmanship in front of him, as if the golden swordsmanship had awakened. The endless aura reverberated for nine days and was everywhere.

Hum!

Golden supreme kendo.

For the first time... was lit up!

The overbearing and majestic momentum is vertical and horizontal, and the people who had been in a coma have awakened.

Then, they saw a scene they will never forget.

A young man, striding forward, stepped onto the supreme golden kendo, leaving them with a back view that they could only look up to.

It wasn't until Qin Chen's figure disappeared on the golden sword road for a long time that everyone reacted.

God, what did they see just now?

Someone inspired the golden kendo, representing the supreme golden kendo!

How far can this person grow in the future?

Could it be said that their Demon Sword City is about to give birth to a powerful Nine Heavens Emperor Wudi?

"Who is he?"

"Qin Chen, this person seems to be called Qin Chen."

"But which force does he come from?"

"I don't know, I've never seen it before, but since I know Ye Wuming, we are definitely a genius in the North Sky Region."

Everyone exclaimed, even if they got nothing this time, the sight of this scene alone would be enough for them to brag for a lifetime.

Witness a Geshi Tianjiao who activated Supreme Swordsmanship, and witnessed the rise of a Wudi strong man.

This...enough to make them unforgettable for a lifetime, is the supreme glory.

Some people keep entering.

"Brother Zhou, you are late, and you will definitely regret it for the rest of your life."

"Brother Liu, you don't know. Someone just stepped on the supreme kendo, the 101st golden kendo."

"Oh my God, you won't believe that someone has actually boarded the Supreme Sword Doctrine."

The people on the court narrated frantically to the newcomers, each of them excited and flushed.

I was so excited that I couldn't calm down at all.

The newcomers didn't believe that anyone could activate the Supreme Sword at all, but when they heard so many people talking in unison, they couldn't help but doubt it.

"Quickly, go up, maybe something is wrong with this one hundred and one kendo."

"Yes, how could someone inspire one hundred and one kendos? There must be something wrong."

"Let's activate it quickly, maybe we can still get lucky."

Suddenly, someone reacted and rushed towards the one hundred and one kendo.

At this time, the entire cliff side was boiling.

Yes.

In more than a thousand years of history, except for the Spirit Sword Emperor who activated 93 kendos three hundred years ago, this is already the best result. This time, how could anyone have activated golden kendos?

In addition to the golden kendo, the fairies before also activated a hundred kendos.

This must be something wrong.

Thinking of this, people are like crazy, rushing up in a swarm, one after another activated.

But what makes them depressed is that the miracle did not happen again. In a short moment, at least thousands of people activated at the same time, but in the end, the strongest one only activated eighty-one kendos, even a silver one. Kendo failed to activate.

These one hundred and one kendos seemed to have suddenly returned to normal.

And when it was boiling in the demon sword inheritance.

On the square outside of the Demon Sword Inheritance, countless warriors gathered here, waiting eagerly.

Although the entire process of Demon Sword inheritance will continue for quite some time, no one wants to leave here.

Hum!

Suddenly, the sword-shaped tower in front of everyone trembled suddenly, emitting a terrible sword aura, and the entire sword-shaped tower seemed to be awakened by activation.

"what happened?"

"what happened?"

The crowd suddenly became a sensation. Why did this tower suddenly have a vision? Never heard of it before. Everyone talked about it, and even the master of the Demon Sword Sect, Yan Nineteen, was at a loss, not knowing what happened inside, because such a scene appeared for the first time in the entire history of the Demon Sword Sect for over 1,000 years.

[Chapter 1127: From Wuyu](#)

Just when everyone was guessing.

Whoosh!

Two streamers suddenly appeared from the sky in the distance, and instantly fell in front of the sword-shaped tower.

One of them, wearing a red armor, was the beautiful woman in the Law Enforcement Hall who captured the criminal in Demon Sword City.

And beside her, there is a demon-soft man with a hat on his head, his face covered by gauze, his skin is terrifyingly fair, his complexion is soft, but his body exudes a palpable breath, so much so that many warriors on the field dare not look at him. .

"Yan Nineteen has seen the lord."

Yan Nineteen hurriedly stepped forward and bowed to the Qingli woman. Although this Qingli woman was only a Martial King at the late stage of the seventh stage, she was from the Hall of Law Enforcement.

The Hall of Law Enforcement, the Megatron Tianwu Continent, even if Yan XIX is the Sect Master of the Demon Sword Sect, an eighth-order martial emperor, he dare not make a mistake when facing a member of the Hall of Martial King.

The red-armored woman waved her hand lightly, and did not even glance at Yan Jiu, but said to the demon soft man: "Master Ji, this is the demon sword inheritance of this Demon Sword City."

She was kind, and was actually very polite to the demon soft youth.

Yan Jiu was shocked. Who on earth was this demon young man who could make the people in the Hall of Law Enforcement have such an attitude?

He knows the temper of the people in the Law Enforcement Hall. He hasn't seen her behave better after being here for more than a month, but in front of this demon and soft man, she is so respectful?

I hurriedly looked up. I was even more shocked by this look. I saw this man, very feminine and graceful, revealing a soft aura. If it weren't for the red-armored woman to call her a son, Yan Nineteen would even think he was a man. Woman.

What shocked him even more was that this feminine man didn't look big, he was only about twenty years old, but he was already a Martial King in the late seventh stage.

"hiss!"

Can't help but take a breath, the twenty-year-old seventh-stage late Wu Wang, what is this person's background?

When did such a genius appear in Beitianyu?

No, although there are also young Martial Kings of the seventh stage in the Northern Skyland, most of them are over twenty-five years old. Those under twenty-five years old have almost never heard of it. There is no such a number one person at all.

Could this person...

Yan Nineteen's heart shook violently, Wuyu, apart from Wuyu, he couldn't imagine where else could he cultivate such a terrifying genius.

In this way, the attitude of the red-clad woman can also be explained.

"Demon Sword Inheritance?" The feminine man smiled softly, and even his laughter was extremely soft. Then he looked at Yan XIX and chuckled softly: "This should be the master of this Demon Sword inheritance control, right?"

Yan Nineteen hurriedly arched his hands: "The master dare not be. In Xia Yan Nineteen, the Sect Master of the Demon Sword Sect of the Northern Sky Region, has seen Master Ji."

"Sect Master Yan doesn't have to be polite, this time Ji came from a long distance, in fact, he heard that there is a demon sword inheritance in the North Tianyu, it is very magical, and it happens to be the start of the demon sword inheritance, so I want to go in for a look, I wonder if Sect Master Yan agrees?" The son laughed.

"Where is Master Ji, the demon sword inheritance of my Demon Sword Sect is already open to the world warriors, not to mention Master Ji has a connection with the Law Enforcement Palace, please feel free to do so."

"If that's the case, then Ji Mou would like to thank Sect Master Yan?"

The son of Ji smiled faintly at the red-clad woman, then his figure flickered, and he instantly swept into the realm of sword intent.

Huh!

The sword intent domain was in front of her, as if entering the uninhabited realm, there was no obstacle at all, just for a flash, the whole person had already swept into the secret realm entrance above the sword-shaped tower.

now.

On the cliff in the Demon Sword Inheritance, the vast majority of warriors have already inspired the Dao of Hundred Swords to the depths of the inheritance.

Only a few hundred people remained on the cliff, and when people came in, they would brag about the grand scene they had seen before, as if they were Qin Chen.

Hum!

Young Master Ji dressed in white entered and immediately attracted the attention of many people.

"This little brother, you are too late. Tsk tsk, a major event that has never happened before has happened just now. It is a pity that you did not see it."

"Come on, little brother, let me tell you, don't you know that this time in our North Sky Territory, there are eleven geniuses to inspire Silver Swordsmanship, which is unprecedented in history."

"Brother, come, let me talk to you, haha!"

A well-known name called tuberculosis hurriedly came up, they didn't even bother to spur the sword, they just wanted to stay here to brag.

One of them even went directly to La Ji's sleeve.

"Ok?"

Young Master Bai Yi frowned and banded, and a terrible force was suddenly released from him, instantly blasting the few people out, and falling into a dog gnawing shit.

"Damn me?"

"This guy is too arrogant?"

"Don't you know that the major forces have agreed that you can't do it before this one hundred swords road?"

These people fell into disgrace, one by one suddenly became angry, and looked at Young Master Ji in anger.

"Ji doesn't like people touching me, so please stay away."

Young Master Bai Yi said coldly.

"Damn, what are you pulling."

"Do you think you are great?"

"Forget it, forget it, ignore him."

Several people cursed, but did not dare to go forward.

These people have been staying here all the time. In fact, they don't have much confidence in themselves. They just want to come in and experience it. The cultivation base is basically at the

beginning of the seventh stage. They feel the strength of the gentle man in white clothes. Where can they dare to come up and find fault. Just hid and talked with each other.

At the same time, in front of the cliff, a young man with extraordinary momentum is motivating the Dao of Swords.

This person's cultivation has reached the middle stage of the seventh stage, and the world changes color as the sword intent is urged.

Buzzing!

Numerous kendos quickly lit up, and in the end, it was fixed on the eighty-six kendos.

"The Eighty-Six Ways of Swordsmanship, Su Mu is worthy of being a genius disciple of Thunder Cloud Sect. This talent is already ranked in the top three percent of all people."

"It's a pity, it's still four times short, otherwise, he will be able to spur the Silver Sword Dao. Once he spurs the Silver Sword Dao, it is enough to be called the world's arrogant, one percent of the top."

"It's a pity, it's a pity, only a little bit."

Seeing the young man walk into the 86th kendo, everyone sighed.

"This is the way of a hundred swords inherited by the demon sword?"

"Activate the sword intent and activate the kendo. The more kendo is activated, the more gains you will get when you step into the kendo?"

"interesting!"

Young Master Bai Yiji listened to the discussion around him, and came to the Tao of Hundred Swords with a faint chuckle at the corner of his mouth.

"My current sense of kendo has reached the limit. Even my aunt said that it is difficult to go further. I wonder if this demon sword inheritance can give me some guidance and help?"

Young Master Bai Yi stood still, stretched out his right hand, and a faint sword intent was suddenly released from him.

Buzzing buzzing...

In an instant, the entire Dao of Hundred Swords seemed to have been aroused. In an instant, ninety kendos lighted up, and then, silver kendos lighted up. The horrible scene immediately shocked everyone on the court.

[Chapter 1128: Heavenly Sword Bloodline](#)

In an instant, more than ninety kendos glowed at the same time.

It's so spectacular. It's not just one line of kendo that a person drives, but now more than ninety kendos glow at the same time, making people only numb the scalp.

In this scene, everyone was stunned, and the audience was silent, and the needle drop could be heard.

Ninety one, ninety two, ninety three, ninety four!

And after the ninety kendos were lit up, the silver kendos also lit up without any pause.

My goodness, is it another heavenly pride?

The crowd was stunned, one by one couldn't believe their eyes. What happened to the demon sword inheritance this year? Where do so many geniuses come from? Especially this feminine man seems to be in his early twenties, so he can cheat the silver kendo so quickly?

Ninety-five, ninety-seven, ninety-nine!

One hundred!

boom!

A hundred kendos glowed together, and the endless sword aura spread across the world, exuding an aura that made one dare not look up at all. It turned out to be the third person who activated a hundred kendos.

"Ok?"

"It's kind of interesting, my sword intent has been mobilized to the extreme, and it can only activate a hundred kendos. This last one is the supreme kendo, which represents the will of the emperor. I can't activate it?"

The white-clothed young man frowned and smiled faintly, his eyes burst with sharp light, obviously he did not mean to give up at all, the sword intent in his body continued to be released desperately.

Buzzing!

One hundred kendos flashed continuously, trying to induce the last supreme kendo.

Of course, everyone was even more shocked. One hundred kendos flickered at the same time, and the white-clothed man didn't even give up, which meant that... the other party wanted to activate the supreme kendo.

In the body of Young Master Bai Yi Ji, there was a brilliant glow. Suddenly, an imaginary sword-shaped phantom came out from the top of his head, like the emperor of the sword. The breath that radiated made all the swords on the court tremble. stand up.

"This is... the power of blood?"

"This person actually has a sword-shaped bloodline?"

"Looking at this sword aura is so terrifying, is it the legendary Heavenly Sword bloodline?"

The crowd was shaking, and they couldn't calm down one by one, they were going crazy.

Rumor has it that there is a kind of Heavenly Sword bloodline in this world. Warriors with the Heavenly Sword bloodline are naturally suitable for practicing swordsmanship.

A set of sword tactics, the same talent, and the same aptitude, others need a day to successfully cultivate, but the Heavenly Sword bloodline owner can often cultivate successfully in half a day or even less time.

That's not to say, the owner of the Heavenly Sword Bloodline's understanding of sword intent is beyond ordinary swordsmen. To understand sword intent, ordinary swordsmen must practice hard, fast, like Wang Qiming and You Qianxue, they can master it at the level of cultivation. Sword intent.

Slow, often in the fifth-order Wuzong, and even the sixth-order Wuzun can master the sword intent.

But the owner of the Heavenly Sword bloodline doesn't need to be. They are natural swordsmen, and the moment the bloodline is activated in the body, they can comprehend the sword intent on their own.

In other words, as long as the swordsman with the bloodline of the Heavenly Sword, even when he is not even a human-level warrior, he has mastered the sword intent that swordsmen dream of. What is this concept?

They are born swordsmen, any sword tactics in their hands will be captured in their hands, it is extremely simple.

Destined to be the emperor among swordsmen.

It's just that the Heavenly Sword bloodline has always been just a rumor, and no one has ever seen it before, but now, this young man in white clothes actually has a sword-shaped bloodline, how not surprised?

Everyone was shocked.

Hum!

The sword-shaped blood phantom on the head of the white-clothed youth merged into the Dao of Hundred Swords in front of him. In an instant, the entire Dao of Hundred Swords dimmed. The next moment...

boom!

The Supreme Sword Dao, which represents the Tao of Hundred Swords, was once again lit up, bursting out an unprecedented horror sword aura.

"Finally activated, is this the legendary supreme kendo? Sure enough, it seems that this trip, I did not come in vain!"

Feeling the horrible sword aura in front of him, the face of the young man in white was shocked, and immediately, a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth, revealing an expression of surprise.

Even if Qin Chen was present, he had to say a word to the white-clothed youth.

He borrowed the parasitic seed to motivate the supreme kendo. Although the parasitic seed did not play a decisive role, it also played a vital role.

But this young man in white completely relies on himself.

Of course, if the Heavenly Sword bloodline is also considered to be its own.

Between the heaven and the earth, the supreme kendo shines, and the supreme momentum flows, almost suppressing the ages.

Everyone got down, no one can make an exception.

Under the dual coercion of Heavenly Sword Bloodline and Supreme Sword Dao, all swordsmen will be oppressed by this force.

In front of the swordsman, the bloodline of Supreme Sword and Heaven Sword is heaven, which is like an emperor.

How about other people's talents in kendo? In front of the emperor, he can only bow his head.

The white-clothed young man stands with his hand holding his hand. It's no wonder that you are the road ahead, with the arc of excitement outlined in the corner of your mouth.

He is a born swordsman, destined to embark on this supreme kendo.

Heavenly Sword Bloodline!

Supreme Kendo!

Why?

In the crowd, a young man's jealous eyes turned green. Although he was also a master of swordsmanship, he even broke through the middle stage of the seventh stage, enough to rank in the top hundreds of thousands of warriors who entered the inheritance of the demon sword.

But because he didn't have the Heavenly Sword bloodline, he could only activate more than 80 kendos at most, and it was almost impossible to activate a silver kendo.

But this young man can activate the Supreme Sword Dao with his natural blood of the Heavenly Sword. Why is God so unfair?

If he also has the Heavenly Sword bloodline, he can definitely activate Supreme Sword Dao, no, even better than the opponent.

He stared at the young man in white, suddenly showing a fierce light.

This young man is in his early twenties, no matter how talented he is, how strong can he be? Although I can't feel how high the opponent's cultivation base is, no matter how high it is, it can't be better than the 30-odd self.

Although the opponent has the Heavenly Sword bloodline, he has ten years of experience and a higher cultivation base.

kill!

Get rid of this genius who can only look up.

In an instant, a strong murderous intent surged from his body, and the whole person was about to step into the supreme kendo in the white-clothed youth.

boom!

The cultivation base of the middle stage of the seventh stage was completely released, violently cut down towards the white-clothed youth.

puff!

The long sword in his hand hadn't fallen yet, and I saw Young Master Bai Yi suddenly slash out with a palm, and the palm edge rushed out a terrifying sword intent that shocked nine days, shattering the long sword in his hand, and smashed into his body.

Impossible, how could his strength be so strong!

He is obviously just a kid in his twenties!

Between the shots, it was almost too late for me to react, impossible! The young man's eyes widened, with an unbelievable color, instantly fell apart, turned into a blood mist, and dissipated over the cliff, without even having a chance to regret it.

[Chapter 1129: Flying Star Sword Technique](#)

"Auntie said, the people outside are sinister, so be careful everywhere. As expected, I don't even know this person, this person is going to kill me, fortunately I react quickly!"

The young man in white was taken aback, he was a little naive and cute.

If the young man knew that he had actually died in the hands of such a person, he would have crawled out of the coffin with anger and died again.

After killing the opponent, Young Master Bai Yi didn't dare to stay on the cliff, even stepped into the Supreme Sword Dao and disappeared in the clouds.

Only a group of stunned people remained.

Qin Chen naturally didn't know what happened later, so he walked on this supreme kendo

Previously, we could see the other 100 kendos in parallel, but as we walked, the other kendos slowly disappeared, and in the end only this supreme kendo became wider and wider.

Is this still a bridge? It's simply a plain.

However, Qin Chen has been walking on this supreme kendo for more than an hour, and the road of kendo is still calm, there is only a golden road and no trace of variegated color can be seen.

This golden swordsmanship was forged with some kind of material. It seemed to be a certain kind of metal, but it looked like a certain kind of stone. It was very strange, at least from Qin Chen's vision. Moreover, on this golden sword doctrine, the terrifying sword intent is constantly exuding. This sword intent is extremely sharp, stinging Qin Chen's body. Fortunately, Qin Chen stepped up after activating

the sword doctrine and changed to another swordsman. , I am afraid that in an instant, it will be wiped out by such a terrifying sword intent.

No bones exist.

"However, what is on top of this supreme kendo, won't you just let me go on like this?"

Qin Chen was puzzled.

If this is the case, then it is meaningless. No matter which path you follow, you will go to the end of the cliff. It should not be that simple.

Thinking about it.

Hum!

Suddenly, the invisible sword intent in front of him condensed and turned into a person.

This person is completely dark, wearing a black martial arts robe and holding a long sword. His height, body shape, and true vitality are exactly the same as Qin Chen's. The only difference is that the black-robed swordsman has a hat on his head and a veil on his face. , Can't see the true content.

Whoosh!

As soon as the black-robed swordsman appeared, his eyes fell on Qin Chen, giving people the feeling that a hunter was staring at his prey, causing Qin Chen's cold hair to stand up instantly.

What a terrible sword intent!

Qin Chen was shocked, the black-robed swordsman exuded a domineering sword intent, and he was not weaker than himself.

In shock, the figure of the black-robed swordsman suddenly moved. The distance of hundreds of meters was fleeting. The black-robed swordsman came to Qin Chen in an instant, and the long sword in his hand suddenly pierced out.

call out!

Like a poisonous snake's tongue, the sharp sword light burst out a bit of cold star, swiftly passing Qin Chen's head.

Puff!

In the void, pieces of hair fell, Qin Chen's face was bloody, and he watched this scene in horror.

With just one move, he was injured.

Fast, too fast, the blow just now was simply too fast.

He was almost too late to avoid it.

If it weren't for his rich combat experience in his previous life, he would definitely have been eliminated with that blow.

At that time, he hadn't even seen what was at the end of Kendo before he was eliminated, and he would definitely become a laughing stock.

"who are you?"

With his eyes fixed, Qin Chen coldly shouted at the black-robed swordsman.

But the opponent was indifferent, as if he hadn't heard it, he had already launched another attack.

Shoo!

The sharp sword light is like a great wave, endless, wave after wave, endless.

"This is-endless sword intent!"

Qin Chen's eyes widened, and in a hurry, his figure hurriedly withdrew back. His figure was ethereal, like a Swift, swimming in the majestic storm, dodge quickly despite the impact of the huge waves.

But he is fast, the black-robed swordsman is faster.

Brush!

The thin long sword appeared in front of Qin Chen's chest at an extremely tricky angle.

"not good."

Qin Chen was taken aback. At the critical moment, his chest suddenly shrank, and at the same time he shot out his backhand.

boom!

Puff!

The sword light flashed, Qin Chen had a nearly-foot-long wound on his chest, his robe shattered, and blood spattered from it.

If it weren't for the terrifying defense of the Indestructible Eucharist, and his timely response, this sword would probably kill him.

Looking up, there was a gap in the palm of the robes of the black figure opposite, but the skin under the gap was safe and sound.

Immortal Eucharist?

This black-robed swordsman is also practicing the Immortal Eucharist?

wrong!

Qin Chen suddenly woke up like a flash of lightning in his mind.

"Spirit Storm!"

In the center of the eyebrows, a terrifying mental power swept out instantly, and fell into the body of the black-robed swordsman.

The black-robed swordsman, motionless, did not respond at all.

"I understand!"

Qin Chen finally woke up.

This black-robed swordsman was not a person at all, but an opponent simulated by this supreme kendo.

The opponent has the same cultivation base, the same body, and the same sword intent cultivation base. Everything is the same, but because the opponent is not a real person, it will not be affected by mental attacks, soul attacks, etc.

"Does this supreme kendo want me to defeat the same simulation body as myself?"

"good very good!"

Having figured this out, the blood in Qin Chen's body boiled completely, and a fierce fighting spirit burst out of his eyes.

"It's exactly the same simulation body as me, it's interesting, then come on!"

With the long sword in his hand, Qin Chen suddenly burst into an astonishing aura.

war! war! war!

Qin Chen roared with excitement in his heart.

At this moment, the black-robed swordsman greeted him again.

Shoo, a bright sword light, like a star hanging from the sky.

"Flying Star Sword Technique!"

Qin Chen was surprised and delighted. This flying star sword technique was a very powerful sword technique he had mastered in his previous life, but in this life he had never used it.

But the simulation body formed by the supreme kendo was easily displayed, and it was obviously able to perfectly simulate all the tricks he mastered regardless of his previous life or this life.

What an inheritance is this?

"Haha, good time, I'm afraid you won't succeed in flying star swordsmanship."

Qin Chen laughed boldly, holding a long sword, and using the same flying star sword technique.

Sword energy soars into the sky, and true essence flows, like stars in the sky, falling from the sky and falling into the world.

boom!

Countless mighty stars collided in the void, making a deafening roar. Qin Chen and the black-clothed man stepped back together as the true essence swept away.

However, Qin Chen only took three steps back, while the black-robed swordsman took a full five or six steps back.

"The strength, true essence, speed, and defense are exactly the same as mine, but there is some gap between me in the understanding of the artistic conception of the flying star swordsmanship."

Qin Chen quickly distinguished the difference between him and the black-robed swordsman. It also confirmed his previous thoughts.

[Chapter 1130: Sword harvest](#)

Feixing swordsmanship is Qin Chen's swordsmanship in his previous life. With his understanding of its artistic conception, Qin Chen has reached its peak and is no weaker than anyone.

"If I want to kill him, I can use as many moves from the previous life as possible, it will be a miracle."

"However, with such a good opportunity, why not learn more about yourself?"

"Come!"

Qin Chen didn't try his best to kill this first spiritual body, but constantly wrestled with him, and even in the process of fighting, he tried his best to use the exercises and martial arts that he has not fully mastered in this life. .

"call out!"

"call out!"

"call out!"

A series of attacks continued from Qin Chen's hands, and the dazzling true essence slammed into the void. Through continuous fighting, Qin Chen had a very clear understanding of the black-robed swordsman.

fast!

Like thunder and lightning!

Run like Ben Lei!

The two sides fought hundreds of tricks in the blink of an eye, and the tricks were thrilling.

Puff!

The sword light flashed, Qin Chen and the black-robed swordsman flew out at the same time, and a **** wound appeared on each of them.

"Haha, cool, so cool."

Qin Chen laughed boldly, a touch of blood at the corner of his mouth, excited.

Can he not get excited?

After being reborn, Qin Chen encountered many battles.

But every time you fight, you will either encounter a strong man whose realm is far superior to yourself, and crush yourself in your realm; or you will encounter a realm similar to yours and be easily crushed by yourself, and there is no third possibility.

In these battles, there was no feeling of enthusiasm at all, which made Qin Chen, who loved fighting in the previous life, annoyed.

But now, on this supreme sword road, Qin Chen enjoys this kind of blood.

The black-robed swordsman simulated by Supreme Kendo is exactly the same as him in terms of power, speed, true essence, defense, etc., in some martial arts, not as good as him, but in other martial arts, surpassing him.

This is simply a good opponent that is evenly matched and hard to find in the world.

The opponent is hard to find, the hero is lonely.

It's hard to find such an opponent who can do his best and fight with passion. Can he not get excited?

"Hahaha, come again!"

In the loud laughter, Qin Chen and the black-robed swordsman fought wildly together.

The flow of true essence in the sky has formed a splendid and beautiful picture.

If at this moment, a strong man saw the battle between Qin Chen and the black-robed swordsman, he would definitely be shocked that his eyes would fall.

The subtle moves, the perfect understanding of the artistic conception, the ultimate speed, power and true essence, how does this look like a contest between the seventh-order martial kings? On the contrary, it is like two peerless powerhouses, competing against each other, not giving way.

During the battle, Qin Chen's heart was clear.

A lot of wounds continued to be added to his body, blood dripping and shocking.

But he didn't think about ending the battle as soon as possible. Instead, he was full of enthusiasm, constantly running the Nine Star God Emperor Jue and the Immortal Eucharist to compete with his opponent.

At this moment, Qin Chen's goal was not only to defeat the black-robed swordsman and pass the assessment.

Instead, he wanted to prove his flaws and weaknesses in his techniques and martial arts through fighting against the black-robed swordsman, and gradually improve himself.

I want to get a hearty battle.

A stick of incense.

Two sticks of incense.

Half an hour.

Qin Chen was completely immersed in this kind of battle.

As he fought, his eyes became brighter, and his fighting posture became increasingly fierce.

The perception of sword intent is getting more and more thorough!

The black-robed swordsman seemed to be a mentor, not an enemy, and a little bit confirmed his doubts about martial arts.

Looking at it, Qin Chen seemed to see himself.

It took more than half an hour before Qin Chen recovered from this hearty battle.

At this moment, there is no place in his body intact. His whole body is dripping with blood, his robes are shattered, and his body's true essence is also consumed seven or eighty-eight, and the twelve main meridians are endlessly broken.

The black-robed swordsman on the opposite side was not much better than him.

In this battle, the two sides were evenly matched, head-to-head, without any fancy.

call out!

The black-robed swordsman was just a swordsman simulated by the Supreme Sword, without any emotion or knowing the pain, and once again rushed toward Qin Chen fiercely.

Do not kill him, never give up.

"about there."

Qin Chen shook his head. His physical condition had reached a very poor level, and it was meaningless to continue fighting.

"kill!"

At the moment when the black-robed swordsman's attack came, Qin Chen suddenly shouted, his body trembling, his body was actually blurred, and instantly turned into two phantoms, one left and the right brushed over the black-robed swordsman's body, and at the same time Qin Chen suddenly took out his sword.

"Imperial Swordsmanship—Human swords are one!"

At this moment, the sword aura of Qin Chen's body instantly condensed into a substantial sword body, which burst in an instant, turning into a dazzling sword rainbow, shining through the sky and the earth.

boom!

The figure of the black-robed swordsman was immediately distorted, then torn apart, shattered into pieces by countless sword lights.

Qin Chen gasped, sweating all over.

This battle was the most passionate battle since his rebirth. It was purely sword-to-sword.

However, although this simulated body has the same strength as Qin Chen, there is still some gap in combat experience. If Qin Chen does not want to fight with the opponent for a while, Qin Chen can completely end this within a stick of incense. Battle.

Don't have to be so scarred.

This makes people know that they will inevitably go crazy.

This is a life-and-death battle, how can it be?

"However, I also learned a lot in this battle."

The black-robed swordsman's use of sword intent made Qin Chen suddenly enlightened and gained a lot.

However, what Qin Chen wondered was, what is the purpose of Supreme Kendo to create such a simulation body? Is it just to set up obstacles for him, or is it to test him?

"what!"

suddenly!

Qin Chen showed a look of surprise. The black-robed swordsman was not a physical entity. It was originally formed by a sword intent. Now that it has been shattered, it has turned into a sword intent again, lingering around him.

A trace touched his body and was absorbed by him, which immediately made him feel as if he had been beaten up with blood.

This is a great tonic!

Qin Chen's spirit suddenly came, he took the initiative to open the pores on his body, and suddenly, the sword intent continuously entered his body, making him nourished.

The injury he suffered before healed quickly, and the exhausted spirit was wiped out.

And the sword intent within Qin Chen's body suddenly soared, and it has undergone an astonishing transformation.

"That's it, this is the harvest!"

Qin Chen laughed and strode forward. After a while, a sword intent rose up again, forming a swordsman in a red robe.

Huh!

The red-robed swordsman flew over, this time, the sword intent on the opponent's body was even greater, which was stronger than the black-robed swordsman before.

"kill!"

Qin Chen drank low and quickly greeted him. The two sides fought together instantly.