Valkyrie 1181

Chapter 1181: Mysterious Rust Sword shot

At this moment, the cyan ancient sword bloomed, and when Ji Ruyue was in distress, she spun out of her own accord and actively met the enemy, as if she had consciousness.

This sword is alive!

Hum!

Sword and shadows, in the shocking gazes of Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue, the cyan ancient sword soared into the sky, colliding with the monster energy released by the dark green long sword, bursting out a terrifying sword glow.

Crackling!

The seventh layer of void tremors, two ancient swords, intertwined with each other, burst out an unprecedented dazzling glow.

"This exclusion sword actually gave birth to a sword spirit?"

Qin Chen exclaimed.

In the Tianwu Continent, treasure soldiers are like warriors, divided into nine ranks, and rank nine treasure soldiers are called imperial soldiers.

But above the imperial soldiers, there are legendary saint soldiers.

Holy soldiers, enlightened, can condense sword spirits, possess self-consciousness, just like sky fire, capable of nurturing another kind of life.

Qin Chen always thought that the sealing sword in Ji Ruyue's hand was just an emperor soldier. He didn't expect to be able to fend off the enemy and protect his master. Could it be that the legendary holy soldier failed?

wrong!

But then, Qin Chen felt that something was wrong. The green ancient sword trembled, protecting him and Ji Ruyue from the dark green monster sword. But this resistance was just an instinct, or a kind of imperial soldier. The autonomous behavior that is stimulated in front of the same kind.

It's not like it really gave birth to life.

This sword is not a holy soldier, it still belongs to the category of imperial soldiers, but although it is not a holy soldier, it has never bred a sword spirit, but it is only one step away from the holy soldier, so it already has a certain sense of autonomy.

This is normal. If a pinnacle imperial soldier is sacrificed by the strong over the years, it will be influenced by the strong will. Over time, it will naturally produce a kind of psychic phenomenon, which is called Hualing.

However, there is still a long way to go before the transformation of spirits can truly give birth to sword spirit life.

But think about it, if the Sealing Sword really had a sword spirit, would Ji Ruyue not know?

Oh oh...

While Qin Chen was contemplating, Feng Jijian suddenly let out a trembling scream, visible to the naked eye, the runes on the cyan ancient sword flickered and the light was shining, but under the erosion of the dark green demon sword, it continued to shrink as if facing The lamb of the fierce beast, firmly guarding his cub, but unable to resist.

Sealing Sword is obviously not the opponent of this dark green demon sword at all.

"Stop!"

Ji Ruyue exclaimed that she and Qin Chen were enveloped by the cyan sword aura released by this cyan ancient sword at this moment, and they were protected from the erosion of the dark green demon sword. Once the sealing sword could not resist, she and Qin Chen would definitely be affected by the dark green The demon sword was enveloped, and there was no escape.

"Qiangqiang!"

The wailing of the sealing sword, a misty green light was already enveloped on the sword body, which was difficult to resist.

This is normal. This demon sword is the core of this sword intent tower. The demon sword has spirit and can give birth to such a terrifying storm of sword intent. How can it be comparable to ordinary emperor soldiers?

"No, you can't let the Sealing Sword continue to resist, otherwise, if the Sealing Sword can't resist, Ji Ruyue and I will die."

Qin Chen was horrified, and even prepared to urge Zhen Devil Cauldron to try to resist the power of the demon sword.

The Demon Suppression Cauldron came from the secret realm of the Heavenly Demon, and it was also an ancient treasure. Although Qin Chen didn't know what level the Demon Suppression Cauldron was and whether it could block the dark green demon sword, at this moment, he could only use a dead horse as a living horse doctor.

However, before his magic cauldron could be released, the mysterious rust sword in the storage ring trembled suddenly.

In order to withstand the storm of sword intent, Qin Chen put the mysterious rust sword into the storage ring and didn't care much, but at this moment, the mysterious rust sword seemed to be stimulated and trembled violently.

Hum!

Seeing a flash of the void, the mysterious rust sword originally located in the storage ring suddenly appeared, and appeared autonomously on the seventh floor of the Jianyi Tower.

Wow!

As soon as the mysterious rust sword appeared, a terrifying black glow broke out in an instant, and a fierce aura surged from the sword body, like a cloud rushing into the sky, erupting an unprecedented terrorist pressure.

"this is....."

Qin Chen was stunned for an instant.

He didn't control the mysterious rust sword at all. Everything was the mysterious rust sword's autonomous actions. Could it be possible that his mysterious rust sword also has a sword spirit? Otherwise, how could he take the initiative to explode and even emerge from his storage ring?

The treasure soldier does not need the master to control, can he enter and leave the storage ring autonomously?

Qin Chen was shocked, and saw that the black cold sword aura released by the mysterious rust sword had already collided with the dark green demon sword sword aura.

"Boom!" As the sky broke and the earth shattered, the entire Jianyi Tower trembled violently, as if two peerless masters were fighting. The seventh floor of the Jianyi Tower, which was originally full of dark green sword intent storms, was unexpectedly released by the mysterious rust sword. Torn apart, the sky and the earth on the other side turned into pitch black, with the dark green

The sword intent storms are distinct, forming a sharp contrast.

Boom boom boom!

I saw two sword intents collide quickly like waves, and with each blow, a shocking killing intent erupted, which was enough to easily obliterate an eighth-order martial emperor master.

Fortunately, Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue were under the protection of the mysterious Rusty Sword, and after the mysterious Rusty Sword appeared, Ji Ruyue's Sealing Sword immediately got a respite and retreated back. The misty blue light fell, protecting the two.

"Stop!"

Ji Ruyue stroked the cyan ancient sword in front of her, tearful eyes, because she felt that after the Sealing Sword confronted the dark green demon sword, the aura on it was mottled, and it appeared a lot weaker, as if the realm fell suddenly, and it became a little dim. Matt.

She knew that it must have been severely injured in the confrontation between the sealing sword and the dark green demon sword.

But even so, Sealing Sword still didn't shrink back, stubbornly blooming with a blue sword aura, protecting the two of them without giving in.

This sword, loyalty!

But Qin Chen's attention was focused on the mysterious rust sword in front of him.

boom!

The mysterious rust sword and the dark green demon sword are crazily intertwined, and they are actually evenly matched.

No, not evenly matched.

I saw that the black sword aura became more and more cold, like a black ocean, constantly occupying the space of the seventh floor of the sword intent tower, compressing the dark green sword intent storm a little bit, actually trying to encompass the sword intent tower. Generally in its control.

The mysterious rust sword has the absolute upper hand.

"Huh!"

The dark green demon sword was furious, trembling crazily, and from the endless sword aura, a breath of violence and anger continued to spread, pointing directly at the mysterious rust sword.

It was furious. In its eyes, Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue, and even the exclusion sword, were its trophies and nourishment. I don't know where the mysterious rust sword came from. Not only did it prevent it from shooting, it was even more effective. Seize its control of Jianyi Tower.

How can this make it bearable?

The Jianyi Pagoda is the root of its habitat. If it is captured, won't it become a dog of loss?

Angry, violent!

Buzzing buzzing... Above the seventh floor of the Sword Intent Tower, dark green sword lights continued to cut down, like stars falling from the sky, bursting out an unprecedented killing intent.

Chapter 1182: End of inheritance

But the mysterious rust sword is still proud, like a **** standing upright in the sky, standing proudly in the world, overlooking the common people, standing in this sword intent tower under the bombardment of the dark green demon sword, continuously spreading his black sword aura.

boom!

It is not afraid of the confrontation of the dark green demon sword, and continues to eat everything here.

The dark green demon sword was even more angry. In the dark green sword light, an aura of anger and tyranny spread out, and above the long sword, the light suddenly rose.

Buzzing buzzing...

I saw fonts emerging from the Monster Sword Sword. These fonts were extremely weird. They didn't look like the fonts of Tianwu Continent at all, but each font was like a sword, killing a sword.

A total of hundreds of fonts stand proudly in the void, forming hundreds of ghost sword ghost shadows, all of which are cut.

"this is....."

Qin Chen looked at these hundreds of fonts in shock. Although he didn't recognize these fonts at all, the meaning of these fonts came to mind inexplicably. The word Zhuji was exactly the Demon Sword Sect before everyone entered the Demon Sword Inheritance. The formula is exactly the same.

But this time the formula is complete. The whole formula contains the atmosphere of the great avenue, as if it will be imprinted in the void and cannot be dispersed.

Every word is a killing sword, a total of hundreds of killing swords, madly beheaded.

Qiang Qiang!

The mysterious Rusty Sword trembled violently, but it still stood proudly, and a cold aura erupted from it, as if it had taken the Sword Intent Tower to the Hell in an instant, without fear of the dark green monster sword's attack.

Boom!

The dark green demon sword was even more angry, and the sword light was blooming, and the sword body rose from the ground, and a strange long sword flew out, colliding with the mysterious rust sword in an instant.

Boom boom boom!

The two magic soldiers fought wildly, like two peerless masters, in a decisive battle, the green and black sword auras are intertwined, and every shot down, it seems that they can split a mountain and break a piece of ocean.

The mysterious rust sword is pitch black and has a mysterious aura, as if it comes from the abyss, while the dark green demon sword haunts hundreds of sword bodies and erupts with a terrifying killing intent.

"too frightening."

Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue were pale as paper, and under the protection of the cyan ancient sword, they looked at the scene in horror.

It seemed like two divine soldiers were fighting each other, and it was like two nine-day martial emperors fighting each other on the top of Tianshan Mountain.

Ji Ruyue glanced at Qin Chen in shock. She knew very well that the rusty sword that looked a little bit tattered was Qin Chen's weapon, and Qin Chen even fought it against it before.

But Ji Ruyue didn't expect that the broken sword in Qin Chen's hand was so terrible at this moment, where is this broken sword? It was the most heaven-defying divine weapon in Tianwu Continent.

Who is this Oin Chen?

Terrible strength, powerful talent, and unpredictable magic weapon, all of these shocked Ji Ruyue, curious, and deeply trapped in it.

Where did she know that Qin Chen was also shocked by the horror of the mysterious rust sword. This mysterious rust sword was originally obtained from the Five Kingdoms. Although it was excavated from some ancient ruins, she never expected it to be so terrible. the power of.

But at this moment, Qin Chen paid more attention to the hundreds of sword-body characters in the sky.

The swordsmanship works, and the big characters are clearly presented in his mind. Although the shape of each word is incomprehensible, the meaning that can be expressed is clearly branded in his mind.

"The extreme of the sword, against the yin and yang, breaks the sky, the way of the sword, holding on and replenishing it, is not as good as it has been; grasping and sharpening it cannot be maintained; success is retreated, and the way of sword is also..."

The heart is like Hong Zhong Dalu, buzzing, Qin Chen can't help running this formula, suddenly, everything between the heavens and the earth disappears, the sword intent in his body runs wildly, with a boom, the sword domain is released, and at the same time, The strong attraction is transmitted from his body.

At this moment, he felt that the entire Jianyi Tower seemed to be under his control, not only the Jianyi Tower, but the dark green demon sword also had an inexplicable attraction to him.

He beckoned.

Hum!

The dark green demon sword that was confronting the mysterious Rust Sword in the sky trembled slightly and slowly sucked into his palm.

This formula technique has an unprecedented control effect on the dark green demon sword.

Not only the dark green demon sword, Qin Chen also felt the attraction of the mysterious rust sword, as if he could easily control the mysterious rust sword.

Hum!

The mysterious rust sword trembles violently, smashing Qin Chen's suction force quickly, cutting the connection between the two, as if unwilling to submit to Qin Chen's wild horse.

Even the cyan ancient sword sealing sword that originally protected Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue was trembling, as if the breath of shock and Qin Chen was shaking and trembling.

"What kind of technique is this? Can you control the ten thousand swords in the world?"

In Qin Chen's perception, the sword intent storm on the seventh floor of the Sword Intent Tower disappeared completely. Only these three magic soldiers were clearly visible. The dark green demon sword turned into a dark green sword light, blooming with magic. The light, and the mysterious rust sword, turned into a pitch-black black hole, deep and ancient.

As for the Cyan Ancient Sword Sealing Sword, it was like a block of cyan ice, exuding unfeeling coldness.

Among them, the mysterious rust sword is the most terrifying, the deep black hole aura swallows everything, making Qin Chen feel the slightest heart palpitations; the dark green demon sword is second only, but it is also abnormal and can easily destroy him; and the blue ancient sword is the most Weak, only one-tenth of the two is not enough.

This formula is like some kind of sword control, perception and control of the world's swords.

"In that case, close!"

Qin Chen tried to control the dark green demon sword, the demon sword trembled, and was furious and crashed frantically, but under the suppression of the mysterious rust sword, he was sucked in a little bit.

The dark green demon sword suddenly showed a sense of horror, as if he could not believe that Qin Chen could control this secret method.

Seeing that Qin Chen was about to hold the dark green demon sword, suddenly a strange spatial aura was released from the demon sword.

Hum!

The Jianyi Tower shook suddenly.

A strong spatial artistic conception came, and Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue were instantly shrouded in a white light. At the same time, the mysterious rust sword and the blue ancient sword were also shrouded.

"Damn, it all works!"

Qin Chen stared, buzzing, four white lights flashed, Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue, as well as the mysterious Rust Sword and Cyan Ancient Sword were instantly repelled by a force of space and disappeared into the Tower of Jianyi.

Not only Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue, at the moment when Jianyi Tower exuded the power of the strange space, all the geniuses who were evaluated in Jianyi Tower were shrouded in white light, and then disappeared in the secret realm of the demon sword inheritance.

Flop! Flop! I saw that outside of the demon sword inheritance, among the colorful sword intent rays of light, white light rushed out instantly, and then burst into the ears. A famous warrior fell from the void out of thin air and fell heavily on the ground of the demon sword square. Some people even fell a dog and chewed shit, quite embarrassed.

Chapter 1183: You are a bastard

Cry!

Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue also fell to the ground, shocked all over, and at the same time two precious soldiers fell beside them, it was the mysterious rust sword and the sealing sword.

After leaving the Jianyi Tower, the mysterious Rust Sword and the Sealing Sword at this moment suddenly became very ordinary, and no longer had their previous terrifying power.

At the same time, there was a buzz in the sky, and the colorful sword intent outside the Demon Sword Inheritance instantly disappeared, and the entrance to the Demon Sword Inheritance above the Sword Intent Tower was also hidden in the void, completely disappearing.

It's like avoiding some plague.

Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue stood up, and although they were a bit speechless about closing the Demon Sword Inheritance in such a hurry, they were also embarrassed in their hearts.

Survived.

They finally survived.

This time the Demon Sword inheritance, I thought it was just an ordinary inheritance, but I didn't expect to encounter such a terrible crisis. Only a little bit, the two of them fell into it silently and could not come out again.

Thanks to the exclusion sword and the mysterious rust sword.

"Excluded, from now on, you will be my only magic weapon for Ji Ruyue. Don't worry, I will repair you one day, let you regain the glory of ancient times, and live up to your name!"

Ji Ruyue held the sealing sword in her arms, her eyes firm.

At this moment, the light on the shielding sword was dim, like a serious illness, and his vitality was greatly injured.

The magic weapon has spirit, and it will naturally be damaged. This time, it is not the material of the sword body, nor the rune pattern of the sword body, but the sword spirit that seals the sword from damage.

A magic weapon can only be called a magic weapon if it is endowed with spirituality.

On the contrary, the mysterious rust sword was still very simple, but Qin Chen did not dare to underestimate it. This sword, like a demon, can fight like that with that demon sword. This sword is absolutely extraordinary.

Combined with what happened on the Supreme Sword Dao, while Qin Chen was grateful for this mysterious rust sword, he also raised a trace of fear.

"When you and I meet, there is destiny. I believe in you. If you help me, one day, I will take you proudly for nine days, and you will come to the world."

Qin Chen held the mysterious rust sword and said in a low voice, with a soft groan, as if he was speaking to the sword, and he seemed to be speaking to himself.

If the mysterious rust sword has spirit, he will definitely understand his determination.

"And that demon sword!"

Qin Chen raised his head and looked at the black tall tower behind the Demon Sword Square. The tall tower stood here quaintly, without a trace, but Qin Chen knew very well what a terrifying existence was sealed in it.

What made Qin Chen even more angry was the demon sword's actions, which seemed to be a heritage against the sky and attracted countless swordsmen to fight for the edge.

In fact, it is a Jedi. A truly top swordsman will not only lose the method of cultivation in the realm of the sword, and become a mediocrity. If he breaks into the seventh floor, he will lose his bones and become the nourishment of the demon sword.

This sword is a demon!

"One day, I, Qin Chen, will come back and re-enter the seven-story Jianyi Pagoda to suppress you and seek justice for today."

Qin Chen said coldly, with firm eyes. Although the tower was only a demon sword, but the demon sword was alive, but like life, how could Qin Chen let it go easily.

Now he can't fight against it, but one day he will be so strong that he is fearless, and he believes that this day is not far away.

"Less dust!"

Suddenly a soft drink sounded, but You Qianxue quickly rushed towards Qin Chen.

At this moment, the Demon Sword Square was suddenly ended because of the sudden end of the Demon Sword inheritance. Everyone was still in a daze, not knowing why they were suddenly teleported out.

All of them are still dizzy.

"Remember your oath." Seeing You Qianxue's arrival, Qin Chen reminded Ji Ruyue, and then walked towards You Qianxue.

Ji Ruyue's face was pale, this fellow, just don't believe in herself?

"Qin Chen!"

She gritted her teeth and whispered.

Qin Chen turned his head, his expression puzzled.

"You are such a bastard." Ji Ruyue gritted her teeth.

You Qianxue looked at Qin Chen weirdly from the side, especially seeing Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue both in embarrassed clothes, his face suddenly showed a suspicious look.

Chen Shao and Ji Ruyue, nothing happened, right?

Thinking of this, You Qianxue's eyes suddenly revealed a strange color.

This is not impossible!

Both Ji Ruyue and Chen Shao have extremely high talents. The two of them absolutely broke into the sixth floor of Jianyi Tower, but they did not see them at the entrance of the sixth floor. In other words, the two of them are likely to be together. Into the depths of the sixth floor.

It is even possible to enter the seventh floor.

So what happened between the two is extremely normal.

Although she also had a good impression of Ji Ruyue, and she didn't care much about Qin Chen attracting other women, otherwise she would not take the initiative to match Qin Chen and Chen Sisi.

It is conceivable that Shao Chen had close contact with Ji Ruyue in the Jianyi Pagoda, and You Qianxue felt an inexplicable pain in her heart.

She smiled bitterly.

Is this what women call jealousy? Even if you don't care if there will be other women in Little Chen, you can think that you can only stay on the sixth floor, but Ji Ruyue can accompany him to go deeper, and You Qianxue's heart is aching.

Do not!

She is unwilling.

Unwilling to just stand behind Qin Chen, watching him go farther and farther, following his steps, moving forward safely.

She wants to go forward with Qin Chen more, even if the road ahead is full of ups and downs, even if the road is full of dangers, she will accompany Qin Chen on.

When they looked weird here, there were loud voices in other places outside the Demon Sword Square.

"Haha, these geniuses who have entered the assessment of the Demon Sword inheritance have finally come out."

"Four. This time, there are four guards of geniuses. It's a pity that there are only two light spots left. That is to say, on that floor, only two people persisted to the end, and the other two should have retired. It's the next floor."

"Yes, I didn't expect that the old man would see this exciting scene in his lifetime. It was really unexpected."

"It seems that this time the Demon Sword Sect is about to develop."

"Quickly, look at where the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect are. With the talents of the four, they will definitely become one of the top powerhouses in my Northern Cosmos in the future.

Outside the Demon Sword Square, countless powerful people boiled over, talking endlessly, and did not hesitate to boast about the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect.

At the same time, many people kept scanning their eyes on the Demon Sword Square, trying to find out where Han Li and others were.

Why are you asking?

Needless to say, this time in the Jianyi Tower assessment, there were four light spots that entered the sixth floor of the Jianyi Tower, breaking the fifth floor record left by the Spirit Sword Emperor.

There is no doubt about these four people in everyone's minds, naturally only the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect can reach them.

Although two of these four light spots disappeared later, it was obvious that they could not bear the sixth level assessment and should have returned to the fifth level.

But being able to step into the sixth layer already represented the talents of these two people, which had surpassed that of the Spirit Sword Emperor.

This is a genius with the potential to attack the Martial Emperor in the late eighth stage. How not to let everyone be shocked, how not to shock?

Chapter 1184: Cheng Ho System

"The four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect are simply too strong."

"An unprecedented time."

"I don't know who among the four can become the last son. It must be the two geniuses who insist on the sixth floor."

"It should be Han Li."

"No, it's Shui Yueqing, definitely Shui Yueqing."

"Hey, although I am not a disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, I still can't help but get excited."

"A moment to witness history."

The crowd fell into a state of chaos. In this case, everyone was looking for the whereabouts of the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect.

This time, there are thousands of swordsmen who have entered the Demon Sword Inheritance, but the Demon Sword Inheritance is not a particularly dangerous mystery. Except for the few warriors who died in secret fighting, almost 80% of the warriors are safe from it. Live it out.

Thousands of people were sought by countless warriors in the periphery, and they naturally saw the person they were looking for in minutes.

"Look, Han Li is there."

"And Xu Yan."

"Leng Xingfeng is here too!"

"Look at the aura on them, hiss, they have broken through the late seventh stage."

"The late seventh-order martial king who is about thirty years old, doesn't it mean that before the age of forty, there is hope to enter the eighth-order martial emperor state?"

"Then you need to talk about it, several adults in the future are going to attack the peak genius of the Martial Emperor in the late eighth stage, and break through the Martial Emperor realm before the age of forty. That is all necessary."

Suddenly, a group of people became excited with scalp numb. Although they had nothing to do with them, seeing such a grand occasion still made them excited and jumped up and down.

After all, this is a scene to witness history.

Of course, not everyone's attention is focused on those top geniuses. After all, the number of swordsmen who have entered the Demon Sword heritage is as high as thousands, coming from major forces, and many forces are looking for their own genius.

"Hey, look, Chen Sisi, the saint of the Celestial Gate, has also broken through the late seventh stage."

"There is also Du Qingcheng of the Tianluo Dynasty."

"A lot of people have broken through."

"Oh my God, have the geniuses exploded this year?"

Seeing that the geniuses of the major forces have more or less improved their cultivation base, everyone around them is extremely excited.

Because the quality of this session is too high, beyond everyone's imagination.

"Damn, that kid is still alive, didn't Master Han Li kill him in the inheritance of the Demon Sword?"

When Xu Wang and Zhuji saw that Qin Chen was still alive, they jumped with anger.

In their opinion, Qin Chen offended Master Han Li and dared to enter the Demon Sword Inheritance. 100% of them would not be able to survive, but who knew that he was not dead.

"Haha." Feeling the warm atmosphere around, Han Li and the others were proud, with a faint smile on their mouths.

This time the results were better than they had imagined. Not only did they step into the fifth floor, but in the end, they even reached the depths of the fifth floor and almost saw the entrance to the sixth floor.

If they were given some more time, they might actually be able to enter the sixth floor, but they didn't know what was going on, they were suddenly teleported out.

Although it was a bit regretful, no matter what, they had already tied the record of the Spirit Sword Emperor back then, and no one would be stronger than them.

Therefore, all of them have a proud look on their faces, and they all smile, but they are not too much.

That's for sure, these must be shown to Lord Sect Master, after all, the Sect Master has not been decided yet.

"Haha, thank you all for visiting my Demon Sword Sect's Demon Sword Inheritance. Now that the inheritance is over, my Demon Sword Sect has decided to treat me for three days, and you can enjoy it in my Demon Sword Sect's reception hall." Yan XIX laughed., I am also very happy.

His own sect disciple is awesome, and his face is bright.

"Thank you Sect Master Yan."

"Sect Master Yan is generous!"

"As expected to be the Great Sect Master, this courage is indeed extraordinary. It won't be long before I think that Sect Master Yan will become the most famous emperor-level influence in the northern heaven."

Everyone also flattered for a while, when will you wait until now?

Of course, these three-day banquets must be attended. After all, after the inheritance of the Demon Sword, the position of the son of the Demon Sword Sect may be determined soon, and it is more important than anything to establish a relationship in advance.

It is about the changes in the pattern of the North Horizon

Yan XIX had a smile on his face, then looked at Han Li and others, and said, "All the disciples of the Demon Sword Sect, come here to report the results."

"Yes."

Han Li and the others smiled, and many disciples of the Demon Sword Sect walked up with smiles.

In fact, in the Demon Sword Inheritance Assessment, there is no report of the results. After all, it is not just the disciples of the Demon Sword Sect who enter the inheritance, and there is no external monitoring method.

Although I can see which level has entered people, I don't know who is entering, and there is no such process in the past.

But this time, since Yan Jiu knew that on his side, four people had broken into the sixth floor, he naturally had to show off, so that all the major forces would know how powerful his Demon Sword Sect was.

The disciples of the Demon Sword Sect occupies more than a thousand places, and so many people walked up in a mighty manner.

It was Han Li and others who walked in the front.

A deacon from the Demon Sword Sect rushed over. As a deacon, he was also a seventh-order martial king. He had a great cultivation base, but in front of Han Li and his group, his eyebrows were pleasing and his face was full of smiles. , Seems very flattering.

Of course.

Han Li is very likely to become the Sect Master, and this time he has broken through the sixth floor of the Sword Intent Tower, his future achievements are limitless, and he may even become the Sect Master.

By then, Han Li's status would be many times more noble than his deacon.

Therefore, he naturally has to keep his attitude very low.

"Congratulations, Brother Han Li!" the deacon said. Although Han Li is much younger than him, the master is his teacher. He calls Han Lide the senior, "I will check the results for the senior."

"Yeah!" Han Li nodded with a reserved face, "This time I broke into the fifth floor of the Jianyi Tower and lasted for several days. It was only one step away from the sixth floor."

He said proudly.

what!

One step away from the sixth floor?

The crowd was in an uproar, so that the four light spots entering the sixth floor were not Han Li.

Hearing the crowd so noisy, Han Li showed a touch of displeasure. What kind of words, noisy and noisy, in what manner? Although he is awesome, you don't have to yell so much, right?

"It must be Ye Wuming!"

"Oh my god, we all forgot about Ye Wuming. Since Han Li didn't make it to the sixth floor, the one left must be Ye Wuming of Qingyun Jianzong!" Above the seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect!"

Chapter 1185: Deceive

"Then the remaining three people are Xu Yan, Shui Yueqing and Leng Xingfeng."

"It turned out to be the four of them. It's a pity that Han Li's cultivation is also extraordinary, and he didn't make it to the sixth level."

"Didn't you hear that, he is only one step away from the sixth floor, so it seems only a little bit short of it!"

Han Li's face suddenly changed color, what, Ye Wuming passed the sixth floor?

And Xu Yan and Leng Xingfeng have also entered the sixth floor?

how is this possible!

He naturally tried the sixth layer, but he didn't succeed at all.

As for Xu Yan and Leng Xingfeng, the three have always been together, and the two of them, like themselves, are only hovering on the fifth floor. When did they enter the sixth floor?

"What are you talking about? Someone entered the sixth floor, what are you kidding?" Han Li sneered.

These people will not be stupid, will they be dazzled?

"Someone has entered the sixth floor, impossible?"

Xu Yan also changed color, her face was ugly, and she shook her head and said.

"Huh?" Everyone first listened to Han Li's retort, and couldn't help but sneer. You didn't step in, it doesn't mean that no one stepped in, but now they heard Xu Yan say the same, they were taken aback.

Didn't Han Li and Xu Yan enter the sixth floor?

"I waited for the three people to stay on the fifth floor, and in the end they only came to the fifth floor core. There shouldn't be anyone who will enter the sixth floor. Are you wrong?"

At this time, Leng Xingfeng also spoke, frowning and said.

This makes everyone even more dumbfounded.

what?

Leng Xingfeng has not entered the sixth floor?

This...this...this...

Is it true that I made a mistake?

No, he was not the only one who saw someone break into the sixth floor. Almost everyone on the court saw someone enter the sixth floor, and all of a sudden it was four people.

If no one entered, they would not believe it if they were killed.

But now, Han Li and the others said that they did not enter the sixth floor, who is the one who entered the sixth floor?

Chen Sisi?

Ye Wuming?

Du Qingcheng?

Or Shui Yueqing and Yang Ling?

"Huh, where are the people from Shuileqing?"

At this moment, someone suddenly said in doubt.

Yan Jiu's brows were frowned, and he didn't know what happened. After hearing this, he was taken aback.

"Where is Shui Yueqing?"

Among the large number of disciples of the Demon Sword Sect, he didn't even see Shui Yueqing.

This made him suddenly startled.

Now that the Demon Sword Inheritance is closed, Shui Yueqing is not in the square. Isn't it possible to die in it?

His complexion changed suddenly.

"Huh, where is Shui Yueqing?"

"Hi, it's really not there yet."

"He is one of the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect, won't he die in it?"

"What are you kidding?"

"Except for Shui Yueging, it seems that Yang Ling is also not there."

"Really, Yang Ling of Popular Sect is not there."

"My God, what happened in the Demon Sword Inheritance?"

They hadn't cared about it before, they were just excited by the genius, and now they found that Shui Yueqing and Yang Ling were not in the crowd, they were suddenly shocked and they were in an uproar.

According to practice, once the Demon Sword inheritance is closed, but it can't be transmitted, there is often only one possibility, and that is to fall into the inheritance, there is no second possibility.

The dignified Demon Sword Sect seed disciple and Feng Xingzong Geshi Tianjiao died unexpectedly in the Demon Sword inheritance.

This...shaking change.

No, since Shui Yueqing died in the inheritance of the Demon Sword, who was the fourth person who broke into the sixth floor of the Jianyi Tower before?

Heavenly Girl Sect Chen Sisi, or Qingyun Jianzong Ye Wuming?

"What happened in the inheritance of Demon Sword? Why didn't Shui Yueqing come out?"

Everyone was shocked, but Yan Jiu's body burst into a chill instantly.

boom!

The terrifying killing intent spread like an ocean, and instantly enveloped everyone on the field. The Wuhuang cultivation base at the peak of the eighth stage was unobstructed. In an instant, the void seemed to stagnate, and everyone on the Demon Sword Square became difficult to breathe, and their hearts slammed. Bang.

Huh!

At the moment Yan Jiu asked questions, almost half of the disciples who entered the Demon Sword Inheritance looked at Han Li.

Damn, what do you guys see me doing? I really didn't kill people

Han Li was depressed, his face was ugly, he just wanted to explain, but he saw Xu Yan step forward and rushed to him and said in grief, "Master Shui, Brother Shui, was killed by Han Li!"

What, Shui Yueqing was killed by Han Li?

The crowd shook violently and was stunned for an instant.

This is big news, the seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect are intrigue and kill each other, just think about it, don't be too exciting.

Shocking!

Yan XIX's eyes darkened, her eyes flashed with cold light, and she looked at Xu Yan coldly, "Xu Yan, do you know what you are talking about?"

Han Li actually killed Shui Yueqing? He couldn't believe it, and he didn't want to believe it.

If it doesn't, it will become a big scandal for his Demon Sword Sect.

Only Xu Yan's words broke his illusion: "Sect Master, what the disciples said is true. Shui Yueqing was indeed killed by Brother Han. In addition to the disciples, Senior Disciple Leng also saw it, and many other disciples were there at the time. Sect Master Wang Mingjian."

The uproar on the field was even louder, and they looked at the many warriors in the center of the square, and saw that their faces showed such expressions. Although no one spoke, their eyes and expressions explained everything. "Master Sect Master, the disciple has been wronged. Junior Marine is not killed by his disciple. Junior Marine and his disciple are in the same line. They are both disciples of the Demon Sword Sect. How could a disciple deceive the master and betray the ancestor and cruel the Sect disciple." Han Li saw Yan Shi Jiu's face became heavier and heavier, and the killing intent on his body became heavier. He hurriedly argued: "And brother

Zi also had no motive to kill Junior Brother Shui. "

Xu Yan sneered: "You haven't? Han Li, what can't you do to get the position of sect son? Don't say killing Brother Shui. When you were on the fifth floor of Jianyi Tower, you even wanted to kill Junior Shui. If it weren't for me to enter in time, I'm afraid you've already done it, right?"

what? Han Li still wants to kill Leng Xingfeng?

Everyone was dumbfounded, and many of the elders of the Demon Sword Sect also had pale expressions and trembling with anger.

Bullying the master and destroying the ancestor!

How did his Demon Sword Sect raise such a rebellious son?

"Xu Yan, what hatred do I have with you? You want to hurt me like this?" Han Li roared, pointing at Xu Yan angrily, hatred in his heart, the most poisonous woman's heart, this woman is so vicious, for the sake of the son, what is it Everything can be done.

Hastily knelt on one knee: "Sir, the disciple has been wronged, Shuile Halal was not killed by the disciple."

"It wasn't you who killed it, but who could it be? When you saw Junior Brother Leng stepped into the fifth floor before you, you wanted to kill him. What can't you do?" Xu Yan sneered and went further. Beating down the dog, it is not easy to have the opportunity to abolish Han Li in one fell swoop, how can

she let this opportunity go? Once Han Li is abolished, then the position of patriarch can only be born from her and Leng Xingfeng, and she will go further from that position.

Chapter 1186: Where's the bitch

Everyone was shaken by the words, Leng Xingfeng entered the fifth floor earlier than Han Li? This is really unexpected news.

Although the time to enter the fifth floor sooner or later does not necessarily represent the future of the warrior, at least a lot of things can be seen.

"1....."

Han Li was aggrieved. He knew it was useless to justify. He even said to Yan Nineteen, "Sect Master Yan, Junior Brother Shui was indeed not killed by me, but the disciple knew who the murderer was."

"Who is it?" Yan Jiu narrowed his eyes.

No one could see that Yan XIX had reached the brink of rage at this moment, and the killing intent on his body had been condensed into substance.

"It's them, the white-clothed woman, and Qin Chen, the junior water brother they killed!" Han Li quickly found Ji Ruyue and Qin Chen from the crowd, and shouted at the two.

"The two of them killed Shui Yueqing? How could it be?"

"Who are these two people? Haven't seen them?"

"Hey, isn't that kid who had conflicts with Han Li during the time when the Demon Sword inheritance was opened?"

"Who is the woman in white next to him? I haven't seen it before. There is such a beautiful woman in this world?"

Listening to the surrounding discussion, Qin Chen sneered in his heart. This Han Li was really OK. He actually guessed it, but it was a pity that there was no evidence and everything was in vain.

Qin Chen's heart was calm, but You Qianxue's heart was tight. She knew very well that Shui Yueqing was killed by her and Qin Chen. Although no one had seen it at the time, she was not sure if the Demon Sword Sect members would find any evidence. When I came, my heart suddenly became a little nervous.

But what she wondered was why Han Li would count Ji Ruyue in it? The woman in white that the other party said was not her, but Ji Ruyue on the side.

"Two of them?"

boom!

A terrifying intent to kill pervades, and instantly envelops Qin Chen and his group. The cold killing intent is like a mountain, crushing Qin Chen, Ji Ruyue and the others.

Compared to Han Li killing Shui Yueqing, what he wanted to see was the hands of others.

What's more, he had a bad impression of Qin Chen. "Yes, Sect Master, Junior Brother Marine will definitely kill them both." Han Li said sharply: "At that time, Junior Brother Marine had conflicts with them and fought against them twice. These people must have held grudges. Zaixin, after entering Jianyi Tower, secretly acted on Junior Brother Shui and the others.

When the two of them were on the Path of the Hundred Swords, they both activated the Golden Sword Dao. This woman also possessed a magic weapon, and one sword cut Junior Sister Xu Yan, so the two of them were the most likely to kill Junior Brother Marine. "As for the disciple, although he is competing with Junior Squad for the position of sect son, the disciple knows that he is a member of the Demon Sword Sect. What's more, the cultivation base of the junior navy and the disciple are in between, and Yang Ling, who has the popular Sect, is beside him. Even if the disciple wants to do it, it is impossible.

It is possible to kill Junior Brother Marine. Only these two people who have activated the golden swordsmanship can kill Junior Junior Marine. Sect Master is also asked to observe. "

What, the two of them activated Golden Kendo?

As soon as this statement came out, the audience was in an uproar.

Although many warriors of the major forces on the field have never entered the demon sword inheritance, at least they have heard a lot about the demon sword inheritance.

The first level of the Demon Sword Inheritance is the Tao of Hundred Swords. Among them, those who can step into the silver kendo are the rare geniuses of kendo in a century. The Spirit Sword Emperor back then only activated three silver kendos.

As for Golden Kendo, no one has ever activated it for more than a thousand years.

But Han Li actually said that both of them had activated Golden Sword. How could this be possible?

Suddenly, the entire Demon Sword Sect was in an uproar, and everyone looked at Qin Chen and Ji Ruyue.

Some powerhouses of the Demon Sword Sect burst into the eyes, and a trace of greed flashed deep in the eyes.

It is rumored that as long as the person who can activate the golden kendo can get great opportunities and gains in the golden kendo, if the two people set foot on the golden kendo, wouldn't it be said that the two are now holding great treasures?

"Master Sovereign, this matter is of great importance. The old man thinks that the two should be captured first, and the decision can be made after the investigation is clear."

An old man shouted in a low voice. This person has a strong aura. He is obviously a half-step martial emperor, and his status in the Demon Sword Sect is definitely not low.

"The Fifth Elder is wise, the disciple is sure that these two people are the murderer who killed the junior navy brother, and ask the lord to observe it." Han Li also hurriedly said.

"Fart, who dares to say that they are murderers?"

At this moment, an angry stern shout sounded, and the cold voice conveyed with a sense of anger in an instant.

Qin Chen was preparing to mottle and let the people of the Demon Sword Sect take it back. It was impossible. On the square here, he could still fight for reasons. But if he was taken back, who knew what the Demon Sword Sect would use?

When the time comes, many secrets in my body will definitely be hidden.

But before he could speak, he heard that anger, extremely domineering, and directly yelled.

Who is this to stand up for himself?

He was confused, and he had no basis in Demon Sword City, just like a bitter child without parents, who could only keep improving.

And this voice didn't resemble Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangong Li.

"Who is going wild in my Demon Sword Sect, bold." Han Li shouted angrily, glaring directly at the place where the sound came from.

"I said, what's your opinion?"

Huh!

A figure swept over, a woman in yellow clothes wearing a martial robe. Although her cultivation was only the peak of the seventh stage, her eyes were extremely cold, with a posture of watching everything, proud of the world.

"You said just now that they are murderers, are you looking for death?" As soon as the woman in yellow fell down, she coldly scolded.

Yan Nineteen was shocked, his face suddenly changed. This woman was not someone else, but Hong Ying, a member of the Law Enforcement Palace on duty in their Demon Sword City.

It's just that he changed his outfit now. He used to wear the special red armor of the Hall of Law Enforcement, but now he has changed into a yellow military robe.

How could the people in the Hall of Law Enforcement stand up for this kid? Is there any relationship between them?

Frightened, Yan Shijiu was about to speak, but he heard Han Li curse directly.

"Where is the bitch? This is my Demon Sword Sect. Your Excellency is too presumptuous in my Demon Sword Sect?"

Han Li didn't know the other party, and when he saw someone sabotaging his intentions, he opened his mouth and cursed.

puff!

The complexions of many powerful people around suddenly changed, all of them stared round, their mouths opened as if they could be stuffed into a duck egg, and the whole body was cold sweat instantly.

What are you calling her?

Bitch?

My dear, this is a person from the Hall of Law Enforcement, you dare to speak like this, you don't want to die?

Some experts in the Demon Sword Sect were so scared that their eyes were almost bursting, their bodies trembled violently, and their souls were almost gone.

This...this...this...

When people are old, the heart can't stand it! Yan Jiu was also frightened, his face changed drastically. Just as he was about to speak, Hong Ying did not give him a chance to speak, and his face instantly became extremely cold.

Chapter 1187: Unforgivable sin

"what did you say?"

Snapped!

A whip appeared in her hand, and a whip slammed over, screaming, the whip was fascinated, the scene was too terrible, the whip was pulled out, and a murderous intent appeared, countless killing intent condensed into a whip, and it fell instantly.

With a whip, the world is depressed, and even the stars in the nine heavens seem to be trembling.

Han Li was shocked. He didn't expect the other party to be so mad in his Demon Sword Sect's territory. He said that he would do it. In fright, he hurriedly drew his sword to block, and sneered in anger in his heart.

He saw that the yellow-clothed woman was only the peak cultivation base of the seventh stage late stage, and after the demon sword inheritance, he also broke through the seventh stage late stage, almost the same as the opponent's cultivation base.

But he was still the genius of the Demon Sword Sect, the world-famous Tianjiao of the Northern Heavens. Leapfrogging battles were as simple as eating and drinking. A small seventh-stage late peak martial king also dared to be so arrogant and beat him with a whip, almost killing him.

In furious anger, his long sword exploded with sharp sword light, the sword was like a rainbow, with a fighting spirit soaring into the sky, and a strong shot.

boom!

The light of the sword and the shadow of the whip were intertwined. Han Li slipped back tens of meters. The clothes on his arms were shattered with both hands holding sharp swords, and a long blood stain appeared, with blood surging. Out.

The dignified Tianjiao was injured in one blow.

Han Li couldn't help being shocked, knowing that he is a world-famous arrogant, a person who can easily leapfrog battle, can't get a Martial King who is the peak of the late seventh stage?

The heart is angry, but there is a sneer on his face. This person is so bold. When he starts his Demon Sword Sect, are the elders and sect masters on the spot display? Sure enough, Han Li saw Sect Master Yan and many elders trembling, apparently "extremely angry!", he sternly shouted: "Sovereign Lord, this person is arrogant and arrogant here. Disciple thought that this person and these two people must be in the same party. , And asked the lord to take action together and tortured to see if it was

Which force does not have eyes, dare to be presumptuous in my Demon Sword Sect. "

puff!

Yan Nineteen was frightened and angry, and at this time he almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood.

Don't have eyes? You who don't have eyes?

"Adversary, dare to be presumptuous in front of Lord Hongying and look for death!"

Snapped!

Yan Jiu was anxious, slapped out a slap in an instant, and slapped Han Li away fiercely in an instant. One of his face was instantly swollen, Lao Gao, blood mixed with teeth spurted out, and he fell to the ground with a thump.

Han Li was covering his mouth, completely stunned.

How could this be?

Although his Demon Sword Sect is not the top in the Northern Heavens, it is also an extremely terrifying force. The Lord Sect Master is even an eighth-order Martial Sovereign powerhouse. He stomped his foot and shook his feet in a radius of a million miles. He actually called a Martial King an adult? Damn it?

"Yan has no way of teaching, and asks Master Hongying to forgive him."

"It's okay to wait for me to teach, please forgive me!"

Yan Nineteen and the many strong men of Demon Sword Sect hurriedly saluted, their faces pale and their heads covered with cold sweat.

This is the Hall of Law Enforcement. With just one word, they can decide their life and death. How dare you make mistakes?

Hongying looked at Yan nineteen coldly, and said coldly: "Miss Ji has an extraordinary status, how can she be the murderer of your Demon Sword Sect disciple? Please also ask Yan Zong to take care of your Demon Sword Sect disciple's mouth, and the misfortune comes out of your mouth. Don't blame Hongying for not reminding the lord."

She kept talking about Lord Sovereign, but her tone didn't show any respect, and she was proud and proud.

So domineering!

But no one was surprised that the people in the Hall of Law Enforcement were not domineering, who would dare to dominate?

Not to mention one Demon Sword Sect, ten Demon Sword Sects dare not challenge the Hall of Law Enforcement.

"Yes, thank Master Hongying for reminding that Yanmou keeps it in his heart." Yan XIX wiped his forehead with cold sweat and said in fear.

But I was shocked, Miss Ji?

There was a flash of light in his mind. Could it be the feminine son Ji Gong who Hong Ying brought in?

Yes, the feminine man before was also dressed in white, but now I know that he is a woman. No wonder he always felt weird before.

The genius of the Hall of Law Enforcement activates supreme kendo, so it is normal.

"Sister Hongying!"

Ji Ruyue smiled slightly and flew over in an instant.

"Miss Ji, if you call me like that, your subordinates dare not call me Hongying directly."

Hong Ying saw Ji Ruyue's clothes in embarrassment, and she was shocked, "Miss Ji, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Ji Ruyue smiled slightly.

Hongying was relieved to see that Ji Ruyue was really fine.

Ji Ruyue is the niece who leads the adults. If something happens here, ten heads are not enough for her to fall, and she is shocked in a cold sweat.

Han Li below was extremely dumbfounded.

This woman in white is actually from the Hall of Law Enforcement?

Damn, with such an awesome status, where did he find the real murderer? In his heart, Ji Ruyue was the real murderer who killed Shui Yueqing, and only he had that ability.

Now Ji Ruyue was saved, and her heart was anxious, but she did not dare to speak.

Coldly glanced at the group of Demon Sword Sect, Hong Ying snorted coldly: "Fortunately, Miss Ji is fine, otherwise you Demon Sword Sect can't think about it."

Damn, is there any reason?

Yan Nineteen and other Demon Sword Sect experts were so angry that they vomited blood.

It is the seed disciple of his Demon Sword Sect who is dead now, how can it be as if his Demon Sword Sect killed the woman in white.

"The Hall of Law Enforcement is the force in charge of justice in the Northern Heavens. Now my seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect is killed in the inheritance of the Demon Sword, should the Hall of Law

Enforcement also preside over justice?" Gu Taibo, the fifth elder of the Demon Sword Sect, no longer presses. Live, said dissatisfied.

Jin Gui, a member of his Law Enforcement Hall, could the Demon Sword Sect kill an heir in vain?

These days, Hong Ying is in Demon Sword City, did their Demon Sword Sect neglect each other? Not only did they mobilize people to help search for the murderer, but they also waited on each other everywhere, and they were all organized.

Even if his Demon Sword Sect is just a dog in the eyes of the opponent, he has done a good job not to eat the bones, but he keeps insulting and beating, how can there be such a reason?

"Fifth elder, shut up." Yan nineteen suddenly furious.

Hong Ying was holding the fire in his stomach originally, but Gu Taibai just hit the muzzle when he said this.

"Looking for death!" She scolded coldly, brushing, and whipping over again.

The Fifth Elder is a half-step martial emperor master. He reacted in the first place and quickly started the exercises. With endless momentum, he went straight to the stars from the top of his head and turned into a roaring white tiger, and then spit out a huge The golden sword resisted in front of you.

"Dare to resist, the sin is unforgivable!"

Hong Ying was furious, and a rune appeared in her hand, Om, the breath of Emperor Wu gushing out of it, instantly blessing on the long whip in her hand.

"Master Hongying, be merciful." Yan XIX exclaimed. Bah, after a whip, his power has skyrocketed a hundred times compared to the previous one. The five elders were suddenly terrified, but he couldn't avoid it. After a whip, he started from the head, all the way down, and was torn. Cracked.

Chapter 1188: Yanmou dare not

In the sky, the five elders roared and wanted to condense and compound his own body, but a terrible destructive force swept through, and his two bodies exploded again, suddenly turning into countless pieces.

A dignified half-step martial emperor, and a master of kendo, his body and spirit will be destroyed in a single blow.

hiss!

For a moment, everyone was shocked and their scalp numb, only feeling cold rushing on their backs, cold sweat on their foreheads.

Too strong, too strong.

Half-step Wuhuang said to kill and kill, and he didn't care that this was the home of Demon Sword Sect, and there was an imperial power behind it, which made people wonder what to say.

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"Five Elders!"

"Brother Gu!"

A group of Demon Sword Sect members were furious, and one by one, a terrifying killing intent broke out on their bodies, their eyes were red, and they were filled with grief and anger.

"Stop it all!"

Yan Nineteen roared and boomed, Wu Huang's breath exploded to the extreme, and the terrifying breath suppressed the killing intent of all Demon Sword Sect masters.

"Do you Demon Sword Sect want to rebel?" Hongying's eyes showed stern light, and the whole body was chilly, like ten thousand years of ice, staying still under the breath of Emperor Yan Nineteen. Of course, the breath of Emperor Yan Nineteen was also Not dare to target her.

"Yan doesn't dare." Yan XIX said with grief and indignation, but bowed and saluted.

At this moment, he represents the Demon Sword Sect, and how terrifying the Law Enforcement Palace is, he knows better. Their backstage is the Misty Palace, the top forces in the Martial Domain. Under a finger, his Demon Sword Sect will be destroyed, and there is no power at all.

"The Fifth Elder Gu Taibai disobeyed the will of the Hall of Law Enforcement, and the crime was deserved. Now he is expelled from the Demon Sword Sect. He is the sinner of my Demon Sword Sect." Yan Jiu shouted, cold eyes glaring at the many powerful Demon Sword Sect behind him.

The angry expressions of many elders instantly solidified, gritted their teeth, their eyes were angry, but in the end, they could only turn into helpless grief and anger, saying: "Be careful to follow the command of the master."

The people below looked at each other, they were shocked, but sighed.

If you dare to challenge the people in the Hall of Law Enforcement, you are seeking death or being killed, but you can only consider yourself unlucky.

"Are you not convinced?" Hong Ying looked over coldly.

"Yan doesn't dare." Yan XIX bowed his head.

"Hmph, this seat represents the Hall of Law Enforcement, and naturally will not kill people wantonly. For the sake of your Demon Sword Sect's death of a seed disciple, I will spare you Demon Sword Sect's disrespect this time." Hong Ying said coldly.

What else can the people of Demon Sword Sect say? Zongmen elders were killed, but they were at fault, and they could only swallow blood and tears aggrieved.

Moreover, his Demon Sword Sect also died of a seed disciple, which can be described as a double disaster. Hong Ying did not leave, but continued to say coldly: "Sect Master Yan, even your disciple of the Demon Sword Sect just now said that it was Shui Yueqing who was killed by Han Li. According to Hong, the murderer is likely to be this Han. Li, the reason why he planted everywhere was to wash himself away. As a member of the Hall of Law Enforcement, Hong

He has the responsibility to maintain the order of the Northern Horizons, but today I have to see how Sect Master Yan judged the punishment. "

Yan XIX had a great hatred in his heart, and this law enforcement hall was too cruel. Not to mention the elder who killed his Demon Sword Sect, he even wanted to deal with his Demon Sword Sect seed disciple.

Where did Yan Nineteen know that Ji Ruyue's identity is extraordinary, how could Hongying dare to make her bear such a crime? If someone from her Law Enforcement Hall killed the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, but was at large, it was passed on to the head of the Lord. Is it culpable.

It must be fair and innocent.

Although Yan Nineteen was angry, he was extremely helpless. He could only look at Han Li with cold eyes, and said angrily, "Han Li, who killed Shui Yueqing?"

Han Li hurriedly said, "Master Sect Master, it is the disciple who has remembered it wrong, not this fairy in white clothes, but Qin Chen, yes, it is him!"

Now that the blame cannot be placed on Ji Ruyue, Han Li can only place all the accusations on Qin Chen.

"Qin Chen!"

Yan Jiu looked coldly at him. Qin Chen had slandered his Demon Sword Sect before and had enmity with Han Li. It was indeed possible.

Moreover, the four light spots that broke into the sixth floor were always suspected to be true. In this case, since Qin Chen could activate the supreme kendo, he might be one of the geniuses who broke into the sixth floor. With his strength, he is indeed capable of killing Shui Yueqing.

To be honest, Yan Jiu never believed that it was Han Li who killed Shui Yueqing. First, he did not want to doubt his own sect disciple instinctively. Second, he did not believe that Han Li had the ability to kill Shui Yueqing and Yang Ling.

But Qin Chen is not necessarily.

Before entering the Demon Sword Inheritance, Yan Nineteen felt that Qin Chen's understanding of sword intent was extremely terrifying, even above the four seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect. Now whether it is Supreme Sword Dao or Sword Intent Pagoda The six floors further confirmed his guess.

In this way, Qin Chen's possibility of killing Shui Yueqing was greatly improved.

"Boy, were you a disciple of my Demon Sword Sect that you killed? Looking for death!"

Yan XIX was furious, and his body broke out with chills.

If it weren't for him, how could he offend the Hall of Law Enforcement, and the five elders would never die.

"Sect Master Yan, you indiscriminately accused Qin of killing your Demon Sword Sect's genius, have you passed it a bit?" Qin Chen drank coldly, raised his head, his eyes indifferent.

"Qin Chen, don't you want to quibble, who else killed Shui Yueqing if you didn't kill it?" Han Li shouted angrily.

"Fart!" Qin Chen sneered: "You said I killed Shui Yueqing, okay, do you have evidence?"

"I..." Han Li suffocated. Where did the evidence come from, he sneered and said, "The evidence is on you. As long as you take you down, there will be evidence."

"Hmph, don't quibble, kill my disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, the crime deserves a million!" Yan XIX sneered coldly, and came directly to Qin Chen.

"stop!"

Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangong Li couldn't help but rushed out of the crowd.

"Sect Master Yan, Young Chen will never be a murderer." The two hurriedly said.

They didn't expect Qin Chen to participate in the inheritance of the Demon Sword, and actually get into such trouble.

"Huh? There are two other accomplices here, and they have both been taken for me." Yan Jiu shouted angrily as there was nowhere to go.

Several demon sword sect experts shook their bodies and rushed towards the two of them. Zhuo Qingfeng hurriedly took out the alchemist badge and shouted: "Sect Master Yan, I am the alchemist of the Northern Heaven Region Pill Pavilion."

Yan Nineteen saw clearly the sixth-rank alchemist badge that Zhuo Qingfeng had taken out, and suddenly smiled with anger, his face trembling, and his face pale.

First was the Hall of Law Enforcement, and now a sixth-rank alchemist in the Pill Pavilion dared to be arrogant in front of him. Doesn't he really have a temper in the Demon Sword Sect?

If he were to be a Seventh-Rank Medicine King, he would still weigh whether the opponent had any weight in the Pill Pavilion, but what was a Sixth-Rank Alchemist?

"Take it down!" Yan Jiu shouted angrily.

"Hahahaha, it turns out that Sect Master Yan is such a person, indiscriminately, regardless of right and wrong, is this what the Demon Sword Sect does?" Qin Chen sneered.

"No matter how you quibble, kill my disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, you will never escape death." Yan nineteen yelled.

"Wait!" At this moment, Ji Ruyue suddenly spoke.

Chapter 1189: Take the real mirror

When she spoke, the audience fell silent for an instant.

"This girl, what do you want to tell me?" Yan Jiu turned his head, but the movement on his hand stopped, and said with a rather ugly expression.

Even if Ji Ruyue is very young, her cultivation is only the late stage of the seventh stage, but her identity makes Yan Jiu have to be jealous. The opponent is a character that even the members of the Law Enforcement Hall must face respectfully.

If he is a little Demon Sword Sect, if he offends the other party, he might not know how he died.

Hong Ying also looked at Ji Ruyue suspiciously. Ji Ruyue had always been extremely arrogant and looked down upon the people in Beitianyu. Could it be that this time he was going to speak for these guys?

"You Qianxue, come up here." Ji Ruyue ignored Yan XIX, but shouted at Ji Ruyue below.

"Me?" You Qianxue was puzzled and walked out.

Ji Ruyue came next to You Qianxue, holding her wrist and said: "Sister Hongying, this person is a friend I met in the Demon Sword Inheritance, named You Qianxue, this person is exceptionally talented, and his cultivation is not weak. I want to introduce her to the Hall of Law Enforcement. I don't know what Sister Hongying wants?"

When she said this, everyone on the court changed their faces.

Most of them looked at You Qianxue enviously, with a jealous expression, wishing that the person standing there was himself.

Damn, it's recommended to the Hall of Law Enforcement!

What power is the Hall of Law Enforcement? The official forces that patrolled all areas of the world on behalf of the Wu domain, and entered it, there is no need to worry about various resources, but what is more terrifying is its strong background and supreme authority.

I didn't see that Hong Ying was just a small member of the Hall of Law Enforcement. The Martial King at the peak of the late stage of the seventh stage dared to reprimand such imperial powers like Demon Sword Sect and even killed the five elders of the Demon Sword Sect, half-step Wu Sect. The strong.

But the Demon Sword Sect didn't even dare to refute it. He had to bleed blood in his heart while saying against his will that the other party killed him well. What kind of humiliation is this?

If You Qianxue really joins the Hall of Law Enforcement, it can be said to be ascended to the sky in one step, soaring to the sky, and everyone on the court will call him a lord.

Why doesn't such a good thing fall on my head?

Everyone was so jealous that they were about to vomit blood, all eyes were red.

And the face is even more ugly, or Yan Nineteen and other experts in the Demon Sword Sect, whose face turned pale at a glance.

Nima, even though Ji Ruyue didn't intercede for Qin Chen and the others, when these words came out, it was more terrifying than interceding.

From what they looked at, they could see that You Qianxue and Qin Chen were in the same group. Once You Qianxue became a member of the Hall of Law Enforcement, they killed Qin Chen, how long could their Demon Sword Sect live?

A member of the Hall of Law Enforcement wanted to kill them, but there was a way.

For a while, Yan Nineteen and the others were angry, but they didn't dare to talk nonsense, they just looked at Hong Ying.

Nor can they be blamed for their weakness and unable to lift their heads in front of the Hall of Law Enforcement.

At that time, Zhuo Qingfeng, as a genius in the Northern Heavenly Pill Pavilion, only offended a young disciple of Misty Palace, and he was set up as a model by Misty Palace. Even his master could not protect him. It can be seen that Misty Palace is powerful and terrifying?

The Demon Sword Sect is strong, but can it be compared with the Northern Heaven Domain Dan Pavilion?

"Since Ms. Ji has said it, it is no problem. I will report the matter to the captain, and the captain will send someone to review it immediately." Hong Ying said with a smile.

But my heart was speechless.

Missy, you are the niece of Commander Ji. You want to recommend someone to the Law Enforcement Hall. It's not a matter of one sentence. Do you want to ask yourself such a small person? Of course, she also vomited casually, but she came to You Qianxue with enthusiasm on her face, and said with a smile: "The girl is really talented, and she is already a martial king at the middle of the seventh stage at a young age. No wonder Miss Ji will watch. Fuck you, when I was as old as you, I wanted more than you

We are much weaker, and we will be a family in the future, so take care of it. "

Hong Ying is extremely passionate.

Nonsense, can you not be enthusiastic?

She was able to get along with Ji Ruyue only because the other party happened to come to Demon Sword City to participate in the Demon Sword Inheritance. After leaving, she had nothing to do with herself. Such a genius, I am afraid that she can't remember her small law enforcement palace. Players.

Now that Ji Ruyue recommended You Qianxue to the Hall of Law Enforcement at this time, it shows that the relationship between the two is indeed good, otherwise it would not be so impatient.

With Ji Ruyue's background, will this You Qianxue's position in the Hall of Law Enforcement be low in the future? What's more, the other party is really talented.

If you don't seize such a good opportunity, it would be too elusive.

For a while, Hong Ying was extremely enthusiastic, as if You Qianxue was the person in the Hall of Law Enforcement, and she was just like the person who was about to join the Hall of Law Enforcement, making You Qianxue almost embarrassed.

"You Qianxue, what do you think?" Ji Ruyue said with a smile: "As long as you join the Hall of Law Enforcement, not only will you no longer have to worry about cultivation resources and exercise secrets in the future, you will also never have to worry about being bullied by others."

Yan Jiu and others have a black face and are bullied? Isn't this talking about them?

You Qianxue was still hesitating, but Ji Ruyue's words completely moved her.

She doesn't want to be a burden to Qin Chen all the time. Following Qin Chen, she can't help Qin Chen much. Moreover, now Shao Chen is being threatened by the Demon Sword Sect. As long as she joins the Law Enforcement Hall, the people of the Demon Sword Sect will dare to face him. Do it? Qin Chen can be protected naturally.

The most important thing is that Young Master Chen seems to have a special hatred of Misty Palace. If she joins the Hall of Law Enforcement, she will be able to spy on more secrets of Misty Palace in the future and help Qin Chen.

"Okay, I agree." You Qianxue nodded and made an important life decision.

"I knew you would promise." Ji Ruyue laughed.

"Sect Master Yan, my business is over, I am sorry to interrupt your work, you can continue to do it now." Ji Ruyue said with a smile.

"Haha!" Yan XIX laughed dryly, but didn't move.

Do it, do you fart?

You Qianxue has joined the Hall of Law Enforcement, how can he do it?

For a while, Yan Nineteen couldn't do it, nor did it do it, which was extremely embarrassing.

"Actually, Sect Master Yan really wants to find a murderer. Isn't it easy? As the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, Shui Yueqing doesn't even have any means on his body? It's impossible for the person who killed him to leave no trace on him., Just test it, isn't it?" Qin Chen suddenly sneered.

This.....

Yan Nineteen and others were taken aback.

Yeah, why didn't they think of such a simple method?

Yan XIX looked at Qin Chen weirdly. The other party actually proposed such a method. Isn't this person really a murderer?

So who is the real culprit who killed Shui Yueqing?

"Elder Wu, use a real mirror!" Yan Jiu yelled at an old man on the side.

This person is the penalty elder of the Demon Sword Sect, and he has the most precious mirror on his body. According to the real mirror, all abnormalities can be spied out. Although it is not as good as the polar mirror of the Hall of Law Enforcement, there is nowhere to hide in front of the Martial King level warrior.

Chapter 1190: Give an explanation

"Yes."

With a low cry, an ancient mirror instantly appeared in the hands of the Five Elders. The ancient mirror was engraved with dense runes, which was extremely obscure and complicated.

Under the urging of this person, a burst of light burst out from the ancient mirror, and Qin Chen stepped forward and said: "Qin is willing to be the first to prove his innocence."

"it is good."

Elder Wu didn't talk nonsense, turning the white light and shining directly on Qin Chen.

The corner of Ji Ruyue's eyes twitched. This Qin Chen was really insidious. He had already cleared away the grievances from his body. Naturally, he was not afraid to shine in a real mirror. It would be a **** if he could really shine.

Sure enough, the white light of the Zhaozhen mirror fell on Qin Chen's body, completely clean, with no traces, even the slightest deadness.

"Is the murderer really not him?"

Everyone was stunned.

Yan XIX also stared, if Qin Chen really killed Shui Yueqing, even if he had the means, it would be impossible to be so clean.

"Now Sect Master Yan knows that Qin did not kill anyone?" Qin Chen snorted coldly.

Yan Jiu's face was ugly.

"Impossible, it's impossible." Han Li exclaimed, his expression unbelievable.

Qin Chen actually killed Shui Yueqing? How is this possible, who else is there besides him? By the way, the woman in white!

Han Li looked at Ji Ruyue. Since Qin Chen has ruled out the suspicion, it could only be Ji Ruyue.

But let Elder Wu take the real mirror to take pictures of Ji Ruyue, and he wouldn't dare to kill him.

"Sect Master Yan, what else do you have to say now? If it was Shui Yueqing who killed Qin Mou, how could he have such a clean body without even a trace?" Qin Chen shouted sharply.

"The Demon Sword Sect is indeed too much."

"If the murderer is really not this Qin Chen, but the people of the Demon Sword Sect have been slandering him, and even almost captured him, it will naturally be unhappy."

"I'm angry when I'm so genius, how can you lose your temper? If you are so wronged, who won't be angry?"

The crowd also became agitated.

Thinking in another way, if they were from Qin Chen's point of view, they did not kill themselves, but they were constantly suspected, and they were almost captured and killed by the Demon Sword Sect, they would inevitably have resentment in their hearts.

Everyone talked about it, Yan Jiu's expression was even more ugly, and he could only hand over to Qin Chen: "Qin Shaoxia, sorry, it was Yan who misunderstood you."

There was a fire in my heart, who killed Shui Yueqing? It made him lose the face of the Demon Sword Sect.

Qin Chen said solemnly: "There is no need to apologize, but the Demon Sword Sect has repeatedly embarrassed me, should I give Qin an explanation?"

"What do you want to explain?"

Qin Chen pointed to Han Li and said, "Qin doesn't want anything else, just want to be fair, just say this person, he framed me again and again, but before other people said that this talent is the murderer, should we also check?"

Everyone's eyes focused on Han Li, and they were startled.

The murderer Xu Yan and others had mentioned at the beginning was Han Li. Later, it was Han Li who was eloquent and turned everyone's attention to Qin Chen.

Now that Qin Chen's suspicion was eluted, Han Li naturally became the most suspected person.

Han Li angrily said: "Qin Chen, I said, I am not a murderer, you never want to frame me."

Qin Chen sneered and said: "Framed you? Are you worthy? If you are not tricky, would you dare to be photographed in a real mirror to prove your innocence? Or, you dare not? Or, the Demon Sword Sect only knows to target outsiders. But you don't have the courage to doubt your own disciple?"

While talking, Qin Chen looked at Yan XIX. Yan Nineteen furiously said: "Boy, I admit that I wronged you, but my Demon Sword Sect has always acted upright, and will never wrong a good person, and will never let any bad person go. How can there be any fear? Test what your disciple says? Elder Wu, test Han Li immediately and let him take a look

exactly. "

"Yes, Sovereign!"

Elder Wu turned around, holding a real mirror, and the white light instantly shone towards Han Li.

Han Li had no guilt in his heart, stood up proudly, and said angrily: "According to the picture, Han Li stands upright and has no guilt, saying that Shui Yueqing was not the one who killed me, so I did not kill him. Please testify."

The white mirror light fell on him, and there was indeed no lifelessness.

"Did you guys see it? There is nothing unusual about me? How can I kill my own sect comrades when I am a dignified man? Han can't do things that are inferior to beasts."

Han Li sneered. He knew that Shui Yueqing didn't kill it himself, so naturally he was fearless, shouting loudly, while shouting, while turning around in front of many warriors, obviously wanting everyone to see clearly.

"Hahaha, Qin Chen, have you seen it, what else do you have to say now? Open your dog eyes and take a good look, and Xu Yan, Leng Xingfeng, open your dog eyes, Han Li is like this People?"

He shouted angrily, the depression that had been suppressed in his heart seemed to be released instantly, and he laughed without worry.

But after a few laughs, he suddenly felt a little cold, the temperature in the square seemed to drop sharply, and a trace of chill came through him.

He found that Qin Chen was looking at him coldly and smiling, his eyes seemed to be looking at a clown or a dead person.

angry!

Han Li was furious again, a stinky boy who dared to look at himself with such a look. He thought to himself that when this place was over, he must ask the master to come forward, intercept the kid halfway, put him to death here, and never let him leave alive.

But he suddenly felt very wrong, because he found that the eyes of the people around him all became exactly the same as Qin Chen's eyes, especially the eyes of the Third Elder, which contained endless roars, as if to tear himself to pieces...

An unpleasant feeling surged into his heart. One of his heart sank instantly, and he suddenly lowered his head to see that a **** light appeared on his clean body. The light flowed, full of violence, making him Cold all over.

And why is the breath of this **** light so similar to the power of Shui Yueqing's bloodline?

"It's a curse of blood!"

"The bloodline curse that the warrior released before he died, it's true that this bloodline breath is the bloodline of Shui Yueqing's ghost."

"Shui Yueqing was really killed by this guy, otherwise, how could his blood curse appear on Han Li's body."

The crowd was in an uproar, all talking, their eyes cold.

"Ah!" Han Li screamed in disbelief, looked at the **** light on his body in amazement, and said in horror: "Why, how can I have the curse of Shui Yueqing's blood on my body, impossible, impossible?"

The third elder of Shui Yueqing's Master Demon Sword Sect burst into a murderous aura, and said, "What do you mean?" Han Li shouted in despair, "Impossible, I did not kill Shui Yueqing. I didn't kill him at all." He pointed to Qin Chen and roared: "It's you, it must be you! By the way, after Shui Yueqing died, someone hiding in the dark released this blood curse on me, that The person must be you. Quickly say, is it you? Tell me honestly! Quickly say!"