

Valkyrie 161

Chapter 161

Not only him, but everyone else present looked at Qin Chen suspiciously.

I have to say that Qin Chen's previous actions were too weird for most people to do.

Being stared at by everyone, Qin Chen's expression was very calm, and said: "Since everyone doesn't believe me, then just ask the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, it's all right. It must know who hurt it just now."

Ask Bloodclaw Blue Eagle?

Everyone suddenly showed an idiot-like appearance.

Do you think the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle is a human? Will it answer when asked?

What's more, if you can know the answer by communicating with Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, Master Yuanfeng would not ask, he would have done so long ago.

"Bloodclaw Blue Eagle can't speak, but can only express emotions. Although I am an animal trainer, I can only roughly know what it means, and I can't ask who hurt it." Master Yuanfeng snorted coldly. .

"If Master Yuanfeng can't do it, you can let me have a try and communicate with Bloodclaw Blue Eagle."

Let you try it?

Everyone looked at Qin Chen like a ghost.

Did Qin Chen's brain get shit?

Who does he think he is? A trainer? Even Master Yuanfeng, who tamed the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, couldn't communicate with the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle freely. What can you do as a kid?

Also communicate, do you know how to train animals? Do you know how to communicate with blood beasts?

"Zhao Lingshan, have you seen it? This Qin Chen is just a big talker and braggart. Don't be fooled by him."

Princess Zi Xun took the opportunity to transmit a message to Zhao Lingshan, and looked at Qin Chen with disdain.

A black line appeared on Zhao Lingshan's forehead, and said, "Sister Zixun, you are really mistaken, and Qin Chen is not the kind of person he said."

Princess Zi Xun did not expect that Zhao Lingshan would talk to Qin Chen at this time, and she shook her head speechlessly. It seemed that Lingshan was poisoned too deeply, no, she must not let Qin Chen harm Lingshan.

Princess Zixun gritted her teeth secretly, swearing firmly in her eyes.

Ignoring everyone's suspicions, Qin Chen stood up on Ying's back.

"Qin Chen, what are you doing, don't hurry up and sit down."

Xiao Zhan was shocked, his face was full of horror, and he hurried forward.

This Qin Chen was too daring. He actually stood up on the back of the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle. Isn't this looking for death?

The flying speed of the bloodclaw blue eagle is so fast that even a sky-level expert may not be able to stand firmly on its back. Qin Chen, a land-level warrior, may have been blown out by the strong wind before he fully stood up. Up.

In fright, Xiao Zhan was about to make a move in a hurry, but before he came to Qin Chen, the next moment, his outstretched hand stagnated.

I saw Qin Chen standing steadily on the back of the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, the strong wind blowing his robe and hunting, but he didn't notice it, his body didn't shake, as if walking on the ground.

how is this possible?

Xiao Zhan's eyes were almost bursting, his mouth seemed to fit an egg.

You must know that even if it was him, he had driven the fourth-order Xuan-level true energy to the extreme, and was nailed to the back of the blood claw blue eagle. How could Qin Chen, a territorial martial artist, do this?

Under all eyes, Qin Chen calmly came to the neck of Bloodclaw Blue Eagle.

"Stop." Master Yuanfeng yelled coldly, preventing Qin Chen from moving forward.

"How do you communicate with Bloodclaw Blue Eagle?"

He looked at Qin Chen solemnly, and asked in doubt.

At first, he was very disdainful of Qin Chen, but following Qin Chen's strange behavior on Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, he had to pay attention.

Being able to walk around like a flat ground on the back of the swiftly flying bloodclaw blue eagle is definitely not something an ordinary person can do, there must be his superiority.

The others also had solemn expressions at this time, holding their breaths intently.

Especially Zhao Lingshan, secretly looking forward to it.

Getting along with Qin Chen these days made her faintly feel that Qin Chen is already omnipotent, and it is very likely that he can really do what he said.

Each one stopped breathing, staring at Qin Chen, trying to see how he communicated with Bloodclaw Blue Eagle.

"It's okay, I can do it here."

Stopped by Master Yuanfeng, Qin Chen was expressionless and stood still. He squatted slightly and stroked the feathers of the blood-clawed blue eagle with his hands, behaving gently, as if containing magical magic.

Everyone's breathing was stagnant, and everyone's eyes widened, full of shock.

Is it true that Qin Chen has really failed to study animal training? Can communicate with blood beasts? This is incredible!

"No, it's impossible, how could he know how to train animals!" Zhang Yi's nervous palms were sweating, and his breathing was short.

At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly raised his head.

Everyone was shocked. They looked at Qin Chen nervously, and saw Qin Chen raising his head and shouting in the ear of the blood-clawed blue eagle: "Blood-clawed blue eagle, blood-clawed blue eagle, who hurt you just now, if you hear it, throw him off your back and teach him a lesson."

Flop!

In an instant, everyone fell down, one by one was almost crazy.

Nima thought that Qin Chen had studied animal training and what secret methods he wanted to use, so he was looking forward to it. Who knew that this guy's so-called communication was to speak directly in the ears of Bloodclaw Blue Eagle.

What kind of communication is this, your sister?

The blood-clawed blue eagle is a blood beast. If you can understand humans, everyone is a beast trainer. Is it your turn?

Everyone just felt that the brain was dizzy and unable to complain.

"Qin Chen, is this your communication?"

Xiao Zhan was full of black lines, looking at Qin Chen, does this guy think everyone is an idiot?

"Hahaha, I'm so ridiculous, oh my god."

Princess Zixuan's tears of laughter almost fell, and she almost fell off the eagle's back.

"Qin Chen, are you kidding us?"

A stone in Zhang Yi's heart fell to the ground, rejuvenated, and his face was hideous, and he shouted furiously.

"You better be careful." Qin Chen turned his head and looked at Zhang Yi with mockery in his eyes.

"I'm careful? Haha, what am I careful about, it's not me..."

Zhang Yi relaxed completely and spoke triumphantly, but before he could finish his words, suddenly...

"Huh!"

The bloodclaw blue eagle screamed, as if he understood Qin Chen's words, his body shook wildly.

Everyone's complexion changed drastically, and their hearts were shocked. What happened? What happened? One by one, he clung to the back of the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle.

Zhang Yi did the same, clutching the feathers of the blood-clawed blue eagle with both hands, but from the feathers, a huge impact suddenly spread. Before he could react, he was already rushed into the air. Go out and drop the clouds all at once.

"No, save me!"

Zhang Yi's expression was horrified, and screams came from under the clouds.

Then, the vibration of the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle stopped, and everyone calmed down.

But their hearts were not at all stable, and they rolled up the stormy sea one by one.

what happened? Did the Bloodclaw Qingying really understand Qin Chen's words and shook the person who hurt him from his body?

At this moment, everyone was inexplicably horrified, unable to calm down.

Chapter 162 Demon Ancestor Mountain Range

"Master Yuanfeng, go and rescue Zhang Yi." Xiao Zhan said hurriedly.

If Zhang Yi died here, how would he explain to Zheng Nanhou when he returned?

"Xiaoqing, go!"

Master Yuan Feng patted the blood claw Qingying on the neck.

Bloodclaw Qingying turned his head, seemingly dissatisfied with Master Yuanfeng's request.

At this time, Master Yuanfeng also understood that the one who injured the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle earlier was probably Zhang Yi.

Only at this time, the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle did not obey his command at all.

"Lingwu King, the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle doesn't listen to my orders." Master Yuanfeng was helpless.

Although the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle was the blood beast he had tamed, the relationship between the two was not a slavery, but a partnership.

He couldn't force the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle to do what it didn't want to do.

"Qin Chen, this blood-clawed blue eagle understands what you are saying, you can talk to this blood-clawed blue eagle quickly, and let it save Zhang Yi, Zhang Yi definitely cannot die here."

Xiao Zhan looked at Qin Chen anxiously, and now he can only put hope on Qin Chen.

"The blood claw blue eagle is the blood beast I tamed. Although it can understand what this kid is saying, it doesn't want to do things even if this kid says it."

Master Yuanfeng snorted coldly, and the blood-clawed blue eagle became like this, not because of this kid.

Even if the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle didn't listen to his words, Qin Chen said it would be effective? What a joke.

"Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, just teach that kid a lesson, if it really kills him, King Lingwu will be very troublesome."

Since Lingwu King Xiao Zhan had spoken, Qin Chen couldn't help but show his face, after all, the leader Xiao Zhan had taken good care of him.

What's more, killing Zhang Yi here is not very convenient.

"Yo."

Hearing Qin Chen's words, the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle reluctantly let out a long howl, his body suddenly folded, and rushed towards the bottom of the clouds.

Did you really listen?

Everyone was dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

Just now, even Master Yuanfeng didn't listen to the orders of the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, why did the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle go when Qin Chen spoke?

Isn't it dazzled?

Among them, Master Yuanfeng was the most broken one.

Whether Qin Chen is a beast trainer or he is a beast trainer, how does he feel that the blood-clawed blue eagle is the blood beast that Qin Chen has tamed?

The bloodclaw blue eagle was so fast, everyone saw Zhang Yi who was falling in the blink of an eye, tears of fear flowed across his body, his whole body trembling, and his face was completely bloodless.

With a long roar of dissatisfaction, the blood-clawed blue eagle swooped down just before Zhang Yi fell into the mountains, and the blood-colored claws caught Zhang Yi's waist and rose into the sky again.

"Let Zhang Yi come up quickly."

Seeing Zhang Yi who was shaking and was too scared to speak, Xiao Zhan hurriedly shouted.

"Yo-yo!" The blood-clawed green eagle hummed twice.

Qin Chen said: "The Bloodclaw Blue Eagle said, it can only fly with Zhang Yi like this."

Xiao Zhan glanced at Zhang Yi, who was trembling in the cold wind, and could only sigh helplessly.

As long as Zhang Yi is not dead, he will have an explanation.

Back on top of the eagle's back, Qin Chen sat cross-legged, closing his eyes to rest.

It's just that at this moment, no one dared to look down upon him anymore. Everyone looked at Qin Chen with shocked eyes, and their hearts were greatly impacted.

Being able to communicate with blood beasts was just this ability that shocked everyone.

When Qin Chen was lying on the back of the bloodclaw blue eagle, Qin Feng didn't think about making Qin Chen fall off the eagle's back like Zhang Yi did, but Zhang Yi moved his hand first. Now that something like this happens, Qin Feng feels Great shock.

"Fortunately, I didn't do it just now, otherwise, I'm afraid I would be in danger too."

Qin Feng glanced at Qin Chen deeply. Up to now, he hadn't figured out how Qin Chen communicated with Bloodclaw Blue Eagle.

Although the heavenly blood beasts have a certain amount of wisdom, they can only communicate with people in the simplest way. Even a beast trainer like Master Yuanfeng may not be able to communicate with tamed blood beasts very freely.

But Qin Chen did it.

There must be some amazing secrets hidden in him, otherwise it would be impossible to do this.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng's heart moved slightly.

You know, Qin Chen's talent, he already knew very well before he left the royal capital and went to join the army, and it was not extraordinary.

And I heard that Qin Chen hadn't even awakened his blood in the previous few years, and he was called a waste in the Star Academy.

But later in just six months, his cultivation level has improved by leaps and bounds, and he won the championship of the Star Academy year-end exam in one fell swoop.

Now, he can communicate with the blood beast again.

All of this clearly indicated a possibility, that is, in the past six months, Qin Chen absolutely had an opportunity against the sky, so that he, in the short six months, his cultivation base had grown so differently.

"It seems that we can't kill this kid in a hurry. We must find a no-man's land, to torture him to see what the opportunity he gets, what is it?" Qin Feng secretly asked.

Qin Feng has also had some adventures at the border of Daqi in recent years.

He knew very well how much change some ancient ruins, the relics of the strong and other adventures could bring to a warrior.

After this ups and downs, many people calmed down.

Even Princess Zi Xun looked at Qin Chen with weird eyes.

"Qin Chen, was the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle really injured by Zhang Yi just now?" Zhao Lingshan asked curiously.

"Otherwise, what do you think?" Qin Chen smiled.

"Qin Chen, then you have to be more careful. You humiliated Zhang Yi so much in the palace before, and you exposed him just now and made him so embarrassed. This person heard that he is a person who will repay you and will never let you go easily. , When you are in the blood spirit pool, you must pay attention to safety." Zhao Lingshan reminded.

Princess Zixun said: "Don't worry, there are many soldiers from the Great Qi Kingdom in the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range. As long as you get to the Blood Spirit Pool, Zhang Yi will absolutely not dare to move you."

"I hope so!" Qin Chen smiled.

Even in front of Lingwu King Xiao Zhan, Zhang Yi dared to do something, Qin Chen did not believe that the blood spirit pool would be safe.

What's more, some people are definitely more anxious to die by themselves than Zhang Yi.

"It's okay for Yi to learn a lesson and not provoke me. If you dare to provoke me, it won't end as easily as this time." Qin Chen smiled coldly, and two cold glows shot into his eyes.

The Demon Ancestor Mountain Range is an extremely majestic mountain range in the northwestern part of the mainland. It traverses the five northwestern countries. It is nearly 100,000 miles long. It is a vast area and full of true energy. It is like a long dragon lying across the five northwestern countries.

Including the Great Qi Kingdom, a large number of warriors in the five northwestern countries enter the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range every year for adventure, and countless warriors fall among them, but there are also many warriors who have obtained amazing wealth.

In addition, there are some huge sects that also stand in the demon ancestor mountain range, such as the extremely famous Ling Tianzong of the five northwestern countries, which is said to have been built on the outer edge of the demon ancestor mountain range.

There are even rumors that the headquarters of the Blood Demon Sect, which has been a disaster for the five northwestern countries, is also located in the depths of the Demon Ancestral Mountains.

Chapter 163 Purple Flame Bird

This is not groundless.

The vast majority of sects will establish the land of the sect in places where blood beasts haunt.

This has two advantages.

First: Zongmen is a place for cultivating geniuses, built in places where blood beasts haunt, and can make the experience of disciples in the door more convenient.

Second: The blood beasts in the Demon Ancestral Mountains are rampant, easy to defend and difficult to attack, making it difficult for other sects to attack each other.

The Blood Spirit Pool is located in the middle of the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range.

A few days later.

When the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle flew into the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range, everyone was shocked by the sight in front of them.

I saw the mountains in the distance, meandering forward, like a giant dragon, traversing the mainland, lush and rugged, making people feel small.

Looking around, there was a dense jungle below, and blood beasts roared everywhere.

Among them, there are a lot of blood beasts, with demon energy soaring to the sky, even in the sky that is thousands of meters high, you can feel the terrifying breath.

Everyone changes color.

This kind of blood beast, even if it is a strong person at the sky level, it may not be able to deal with it, let alone an earth-level warrior like them.

Xiao Zhan said: "In the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range, there are many blood beasts and dangerous, and the blood spirit pool is still deep in the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range. If it weren't for the blood claw blue eagle to carry, it would not only take several times longer, And there will be many dangers. If you are not careful, you will be injured or even fall. The two previous trips to the blood spirit pool, our team in the great Qi country suffered casualties."

"Fortunately, this time there is a bloodclaw blue eagle." Li Qingfeng breathed a sigh of relief.

Xiao Zhan said again: "In fact, it is not absolutely safe in the sky..."

The voice did not fall--

"Yo!"

A series of sharp calls sounded, and suddenly a group of black birds and blood beasts bursting with purple flames appeared in front of them.

These blood beasts were only half a meter in size, but there were a lot of them, with hundreds of heads. At this time, they also spotted the blood-clawed blue eagle that Qin Chen and the others were riding.

"It's a purple bird!"

Everyone turned pale and exclaimed.

The purple flame bird is a second-order group of blood beasts, the powerful purple flame bird is even a third-order sky-level blood beast. When they are dispatched, hundreds of them often roar together, and the ordinary sky-level blood beasts on the ground do not dare to be arrogant, Extremely cruel.

Although the blood-clawed blue eagle they were riding in was a sky-level blood beast, once it was surrounded by a large number of purple flame birds, it was also a dead end.

In an instant, a large number of purple flame birds rushed frantically like a dense cloud.

"You guys, be careful and get ready to fight."

Master Yuanfeng's expression changed and he hurriedly shouted.

next moment.

A large number of purple flaming birds have madly attacked.

"Naughty animal, look for death!"

Lingwu King Xiao Zhan's face was cold, and a black sword suddenly appeared in his hand. Xiao Zhan's right hand shook, and the sky of black sword light suddenly appeared in the void, layered upon layer, with a sharp whistling sound, and instantly rushed into the purple front. Among the Yan Birds and Animals.

boom!

The dense light of knives smashed into the flock of purple flaming birds, and there was a sound of horrified chirping, blood splashing all over the sky, one blow, the sky filled with knife light like a meat grinder, and a dozen second-order purple flaming birds instantly Swallowed in.

Puff puff puff...

A large number of purple flame birds fell from the sky screaming, crying sternly.

"As expected to be the number one master of the Great Qi Kingdom, a martial artist at the pinnacle of the fourth-order Xuan-level, only one step away from the sect level, it is indeed extraordinary."

Qin Chen narrowed his eyes, and the martial artist stepped from the sky level to the profound level, and his true energy would be transformed into a stronger true power. Under this sword, ordinary second-order blood beasts could not resist.

The blood-clawed blue eagle also waved its wings, with the edge of the wind blade, like a sharp blade, instantly cutting several purple flame birds into two.

Master Yuan Feng was also sitting on the head of the blood-clawed blue eagle, and a long whip suddenly appeared in his hand. During the wave, he exploded the purple flame birds into a blood mist, and fell one after another.

But this time the number of purple flaming birds attacked was too much.

Even so, some purple flame birds broke through the defense and came to Qin Chen and the others.

The Qin Chen on the eagle's back, although their cultivation level was not high, they were all geniuses from the Great Qi Kingdom. After a slight surprise, they quickly reacted and took action.

In an instant, a few purple flame birds were beheaded by everyone, there was no danger.

Among them, Qin Feng was the most terrifying. With one palm shot, the two purple flame birds were blasted into blood mist, and his fists were mighty.

After everyone's action, only a few moments, hundreds of purple flame birds died.

Seems to know great.

One of the purple flame bird leaders called out, trying to escape.

"dead!"

Xiao Zhan screamed, holding a knife in both hands, and cut it off.

Hum!

A strange bloodline power bloomed from him, followed by a burst of sword energy from the sword, and instantly slashed on the purple flame bird leader, with a snorted sound, the sky-level purple flame bird leader did not respond. When he came over, he was instantly beheaded, exploding into blood mist.

Upon seeing this, the remaining purple flame birds screamed in terror and fled in panic.

In the blink of an eye, everything disappeared completely, coming quickly, and going quickly.

"Go on."

Putting the knife into its sheath, Xiao Zhan continued to stand at the neck of the Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, his body motionless.

"It's terrible, it's unbelievable that the blood beast of the heavenly rank was slashed to death."

Li Qingfeng and the others were shocked, each of them dumbfounded and dizzy.

Whenever he can have this kind of cultivation base, I am afraid it will be enough to walk sideways in the Great Qi State.

After this wave of attacks by Ziyanniao, everyone's hearts were no longer relaxed, and they all realized that this place is different from the Great Qi Kingdom, but the sky above the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range, and there may be danger everywhere.

Along the way, Qin Chen and the others encountered two more attacks, one was a sky-level iron-tailed griffin, and the other was a late-day-level Phoenix feather beast.

The iron-tailed griffin was slashed to death by Xiao Zhan, but the phoenix feather beast was very cunning. It seemed to know Xiao Zhan's power and kept releasing wind blades from a distance.

Fortunately, the bloodclaw blue eagle was extremely fast, using the speed to catch up with the phoenix feather beast, Xiao Zhan was able to severely wound it, causing it to escape.

Everyone's hearts are all hanging up. We have already encountered so many flying blood beasts before reaching the deepest part of the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range. Then if we encounter another fourth-order mysterious blood beast, it will be in the sky. , Once the battle starts, everyone will be in danger of life.

In order to prevent accidents, Master Yuanfeng immediately let the blood-clawed blue eagle control the flight altitude and flew over 100 meters above the Yaozu Mountain Range.

In this way, even in the face of danger, there is a chance to react.

However, at such a height, not only will they be attacked by the flying beasts of blood in the sky, some special ground blood beasts can also attack them.

Along the way, Xiao Zhan and the others were quite nervous.

Fortunately, at a distance of thousands of miles, everyone was shocked, and they did not encounter any particularly terrifying blood beasts.

Finally, on the second day, the Blood Claw Blue Eagle finally approached the blood spirit pool.

When everyone arrived above the valley near the blood spirit pool, everyone was stunned by the sight below.

At first glance, I saw that the valley ahead was full of dense military camp buildings, like a marching battlefield.

"who?"

Approaching the barracks, a sharp shout came from the front tower immediately, containing murderous intent.

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The whole barracks are full of blood, giving people a very terrifying grandeur.

Standing on the back of Bloodclaw Blue Eagle, Xiao Zhan sternly shouted: "This seat, Xiao Zhan, is not quick to report."

"It turned out to be Lord Xiao Zhan."

The man heard the voice with respect, and then sounded an alarm bell on the sentry tower.

Dangdang!

The bell rings three times, which means an important person is coming.

The barracks opened immediately, and a large number of people emerged from it.

At this time, the blood-clawed blue eagle that Qin Chen and the others were riding in instantly fell on the open space in the middle of the barracks.

"Subordinate Yan Huai, met Lord Lingwu, met His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince, met Princess Zixun and Princess Lingshan."

The leader, a burly man in his forties, wearing a jet black iron armor with extraordinary momentum, came to the crowd and immediately bowed his hands respectfully.

As the garrison sergeant of the Great Qi Kingdom in the Blood Spirit Pool, this person naturally knew who had come before this trip.

"General Yan Huai does not need to be polite, the camp is ready, right?" Lingwu King Xiao Zhan asked.

"Master Hui Lingwu, you have already prepared."

"Yeah." Xiao Zhan nodded: "You have worked hard."

Since the Blood Spirit Pool was discovered a hundred years ago, there has been a considerable period of battle in the middle. Therefore, outside the Blood Spirit Pool, the five countries in the northwest have garrisons.

Even though the five countries reached an agreement, after the five-nation contest was held, although many garrisons were withdrawn, some of them remained.

The purpose of these garrisons, in addition to monitoring each other and preventing other countries from undermining the agreement, is also to hunt some blood beasts around and prevent these blood beasts from destroying the blood spirit pool.

And Yan Huai is a general who guards the blood spirit pool this time.

Guarding the blood spirit pool is extremely hard, and dealing with blood beasts all the year round is not only very dangerous, but also extremely boring.

And once stationed, at least ten years, the longest even fifteen or twenty years, it is a hard work.

Yan Huai's expression was cold, and he said, "This is the duty of his subordinates."

When Yan Huai and Xiao Zhan communicated.

Qin Chen and the others are also looking around.

I saw that from the surrounding camps, in addition to a large number of sergeants, there were actually many teenagers around the age of 20. At this time, they stood far away and gave pointers to them.

"These are the geniuses of my Great Qi State who entered the blood spirit pool this time?"

"I heard that there are four teenagers who have just graduated from the Star Academy. It should be those four. I don't know what your Majesty thinks."

"Huh, in the past, the places for entering the blood spirit pool were selected from those of us geniuses in their early twenties. This time, your Majesty broke the common sense and directly gave four places to a few who graduated from the Star Academy. Students, it's simply too unfair."

"Haha, fair? Do you think it was fair in the past? Save it, who will let us have no background!"

"Yes, take a closer look. Among the eight places this time, there are four princes, princess Zixun, and princess Lingshan, all relatives of the emperor. In addition, there are also Zheng Nanhou's son and Wu'an. The quotas for Hou Dizi, as well as the grandsons and grandsons of King Dingwu, and the Blood Spirit Pool are basically customized for these powerful children."

"This time it is considered good. I heard that there is another civilian. In the past, there was no civilian."

The crowd pointed and pointed, rather upset.

The voice of this group of people is not loud, but the people present still hear a lot of gossip.

"Shut up all to me." Yan Huai yelled coldly.

Seeing Yan Huai's anger, everyone was silent. These days, they have had enough of Yan Huai's suffering.

"Are they?" Zhao Lingshan wondered.

"Princess Lingshan, they are also the young martial artists who participated in the Five Nations Grand Tournament this time in the Great Qi Kingdom. As early as a month ago, they had been transferred to the Demon Ancestral Mountains for training and promotion." Yan Huai explained.

The Five Nations Grand Tournament, not only those who enter the blood spirit pool are eligible to participate, but also an extremely grand competition.

Each country will send a large number of talented warriors to participate, not only to compete for the blood spirit pool, but also a contest between countries.

The more geniuses that can enter the top dozens, the more often it means that the strength of this country is stronger.

And this group of them are top geniuses selected from all parts of the Great Qi Kingdom. They enter the Demon Ancestral Mountains for training in advance. Although they are not eligible to enter the blood spirit pool, once they get a higher ranking in the competition, they can also be Qi Guo's awards are steady.

However, although they have the qualifications to participate, they cannot enter the blood spirit pool at all.

This also makes many of them unbalanced.

Looking at these people in front of him, Qin Chen sighed slightly.

In this world, there is no real fairness.

Being able to give them the qualifications to participate has already given them a chance to change their own destiny.

What's more, Qin Chen just glanced at it and knew that the talents of these people could not be compared with Wang Qiming and the others.

The reason why the cultivation base is high now is just a few years longer.

"You are not convinced?"

Xiao Zhan walked out of the crowd and came to this group of young people.

In front of Xiao Zhan's momentum, all these people held their breath and said nothing.

Just kidding, the person in front of him is the Lingwu King Xiao Zhan who is known as the number one powerhouse in the Great Qi Kingdom. If he contradicts him, even if he is killed, he won't be able to reason.

"Why? Didn't you scream so much just now? Why don't you speak one by one now? Are all the so-called geniuses of my Daqi State all scumbags?" Xiao Zhan yelled, his eyes cold.

"Master Xiao Zhan, we are not scumbags. Yes, we are not convinced. Why should all the benefits be given to the nobles, but not ordinary people like us? If you give us a chance, we will let you know. In fact, we are not worse than them."

A young man suddenly raised his head, his complexion flushed, and said stubbornly.

He pointed at Qin Chen and others with his hands, his eyes were unyielding.

Behind him, many other youths also raised their heads one after another, each with stubborn eyes, biting their lips, obviously having the same thoughts.

"Are you all ordinary people?" Xiao Zhan sneered, looking at everyone present, like sharp blades, everyone couldn't help but bow their heads wherever they went.

He sneered: "The vast majority of you come from all parts of my country, but in your hometown, I am afraid that even if you are not the children of officials, they are definitely not just ordinary people."

The so-called poor culture and wealth.

Practicing martial arts requires a lot of resources, and apart from anything else, the pill method alone is absolutely indispensable.

Able to cultivate to the middle of the prefecture level or even the latter stage in the early twenties, even if the status is not as good as the four princes, they are definitely not just ordinary people.

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Under Xiao Zhan's voice, all the young people couldn't help but bow their heads.

Indeed, among them, those who were born civilians are very rare, almost not one in ten.

"However, since you made such a request, I, Xiao Zhan, naturally cannot ignore it."

Suddenly, Xiao Zhan's talk changed.

"In this way, whoever of you thinks he can beat them, just stand up, as long as you can defeat them, I will take the initiative to give you their blood spirit pool qualifications, how?"

When Xiao Zhan's words fell, the entire military camp was in an uproar.

Everyone looked up and couldn't believe it.

As long as you defeat these people, you can win their blood spirit pool qualifications. Isn't that true?

"I, Xiao Zhan, I am a household name in the Great Qi State. You don't think that I'm not a big deal?" Xiao Zhan's face was calm, dispelling everyone's concerns.

In a short time, everyone's breathing became rapid, and they looked at Qin Chen and the others with fiery expressions.

The blood spirit pool, they couldn't be clearer, it was a place that could transform the body of the martial artist's own talent.

As long as you can enter it, even if you can't break through at the time, reaching the heaven level in the future is a sure thing.

Throughout the history of the Great Qi Kingdom, all the geniuses who have entered the blood spirit pool, as long as they did not fall in the middle, did not reach the sky level, and almost all of them were at least the powerhouse at the late stage of the sky level.

As for whether it can enter the fourth-order mysterious level, it depends on everyone's talents and opportunities.

Just thinking that, they are so concerned about the number of blood spirit pools.

just.....

At first they thought they had no hope.

Today, Xiao Zhan's words suddenly rekind hope in many geniuses.

"I want to challenge!"

A young man in his early twenties with brown hair and exposed arms stepped out.

His muscles were bulging, and there were several scars on his arms, which made him feel like a man with iron blood.

"It's Zong Qiang."

"No, he was ahead of him."

"Damn, I was in a daze before."

"hateful."

"With Zongqiang's cultivation base, it is easy to win a place."

Seeing Zong Qiang walked out, many people reacted and were very upset.

This is an opportunity that was finally obtained, and I was in a daze just now, and I couldn't forgive it.

I just regret it now, it's too late.

Zong Qiang's strength, after these days of training, these people couldn't be more clear. He who has reached the mid-level cultivation base is extremely terrifying, and he can rank in the forefront of many trained genius warriors.

"Who do you want to challenge?"

Xiao Zhan looked at this person and asked lightly.

Zong Qiang swept across the faces of Qin Chen and others, and finally pointed at Wang Qiming and said, "Just him!"

really!

Seeing Zong Qiang challenged the opponent, everyone couldn't help but feel even more annoyed.

Qin Feng and the Fourth Prince were such top geniuses, they naturally did not dare to challenge, and they could not, their goals were actually placed on the young people like Qin Chen who had just graduated from the Star Academy.

These four guys, who just graduated from the Sky Star Academy, had their cultivation base at the early stage of the prefecture level, and it was a waste to give them the places in the blood spirit pool.

It's just that, among the four students in this class, one is Prince Kang's love daughter, Princess Lingshan, with a noble status; one is a son of Wu'an Hou, with an extraordinary status; and one is said to be the grandson of King Dingwu, although it is said He has been expelled by the Qin family, but obviously he has a lot of background.

Only Wang Qiming has no background and is just a civilian.

If they challenged Princess Lingshan, Li Qingfeng and others, even if they win, they will kill themselves in the future as the opponent, and it will be a matter of minutes. Then, in fact, only Wang Qiming can challenge.

This is why they want to be the first.

Once Zong Qiang challenged the kid, the people behind them would have no chance to challenge.

"Wang Qiming, then you can go up."

Seeing Zong Qiang challenged his opponent, Xiao Zhan just gave a cold smile.

"Yes!"

Looking cold, Wang Qiming walked out of the crowd.

"let's start!"

With his eyes downcast, he stared at the saber in his hand, standing on the spot like a wooden stake.

In fact, in my heart, anger burns.

These people are too hateful, think they are bullies?

Before being in the palace, I was shocked by Qin Feng. Now, these people are challenging themselves again. In that case, are they really so bullied?

His heart was angry, but Wang Qiming's heart became more and more icy, like ice, without a trace of emotion.

His heart is completely immersed in his own knife. At this moment, he is the knife and the knife is him.

"Don't worry, I won't treat you, I just beat you, so you don't have to worry."

Zong Qiang smiled and stepped forward.

"If you want to do it, do it, so what do you do with so much nonsense."

Wang Qiming looked up, his eyes cold.

"you....."

Zong Qiang's complexion was suffocated, too arrogant, he spoke kindly, but he was so unappreciative, if that's the case, then don't blame himself for acting sharply.

"If this is the case, then I will take action."

With a cold shout, Zong Qiang's eyes were cold, and the true Qi in his body flowed swiftly, turning to his arms with the flow of the meridians.

In an instant, Zong Qiang's arms turned crimson, emitting a scorching air wave, blowing on his face, and the steaming surrounding air twisted.

Everyone around was moved.

"Zong Qiang's Burning Flame Fist had reached the third stage as early as a few months ago. Now after a month of experience, his true energy has become stronger. Ordinary martial artist is probably not his opponent at all."

"That's right, Zong Qiang's cultivation has reached the middle of the prefecture level. Among so many of us, it can be called the top. Combining his blood, even if it is with the power of the late predecessor, he can fight for more than ten rounds. "

"I heard that this kid on the opposite side just broke through the early stage of the prefecture level this year, and only two months after graduating from the Star Academy, Zong Qiang defeated him, it was easy."

"Damn it, why wasn't it me who just shot."

Everyone sighed, annoyed.

At this time, Zong Qiang's fist had already come to Wang Qiming in an instant with a sea of burning waves.

boom!

The raging fist wind, like a burning flame, instantly enveloped Wang Qiming's body, as if to burn it completely.

Everyone can already imagine the scene where Wang Qiming was instantly defeated with a punch.

"Chang!"

At this critical moment, Wang Qiming finally made a knife.

It is impossible to describe the amazingness of this knife, and the crisp sound like a dragon chant sounded, and the whole world seemed to be split by this knife.

boom!

The monstrous flame split into two instantly, and was split into a wave of true energy. The wave of swords cast unabated and hit Zong Qiang's chest.

"Boom!"

Zong Qiang screamed, flew out, fell heavily to the ground, and vomited a mouthful of blood.

A three-foot-long blood port was cut into his chest by the waves of Zhen Qi knife, and even the meridians were broken by two, and crimson blood kept pouring out of the wound.

With just one move, Zong Qiang was seriously injured and lost his combat effectiveness.

The audience was silent and shocked for an instant.

Chapter 166

"The meaning of the sword is the meaning of the sword."

At this time, someone was shocked and stared at Wang Qiming.

"This person actually understood the meaning of the sword."

"He seems to be only sixteen or seventeen?"

"This is impossible!"

Everyone was shocked and dumbfounded.

Sword intent is a terrifying mood that can only be obtained after comprehending the sword technique to the extreme.

Once possessing the sword intent, it means that this person has reached a point where ordinary people simply cannot reach the level of understanding of the sword technique.

Generally speaking, even if it is a strong man of heaven, it may not be able to comprehend the sword intent.

But now...

A teenager who had just graduated from Tianxing Academy and was only sixteen or seventeen years old, realized the meaning of the sword.

Such a comparison.

People like them, almost all lived to be dogs.

"This...should only be regarded as the prototype of the sword intent, there is still some distance from the sword intent, but it is not far."

Beside, Qin Chen's eyes lit up.

The artistic conception of Wang Qiming's sword just now can only be regarded as the prototype of the sword intent, not the real sword intent. Even so, it is already very terrifying for a 16 or 17-year-old boy to comprehend the prototype of the sword intent.

Not far away, Qin Feng glanced at Wang Qiming unexpectedly.

Unexpectedly, this guy actually realized the prototype of the sword intent in these days.

But as long as it is not a real sword intent, there is nothing to be concerned about.

"Chang!"

In the center of the field, Wang Qiming put the knife into its sheath, standing aside indifferently, expressionless.

"Is there anyone else who wants to continue to challenge?" Xiao Zhan asked lightly.

There was no sound.

Everyone looked at each other, and no one came forward for a while.

"I!"

Just when Xiao Zhan was about to speak again, a young man in a light gray martial arts robe gritted his teeth and walked out.

His hair stood up, his eyes were fierce, and there was a scar on his face, very cruel.

"It's Jiang Zhong!"

"Jiang Zhongxiu has reached the peak of the mid-level prefecture level, and it is only one step away from the late prelevel level."

"It seems that he is not willing to give up."

"With his cultivation base, he might be able to win a spot."

The crowd shook and looked.

Jiang Zhong's strength is even more terrifying than Zong Qiang, and he is the strongest group of them.

"Who do you want to challenge?" Xiao Zhan narrowed his eyes.

"Challenge him."

The young man named Jiang Zhong swept his eyes across Qin Chen and finally stopped his gaze on Qin Chen and pointed with his finger.

"I?"

Qin Chen was stunned, touched his nose, and someone actually challenged him.

"This person should be King Dingwu's grandson Qin Chen, right?"

"Jiang Zhong dare to challenge him?"

"I heard that this person is the champion of the year-end exam at the Star Academy, and his strength is definitely not weaker than Wang Qiming before!"

"The key to King Dingwu is the **** of war in the army of my great Qi country. Will Jiang Zhong still want to join the army and gain merit?"

These people, although they are training in the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range, the news is not blocked, and they are quite familiar with Qin Chen and their origins.

Seeing that Jiang Zhong was about to challenge Qin Chen, everyone was quite surprised.

"By the way, I heard that this Qin Chen has been expelled from the Qin family, and has nothing to do with the Qin family."

"Moreover, I heard that this person defeated Qin Fen, the second son of the Qin family, in the big exam at the end of the year, which aroused the anger of the Qin family. As soon as Qin Feng returned from the border, he asked him to fight for life and death, but he did not dare to fight. It's already torn."

"It is very likely that you have paid attention to it. From their arrival in the barracks to the present, Qin Feng and Qin Chen are both children of the Qin family, and they have not walked together. They have not even said a word, or even made no exchange of eyes. The rumors are most likely true."

"If this is the case, challenging Qin Chen will have no consequences."

There are well-informed people, communicating with each other, one by one, they admire secretly.

Jiang Zhong is so shrewd that he actually thought of challenging Qin Chen.

In addition to Qin Chen's separation from the Qin family, he is also the youngest person in it, and his cultivation is naturally the weakest.

What's more, the year-end exam at Tianxing Academy was almost a month ago. Judging from the news that was passed on, Wang Qiming had never heard of the prototype of comprehension of the sword intent before, obviously after the year-end exam.

As a result, the so-called year-end entrance examination rankings are already innumerable.

after all.

That is just a past tense.

"Come on then."

Touching his nose, Qin Chen walked to the center of the clearing.

"You are careful."

With a low drink, Jiang Zhong suddenly rose in violent anger.

Boom!

As if there was a wave of spirit and wolf smoke, straight up from him, the raging strength of true energy shook the crowd.

"Barbarian King Fighting!"

With a loud shout, Jiang Zhong was full of real energy, like a human-shaped tank, rushing over.

He squeezed his five fingers and blasted out a fist, roaring like a thunder bomb, an ear-splitting thunder resounded throughout the forest.

Everyone can feel that the power contained in this punch is enough to explode an ancient tree.

"It's the inferior savage king tyrant fist."

"The fist is like a thunderstorm, this is the effect that the Barbarian King Tyrant Fist has reached the fourth stage."

"When did Jiang Zhong's Barbarian King Fighting actually break through?"

Everyone was shocked, one by one in an uproar.

The four-fold Barbarian Overlord Fist was enough to severely wound the strong in the later stage of the prefecture level. No wonder Jiang Zhong was so confident before.

When the crowd was in an uproar, the Fourth Prince and others looked at Jiang Zhong with weird expressions and pity.

This guy actually fights Qin Chen?

All of them couldn't help looking at Zhang Yi who had been carried by the blood-clawed blue eagle with his claws for a few days.

Even Zhang Yi was instantly defeated by Qin Chen's punch. No matter how strong Jiang Zhong is, can he beat Zhang Yi?

really.

As they expected, Qin Chen suddenly moved when Jiang Zhong's fist arrived.

He didn't gain much momentum, just so plain, he punched out.

"Boom!"

The iron fists collided in the void like thunder.

Then I heard a scream.

How did Jiang Zhong come, how did he fly out, lying on the ground, his face was painful.

how is this possible?

Seeing this scene, the many young martial artists present were all dumbfounded, all of their eyes dropped all over the place.

Is there a mistake?

The previous Wang Qiming, comprehending the meaning of the sword, and defeating Zong Qiang with a single blow was enough.

After changing to Qin Chen, Jiang Zhong flew out with the same punch.

Clean and neat, without any muddles.

Are all the candidates of the Star Academy this year all evildoers?

The many young geniuses who came to the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range in advance were going crazy, and suffered a great setback in their hearts.

In terms of youth, they are five or six years older than Qin Chen and they are so much worse in terms of strength. Does God still have eyesight?

Everyone wanted to cry without tears, almost crying.

"Do you have anyone else to challenge?" Xiao Zhan asked.

Chapter 167

Everyone look at me, I look at you, all silent.

This is still a challenge. Even Jiang Zhong was beaten with a punch, and they all went up with a punch.

No one wants to do the act of seeking death.

"No one challenged?"

Seeing that no one dared to step forward, Xiao Zhan gave a cold snort, his expression indifferent.

"You are all the geniuses of my great Qi country. You should think more about how to survive the next five-nation contest and win a better ranking instead of fighting between your own people."

"Master Xiao Zhan, are there still casualties in this five-nation grand competition?"

Someone couldn't help saying.

"What do you think? In the last Five Nations Grand Tournament, a total of 116 young warriors in our country participated in the Grand Tournament. In the first trial, 17 people died and 39 were seriously injured and disabled. In the end, only 19 people entered the arena and qualified to participate in the final competition."

Hearing Xiao Zhan's words, everyone in the room gasped.

They only know that the Five Nations Grand Tournament is an opportunity and rich prizes. As long as they are ranked, once they return to the Great Qi State, they will be called by His Majesty. It will not be a problem to be appointed as an official.

Unexpectedly, the competition was so cruel and the death rate was so high.

This means that almost half of the people will be seriously injured, and one in ten will fall in the process of the competition.

Seeing the panic of everyone, Xiao Zhan said in a deep voice, "Although there are no major wars in the five northwestern countries today, in fact, there are constant conflicts and frictions between the countries."

"Let's just say that we and the Great Wei State, there are conflicts at the border every year, and there are more than tens of thousands of soldiers who die every year."

"For a country, the number of geniuses is the greatest guarantee for a country's vitality. In order to weaken the strength of other countries, in fact, every country has many geniuses who die in the hands of spies from other countries each year."

"Under this circumstance, the five-nation competition held every five years is a genius meat grinder. Any country wants to kill the geniuses of other countries as much as possible in this competition."

"And our great Qi country, among the five countries, although not weak, it is not top-notch, and besides the five countries, there are other geniuses from other regions, such as our northwestern five countries. Some sects and sects of China."

"This also makes the five-nation contest held every five years very cruel."

The so-called Great Contest of Five Nations is actually not only the five countries, but also some powerful sects and sects around, and some small countries, which will also join it, which is tantamount to a division of northwestern forces.

According to the results of the Grand Biography, there will be some changes in the interests of countries before each year.

A young man took a breath: "There are some geniuses from the sect who will participate in the competition?"

"Yes." Xiao Zhan nodded.

The so-called five northwest countries are not only five countries in the entire northwest, but in fact there are no fewer than dozens of large and small countries.

Only five countries are among the top five.

The rest of the countries, although weak and small, also want to cultivate geniuses in order to have more powerful people in the future and successfully rise to power.

The reason is very simple, but some geniuses from the sect also participated, which made everyone puzzled.

"But what do they picture?" Someone puzzled.

Outside of the five countries in the Northwest, there are indeed many powerful sects, but what is their purpose for participating in the Five Nations Grand Tournament?

"Purpose?" Xiao Zhan sneered.

"The purpose is very simple, of course it is for resources. For example, the number of places in the blood spirit pool this time is not all people from the five northwestern countries. Ling Tianzong, one of the major sects in the northwest, also has two places. The same is true for the ghost fairy faction. In addition, there are some sects that also have quotas."

"They don't occupy many places, only one or two, but more are for resources."

Xiao Zhan's eyes flashed: "For example, more than a hundred years ago, the Liang Kingdom, one of the five countries, discovered a medicine garden in a place north of the Demon Zu Mountain Range, but that

area is only a thousand miles away from Ling Tianzong. When Ling Tianzong discovered the medicine garden in Daliang State, he also found it there."

"The Great Liang State directly dispatched tens of thousands of soldiers to guard this medicine garden, and wanted to forcefully occupy the whole medicine garden, but Ling Tianzong naturally refused, so the two sides fought in this area. Although Ling Tianzong did not have much manpower, he was extremely skilled. Many, they adopted a harassment policy, so that Liangguo could not safely guard the drug garden."

"Even, the master of Ling Tianzong urged the blood beasts to slaughter the camps of the soldiers of the Liang Kingdom."

"The final result of this battle was that Liang Kingdom won a terrible victory and eventually occupied the medicine garden. But similarly, Liang Kingdom also died of tens of thousands of soldiers, and was rendered insecure. Several well-known generals were also defeated by Ling Tianzong. Take the beheading action and died in the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range."

When everyone heard it, they were all shocked. They didn't expect that there would be such a grievance between the famous Ling Tianzong in the northwest and the Liang Kingdom.

"But Liangguo suffered such a big loss, don't you know to fight back?" someone couldn't help asking.

Liang Guo is also one of the top five powers in the Northwest. How can it tolerate Ling Tianzong's provocation?

"Daliang country naturally had the same idea. Under the anger at that time, the great Liang Kingdom sent an army directly to destroy Ling Tianzong."

"The number of troops assembled at that time amounted to hundreds of thousands, but Ling Tianzong was located in the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range, and it was difficult to march. The Ling Tianzong who received the news dispatched masters, deployed a large formation, and attracted blood beasts. Both sides were in the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range. There was a fierce confrontation."

"In that battle, Liang Nation suffered heavy losses, hundreds of thousands of troops, nearly 100,000 dead, and Ling Tianzong, was also desperately killed many masters, in the end, the strength of both sides will be greatly injured when the fight is continued, and this is the end of the war."

"Later, the Blood Spirit Pool was discovered. After the Battle of the Five Kingdoms and the opening of the Five Nations Grand Tournament, the surrounding sects were also quite coveted by the Blood Spirit Pool, so they joined the Five Kingdom Grand Tournament."

"It is stipulated that every five-nation contest is not only a contest of geniuses, but also a contest for resources between the five nations and the major sects in the northwest."

"Some conflicts between resources can be resolved by the Five Nations Grand Tournament. The more genius a power has, the more initiative it takes."

When everyone heard Xiao Zhan's words, they all said nothing.

They all thought that the so-called Grand Tournament of the Five Nations was just a fight for the blood-spirit pool, and for their geniuses, it was also an opportunity for them to stand out in the Great Qi Kingdom.

Unexpectedly, there is so much hidden meaning in it.

For a moment, everyone held their breath, and their hearts were heavy.

Chapter 168

After this battle, the geniuses of the Great Qi Kingdom present did not despise Qin Chen and the others at all, and Xiao Zhan's words also made their hearts heavy.

"You guys, just live here. Three days from now will be the day when the blood spirit pool opens. Take care of you. I will send someone to notify you when that happens."

Accompanied by Xiao Zhan, Qin Chen and the others were taken to the barracks inside.

These barracks are all small tents built.

"Considering that you both need to practice cultivation, in order to prevent you from affecting each other, I specially applied for a two-person tent for you. If you want to live with someone, you can apply. Otherwise, it will be arranged randomly."

The area of this valley is very tense, and there are too many forces stationed there, so every place of the force is very tense.

Like ordinary soldiers, there are ten people in a large tent, while the geniuses who came to experience are one for four. Qin Chen and the others, one for two, are already considered generous treatment.

Among them, the fourth prince must be a single room.

As the Fourth Highness of the Great Qi Kingdom, Xiao Zhan would never let him live with other warriors no matter what.

leftover.....

Princess Lingshan and Princess Zixun were arranged together.

Li Qingfeng and Zhang Yi had a tent.

Qin Chen and Wang Qiming.

As for Qin Feng, he could only occupy a tent in the end.

After arranging all this, Xiao Zhan and the others left immediately.

Hurrying for many days makes everyone quite tired.

"I will take a break first. At night, I will go out to practice, and it won't bother you."

Living in the same room with Qin Chen, Wang Qiming didn't have any expressions, and after a faint saying, he lay in the tent, sleeping in his clothes.

Even when he was sleeping, he held the saber as if it were a knife, already a part of his body.

His whole person is like a vigilant cheetah, as long as there is any disturbance, he can instantly jump up and attack.

"What a knife idiot."

Qin Chen's eyes flashed.

Among so many geniuses, he had a good impression of Wang Qiming.

To grow from a civilian to several great geniuses in the Star Academy in one fell swoop, this person's future achievements must be extraordinary.

Sitting cross-legged, Qin Chen began to operate the Nine Star God Emperor Art.

In these days, Qin Chen didn't waste time on Bloodclaw Blue Eagle and kept practicing.

At this time, the zhenqi in his body had reached the peak of the early stage of the earth, only one step away, he could enter the middle of the earth.

If he wants to, Qin Chen can break through his cultivation base at any time.

But he did not do so.

Instead, it operates the Nine Star God Emperor Jue over and over again, compressing the true qi in the body to the extreme, and continuously flowing into the twelve meridians, filling his qi pool.

In the first rebirth, what Qin Chen thinks about is not just to become the Nine Heavens Martial Emperor, but to reach an unprecedented height.

At this moment, in Qin Feng's tent.

"Unexpectedly, there are so many troops stationed outside this blood spirit pool. It seems that wanting to kill Qin Chen is a lot of trouble."

Qin Feng frowned slightly.

He knew that the Blood Spirit Pool was located in the depths of the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range, and his original plan was to kill Qin Chen before entering the Blood Spirit Pool, without knowing it.

Who knows, the place where they live turned out to be a military camp.

There were soldiers walking around here, and there were two people in a dormitory, which also made it difficult for him to kill Qin Chen.

But these are nothing. With one's own strength, it is not impossible to kill a person.

But the most important thing is that in order to protect the safety of these geniuses, Lingwu King Xiao Zhan lives nearby.

With the cultivation base of Lingwu King Xiao Zhan's fourth-order Xuan-level pinnacle, no matter what he did, he would most likely be discovered.

"It seems that if you want to kill that Qin Chen, you can only wait until later."

His eyes flashed, Qin Feng shook his head.

The most urgent task is to adjust the state. After three days, use the power of the blood spirit pool to break through the third-order heaven.

By then, he will have no worries about what he does.

"For this baptism in the blood spirit pool, I have suppressed my cultivation base for a long time. I hope this legendary blood spirit pool will not let me down."

Spit out a suffocating breath, Qin Feng closed his eyes and rested in this camp.

Night fell quickly.

When Qin Chen opened his eyes, there was silence around him, and Wang Qiming was no longer in the room.

After resting for a long time, Qin Chen was refreshed and in a good mood.

"Dining is in the middle camp, you can go there anytime."

Seeing Qin Chen walking out of the camp, a soldier on patrol reminded him.

The geniuses here practice hard every day, day and night, so meals in the barracks are provided 24 hours a day.

Qin Chen nodded and stepped forward.

In the dark night, a bright moon hung in the sky.

In the distance, the mountains are treacherous, and the shadows of the mountains are heavy, and occasionally the roar of blood beasts can't help being heard.

Suddenly, Qin Chen heard the sound of howling in the distant mountains and forests.

"Hey, someone is practicing the knife, and the sound of the knife..."

Qin Chen was taken aback, and followed the sound to the mountain forest.

Under the moonlight, a young man was dancing his saber. He was standing like a javelin, his saber held by his side, and he drew his sword again and again.

His moves are very simple, only draw and close the knife.

Every time a knife is shot, the blade and the edge of the air will make a sharp whine.

It is Wang Qiming.

Drawing and closing the sword is very boring. Anyone who only needs to practice thousands of times will not be able to bear it.

But this Wang Qiming, with a tough complexion, used the sword again and again without the slightest impatience. Every time he took the sword, he concentrated his spirit and energy to the extreme.

"If you practice like this, even if you practice for another year, you may not be able to comprehend the sword intent." Qin Chen suddenly shook his head.

"Who?"

The young man woke up and turned his head abruptly.

His eyes were like sharp blades, shooting out cold light, and his figure shook, he came to the front of Qin Chen.

"You... Qin Chen?"

Seeing that it was Qin Chen, Wang Qiming frowned, "What are you doing here? Also, do you know knives too?"

Wang Qiming knows very well that Qin Chen's strongest swordsmanship and boxing skills are his swordsmanship and boxing skills. Has he also studied swords?

A warrior who can practice to the extreme in one direction is enough, how can he have such terrifying accomplishments in other areas?

"Understand a little bit."

Qin Chen said faintly: "Your current understanding of the sword intent is only on the surface. The previous move that defeated Zong Qiang should be just the prototype of the sword intent. It is far from the real sword intent. If I guess right, You should have been capturing the prototype of the sword intent just now, trying to comprehend the sword intent from it, but unfortunately, if this continues, your understanding of the sword intent will go astray."

"Nonsense."

Wang Qiming looked unhappy.

He had a good impression of Qin Chen at first, but now he heard what Qin Chen said, and suddenly became dissatisfied.

He is a swordsman, does he know what a sword is?

It's ridiculous!

Chapter 169

"If you have nothing to do, you can leave."

With a wave of his hand, Wang Qiming sent off directly.

It's just that Qin Chen's senses have dropped to a freezing point.

However, he won the championship of Star Academy. Although he was defeated at the beginning, he was also ranked fourth. The gap between them is not very big.

After these days of painstaking cultivation, his own cultivation base has already advanced by leaps and bounds, and he really wants to fight, and I don't know who wins and who loses.

But he came here to pretend to be unpredictable, and he also gave instructions on his own practice.

Who does he think he is?

"You don't need to believe me, I just don't want to see a born swordsman, because he practiced indiscriminately, he went astray, even cut his meridian, and became a useless person." Qin Chen said.

"What nonsense are you talking about, if you don't make it clear, don't blame me for being polite!"

Wang Qiming pointed at Qin Chen, his eyes cold.

Just point yourself, just ignore it, but now cursing yourself is too much.

When Wang Qiming pointed with a knife, Qin Chen's expression remained unchanged. He looked at the other's hands and said lightly: "When you were practicing recently, did your hands on Shaoyang and Shaoshang acupoints feel sore and numb? Especially recently, Ye Lizi At that time, I started to feel a little pain, just like now?"

His face was stagnant, his eyes widened, and Wang Qiming's face was horrified.

"You... how do you know?"

His hands trembled, incredible.

"Shao Shang and Shao Yang are located in the fingers. In your heart, you must think that you have practiced too much knife extraction, and your fingers are tired, which will cause pain. So whenever you feel pain, you will take pain relief pills. It is just this pain relief pills. It was useful at the beginning, but it lost its effect later. So you apply the oil on your fingers every day, but the effect is still not great. On the contrary, the place where you apply it is not only painful, but even tingling."

"you....."

Wang Qiming stared at Qin Chen, with a look of horror, as if he had seen a ghost.

As Qin Chen said, his fingers have indeed begun to ache in a dull recently.

At the beginning, he took Zhitong Dan still useful, but later, Zhitong Dan also lost its effect. He applied some topical traumatic oil. Although the pain was relieved, he started to feel numb.

He had never told anyone about this matter, and he did not expect to be explained by Qin Chen.

"How did you know?" Wang Qiming couldn't believe it.

"How I know is not important, I only know that if you don't pay attention to it anymore, let alone comprehend the meaning of the sword, your hands will be considered useless in the future, and you will no longer be able to hold the sword of your dreams."

"Alarming talk." Wang Qiming sneered, angrily, "what are you trying to do?"

"Don't believe it? If you don't believe it, you can press the posterior vertebrae and Tianjing points on your arm to know if what I said is true."

Wang Qiming frowned, but he couldn't help but press.

"hiss!"

Taking a breath of cold air, a cold sweat broke out on his forehead, Wang Qiming's body convulsed, his complexion was pale, and he almost fell to the ground.

"how come....."

The pain was so severe that he, the iron-blooded man, couldn't bear it, as if his entire arm was not his own.

"The back chase, the courtyard, are located in the Shaoyang Sanjiao Jing. In other words, your problem has now spread to the Shaoyang Sanjiao Jing. If you don't get treatment, I'm afraid you will be in danger. Forget it, since you don't believe it, I don't want to talk about it."

Shaking his head, turned and left.

"You... wait a minute..."

Wang Qiming couldn't help but speak.

His body trembled, and his eyes looked inexplicable.

What Qin Chen said was too correct. Every word of Qin Chen clearly stated his physical symptoms. At the beginning, he had some doubts, but at this moment, he no longer doubted.

"You believe it?" Qin Chen stopped and turned his head.

"Please also Chen Shao's advice, what's wrong with my body?"

Is the inexplicable and wonderful pain, as Qin Chen said, because of physical problems, if so, then his own pursuit...

"You should be practicing the Lonely Peak Sword Technique, the Lonely Peak Sword Technique, you must go your own way, like standing on a lonely mountain. In fact, this sword technique is very good in itself, but it is not suitable for you."

"Why is this?"

Wang Qiming couldn't help it, could it be that his own problem was the cause of the sword technique, but this lonely peak sword technique had been practiced for many years, and there was no problem, why suddenly there was a problem again?

"It can be seen that you practice very hard. You practice swords for at least ten hours a day. In order to improve your actual combat ability, you often go out and fight blood beasts with scars. Am I wrong?" Qin Chen said.

Wang Qiming nodded. These things, he said during the year-end exam, Qin Chen knew it, and it was not unusual.

"Cultivation like this will not cause any problems in itself, but if you are just a civilian, there will be problems."

"Why do civilians have problems?"

Wang Qiming didn't understand, what does it have to do with his own identity?

"Because you are a civilian, you don't have enough pills to take. Every time you get injured, you won't be able to heal completely, and you've been injured again. This also leads to the existence of many dark diseases in your body. These dark diseases are very small and general. It won't cause any impact, but the accumulation over the years can put a serious load on your body."

"And what you practice is the Lonely Peak Sword Technique, the Lonely Peak Sword Technique, you must go your own way. Every time you shoot a sword, you must use your strength and do your best. It will make Zhen Qi impact your meridians and also affect your muscles. It will cause damage."

"The most important thing is the prototype of the sword intent you have recently realized."

Wang Qiming was taken aback for a moment, what does this have to do with the prototype of the sword intent?

"The meaning of the sword is actually a kind of understanding of the sword technique by the swordsman. It is not absolute. Therefore, in this world, there will be all kinds of different intents of the sword. That is because everyone has a different understanding of the sword technique and a different understanding of nature. , The meaning of the sword is different."

"The prototype of your sword intent was comprehended after being hit by Qin Feng. That's because there was a wave of anger and impulse in your heart, which made you comprehend the prototype of the sword intent."

"It's just that, in the prototype of the sword intent, there is your anger, and anger will aggravate your injuries."

"Furthermore, if you try to find the real sword intent from the embryonic form of this angry sword intent, you are also taking the wrong path."

After Qin Chen finished speaking, he remained silent and looked at Wang Qiming quietly.

In Wang Qiming's heart, he was shocked, like a stormy sea.

Because, as Qin Chen said, the reason why he had understood the prototype of the sword intent before was that he felt angry when he was shocked by Qin Feng in the imperial palace.

These things, even Lingwu King Xiao Zhan's lord, could not be seen, but Qin Chen could see at a glance, how many secrets are there in this person?

Chapter 170

"Then... is there any help?"

Looking worried, Wang Qiming couldn't help asking.

"Yes, yes...but..."

"Please save me less dust."

Flop!

Kneeling down on both knees, Wang Qiming looked firm.

"You are..."

Qin Chen was stunned.

Unexpectedly, Wang Qiming, such a big man, actually said he would kneel down.

"I don't want to be a useless person. I want to become stronger and become a truly top knife man."

Wang Qiming's eyes were determined, his eyes were like a jaunty goshawk, about to soar for nine days.

The determination in it made Qin Chen a little shocked.

"Get up, since I said it, I won't ignore it."

"Thank you for less dust." Standing up, Wang Qiming looked excited.

Taking out a box of gold needles from his body, Qin Chen shouted in a low voice, "Don't move."

The voice fell.

Huh huh!

Several bursts of air sounded, and several golden needles shot out from Qin Chen's hands. Before Wang Qiming could react, several golden needles had been inserted into his arm, and a tingling sensation suddenly came.

Wang Qiming was startled, his pupils shrank suddenly.

It was too fast. These golden needles of Qin Chen were pierced almost instantly. Before he could even react, they had already penetrated into his body. Fortunately, this was just a golden needle. If it were a hidden weapon, he couldn't hide it at all.

"All right!"

Putting away the wooden box, Qin Chen spoke calmly.

"Ok... alright..."

Wang Qiming is dumbfounded, how long will it take? And I don't feel anything at all.

Just about to speak, the place that was suddenly pierced by the golden needle, after the soreness, suddenly there was a coolness, and this coolness instantly spread all over his body, making him unable to help but groan.

In an instant, the whole arm felt a reborn feeling.

As if reborn.

call!

Draw the knife out of its sheath and cut it out with one knife.

The speed is at least 20% faster than before.

And there is no pain or tingling on the fingers.

It's incredible.

With eyes wide open, Wang Qiming looked at his hands in disbelief.

The injury that has troubled me for a long time, is it all right?

"The injury on your body has not yet healed. I just blocked the damaged meridians on your body and opened them up so that the true energy can flow to every fine branch of the meridian. Normally, you still need to take a pill. It will be healed by the day."

"But in two days, it will be the day when you enter the blood spirit pool. Since the blood spirit pool can increase the physical strength and change the talent of the martial artist, it will naturally be able to heal the remaining injuries on your body."

Wang Qiming was extremely excited and arched his hands: "Thank you for less dust. If there is any order from less dust in the future, please let me speak. If Wang Qiming hesitates, I will not die if five thunderstorms strike."

Shaking his head, Qin Chen said: "I just don't want to see a genius with swordsmanship, who has gone astray. You can use your swordsmanship again and show me."

"Yes."

No hesitation.

Wang Qiming used his sword in an instant, and saw the sword light linger in the sky, a lonely, indifferent mood, spontaneously.

After his arm recovered, Wang Qiming was refreshed, his sword was cold and stern, and his power was at least half stronger than when he was fighting against the Sect before.

"Less dust, please advise."

No longer dare to despise Qin Chen, Wang Qiming finished practicing a set of sword techniques and said with his hands.

"Your Lonely Peak Sword Technique has indeed been practiced to the extreme, but it is a pity that Juefeng turns around for the shore, and Liu Yinhua will spend another life. Your sword technique has the feeling of Absolute Peak, but there is no intention of regeneration."

"The meaning of regeneration?"

Qin Chen smiled lightly, folded a branch, and suddenly turned into a majestic aperture. The aperture was layered on top of each other, turning into a lonely peak, majestic and majestic, yet full of vitality.

"Because of the environment you are in, there is only loneliness in your heart. However, in this world, there is vitality everywhere, and there is no road. It is a real road to nowhere. As long as there is hope in your heart, you will be able to see the light. Peak sword technique, you are optimistic about it, and how much you can comprehend depends on your good fortune."

With this ultimate sword technique, a lonely mountain peak stood proudly in the darkness, slowly waking up like a wild beast, that majestic aura was like a peak from the sky.

Qin Chen's eyes were sharp, an unspeakable aura swept across, as if the whole world was under a depressive environment, but suddenly, a feeling of dawn broke, and in that loneliness, there was something called hope. Light.

Wang Qiming was sluggish for an instant, watching Qin Chen's sword technique unbelievably, his eyes were inexplicably moist.

"The Lonely Peak Sword Technique, this is the real Lonely Peak Sword Technique, there is no road in this world that will be truly dead..."

Wang Qiming muttered to himself, suddenly there was an urge to cry, tears could not help but flow from the corner of his eyes.

Yes!

He was born as a commoner and suffered from snacks, but with his own efforts, hasn't he joined the top Star Academy in Daqi?

In the academy, I was ridiculed and looked down upon by others, but I suffered step by step. Others were cultivating, I was cultivating, others were playing, I was still cultivating, and even when others were sleeping, I was cultivating later.

In the end, it became the fourth place in the year-end entrance examination of the Star Academy, attracting much attention.

Does all this mean that there is no real despair in this world, and everything depends on whether you have the heart to break the despair.

As long as you work hard and endure hardship, even if it is a dead end, you will be able to find a way out.

boom!

At this moment, some shackles seemed to be broken in Wang Qiming's heart, and a sense of clarity and clarity spread throughout his body.

Hum!

He drew the knife again, a fierce sword gesture, soaring from his body, drew the knife and closed the knife, and clicked, several big trees in front were cut off, split apart, and collapsed.

Is this the meaning of the sword?

Holding the saber, Wang Qiming's mind was tranquil, as if he had been reborn.

"You got it."

Qin Chen smiled, looking at Wang Qiming who seemed to be reborn, with a smile on his face.

This Wang Qiming is worthy of being a knife idiot. He could realize the true meaning of the sword intent so quickly. Although he is still only a basic sword intent, his future will be completely different from now on.

"Thank you Chen for your advice."

Wang Qiming was excited inside, knowing that he could make such a breakthrough today, all because of Qin Chen.

At this moment, he realized how big the gap between himself and Qin Chen was.

"They are both of the Qin family, Chen Shao and Qin Feng are too far apart. One is in the sky and the other is on the ground. I heard that Qin Feng has always wanted to attack Shao Chen. As long as Wang Qiming is with me, he will never be allowed to do anything. Anything that hurts less dust."

Secretly made up his mind, Wang Qiming gritted his teeth silently.

Qin Chen naturally didn't know what Wang Qiming thought in his heart, he just didn't want to see a genius swordsman, and just fell away.

If Wang Qiming was born in Wuyu, he would naturally be guided by a master, but in this remote northwest, there is no famous teacher, and it is not easy to grow up.