

Valkyrie Domination

Chapter 17-Rebuilding the Meridians

"Squeak!"

At this time, the training room in front of Qin Chen opened, and the three teenagers who had just finished their training walked out.

"Little dust, why don't the three of us practice together this time?"

Each training room in the training tower is ten square meters in size. In order to save money, some civilian children from poor families often practice together with several people.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying's family have some power in the DPRK, so naturally they will not be short of money. They usually do this to take care of Qin Chen.

"You two should change to another training room. I have been practicing for a long time this time."

Naturally, Qin Chen would not agree to their request. This time he wanted to rebuild the meridians without interruption.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying didn't say much, and they soon lined up in front of other training rooms.

With a "click", the door of the practice room closed, and looking at the closed stone door, the faces of the few people who had been waiting at the door for a long time turned green.

Entering the training room, Qin Chen immediately began to practice.

"My qi pool has been formed, and the meridians are fixed. If you want to reopen the twelve meridians, you must break and stand."

Qin Chen took off his shirt, revealing a thin body, and then quickly took out the eighteen heavenly pulse needles he had just refined, and gently pinched one of them with his right index and middle fingers, focusing on his lower abdomen. , Pierced this magic needle into the Shenque point where the belly button was located like lightning.

Immediately afterwards, he flicked his hands repeatedly, turning into a phantom, and two Tianmai Shen needles respectively pierced the two acupuncture points of Guanyuan and Zhongzhu under his lower abdomen.

The three heavenly pulse divine needles are triangular in shape, covering the dantian three inches below the lower abdomen, where the sea of qi is located.

The three and a half-foot-long magic needles almost all pierced the body, making people feel terrified.

The acupuncture points pierced by the Tianmai Shenzhen immediately sent bursts of fiery pain.

Qin Chen took a deep breath, adjusted his state, a trace of determination flashed in his eyes, once again picked up a magic needle, and forcefully pierced his dantian.

"puff!"

The qi pool the size of a pigeon egg in Qin Chen's body was pierced instantly, and the true qi contained in it instantly rushed like dragons and snakes, rushing on and on.

If a strong man sees this scene, he will be surprised. From the exhaust pool, it is a suicide for the warrior.

Pop, pop, pop, pop, pop...

really!

The seven meridians that Qin Chen opened up were instantly shattered by the terrifying infuriating qi, **** and bloody, like countless steel knives wringing crazily in his body.

If it were other warriors, they would definitely not be able to endure such severe pain and passed out in pain.

Qin Chen was almost like a rock, sitting cross-legged in the training room, no matter how intense the pain stimulated his nerves, his expression remained unchanged, except for the big cold sweat constantly falling from his forehead.

"boom!"

Suddenly, he slammed the ground with both hands.

The remaining fourteen magic needles flew into the air instantly.

Huh! Huh! Huh!

Qin Chen suddenly burst into a cloud of light, his hands like a dream like electricity, and instantly turned into afterimages, making people dazzled and unable to see the movements at all.

In an instant, his hands stopped, and the fourteen flying needles were all pierced into various parts of his body by him.

One of them pierced directly into the Tianmen from the top of the head, and the other pierced into the heart acupoints in the chest.

The remaining twelve roots were pierced into the most important nodes of the twelve meridians in the body.

"You can open up the meridians."

Qin Chen was trembling with pain, his whole body was soaked in cold sweat, the capillaries under the surface of his skin ruptured, and traces of blood leaked from the pores.

But Qin Chen gritted his teeth and silently suffered the torture-like pain.

No pain No gain.

Every one of the Wudi powerhouses in the world, who did not have to pay a hundred times the hardship of ordinary people, only achieved a hundred times the achievement!

There is never a shortcut to becoming a strong man!

Feeling immersed in his body, Qin Chen gathered up the dash of true energy with difficulty, and forcibly poured it into the body's first meridian.

"Shit!"

That meridian was instantly torn to **** flesh by the violent zhenqi, and a sharp pain came from the body, as if the meridian was about to be torn apart, causing Qin Chen to tremble.

If it is an ordinary person, in such a situation, it will definitely be unable to persist.

However, Qin Chen clenched his teeth and persevered with a strong will. No matter the blood dripping out of the pores, he never gave up.

"The original meridian that the body opened up is too weak and too thin. If you want to surpass others, you must build on the foundation."

After a few breaths, Qin Chen finally completely opened up the first meridian, more than twice as spacious as before.

Next, Qin Chen kept resting, controlling his true energy to rush into the second meridian.

Article 3.

Article 4.

Qin Chen hurriedly baptized all the seven meridians that had been opened up.

At this moment, he has become a blood man.

However, Qin Chen knew that he had only completed a fraction of his task, and the truly arduous place had not yet begun.

He adjusted his breathing, mobilized the trace of true energy, and rushed towards the position of his eighth meridian.

"Cracking!"

With a sound like a broken bamboo, Qin Chen opened most of the eighth meridian in an instant.

But soon, this trace of true energy met resistance.

at this time--

"Om!"

A mysterious force suddenly rose on the Tianmai divine needle that pierced into the meridian, blended into this trace of true energy, and instantly opened up Qin Chen's eighth meridian.

The original pain disappeared suddenly, and an unprecedented sense of comfort spread throughout Qin Chen's body.

"The eighth meridian has been opened up, and the next is the ninth."

Qin Chen's expression was indifferent, neither sad nor happy, only those eyes were extremely bright, determined and bold, just like the stars in the night sky.

Relying on his previous life experience, Qin Chen's ninth, tenth, and eleventh meridians were all opened up by him in less than half an hour.

Without the qi pool, Qin Chen's zhenqi in his body was used a little less, but whenever the zhenqi was not enough, he pierced into the body's heavenly vein divine needle, and a force was always born to assist Qin Chen. Open up the meridians.

After some hard work, Qin Chen finally reached the last twelfth meridian.

This is a chasm that many geniuses could not bridge in the ten thousand years of Tianwu Continent's history.

At this moment, Qin Chen was covered with blood and couldn't see his original face at all. The severe pain made his mind drowsy. He wanted to fall asleep, but he gritted his teeth and insisted firmly.

Because he knew that once he fainted, then it was completely over.

Condensing those tiny wills, Qin Chen ran the secret method in the Nine Star God Emperor Art and began to impact his most meridian.

In the beginning, the impact process went smoothly.

It's just that with the passage of time, the last remaining qi became weaker and weaker, gradually losing its strength, and the speed of the impact became slower and weaker.