

Valkyrie 181

Chapter 181

Turning around, Qin Chen went the other way, sneaking in the opposite direction.

But what Qin Chen didn't expect was that You Qianxue's mental power was so powerful that it locked him.

"Deng the disciple, see where you go!"

You Qianxue looked angry. The jade body she had treasured for 19 years was actually seen through by a man. If you don't kill him today, how can you solve the hatred in her heart?

Follow the perception, chase and kill all the way.

"This guy is really lingering."

Qin Chen was going crazy.

I just accidentally saw her ketone body for a while, and only half of it, and didn't do anything to her, it takes such a deep hatred, as if I had **** her?

To talk about suffering.

Even if you are naked, you will suffer a lot.

Looks depressed.

Qin Chen condensed his breath and moved forward quickly.

But before diving far away, I heard the sound of water coming from ahead.

"who?"

At the same time, there was a soft drink, and it came again.

Accompanied by it was an ice-cold power, coming towards the blockade.

"No way!"

Qin Chen's head is so big that he didn't get any of them, so he has another one? !

It's just that the voice seemed a bit familiar, and a figure suddenly appeared in Qin Chen's mind.

The force of the ice was permeating and forced, Qin Chen emerged from the water.

Sure enough, a young girl in front of him looked at the front of the pool warily. After seeing Qin Chen's head rising, she suddenly exclaimed, "Ah!"

"Shhh, don't talk!"

Qin Chen said with an embarrassed expression in a hurry.

"why you....."

Zhao Lingshan's face was flushed with jade-like arms, and she hurriedly covered Su Feng, her face full of shame and anger.

Isn't this a blood spirit pool, can't men enter? Why is Qin Chen here?

"Sister Lingshan, what's wrong with you?"

Not far away, in the thick mist, the voice of doubt sounded, and the figure of Princess Zi Xun, like a shadow, came slowly.

She has a graceful posture, long hair and shawl. Just looking at the figure, she is full of endless temptations, and she can't help being a vigorous man.

"Ahem, if someone will come, don't say I am here."

When he reached Zhao Lingshan's ear and said softly, Qin Chen hurriedly stayed beside Zhao Lingshan, pierced his head, hiding his breath.

Princess Zixun came to Zhao Lingshan with a look of confusion.

"I'm fine."

Zhao Lingshan lowered her head and said, blushing like a ripe apple, thinking that Qin Chen was next to her now, and she was still naked, Zhao Lingshan's heart throbbed and her whole body was hot. There was something indescribable. feel.

"It's okay, but why is your face so red? Is there any accident in your cultivation?"

Princess Zi Xun is a little solemn.

When Zhao Lingshan saw Princess Zixun walking to the place where Qin Chen had emerged, her heart almost jumped to her throat. She hurriedly said, "I...I'm fine, but the energy of the blood spirit pool is too domineering and can't bear it for a while. live."

Princess Zixun's expression became more serious, and she said with concern: "Although your cultivation level broke through to the middle level in the blood spirit pool just now, one day has passed. It is very rare for you to persist until now. Live, you must leave as soon as possible."

"Sister Zixun, I know it myself, I won't hold on." Zhao Lingshan nodded repeatedly.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Zi Kaoru frowned as she felt something.

"Sister Zixun, what's wrong with you?"

Zhao Lingshan was so scared that her heart was about to jump out, her hands clenched tightly, her whole body was hot and panic.

It's over. Sister Zixun will not find out, right?

If Sister Zi Xun saw that she was so together with Qin Chen, she would have to kill Qin Chen.

"Who?"

Zi Xun suddenly gave a low cry, so scared that Zhao Lingshan just wanted to explain, she saw Princess Zi Xun's hair flick, turned her head abruptly, and looked into the depths of the blood spirit pool.

A beautiful woman emerged from the mist, holding a long sword, and looked over with a cold face.

It is You Qianxue.

"You two, did you see any outsiders passing by?"

You Qianxue said coldly, full of murderous aura.

Zi Xun frowned. Ling Tianzong's genius said so loudly, did he regard himself as a criminal?

"I didn't see it, there are only two of us here!" Princess Zi Xun sneered, her tone unhappy.

You Qianxue originally wanted to remind Princess Zi Xun and Zhao Lingshan, but when she heard Princess Zi Xun's tone, she was too lazy to speak, and continued to search towards the outside of the blood spirit pool.

"baffling."

Zi Xun watched You Qianxue's back disappear, and couldn't help sneering. Why did anyone pass by? Those who enter here are all geniuses of the major forces, and those who can come here are all geniuses among geniuses. Who can pass by?

And also holding a weapon.

Fighting is strictly forbidden in the blood spirit pool. Once there is a fluctuation in true Qi, she will be rejected by the formation. Does she think she can do it with a sword? it is ridiculous.

"Since it's okay, I'll leave first. If you can't hold on, you will leave the blood spirit pool. If you have anything to do, remember to call me and I will be near you."

As a reminder, Princess Zi Xun disappeared into the mist and started practicing again.

"You can come out!"

Zhao Lingshan whispered to the bottom of the pond.

"Wow!"

The surface of the water broke open and Qin Chen exposed the surface of the pool. His nose was only half a foot away from Zhao Lingshan's crisp peak.

"The crazy woman is gone?"

Qin Chen said, exhaling above Zhao Lingshan's double peaks, Zhao Lingshan's face was flushed, flushing to the roots of her ears.

"What did you do to her? And how can you come here?"

Zhao Lingshan widened her eyes and looked at Qin Chen suspiciously.

Zhao Lingshan could clearly see the murderous appearance of You Qianxue just now, wouldn't Qin Chen give her to that? Zhao Lingshan's complexion didn't look good.

"Misunderstanding, everything is just a misunderstanding. I don't know how I came here. I didn't do anything. I was chased by that crazy woman for a long time. Ahem, thanks to you this time."

Qin Chen coughed dryly.

Had it not been for Zhao Lingshan's help, he would have been embarrassed.

"In return, I will help you."

With a low drink, Qin Chen suddenly raised his hands and poked at Zhao Lingshan's ketone body.

"What do you want to do?"

Zhao Lingshan was shocked. Before he could react, she felt numb all over her body. Several acupuncture points on her body were already spotted by Qin Chen. She was terrified. Qin Chen didn't want to do that to herself, right?

But after Qin Chen nodded twice, he had already retracted his hands.

"Okay, you continue to practice, remember that the spiritual marrow fluid in the blood spirit pool also has a boosting effect on the bloodline, and your ice bloodline can also be baptized. Thank you just now, and say goodbye."

Qin Chen turned around and dived into the water.

Zhao Lingshan breathed a sigh of relief, blushing, and could not tell what it was like in her heart, not only fortunate, but also slightly disappointed.

Chapter 182

"What am I thinking about!"

Zhao Lingshan almost stomped her feet in shame and let out a long breath. After a long time, she calmed down completely.

"what!"

At this time, she suddenly found an abnormal condition on her body.

When she was in the blood spirit pool before, she had persisted to the limit, and the pain on her body was almost unbearable, and she had been struggling to support it.

But now, the intense pain disappeared, and the whole body was filled with ease.

And from the acupuncture points Qin Chen had previously selected, there was a faint feeling of coldness.

Could it be that Qin Chen was a little casual before, so that his tolerance for the blood spirit pool has increased a lot?

With eyes widening, Zhao Lingshan took a breath.

She knew too much about the power of the blood spirit pool, and every talented martial artist dreamed of staying in the blood spirit pool for a while.

However, so far, the five northwestern countries have not found any way to allow the talented disciples under their command to stay longer.

But Qin Chen just casually let him take on the blood spirit pool so much.

This.....

Zhao Lingshan couldn't help being shocked when he thought of the various methods Qin Chen had shown for some time.

How many secrets are still hidden in him?

Calm down, and no longer think about it, Zhao Lingshan once again cultivated in this blood spirit pool, and according to what Qin Chen said, began to baptize her bloodline.

"This **** thief was run away by him!"

In the high area of the blood spirit pool, You Qianxue's eyes were cold and her eyes were cold.

She searched this blood spirit pool for a long time, but she couldn't find Qin Chen, and her heart was depressed.

"Huh, but his appearance, I have remembered, don't let me meet him outside, otherwise, he must be good-looking."

With cold eyes, You Qianxue bit her teeth and her lips are red.

at this time.

In the man's blood spirit pool area, Qin Chen slowly poked his head out of the tenfold concentration area.

"I have almost searched the bottom of this spiritual marrow pond, even if there are missing spiritual marrow crystals, there are no more than one or two. Even if you leave a root for these geniuses from the five northwestern countries."

Once all the spiritual marrow crystals are picked up, the entire spiritual marrow liquid pool will slowly dry up, and finally completely lose spirituality.

Closing his eyes to nourish his mind, Qin Chen practiced again in this spiritual marrow fluid.

Now he has absorbed enough spiritual marrow liquid. After all, he was in the five-fold area before, plus the twelve meridians of the Jiuxing Divine Emperor Jue were madly absorbed at the same time. After a day of cultivation, the amount of spiritual marrow liquid absorbed is almost equal to other geniuses Ten days' worth.

At this moment, what Qin Chen had to do was to use the energy in the spiritual marrow fluid to break through the existing realm.

Outside the blood spirit pool.

After a day, most of the warriors have been eliminated.

Those who can stay at this time are the elites of the major forces.

In the Greater Qi region, Xiao Zhan was worried and full of tension.

So far, all geniuses who enter the blood spirit pool for baptism have been eliminated by 80%.

But of the eight disciples of their Daqi Kingdom, six of them were not eliminated.

"The four princes, Qin Feng, and Princess Zi Xun are indeed likely to persist until now, but Qin Chen and the three of them..."

Xiao Zhan couldn't imagine that with Qin Chen's cultivation base, he could hold on to the present.

"Your Majesty, he is still too anxious!"

After sighing, Xiao Zhan didn't know what to say. If Qin Chen and the three of them died in the blood spirit pool, the matter would probably be serious.

Now he can only pray that Qin Chen and the others have already left the blood spirit pool, just making breakthroughs in cultivation.

The high area of the blood spirit pool.

More and more people are leaving, and fewer and fewer people are left.

From more than a dozen people at the beginning, now there are only about ten left.

Those who can stay are the top geniuses of the major forces.

Such as Qin Feng, Nian Wuji, Li Mengbai, Cao Heng and others.

What is amazing is that Wang Qiming is still insisting.

"Did the warriors of the Great Qi State take aphrodisiac this time? Even such a young boy is still insisting on it. It's a **** of a ghost."

Cao Heng looked depressed.

At this moment, he clenched his teeth and was dripping with cold sweat.

Even he can't hold on anymore, but Wang Qiming hasn't been eliminated yet.

Not only him, but other geniuses also looked surprised, how strong willpower is needed to make such a 16 or 7-year-old boy persist until now?

"call!"

In the blood spirit pool, Wang Qiming finally opened his eyes.

"My physical body's absorption of the blood spirit pool has reached the extreme, and if I persist, I am afraid that my life will be in danger."

Standing up, Wang Qiming walked toward the low position area without hesitation.

Then he went straight to the shore and practiced cross-legged.

"This kid, finally left."

Seeing that Wang Qiming finally left, everyone breathed out.

An hour after Wang Qiming left, the fourth prince Zhao Wei finally couldn't hold on.

Unwillingly glanced at Qin Feng who was still practicing cross-legged, the fourth prince gritted his teeth, returned to the shore, and began to break through.

Then Cao Heng and Li Mengbai, a famous genius, were also eliminated one after another.

In the end, only Nian Wuji and Qin Feng were left.

"Boy, there are two tricks."

Nian Wuji stared at Qin Feng, Li Mang shot in his eyes.

Now, only him and Qin Feng are left in the blood spirit pool. Whoever can persist to the end is likely to become the person who has persisted in the blood spirit pool for the longest time.

"I think Promise, what I like most is the challenge, let's see, which of us can hold on to the end."

Gritting his teeth, Nian Wuji used his true energy with all his strength, insisted on, and looked hideous.

Outside the blood spirit pool.

The crowd was restless.

"It's been almost two days, so many people haven't come out?"

"According to the law of the past, the person who persisted the longest lasted only about a day and a half. Why this time, so many people persisted until now?"

"Especially in the great Qi country, six people have not come out so far. This is simply against the sky!"

"It's against the sky, those low-level boys, I'm afraid they have already died in it, maybe a few other people from the Great Qi Kingdom have also died in the blood spirit pool."

The crowd was speechless, talking secretly to each other.

This baptism in the Blood Spirit Pool is far beyond ordinary. So far, a dozen men and women have not been able to come out together. This is unimaginable in the past.

Especially when it comes to the Great Qi State, everyone looks weird, and they don't know if Xiao Zhan should be happy or sad.

Several geniuses who came out of the high-ranking area clearly knew that Wang Qiming had not fallen.

It's just that they didn't speak. If they said it, it would make people know that they had never been compared to a 16 or 17-year-old boy. It would be too shameful.

Some people even curse viciously in their hearts, hoping that Wang Qiming and the others can't hold on and die in the blood spirit pool.

This also led to a more confusing ending.

Chapter 183

"Hey, someone has come out again."

Another person appeared in the boys' area, attracting everyone's attention.

"Isn't that... one of the few low-level boys from the Great Qi Kingdom?"

Someone exclaimed.

Suddenly, Xiao Zhan looked up and saw Wang Qiming stepping out of the formation.

"Are you okay? Haha, great."

Overjoyed in his heart, Xiao Zhan came to Wang Qiming in a few steps, grabbed his shoulders with both hands, his expression was excited, and his face was happy.

Wang Qiming looked at Xiao Zhan in amazement, what's going on? Master Xiao Zhan is too excited, right?

"Hahaha, it's okay, come here quickly."

Xiao Zhan's excited face bloomed, his eyes narrowed into a line.

Wang Qiming did not die. In his opinion, this not only means that Wang Qiming is fine alone, but Qin Chen and the others are very likely to be still alive.

"Hmph, it's just one more life, see you get so excited."

On the side of the Great Wei State, Yu Chicheng sneered in a mocking tone.

"Wei Chicheng, let's talk nonsense again, believe it or not, I'm welcome?" Xiao Zhan was furious and turned his head angrily.

"I'm still afraid that you won't succeed?"

Yu Chicheng sneered, murderous all over his body.

"Okay, don't talk about it."

"This is the power of the blood spirit pool baptism, it is better for the two to converge."

The strong men of other forces frowned and spoke.

Here are the geniuses of the major forces, the sweet steamed bun in my heart, if something goes wrong, who can take responsibility?

"Huh." With a cold snort, Xiao Zhan was in a good mood, so he ignored Yu Chicheng, turned his head to look at Wang Qiming, and he was suddenly startled: "Wang Qiming, you...you have broken through the heavens."

Under the previous surprise, Xiao Zhan hadn't cared about it yet. Now that he took a closer look, Wang Qiming had broken through from the early stage of the earth level to the sky level in one fell swoop.

This is simply unprecedented.

Although blood spirit pools can allow people to break through, most of them are only one level higher. It is very rare to be able to increase two levels.

But Wang Qiming actually promoted from the early stage of the earth level to the early stage of the sky level in one fell swoop. This is almost a whole level of promotion. In the entire history of the blood spirit pool baptism, it is rare, at least for nearly a hundred years, has never been heard.

"It's just a fluke." Wang Qiming said.

In his heart, he knew that if it were not for Qin Chen's help, he would not have improved so much.

"Gosh."

Others were also shocked, and the genius of the Great Qi Kingdom was simply against the sky when they were promoted to a large level.

Although Wang Qiming's celestial aura was obviously not stable, very weak, and imperfect, he only needed to consolidate for a few days and he could completely enter the celestial rank with ease.

Aside.

Li Qingfeng and Zhang Yi were dumbfounded and could hardly believe their eyes.

Especially Zhang Yi is going crazy.

When I entered, I was two smaller levels higher than the opponent, but when I came out, the opponent was one big level ahead of me. This comparison made me scumbag.

Hum!

At this moment, a figure walked out of that formation again.

"It's the genius of Great Qi again."

This time, it was the female genius who came out, and saw Zhao Lingshan, with a spirited temperament all over, walking out slowly.

Zhen Qi gathered in her body, and she also broke through to the heaven level.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

It's another sky level, when did it become so easy to break through the sky level?

Everyone is about to collapse.

Could it be said that this time the effectiveness of the blood spirit pool has improved? Otherwise, how could it be so much stronger than before?

Then, a famous genius came out one after another.

have to say.

This blood spirit pool baptism is much better than the previous ones. Those who can persist until the end, except for a few that are only the peaks of the late stage, the remaining few, all have broken through to the sky.

There are no fewer than ten.

In the past, the ability to directly break through to the heaven level in the baptism of the blood spirit pool was almost the existence of the top five in the Big Five, and the ability to break through the sky before the big competition a few days later would be able to compete for the top ten.

But now, the blood spirit pool baptism has not been completely over, there are already no less than ten heavenly geniuses, completely breaking the previous record.

Two more hours passed.

Princess Zixun and the fourth prince also walked out of the formation.

The auras on both of them were naturally at the heavenly level, and they reached the peak of the early days at the heavenly level. They were very stable and obviously stronger than Wang Qiming.

After all, their foundation is stronger, and even if Wang Qiming and Zhao Lingshan catch up from behind, it is difficult for them to surpass in a short time.

"By the way, have you seen Qin Feng and Qin Chen?" Xiao Zhan asked with concern.

Now, two days have passed since entering the blood spirit pool baptism.

Up to now, only Qin Chen and Qin Feng remained the disciples of the Great Qi Kingdom.

"Qin Feng was still receiving the baptism when I left, but Qin Chen, I have never seen it." The fourth prince's eyes were solemn: "Is he not out yet?"

With Qin Chen's cultivation base, it is not a good thing that he has not yet emerged from the blood spirit pool.

"I haven't seen less dust either." Wang Qiming also said.

"This....."

Everyone looked at each other, and there was something bad in their hearts.

"Qin Chen won't die inside, right?" Zhang Yi couldn't help asking.

I was secretly happy, but fortunately, one of Qin Chen died in the bottom, otherwise, I would lose my face.

"What are you fart, it's impossible for Young Chen to die in it." Wang Qiming was furious and stared at Zhang Yi coldly.

The heavenly breath enveloped Zhang Yi, and Zhang Yi suddenly felt difficult to breathe, his face flushed.

"He hasn't come out yet. I suspect that he died inside. It's not without reason." Zhang Yi looked ugly: "And, have you seen him inside?"

Now even this kid dared to speak to himself like that, but unfortunately, he still didn't dare to fight back. Who would let him not even break through at the heavenly level.

Wang Qiming's breathing was stagnant, and his face was ugly.

Indeed, after entering the blood spirit pool to leaving by himself, he had not seen Qin Chen once in the two days.

If Qin Chen was in the blood spirit pool, how could he not see it once?

Could it be...

No, there will be nothing wrong with less dust!

Wang Qiming gritted his teeth, he still didn't believe that Qin Chen would have an accident.

"That disciple didn't come out?" Princess Zixun's eyes widened and couldn't help but speak.

For some reason, she felt a little uncomfortable in her heart.

This is not how she feels towards Qin Chen, it just feels that although Qin Chen is bad, he just died in the blood spirit pool, which is too wrong.

"I hope that Qin Chen will be fine."

Xiao Zhan sighed.

I can only pray like this, although it seems that this is probably just a luxury.

In the crowd, Zhao Lingshan clenched her hands tightly, and she was extremely uncomfortable.

She wanted to tell everyone that she had met Qin Chen in the blood spirit pool, but if she said it, it would be a big trouble.

At that time, I am afraid that I am not sure how to explain it.

Waiting.

Another half day passed.

Figures appeared again in the formation.

It is Nian Wuji of the Guixian School.

"Mid-day level!"

Upon seeing Nian Wuji, the crowd suddenly exclaimed and dumbfounded.

Chapter 184

I saw Nian Wuji's true energy condensed all over his body, and it reached the middle stage of the sky level.

That strong aura even drew close to some powerful players on the scene.

In an instant.

Everyone was going crazy, each with their mouths wide open, unable to believe their eyes, rubbing desperately.

My God, what happened to this Blood Spirit Pool baptism? Actually even the martial artist in the middle of the sky level appeared?

In the previous blood spirit pool baptisms in the past 100 years, the strongest of all geniuses has only broken through to the peak of the early days of the heavens.

Someone once concluded that the genius who entered the blood spirit pool under the age of twenty-four had reached the limit at the beginning of the heavenly stage.

Unexpectedly, the Nian Wuji of the Guixian faction broke this record and broke through to the middle of the sky in one fell swoop.

This is the first time in the history of baptism in the Blood Spirit Pool.

For a while, the crowd was silent, inexplicably shocked.

Even many people are speechless.

Does this make people live?

The twenty-two-year-old middle of the heavenly ranks indicated that the probability of Nian Wuji breaking through the profound rank before the age of thirty was almost as high as 60%.

It is foreseeable that in the near future, the Guixian faction will have a strong person against the sky.

"Haha, Wuji, great, if the Sect Master knows the news of your breakthrough in the middle of the heavenly rank, he will be very happy."

Elder Ling Zhong of the Guixian Sect, with a look of ecstasy, stepped forward in the envious eyes of everyone, and laughed.

But what is puzzling is that the expression on Nian Wuji's face is very solemn and not a bit happy.

"Wuji, what are you?" Elder Ling Zhong wondered.

Nian Wuji was not at all happy with such a big happy event. Instead, his eyes were solemn and his face was suffocating. It wasn't that something went wrong during the breakthrough process, right?

Thinking of this, Elder Ling Zhong's heart suddenly shook.

"Wuji, don't you have any problems with your body?"

Having said that, we must anxiously step forward to investigate.

For a genius, the most important thing is not how high the current level of cultivation is, but how far he can go in the future.

If Nian Wuji extremely hits the middle stage of the heavenly stage, what damage will it cause to the body.

Although in a short time, the cultivation base will be significantly improved, but in the future, it will be dark.

By then, returning to the clan, he will definitely be punished by the lord.

"Elder Ling Zhong, I'm okay, huh, that Qin Feng has persisted in the blood spirit pool longer than me. It is unforgivable." Lifting his head, Nian Wuji coldly drank, his eyes were cold, and he shot a sharp light: "I read Promise is the number one genius in the five northwestern countries. How can a descendant of some prince be above me."

Fists clenched, Nian Wuji has a hideous face.

"It's for this that you look so angry?"

Ling Zhong staggered, almost crying.

Your sister, it's just that someone insists on longer than you. Is it necessary to look like a dead father and mother?

I thought that something was wrong with your body, so my soul was almost gone.

What's more, you have broken the record of the blood spirit pool for so many years, what else do you want?

"Wuji, although Qin Feng persisted longer than you, but his cultivation level may not be as good as you, so there is no need to pay such attention."

Ling Zhong wiped cold sweat on his forehead and said silently.

"Right!"

Upon hearing this, Nian Wuji's eyes brightened, and she regained her self-confidence.

Persevering for a long time does not mean that the cultivation base will be able to surpass oneself. By then, oneself will still be the most dazzling one in this century of blood spirit pool baptism.

In a reverie.

Hum!

The formation in front shined again, and a slim figure walked out of the formation.

"Someone has come out again!"

"Nian Wuji is not the last one?"

"Obviously not. Didn't you hear what Nian Wuji said just now? Qin Feng of the Great Qi Kingdom has not yet appeared, and Miss You Qianxue of Ling Tianzong has not come out either."

"It's Miss You Qianxue."

The slender figure slowly emerged, revealing a beautiful face, it was You Qianxue.

Feeling the breath of You Qianxue's body, everyone was dumbfounded again.

In the middle of the sky, another middle of the sky.

I saw the zhenqi in You Qianxue's body, condensing and not dissipating, what else could it be if it wasn't in the middle of the sky!

Moreover, the mid-level Heavenly Qi in her body was very vigorous, not weaker than Nian Wuji.

Everyone was shocked, one by one was going crazy.

In the past, you couldn't see a mid-level celestial stage, but this time, two appeared at once, shouldn't you be so exaggerated?

"This....."

The self-confidence that Nian Wuji had just regained collapsed in an instant, his eyes were ferocious and his face was depressed.

Hum!

At this moment, the formation was activated again.

"Someone came out again?"

Everyone turned their heads and looked at the front formation again.

In the misty formation, from the male area, a slender young man walked out.

He has long hair, draped over his shoulders, his eyes are like stars, cold and wild.

It is Qin Feng.

And the aura on his body, like wolf smoke, billowing into the sky, more sharp than Zhi Nian Wuji and You Qianxue.

hiss!

The sound of inhaling air-conditioning came instantly, and everyone present was almost numb.

Undoubtedly, Qin Feng also broke through to the middle of the heavenly rank, and was only stronger than Nian Wuji and You Qianxue.

"Mid-stage three days."

"Hi, my god, what happened to this Blood Spirit Pool baptism?"

"It's just against the sky."

Everyone is dumbfounded, their eyes are dull, and each brain crashes.

In the past, none of them were seen, but now three appear at once.

This.....

No one can describe the shock of the heart at this moment, only know that the brain is completely unable to think.

"This time, no one will show up, right?"

"No, Qin Feng is the last one."

"This time the blood spirit pool baptism has ended."

The crowd exhaled, and after so much shock, this blood spirit pool baptism was finally over.

But there is no doubt that there have been three mid-level geniuses, so this blood spirit pool baptism will forever be remembered in the history of the five northwestern countries.

During the discussion, the crowd was rushing to disperse.

"Where is that kid?"

At this moment, You Qianxue scanned the cave coldly, searching for Qin Chen's figure.

How can the shame of abuse be so simple?

However, no matter how she searched, she never saw that boy.

"Hey, why hasn't the Ecstasy Array closed yet? Isn't the baptism of the blood spirit pool over yet?"

Suddenly a voice of surprise came, and everyone turned their heads.

I saw that the formation outside the blood spirit pool hadn't been closed, it still flickered and was still running.

Everyone's eyes suddenly choked.

The design principle of this ecstasy formation is that as long as all the living disciples step out of the blood spirit pool, it will be closed. The next time it is opened, it must be opened again after five years by the Five Kingdoms using the key.

But now, the trapped formation is still in operation, which clearly shows that there are still disciples alive inside and have not left.

At this moment, everyone was shocked, inexplicably shocked.

When is this? There are still people who haven't come out in the blood spirit pool?

Who the **** is it? Still inside?

Chapter 185

For a while, the crowd was restless, and no one could remain calm.

The Qin Feng trio who came out last, each of their cultivation bases broke through to the middle of the heavenly rank.

Created a record in the history of the baptism of the Blood Spirit Pool.

I thought that this was the limit.

Unexpectedly, someone persisted for longer than Qin Feng and others.

Is this going against the sky?

Qin Feng and them all broke through to the middle of the heavenly ranks, so what kind of cultivation will be the last one?

It will never be the late heavenly stage, right?

"Li Mengbai of Great Zhao Kingdom has come out."

"The top geniuses of the Great Qi State and Great Wei State have also come out."

"The Liang Kingdom and the Song Kingdom are the same."

"Who is this guy who hasn't come out yet?"

Looking around the top talents present, everyone was at a loss.

It is possible that the geniuses who have been inside until now are all outside. Who is the guy who is still inside?

"Could it be that the one who didn't come out in the end was Shao Chen? Yes, it must be him!"

On the side of Great Qi, Zhao Lingshan and Wang Qiming were excited.

In their opinion, the guy who didn't come out was most likely Qin Chen.

"It must be that thief."

On Ling Tianzong's side, You Qianxue's eyes were cold.

It is extremely possible that the thief can pass through the formation of the ecstasy and enter the high position where she was before. It is extremely possible that she can persist until now.

In an instant, everyone stared ahead and waited in secret.

An hour.

Two hours.

Five hours.

In the blink of an eye, another day passed.

The formation was still not closed, and no one came out.

"This formation is not broken, right?"

Finally someone couldn't help it.

It's been almost three days, and there are still people who haven't come out. What are you kidding?

The power in the blood spirit pool is so violent. It is quite rare for a general genius to stay for one day. Two days is enough to break the record. After three days, is this a human or a blood beast?

"Maybe the formation is really broken."

Everyone was stunned, one after another.

This is not impossible. Although the fourth-order formation is terrible, any formation may malfunction due to long-term operation.

The formation that envelops the blood spirit pool has actually been changed several times in the past hundred years, and the most recent one was changed more than ten years ago.

After all, the operation of the formation consumes a lot of energy and requires maintenance from time to time.

Nowadays, it is not impossible.

"Ma sent the message to the Five Barisan Nasional Masters' Union, so that they would send someone to see it." A strong man said with a frown.

He just finished speaking.

Abruptly--

"Om!"

The formation that had been silent for more than a day, fluctuated again.

A vague figure slowly walked out of the formation.

The figure is fascinating, clearly a teenager.

"Who, who is it!"

At this moment, everyone's eyes widened, staring at the front.

I saw a boy who was only fifteen or sixteen years old, slowly walking out of the formation in full view.

Seeing the other party's true face, in an instant, everyone's expressions were dull and their eyes fell to the ground.

"This, this...I'm not dazzled, am I?"

"Isn't this one of the few low-level boys in Daqi? How could it be him?"

"How is it possible to be so young and able to stay in the blood spirit pool until now?"

Everyone was shocked and could hardly believe their eyes.

"Sure enough, there is little dust."

There was ecstasy on Wang Qiming's face.

"It turned out to be Qin Chen, how could..."

Qin Feng's pupils shrank suddenly, and a cold glow appeared.

"Sure enough, this thief."

In You Qianxue's eyes, murderous intent was exploded.

"You are..."

Standing in front of the formation, Qin Chen was startled when he saw everyone's almost cannibalistic eyes.

No, I just came out of the formation, need such a big battle, one by one like hungry wolves want to eat people?

The look made Qin Chen's hair horrified.

"Late-level peak!"

Xiao Zhan looked at Qin Chen in shock, and after feeling the breath on his body, his brows wrinkled slightly.

After staying in the blood spirit pool for so long, Qin Chen broke through from the peak of the early stage to the peak of the late stage in one fell swoop.

The blood spirit pool was full of energy, so there was no need to worry about the foundation being unstable. Qin Chen broke through, naturally unceremonious.

However, with Wang Qiming's foreshadowing before, instead of being shocked, Xiao Zhan had a hint of doubt in his heart.

Qin Chen's persistence was obviously longer than Wang Qiming's, but his cultivation was not as good as Wang Qiming's. What's the matter?

"Qin Chen, you finally figured it out, worrying about me."

When he came to Qin Chen, Xiao Zhan breathed a sigh of relief.

At this point, the eight geniuses of the Great Qi Kingdom who entered the blood spirit pool have all returned, and none of them have fallen. It can be said that they have completed their merits.

Regardless of the cultivation level, at least it is a blessing to be able to come out.

"By the way, why did you persist in it for so long? It's more than three days. It's almost four days, more than one day longer than Qin Feng."

Then, Xiao Zhan asked, puzzled.

When his words fell, everyone's eyes condensed, and they wanted to see how Qin Chen answered, their eyes were fiery, as if they were all looking at a naked beauty.

For nearly four days, no matter how talented you are, no matter how strong your physical body is, you can't last for so long, right?

What method was used to persist until now?

"It turned out to be because I stayed too long."

Feeling the fiery and curious eyes of everyone, Qin Chen finally understood why others looked at him like this.

"Ahem, I actually came out the next day, but I don't know why, but instead of teleporting me to the exit, it teleported to a remote place. As a result, I was lost and I looked for it for two days. Only found the exit."

Qin Chen smiled bitterly, his expression depressed.

"Is that what happened?" Xiao Zhan opened his mouth wide, with a look of surprise on his face.

"Yeah." Qin Chen nodded and also looked speechless.

What!

Hearing this explanation, everyone collapsed and almost cried.

Brother, are you kidding me?

I thought you had some special means to stay in the blood spirit pool for so long.

Who knows, it's just because the formation broke down.

This is too deceptive.

Everyone wanted to cry without tears, but they were inexplicably relieved.

Think about it, if Qin Chen really stayed in the blood spirit pool for four full days, how could he only break through to the peak of the later stage? Even the early days of the heavenly rank.

Haven't seen those who have stayed for more than two days, almost all of them have broken through to the early days of the heavens.

I really have to stay for four days, not to mention the high, at least the middle stage of the sky is proper.

Hum!

The fourth-order ecstasy formation suddenly fluctuated and slowly fell silent, which meant that the last disciple had also left the blood spirit pool.

The next time the formation is opened, it must wait until five years later.

"Let's go."

Seeing this scene, the strong men of the major forces immediately left the cave with their geniuses.

"Humph!"

Passing by Qin Chen and the others, Nian Wuji and Cao Heng of the Great Wei Kingdom both let out a sneer.

"Wait, even if you persist longer than me, what about the first test of the Five Nations Grand Competition three days later, this young master will let you know who is the real first genius, your

disciple of the great Qi country, but Be careful." With a cold smile, Nian Wuji's eyes swept across the many geniuses of Da Qi, and left with a sneer.

Chapter 186

The fourth prince Zhao Wei looked at the ghosts and the geniuses of the Great Wei Kingdom, and said in his heart: "I am afraid that the Guixian faction and the Great Wei Kingdom will fight against us in the first test of the Big Competition in three days."

Princess Zixun sneered: "They want to kill us, can't we kill them? In terms of strength, we are not weaker than them."

Qin Chen glanced at Princess Zi Xun. Although Princess Zi Xun was only a woman, her character was very firm.

On the contrary, Qin Feng, who is the strongest, did not speak, just glanced at Qin Chen.

Although his movements were slight, Qin Chen was still keenly caught.

"It seems that Qin Feng's desire to kill me is undiminished, so come on." Qin Chen narrowed his eyes, his heart was slightly cold, and the corners of his mouth sketched out a sneer.

Qin Feng thought that he could easily knead himself, and when he shot, he would know what regret was.

Xiao Zhan said solemnly: "You guys, still be careful. Don't underestimate the Great Wei State and the Guixian faction. Although we have a mid-celestial genius like the Guixian faction, I have observed it. Cao Heng of the Great Wei Kingdom should be able to break through the middle of the heavens after three days. Moreover, their overall strength is better than ours, and combined with them, they have great advantages."

Xiao Zhan's heart was heavy, no matter how excellent the geniuses who entered the blood spirit pool this year, in terms of basic strength, the Great Wei State and the Guixian faction were stronger than the Great Qi State, and now it is more dangerous to unite.

A group of people returned to each other's premises.

Suddenly, Qin Chen felt a cold look.

Turning his head, his face suddenly stagnated, and the bitter gourd came down.

On the side of Ling Tianzong, You Qianxue looked at herself with a cold expression, with murderous intent in her eyes.

Qin Chen touched his nose awkwardly, speechless.

Isn't it just that you accidentally saw something? Why do you need to hate yourself so much? It's all coming out of the blood spirit pool, and it's still staring so tightly. As for? !

Back at the camp, the other genius disciples of the Great Qi Kingdom had already surrounded them one after another, looking at Qin Chen with envy.

"Damn, the blood spirit pool is worthy of being a blood spirit pool, but within a few days, the one with the lowest cultivation base has broken through the peak of the late stage.

Someone was shocked and stunned.

"What's this? I heard that this time the blood spirit pool persisted to the end. It was King Dingwu's grandson Qin Feng. He stayed for almost three days, and his cultivation broke through to the middle of the heavenly rank in one fell swoop, breaking the previous record of the blood spirit pool. ."

A warrior who knew the news in advance couldn't help showing off.

"Hey, so powerful? It seems that this time the Five Kingdoms first test, we are blessed."

Other warriors have their eyes shining, and their own geniuses are strong, which will have a positive impact on them during the initial test.

"No, how did I hear that Qin Chen was the one who persisted to the end?" Some people wondered.

"I also heard that it was Qin Chen."

There are also well-informed people who have said.

"You don't understand, right? It is indeed Qin Chen who persisted to the end, but..." The man showed a weird look and sold it off.

"But what?" The others were dissatisfied, half talking, what do they mean.

Seeing it almost aroused anger, the man said: "However, Qin Chen is said to have stopped receiving baptism on the next day. It was just that he was lost in the formation of the blood spirit pool, and then he stayed. More than four days."

What? lost way?

Everyone was dumbfounded and almost dizzy.

Brother, this is the baptism in the blood spirit pool. Once the baptism is over, the formation will directly send the baptized person to the exit position. There are still lost, you are sure not to be funny.

Many people couldn't help but laugh, suddenly laughed.

"It's really a weird thing. Now that Qin Chen is among the five nations, I'm afraid he has become famous."

"The first in the history of the Blood Spirit Pool to get lost in the formation...hahahaha!"

"It's almost impossible!"

However, because of the terrifying strength that Qin Chen and Jiang Zhong had shown in the battle before, and he also broke through the peak of the late pre-level stage, everyone just treated it as a joke, and smiled, but no one really grasped it.

But as everyone guessed, when the news spread, all the forces in the entire five northwestern countries were amused.

Everyone paid attention to only two points, the first one, this blood spirit pool baptism, unprecedented, unexpectedly three mid-celestial powerhouses appeared.

Second, Qin Chen got lost.

In a short time, Qin Chen lost his way and became a topic, spreading to all the warriors in the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range.

"Hmph, lost, who are you lying to, this person is definitely in the blood spirit pool, doing some shameful deeds."

Inside Ling Tianzong camp, You Qianxue who received the news sneered.

According to Qin Chen's statement, he was sent out after only two days, but the fact was that she saw Qin Chen two days later.

It can be seen that Qin Chen is lying.

Moreover, the blood spirit pool area where she is located is extremely concentrated, and it is impossible for non-top geniuses to set foot.

But Qin Chen could show up nearby. If he said he couldn't hold on for two days, he would believe it.

Naturally, Qin Chen ignored these rumors. After returning to the camp, he sat cross-legged and began to meditate.

The baptism in the blood spirit pool allowed him to increase his physical strength to the extreme, and his cultivation reached the peak of the late stage.

In fact, it's not that Qin Chen can't hit the sky level.

It's just that he knows very well.

The training of the martial artist must be gradual and not too radical, otherwise the foundation will be unstable and it will have a huge impact on the future.

Therefore, even knowing that there are generally not many side effects in the blood spirit pool, Qin Chen still did not rush into the sky level, but prepared to consolidate for a few days before attacking.

In this way, there will be no hidden dangers at all.

Three days, fleeting.

Qin Chen immersed himself in cultivating hard, not familiar with world affairs.

On the fourth day, the sky was just slightly bright.

Boom!

A bell suddenly rang throughout the camp, awakening everyone present.

All the warriors walked out of the camp one after another, and saw Xiao Zhan and others, all standing on the open space in the middle of the camp, waiting for everyone.

"Everyone, today is the first test of the Big Five, come with me."

Xiao Zhan let out a low cry, led the crowd, and immediately walked forward.

"Where are we going?"

Qin Chen was curious and asked in doubt.

"You don't know Shao Chen, we are going to the trial area of the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range."
Wang Qiming said on the side.

"The first test was in the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range? You don't need to go back?" Qin Chen was dumbfounded.

"Of course you don't need to go back. For the first time, I have always been in the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range in the past. Otherwise, why do all the warriors of so many forces come to this Demon Ancestral Mountain Range?"

Wang Qiming was speechless, and Young Master Chen didn't even know this.

"Uh, it seems so."

Qin Chen also suddenly.

indeed.

In the valley outside the blood spirit pool, not only the forces qualified to enter the blood spirit pool are stationed, but some geniuses from other forces are also stationed. They come, and they can't just come to see them for baptism.

Chapter 187

Other people around heard the conversation between the two, and they all staggered and almost fell.

One by one looked at Qin Chen with **** eyes, wiping cold sweat.

Qin Chen is too awesome, he doesn't even know where the Five Nations Championship was first tried, how much he doesn't care about the Championship?

However, it is really unreasonable for such a person to have the opportunity to enter the blood spirit pool.

In grief and anger, everyone had to work hard.

In the distance, mountain ranges began to emerge.

After walking for more than an hour, everyone stopped.

I saw that there was a huge mountain forest ahead, and the top powerhouses of the major forces had gathered together with their geniuses.

In front of the mountain forest, is a stone platform, an old man with gray beard, standing proudly on the top, scanning everyone.

Wang Qiming said in a low voice, "Little dust, this person is Wei Tianming, the top master of the Liang Kingdom, and also the top master of the five northwestern countries. Twenty years ago, he had already reached the peak of the fourth-order Xuan-level late stage. Today, he is only one step away from the fifth-order sect, and he is known as the half-step master, and is the closest powerhouse to the sect in the entire five northwestern countries."

Among the five northwestern countries, there is no master of the fifth-order sect, so the half-step master is already the strongest.

Of course, this is only among the many countries in the northwest, and among the sects, the sect masters of Ling Tianzong and Guixian faction are both at the half-step master level, and they are only one step away from the sect level.

Therefore, all the powerhouses of the five northwestern countries are focused on attacking the clan level. As long as they break through to the clan level, they will become the veritable first master of the entire northwest.

"There is indeed a part of the true power in this person who has begun to transform into the fifth-order sect. Unfortunately, because of his age, the blood in his body has begun to decay. If there is no adventure, he hopes to break through the sect in this life, and I hope it will be less than percent. Thirty." Qin Chen saw what was inside Wei Tianming's body with a glance.

Wei Tianming glanced at the audience, exuding a powerful aura, saying: "This year, more than 1,700 young warriors from the five northwestern countries participated in the preliminary test of the Five Nations Competition. The Five Nations Competition is divided into two rounds. In the first round, survival experience; in the second round, the arena duel, you only need to pass the first round, you will get the rewards provided by our five countries, and become the top 20 of the arena duel, the rewards are even more generous, I hope you all grasp."

"Now I will announce the rules of the first round of survival experience."

"The place of experience is the vast mountain forest in front of you. There are many powerful blood beasts in it. Your task is to survive for more than five days and hunt enough blood beasts."

"But don't worry, everyone, the blood beasts above Tier 4 have been cleaned out by us, and the strongest ones are only the blood beasts of Tier 3 heavenly level."

"You only need to hunt one blood beast of the sky level, or three heads of the late earth level, or ten heads of the mid earth level, or 20 blood beasts of the early earth level, and it will be considered as passing the first round of assessment."

"The proof of the assessment is the blood crystal of the blood beast. After the assessment, we only recognize the blood crystal, not the person."

Wei Tianming announced the rules at the top, and the warriors of the major forces below all took a breath.

"It's too exaggerated to hunt three blood beasts in the late earth-level stage."

"Blood beasts run wild in the mountains and forests, and they often fight. Although they are not wise, their fighting instincts are terrible. In addition, they are physically strong. Under normal circumstances, a warrior at the peak of the late stage may not be able to kill a head of late stage blood. A beast, if you want to pass the assessment, you must hunt three heads, which is simply too difficult."

"With our cultivation base, we can only hunt and kill the blood beasts that are in the middle of the earth level. That number is ten."

"However, the blood beasts in the early stage of the earth level are obviously much weaker than those in the middle stage of the earth level, and the number is only twenty, which seems to be much easier."

"Hmph, it's too easy for you to think about it. Think about it. With so many of us, we want to pass the assessment. The early blood beasts that are hunted at the earth level need at least more than 30,000. What kind of number is this?"

"Yes, and do you think the blood beasts are idiots? If you find that they are invincible, they will definitely run away. In five days, we need to hunt 20 blood beasts at the early stage of the earth level, that is to say, we kill four blood beasts a day on average. ,Totally impossible."

Qin Chen also nodded secretly, hunting down low-level blood beasts, which seemed to give everyone a hope, but in reality, it was extremely difficult to operate.

The rule set in the initial trial basically meant to eliminate 80 to 90% of the warriors.

"Don't forget, the assessment only recognizes blood crystals but not people, that is to say, everyone can plunder the blood crystals in the hands of others." At this time, a warrior suddenly said in a deep voice.

Everyone's eyes condensed, and they were secretly wary.

Before participating in the Grand Tournament, they had already inquired about the Five Nations Grand Tournament, each time it was very cruel, not only fighting the powerful blood beasts, but also guarding against other warriors.

Even more, beware of other warriors. In this world, the human heart is much more terrifying than the blood beast.

Wei Tianming paused and continued: "In order to ensure your safety, before entering the place of experience, everyone will get a transmission jade card. If they encounter life danger, they only need to crush the token and it will be transmitted. Of course, the same, as long as the token is crushed, it means that the assessment has failed."

"After half an hour of experience, you should be prepared."

At the moment, there are specially arranged personnel who began to distribute jade medals.

"This should be the transmission jade card uniformly formulated by the Mainland Array Mage Union." Qin Chen swept his mental strength and figured out the structure inside. This kind of transmission jade card is very basic. The gap, and this time is enough for other strong people to kill each other.

"It's no wonder that there is a transmission jade card, and the annual mortality rate is still so high."

Half an hour of time, fleeting.

There were a total of 185 martial artists participating in the assessment in Daqi State, and they were all gathered before entering.

Xiao Zhanning said: "I have only one request, and that is to come back alive."

"lets go!"

When the voice fell, a line of light suddenly appeared in front of him, and a famous warrior stepped into it one by one, and then disappeared.

In order to prevent being targeted, the way to enter the land of experience is to send randomly through formations. In this way, the probability of collisions between people who know each other will be much lower.

Not far away, Cao Heng from the Great Wei State and others stared at the warriors of the Great Qi State, with a sneer in their mouths, saying: "Listen well, after entering the land of experience, when you encounter the warriors of the Great Qi State, you will kill them. No matter who, as long as you kill one, this prince will give him a reward of 100,000 silver coins, kill a warrior who enters the blood spirit pool, reward a profound level technique, or a third-order precious soldier."

Hearing what Prince Cao Heng said, all the geniuses of the Great Wei Kingdom looked excited.

Qin Chen followed the crowd into the formation, only feeling white in front of him and light in his body. When he recovered, he had already appeared in a dense jungle.

Chapter 188

"Just now the formation method urged a total of three breaths, and the formation pattern flowed about twice. According to the teleportation range of the random teleportation array, I should have been teleported to more than 300 kilometers away."

Qin Chen calculated silently in his heart.

Looked up.

There is a stretch of mountains ahead, with no end in sight. The lush forests seem to contain endless murderous intent.

"Let's look around first."

Ordinary people who fall into such an unfamiliar environment will definitely be cautious and extremely vigilant.

But Qin Chen had a plain face, as if he was on an outing, walking leisurely in this primitive mountain forest.

"Ok?"

He didn't take two steps, and suddenly he stopped.

"Chang!"

The mysterious rust sword appeared in his hand, and Qin Chen stabbed it to the side casually.

"boom!"

The ground on the left front suddenly exploded, and a blood beast the size of a person, like a pangolin, rushed out from the ground, transformed into a phantom, biting towards Qin Chen, but Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword was already horizontal. In front of it.

Puff!

The pangolin seemed to have committed suicide, passing over the mysterious rust sword, and in the tyrannical eyes, there was no time to show any panic, and the whole head had soared into the sky, and blood flowed to the ground.

"Hehe, the iron-backed pangolin in the mid-level prefecture level is lucky."

Digging out a blood crystal the size of a thumb, Qin Chen smiled slightly and put it in his pocket.

If anyone else sees this scene, they will be surprised. The iron-backed pangolin is an extremely terrifying one of the many mid-level blood beasts.

Although its attack is average, its defense is comparable to the blood beast of the late stage of the earth level. In addition, it can burrow into the ground, and the attack is extremely tricky and mysterious. The general late stage warrior of the earth level will have a headache, and it may fall.

But in front of Qin Chen, he was killed by a single blow, which was shocking.

Kicking the body of the iron-backed pangolin with one foot, Qin Chen was about to leave.

Abruptly--

Hum!

More than ten meters in front, a wave of formation suddenly flashed, and then a cloud of white light flashed, and a warrior appeared in front of Qin Chen.

It turned out to be Luo Jingshan who had come to the military camp of Daqi to provoke before.

As soon as this person appeared, he was a little dazed, and then he scanned the surroundings vigilantly. The next moment, his face suddenly showed ecstasy.

"Hehehe, I didn't expect this genius to be so lucky. When I first came in, I met a genius from the Great Qi Kingdom, and he was also a genius who entered the blood spirit pool. Hahaha, God is really not thin to me."

Luo Jingshan trembled with excitement.

According to Prince Cao Heng, as long as you kill a genius who enters the Blood Spirit Pool in the Great Qi Kingdom, you can obtain a Tier 3 treasure.

However, with his cultivation base, people like Qin Feng and the Fourth Prince naturally didn't dare to provoke them. The only ones who could deal with were Qin Chen and Li Qingfeng.

But as soon as he came in, he ran into Qin Chen. It was like God deliberately smashed himself.

If such a good thing is missed, I am simply sorry to myself.

"dead!"

Fearing that Qin Chen would run away, Luo Jingshan gave a grinning laugh and rushed forward.

boom!

His whole body burned with infuriating energy, and a strong flame burned on him.

"Melting Yan Gong——The Fire of Wanrong!"

The red flame, like a hurricane, swept towards Qin Chen.

The flame was raging, burning everything, and wherever it passed, the air smelled of scorching, and the cultivation base was even more improved than above the camp.

Seeing Qin Chen stunned in the same place, Luo Jingshan showed ecstasy. This kid didn't even run away. Even if he wanted to smash the jade medal, it was too late.

Before the thought in his mind fell, he saw Qin Chen below, suddenly raised his head and grinned at him.

Luo Jingshan was taken aback.

This kid is idiot, death is approaching, and he is still smiling silly, Da Qiguo actually let such an idiot enter the blood spirit pool?

The next moment, the monstrous flame engulfed Qin Chen.

"Huh, Tier 3 treasure soldier, get it!"

Falling to the ground, Luo Jingshan grinned, and suddenly his smile was dull.

When the flame dissipated, Qin Chen was seen unscathed, not even a single hair loss.

Luo Jingshan was so shocked that his eyes were almost falling off.

How could this be possible? My own melting skill is so powerful that even a warrior at the end of the post-earth level can be burned to ashes. Just a few days after this kid came out of the blood spirit pool, his cultivation must have not been consolidated yet. ...

Shocked in his heart, Luo Jingshan raised his hands and was about to shoot again.

"Before you attacked, it's my turn, right?"

With a grin, Qin Chen flashed a flash of cold light in his eyes.

Puff!

The next moment, the sword light flashed, Luo Jingshan's eyes widened, his mouth widened, and endless fear was revealed in his eyes, and then a great head shot up into the sky in an instant, and blood sprayed out two feet away.

Until his death, Luo Jingshan did not see clearly how he died.

"If you want to kill me, you must be ready to die."

Qin Chen would not be merciful to those who were ready to kill himself.

After searching Luo Jingshan's body again, Qin Chen curled his lips, and the guy clinked poorly.

Turning and leaving, Qin Chen disappeared into the jungle.

At this time, in another place in the forest.

"Cao Heng, we have already given you the blood crystals. Don't deceive others too much." Two disciples from the Great Qi Kingdom, holding battle knives, said with a harsh expression.

"Too much deception?" Cao Heng grinned: "I said, all of you in the great Qi country will die."

Whizzing!

Two black lights exploded from Cao Heng's hands, and swept towards them.

"Cao Heng, our four princes of the Great Qi Kingdom will not let you go."

With a sharp roar, the two warriors of the Great Qi Kingdom smashed the jade tiles at the same time.

Puff!

A burst of light flashed, and the two disappeared into the forest at the same time, but in the void, an arm fell, splashing blood.

"These two guys are really fast!"

With a grinning grin, Cao Heng glanced at the broken arm on the ground, shook his figure, and quietly disappeared into the forest.

At the same time, in other corners of the forest.

Such a scene is also happening.

It only needs a place where the disciples of the Great Qi State and the Great Wei State meet, and there will be a fight.

In addition to the Great Wei State, the disciples of the Guixian faction are also hunting down the geniuses of the Great Qi State.

For them, five days is enough time for them to complete the initial test task. At present, the most important thing is to hunt and kill the disciples of Daqi.

In a dense jungle.

Qin Feng looked around, his expression indifferent.

"Qin Chen, Qin Chen, do you think I can't find you after entering this dense jungle?"

With a sneer, Qin Feng took out a pitch-black puppet from his body. This puppet looked like a mouse with red eyes and radiating evil light.

"Go ahead."

Throwing the puppet rat out, its eyeballs rolled twice, swished out of the forest, and swept forward.

"Qin Chen, this demon ancestor mountain range is your death place."

With a grinning grin, Qin Feng's figure floated, and following the puppet rat, he quickly disappeared into the forest.

Chapter 189

Outside of the first test.

"This time the Five Nations Grand Tournament has finally begun. I don't know how many geniuses of this year can make it to the second round."

"According to past experience, the disciples who can make it to the second round are usually only one in ten, that is to say, 90% of them will be eliminated."

"Oh, anyway, I didn't think about how many disciples could enter the second round in Tianfeng Nation. I just hope that there are few casualties in this round of assessment."

The leader of a small country couldn't help sighing, which attracted the approval of other small country powerhouses.

For their small countries, the focus is on participation. The disciples are already alive. It is already a blessing. If they have gained experience, it is enough. I don't think anyone can get into the second round.

Of course, if two disciples happened to be able to pass through, naturally it would be better.

"Look, someone has been eliminated."

"So fast?"

"It hasn't been long since the assessment started? Someone has been eliminated?"

Just as everyone was discussing, suddenly there was a burst of light on the high platform beside it.

That place is the teleportation exit of the teleportation array. Whenever the array of lights is lit, it obviously means that someone has been eliminated and is being teleported out.

"Pump!"

Under the eyes of everyone, two warriors covered in blood fell out of the white light.

One of them had an arm missing, and blood spurted wildly where he broke his arm.

The other person had a nearly a foot-long wound on his chest, and the blood was gushing like spring water, almost dying.

Everyone was taken aback and looked at each other.

The two who were eliminated are too miserable. Not only were they eliminated so quickly, but the injuries were so serious that they almost fell.

Which disciple is this? It's too unlucky.

"Qiao Zheng, Xu Guang, you..."

Seeing the two, Xiao Zhan rushed up, his expression furious.

He quickly took out two pills from his body and poured them into the two people. At the same time, Xiao Zhan's hands repeatedly touched the wounds of the two of them, using real power to prevent the wounds from spreading.

Immediately afterwards, a physician soon stepped forward and began treatment.

"It turned out to be a disciple of the Great Qi Kingdom."

"Daqi is also one of the top five powers at any rate, so someone was eliminated so soon?"

"There must be something strange."

The crowd talked in secret.

At this time, after treatment, the two of them regained their consciousness and slowly regained consciousness.

"Master Xiao Zhan..."

Seeing Xiao Zhan, the two had a sore nose and they cried bitterly.

"Don't worry, you two, it's okay. By the way, what's the matter with you?" Xiao Zhanning said.

The two looked at each other, one of them gritted his teeth, with resentment in his eyes, and said, "It's Cao Heng from the Great Wei Kingdom."

"Yes, when we two just teleported in, we discovered that we were actually together and were about to join forces. We met Cao Heng from the Great Wei Kingdom. Without a word, this person took away a blood beast we had hunted before. The blood crystal, immediately afterwards, killed us both. If the disciple hadn't smashed the jade card in the first time, I am afraid he would have died in the land of experience."

"It's him." Xiao Zhan's face sank, and a cold light shot in his eyes.

"Hahaha, good job, His Royal Highness the Third Prince deserves to be His Royal Highness the Three Princes, he really acted decisively, but it's a pity that he acted lightly and didn't kill these two wastes."

Suddenly, a sound of taunting came, and Gu Qing sneered on the side of Wei Guo.

"What are you talking about?" Xiao Zhan turned his head and glared.

"Why, am I wrong? Survival experience is the survival of the fittest. We are weak and eliminated. We can only blame ourselves for lack of strength and cannot blame others." Gu Qing sneered.

"Yes, if my big disciple of the Wei Kingdom is eliminated, the old man will not be relieved, but will be severely punished. Unlike in some countries, the disciple is eliminated and crying, thinking that he is a three-year-old child?" sneer.

"Haha, hahaha!"

The disciples of the Great Wei Kingdom all laughed.

"hateful."

Xiao Zhan gritted his teeth, but had nothing to say.

Survival experience, when originally competing for strength, the skills are not as good as humans, if no matter how loudly it is, it will be even more lost in front of other kingdoms.

"Let's go back."

They were asked to carry Qiao Zheng and Xu Guang, and Xiao Zhan and the others returned to their station.

Buzzing...

However, in the following time, someone in the formation was constantly eliminated.

Among them, the disciples of Daqi State accounted for almost half.

Every one came out, covered in blood and embarrassed, even a few, almost never came to life.

In just three hours, Daqi State had 30 disciples, and they had been eliminated.

Upon questioning, almost all of them were made by the disciples of the Great Wei Kingdom and the Guixian faction. As long as they met, it would definitely be a tragic fight.

Xiao Zhan's face was extremely gloomy.

In just three hours, there are already 30 people who have been eliminated. After five days, when the initial test is over, how many disciples will be left in Daqi?

What makes Xiao Zhan worry even more is that there are so many disciples eliminated, surely there will still be those who were killed by the Great Wei Kingdom and the Great Qi Kingdom before they had time to crush the jade medals. How many disciples are there?

The Great Wei State and the Guixian faction were all smiling, especially Yu Chicheng, who made taunts from time to time, which made Xiao Zhan angry and almost exploded.

Xiao Zhan, Xiao Zhan, haven't you been very arrogant in the past? Today, I will let you know what the fate of offending my great Wei state is. This year's Grand Competition of the Five Nations, you don't want anyone to be able to Break into the top ten.

The more angry Xiao Zhan was, the happier Yu Chicheng was in his heart.

Seeing that the battle between the Great Qi State and Great Wei State was so tragic, the warriors of other forces were also worried.

It seems that this five-nation competition is not peaceful. The merging of the two powers is definitely not a good thing for these small forces.

For a while, many small forces secretly prayed in their hearts, hoping that the struggle between these two great powers would not affect these small forces.

The solemn atmosphere outside the land of experience did not affect the people who experienced in the mountains and forests.

In the dense jungle, Qin Chen walked leisurely.

"The heaven and the earth here are really rich, and it can nurture a place like the spiritual marrow pond, this demon ancestor mountain range, there must be some secrets hidden."

Feeling the aura between heaven and earth, Qin Chen stared into the distance thoughtfully.

He has read the Library of the Great Qi Kingdom, and he also knows that the five northwestern countries should be located in the extreme northwest of the Tianwu Continent, very remote and barren.

In his previous life, he had never heard of this place, but after being reborn, he found that this place was extraordinary.

The mountains that can nurture the spiritual marrow pool must have hidden huge secrets, and such mountains must also be dangerous.

What's more, Qin Chen also inquired that the mysterious iron sword in his hand came from a certain ruin in the secret realm of Shengluo, and that secret realm of Shengluo was located in this demon ancestor mountain range.

This mysterious iron sword was obviously an item from before the Dark Age. Until now, Qin Chen had not figured out its origin, which made Qin Chen even more curious about the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range.

Chapter 190

"When my cultivation base becomes stronger, I can take a closer look."

Just thinking about it, there was a sound of battle in front of him.

As soon as he stepped forward, he saw a young warrior fighting with a green phoenix thread leopard in the early stage of the earth level.

This person's cultivation base was at the peak of the early stage of the earth level, and he was obviously a disciple of a small power. He was fighting with that blue phoenix thread leopard.

Although his swordsmanship is not strong, he is quite perceptive. In addition to his lower cultivation base, he has a very high fighting talent. The swords flew and danced into a ball, forcing the green phoenix thread leopard to retreat frequently, leaving scars everywhere on his body. Tired.

"The green phoenix thread leopard is dead."

Seeing this, Qin Chen shook his head slightly.

Sure enough, after five breaths, Qingfeng Threaded Leopard was forced to the corner and after letting out an angry roar, he was beheaded on the spot.

"Who!"

The young warrior, who was just about to harvest the blood crystals, suddenly noticed something, suddenly looked at Qin Chen's location, and his expression suddenly changed.

"It is the genius of the five powers."

"Wow!"

Almost without hesitation, the young warrior didn't even dare to collect the blood crystals of Qingfeng Threaded Leopard, so he turned around and ran.

"Am I that scary?"

Looking at the back of the other party leaving, Qin Chen looked dazed.

How did he know that in the eyes of the geniuses of other small forces, the geniuses of the five great powers existed like tigers and beasts.

Seeing that the man would disappear into the jungle.

Suddenly a blade of blade lighted up from nowhere. The blade of blade was like electricity, and it was fleeting. The little power genius's eyes widened in horror, his body split in two while he was running, and he fell heavily to the ground with blood flowing.

Qin Chen's pupils suddenly condensed.

"Hey, a trash from the early peak of the prefecture level, dare to participate in the Five Nations Grand Tournament, it is really looking for death."

From under a big tree not far away, a warrior in a strong robe walked out with a grinning smile on his mouth.

"Is a genius from the Great Wei Kingdom. It seems...have also been baptized in the Blood Spirit Pool." Qin Chen stopped and looked at the opponent.

The warrior of the Wei Kingdom searched the slain person, found two blood crystals, curled his lips, looked disappointed, and said: "There are only two blood crystals from the early blood beasts at the earth level. It's really rubbish. "

Then, he turned his head, looked at Qin Chen, grinned and said: "But I was lucky, and I actually met a genius from the Great Qi Kingdom, hahaha, and also a genius who entered the blood spirit pool."

Qin Chen frowned and said, "For the sake of the blood crystal, just kill people like this, don't you have a hint of pity?"

"Compassion, what is that?" The great Wei state martial artist didn't expect that Qin Chen would not run away when seeing him. He couldn't help squinting his eyes and laughed: "I didn't expect that you are quite brave. Think you can compete with me, right?"

Qin Chen expressionlessly said, "Are you so sure that you can kill me?"

The warrior of Wei State laughed loudly: "Do you think that entering the Blood Spirit Pond is a big deal? Qin Chen, grandson of King Dingwu of the Great Qi State, and the champion of the year-end entrance examination of the Star Academy, am I right? "

"Have you investigated me?" Qin Chen narrowed his eyes.

"Hahaha, you think too much. We have all the information about the geniuses who entered the Blood Spirit Pool in the Great Qi Kingdom. However, it was mainly for investigating the Fourth Prince and that Qin Feng. You just incidentally. One in the blood People who are lost in the spirit pool are not worthy of interest for me. The only thing that can interest me is your identity in the blood spirit pool. You don't know, Prince Cao Heng has already said that, just kill Any genius who enters the Blood Spirit Pool in the Great Qi State can get a Tier 3 treasure." The warrior of the Great Wei State laughed.

"A Tier 3 treasure soldier really can count on me, but it depends on whether you can get it." Qin Chen smiled, his life is worth only a Tier 3 treasure soldier, which is too worthless. .

"Hahaha, it is not easy to take off your head." The great Wei state warrior stared at Qin Chen: "It seems that the identity of entering the blood spirit pool makes you mistakenly think that you can fight against me. It's ridiculous. Now I will let you know, the same genius who entered the blood spirit pool, how big the gap is between you and me."

The warrior of the Great Wei Kingdom suddenly drew out the battle sword, and dashed out a distance of several tens of meters, as if blinking, he came to Qin Chen and slammed it down.

The sword whispered, and a terrifying aura suddenly broke out. Numerous formation patterns appeared on it. It turned out to be a second-tier treasure, and it was the best of the second-tier.

boom!

Dao Dao Zhenqi Wind Blade flew out from the sword, turning into a hurricane layer upon layer, wrapping Qin Chen with terrible cutting power, as if it could cut through the air.

"Wow!"

Qin Chen retreated violently and avoided the attack.

boom!

Dense knives slashed on the ground. A huge boulder that Qin Chen stood before suddenly split into pieces and turned into dust. The blast of the knife smashed all the surrounding trees into sawdust, and several big trees collapsed with smoke and dust everywhere. .

"Want to hide, can you hide?"

"The sky is cut!"

The warrior of the Wei State yelled, clenched the sword in both hands, and slashed forward boldly. A black sword burst suddenly shot out from the body of the sword.

The sword qi was sharp and cut forward, and the sharp qi plowed the ground into a long ravine.

"boom!"

The surrounding rocks and trees burst into pieces one after another, and an invisible blade force enveloped the surroundings. All objects shrouded by this force were all located under the force of the blade and were locked tightly.

Under the sword aura, Qin Chen felt an invisible force locked onto him, as if he could not avoid it no matter how much he would hide.

"Since you don't want me to hide, why don't you hide anymore."

Qin Chen smiled, and the Iron Sword appeared in his hand instantly, and his true energy was concentrated in it, and he slashed forward.

"Qingfeng Sword Technique!"

The Qingfeng sword technique is a set of sword techniques Qin Chen has cultivated in his previous life. It is very simple and simple, but contains the principles of the great and simple.

"Hahaha, a dignified genius of Qi country, actually holding a rust sword, do you have no weapons?"

Seeing Qin Chen's weapon, the other party was shocked and almost burst into laughter.

But the offense in his hand has not diminished in the slightest, and the true energy in his body has been mobilized to the extreme.

"Boom!"

Two powerful forces collided together and uttered a fierce roar.

More than a dozen trees around, all burst into pieces, a huge pit appeared on the ground between the two, and countless rocks burst into pieces.

The sky was shattered by the sword aura, but the sword aura that Qin Chen cleaved was as powerful as a bamboo. It was not annihilated and continued to sweep forward.

"what?"

The face of the great warrior of the Wei Kingdom changed drastically, and he roared and struck the sword energy that Qin Chen had cut.

"Puff!"

He opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood, and the great warrior of Wei State stepped back ten steps, barely stabilizing his figure, and suffered serious internal injuries.

On the other hand, Qin Chen's figure remained motionless, like a rock.