

## Valkyrie 201

### Chapter 201

With a sword, the Ironback Hades fell.

Everyone watched this scene in shock. This was the Ironback Dark Wolf King, not the ordinary Ironback Dark Wolf leader, nor the ordinary Ironback Dark Wolf, and the same sword died in Qin Chen's hands.

Ironback Dark Wolf King is a heavenly blood beast, and after a second madness, even Princess Zi Xun can only parry, and Qin Chen killed it with a single sword. Doesn't it mean that Qin Chen is stronger than Zi Princess Kaoru must be much stronger?

At this moment, no one can remain calm, all looking at Qin Chen in amazement.

"Qin Chen, how are you?" Bai Jing looked at Qin Chen who was still standing still, and couldn't help crying softly, is Qin Chen injured?

Princess Zixun and others are also nervous, and today is definitely the most exciting moment in their lives.

"I'm fine."

Turning around, a bright smile appeared on Qin Chen's face: "It's just a ghost wolf king with an iron back, and it's not qualified to hurt me."

This is not a joke, it is also Qin Chen's strength, not to mention the Iron-Backed Pluto Wolf King, even if he comes a few more, it is not his opponent.

"It's just an Ironback Hades..."

It's just that when everyone heard what Qin Chen said, they couldn't help but roll their eyes while breathing a sigh of relief.

This is too pretentious.

But thinking of Qin Chen's previous record, they opened their mouths, yet they were speechless.

With the strength Qin Chen demonstrated earlier, he was indeed qualified to say this.

At this time, seeing the Ironback Dark Wolf King being beheaded, the last Ironback Dark Wolf leader who attacked Lu Feng, no longer had the courage to fight on, turned around and ran away with a cry.

But how could Princess Zixun allow it to escape, she shook her figure, and chased after her. Under a sword, the Ironback Dark Wolf leader who had completely lost the will to fight was sealed by a sword and killed on the spot.

At this point, all the iron-backed ghost wolves besieging everyone were killed, and none survived.

Looking at the iron-backed wraith corpse all over the floor, everyone is still a little bit overwhelmed.

This is a dozen iron-backed wraiths, each of them has the strength of the later stage of the earth level, including a blood beast of the sky level, but now all die here, this is simply a myth.

No, it should not be said that they died in their hands, it can only be said that they all died in the hands of Qin Chen.

Several people stood silently, all looking at Qin Chen with monster-looking eyes.

"What are you doing looking at me like this?" Qin Chen was speechless, "Do you want to pass your experience with the iron-backed ghost wolf corpse all over the floor? Don't you hurry up and collect blood crystals?"

"Let's come." Huang Zhan and Bai Jinglian stepped forward and began to cut the blood crystals in the body of the Ironback Dark Wolf.

"This \*\*\*\* guy." Lu Feng hurriedly sat down, taking a few healing pills, and began to heal his injuries with all his strength.

Although he was rescued in the end, his body was covered with scars, and his heart was filled with resentment towards Qin Chen.

If Qin Chen had rescued him earlier, how could he suffer such suffering?

"Qin Chen, how come your strength is so strong?" Princess Zixun was aside, and she hadn't recovered yet.

Originally, her impression of Qin Chen was not good, because Zhao Lingshan's attitude towards Qin Chen made her very vigilant, thinking that Qin Chen deceived Zhao Lingshan.

But after this battle, her attitude towards Qin Chen has changed.

However, she didn't understand how, with Qin Chen's later cultivation base, how could he slay the second berserk Ironback Dark Wolf King with one sword? She thought for a long time, but still couldn't understand.

"The Ironback Wolf King has amazing defenses and fast speed. However, they also have their own weaknesses. That is the center of the eyebrows. The center of the eyebrows of the Ironback Dark Wolf King is the weakest part of their defense. You only need to predict the iron back in advance. It is not difficult for the ghost wolf to kill them with their movements." Qin Chen couldn't stand the naked eyes of Princess Zi Xun and quickly explained.

"Brows?"

Princess Zixun was puzzled, came to the body of the Ironback Hades, and stabbed twice with the sword.

At this moment, the corpse of the Ironback Hades had cooled down, but the defense on his body was still terrifying. The sword could not easily leave traces, but when Princess Zixuan poked at the center of her eyebrows, she found that the defense at the center of her eyebrows was better than other parts of her body. The defense is much weaker.

"Really so, how did you know?" Princess Zixun couldn't help being shocked, why she had never heard of this.

"I also saw it in the book."

"Which book?"

"There is a "Blood Beast Evolution Theory" in the library of Tianxing College. In its ninth chapter, "Acupoint Apertures", it was mentioned that blood beasts also have acupoints in their bodies. Their bodies need to absorb a lot of The Heaven and Earth's true energy, and the iron-backed ghost wolf's evolution acupuncture hole is located at the center of their eyebrows. It is the source of their evolutionary absorption power, and it is also the weakest place in their body defense." Qin Chen explained with a smile.

"Have this book?!" Princess Zixun was surprised.

She also studied in the Tianxing Academy and often stayed in the library, but there were so many books in the library that she couldn't come across at all, so every time she went to the library, all she read was books on cultivation.

As for blood beasts, apart from reading a few basic books on blood beasts, there is no time to touch the rest.

Unexpectedly, Qin Chen had even read these miscellaneous books, and even remembered which chapter clearly, how knowledgeable is this?

At this moment, Princess Zixun couldn't help being shocked.

"No, even if you know its weakness, with your cultivation base, you want to hit the second berserk Ironback Hades, is it impossible?"

Suddenly, Princess Zixun seemed to think of something, and couldn't help saying again.

"This is related to the blood of my awakening. I can analyze the opponent's offensive route to a certain extent and make moves." Qin Chen was speechless, the princess Zixun asked too carefully, he couldn't tell her that he was reborn. Coming over, I want to see the attacking route of Ironback Pluto, almost the same as in pediatrics.

The reason can only be attributed to his own blood.

"There is such a bloodline, it's really abnormal!" Princess Zi Xun squeezed a word from her teeth for a long time.

Next, she did not continue to inquire or ask what Qin Chen's bloodline was. After all, everyone's bloodline was something extremely private, and many people didn't want others to know what their bloodline was.

"Well, we have dug out the blood crystals. There are eleven blood crystals in total, one of the sky level, and the remaining ten are all of the late predicate level." Bai Jing was holding a bunch of splendid blood crystals in his hands with a face. Stepped forward excitedly.

With so many blood crystals, plus the blood beasts they hunted before, a few people passed this initial trial and experience, and there is definitely no problem.

"Next we can relax a little too." Princess Zixuan also laughed.

"Danger!"

At this moment, Qin Chen's pupils shrank, and suddenly he embraced Princess Zi Xun and Bai Jing with his arms, and suddenly jumped back several meters.

"Qin Chen, what are you doing?"

The two were shocked, they only felt a strong man's breath coming, the waist was touched by a big hand, Huarong was pale, and she was about to struggle away.

"boom!"

A horrible streamer flew through the void and landed where the three of them had stood before.

With a bang, the entire ground burst instantly, revealing a huge pit deep to one person, and countless rubbles splashed around and crackled.

The two people who were still struggling with anger and stunned momentarily froze and looked forward in amazement.

Chapter 202: Ambush

Princess Zixun and Bai Jing were in cold sweats and glanced at Qin Chen with grateful eyes. If Qin Chen hadn't taken them away in time, even if they weren't dead in the previous blow, they would be seriously injured.

"Who?" With a cold snort, Princess Zixuan looked forward, her expression cold.

In the mountains and forests, there was silence, only the sound of wind blowing.

But Princess Zixun and others felt a strong murderous intent.

"Come out, don't hide." Qin Chen let go of Princess Zi Xun and Bai Jing, calmly looking somewhere in front of him.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that your excellency should be so keen, and he could detect this young master's attack, which really surprised this young master."

In the darkness, a cold voice came out.

Then, a group of people walked out of the forest. It was Nian Wuji, the young master of the Guixian Sect. Next to him, there stood Cao Heng, the third prince of the Great Wei Kingdom, and many genius warriors of the Great Wei Kingdom and the Guixian Sect. A total of seven or eight people.

At this time, these people all looked at Qin Chen gloomily, surrounded them faintly, and blocked all the way out.

Nian Wuji's eyes fell on Qin Chen, feeling very surprised.

Because of the blow just now, he was prepared to take it. He was very confident. In the same realm, almost no one could escape his mortal blow. I thought that if the blow went down, several people in Daqi would be seriously injured.

Unexpectedly, he was discovered by the youngest guy in the great Qi country and avoided him.

"They are Nian Wuji."

The complexions of Princess Zixun suddenly changed, and each of them showed horror and their hearts sank to the bottom in an instant.

"Hehe, how many can't you think of it?" Nian Wuji sketched a wicked smile, glanced at the several iron-backed ghost wolf corpses on the ground, and a strange color flashed in his eyes: "Unexpectedly, you guys can actually kill this. What an iron-backed wolf, the harvest is not small, it seems that the luck of the few of us is really good."

Several other people also laughed.

There are so many Iron-backed Wraiths, enough for a few of them to pass this experience. It is really killing two birds with one stone to kill the genius of the Great Qi Kingdom and pass the experience.

"What do you want to do?" Princess Zi Xun's expression sank, and said sharply.

"What do you want to do? Haha, hahahaha." When Cao Heng heard Princess Zixun's words, he couldn't help laughing. There was a hint of licentiousness in his smile: "What do you say we want to do?"

"His Royal Highness, I didn't expect that the Daqi disciple I met this time had two beauties. One of them was the princess of Daqi. It was really a big profit."

A great warrior of the Wei Kingdom with triangular eyes couldn't help but laughed obscenely, glanced at Princess Zi Xun, and finally stared at her beautiful face, and his saliva was almost flowing down.

"Humph." Nian Wuji snorted.

Cao Heng immediately glanced at the warrior coldly and said, "The princess of the Great Qi Kingdom is also something you can think of? This is reserved for the master of Nianwu-min, but you can rest assured that when the master of Nianwu-min is left, naturally It will also make you refreshed, and the girl is also good in appearance and figure, enough for everyone to have a good time."

"Haha."

"Hehehe."

"His Royal Highness, don't worry, you and Young Master Nianwu are eating meat, and we can just drink some soup."

A group of warriors all laughed wretchedly, and looked at Princess Zi Xun and Bai Jing with wicked eyes, like a hungry wolf staring at his prey.

"These \*\*\*\* bastards..." Bai Jing was so angry that his eyes were breathing fire, his face flushed, and his murderous intent was boiling.

"Yeah, it's still a little pepper, I like it."

The warrior laughed lewdly again.

"You..." Bai Jing drew out the long sword, full of murderous aura.

"Don't be impulsive." Princess Zixun stopped her.

"Princess Zixun, we are not their opponents at all. I think we should withdraw first." Lu Feng took out the teleportation jade card from her body, looking nervous.

"Don't worry, if we can't escape afterwards, we will crush the jade tiles." Princess Zixun gritted her teeth.

Cao Heng alone, or Nian Wuji alone, may still have some confidence in fighting against each other, but now there are two at once, and Princess Zi Xun knows that she is absolutely impossible to be an opponent.

Now it's up to you to see if you can escape.

After all, once the jade medal is crushed, it means that this experience has failed. As a result, the results of this five-nation Grand Tournament will become extremely dismal. The price is too great.

Otherwise, when faced with the Ironback Wolf King, she would not rather desperately than just crush the jade token and escape.

"Princess Zixun, it's impossible to escape. On the opposite side, there is the Nian Wuji of the Guixian faction. That is a master who has broken through the middle of the sky in the blood spirit pool. We can't be opponents. If you don't go, I will go first." Lu Feng was completely shocked and trembling.

"Do you think you can escape by crushing the jade card?" Qin Chen sneered.

"What do you mean?" Lu Feng said angrily.

Princess Zixun and the others also shrank their pupils and looked over.

"The other party is so confident, he is not afraid of us crushing the jade card, why do you think?" Qin Chen's eyes were flat.

Several people were surprised.

Indeed, the other party has surrounded their group of people. According to the truth, the other party wants to kill them, so how can it be so good and leisurely to talk to them so much? Inevitably will be shot the first time.

But now, Nian Wuji and the others are so gracious, that the hearts of several people can't help but sink.

"Hehe, I didn't expect your Excellency to have such a vision. Yes, even if you smash the jade tiles, it is useless. This area has been blocked by our formation and you can't send it out at all, hahaha." Prince Cao Heng Laugh out loud.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Lu Feng's expression was horrified, and he could no longer hold it back, smashing the jade card with a snap.

However, after the jade brand was crushed, there was no reaction at all.

"This..." His face was pale, his body trembling, and his expression gray.

The transmission jade medals issued by the five countries were really useless.

The hearts of Princess Zixun also sank completely, their faces pale.

Losing the teleportation jade card, they are like turtles in the urn and can only wait to die.

Looking at the expressions of Princess Zi Xun and others, Cao Heng laughed excitedly again. What excites them most is seeing the desperate expressions of others.

"His Royal Highness, don't talk nonsense with them, take it first and then talk." The wicked warrior grinned and stepped forward.

Everyone else finally moved.

"You guys, you can only fight to the death. If you have a chance to escape later, just flee."

Princess Zixun turned into an afterimage, and instantly rushed to the open post-level peak warrior, and at the same time a sword stabbed in the past, her eyes angry.

Previously, this guy said the most ugly words, if you want to kill, kill this one first.

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boom!

On the cyan long sword, there was a bright sword aura erupting, with a cold murderous intent. This time, Princess Zi Xun was really angry.

She used the cultivation base of the early days of the heavenly level to the extreme in an instant, with the goal of beheading that person first within one move.

"Ding!"

However, before her long sword hit the opponent, a spear shot suddenly passed, resisting Princess Zixun's sword.

"Princess Purple Kaoru, your opponent is me."

With a wicked smile at the corner of his mouth, Cao Heng looked up and down Zi Xun, thinking that there would be such a beauty, if...

"Cao Heng, you die for me."

Princess Zixun was furious, and the primary infuriating energy of the heavenly level was mobilized to the extreme, and she cut out with a single sword.

"Hey, hot."

Cao Heng grinned, the dragon spear in his hand was like a poisonous snake, and it came out instantly.

"boom!"

The dragon magic spear and the Qingying sword collided with each other, igniting a large amount of sparks, and at the same time a cold force, along the long sword, quickly approached Princess Zixun's body.

"Not good." Princess Zixuan was shocked.

"Vegetarian power!"

Princess Zixun tried her best to arouse the zhenqi in her body and shake the cold force away.

However, Cao Heng had already deceived his body, his spear flicked, and instantly turned into a dozen phantoms, each of which was like a cold poisonous snake lingering towards Princess Zixun's body.

"Falling English!"

Princess Zixun gritted her teeth and drank, and there was a sudden glow of glow above the cyan long sword. At the same time, a terrifying bloodline filled her body, and her strength doubled in an instant.

The dense sword aura, like an infinite falling, covering the world, is extremely gorgeous, and the beauty of Princess Zi Xun is set off.

"The power of the third-rank bloodline." Cao Heng said, but his face didn't look surprised.

Then, a black air current flowed into his body, and the air flow poured into the gun shadows, and those black gun shadows that resembled poisonous snakes seemed to come alive, tearing open the sword aura that filled the sky.

Princess Zixun's face changed, and she immediately wanted to retract her sword and retreat, but the haunting gun shadow, like a tarsal maggot, followed her closely, no matter how she dodges, she couldn't escape.

"Devil snake blood?" Princess Zi Xun was shocked.

Cao Heng smiled and said: "Yes, it is the blood of the Devil Snake from the Cao family of the great Wei Kingdom, and it is also the third-rank blood of the Devil Snake's blood. With this blood, the probability of my ascending the throne in the future is much higher than that of the older brothers. It's an honor for you to learn."

Amidst the grinning, the shadow of the gun was even worse, and finally with a bang, all the sword moves performed by Princess Zi Xun were smashed, and the sky fell like remnants of flowers and flies, flying everywhere.

With a muffled hum, Princess Zixun turned pale and retreated.

"hateful."

She was unwilling to face her. If it hadn't consumed too much true energy and body in the previous battle with the Ironback Hades, even if the opponent has the blood of the devil snake, she would never want to hurt her easily, but now...

After a successful move, Cao Heng was in a good mood and did not pursue the victory. He also saw that Princess Zi Xun was only the last of the crossbow. He thought it would be a bit tricky. Now it seems that it is only a matter of time before being defeated by himself.

"You guys, don't hurry up and take these guys down. Remember, all the men are killed and the women stay."



With a grinning laugh, Cao Heng jumped up and fought again with Princess Zi Xun.

"Brothers, give it to me."

The warrior of the Great Wei Kingdom grinned, and then rushed to Qin Chen first.

"Hehe." With a lewd smile on his face, the first target was placed on Qin Chen.

"Boy, go to hell."

A black sword aura suddenly erupted from his hand, slashing towards Qin Chen's chest, the sword aura tore through the sky, making ear-piercing whine.

The others also rushed towards Huang Zhan and Lu Feng.

As for Nian Wuji, it was so easy to watch all this in time, without any intention of making a move.

"Qin Chen be careful." Bai Jing exclaimed repeatedly when he saw the knife hit.

"Be careful, step aside, I'll take care of this guy." Qin Chen's face was expressionless, his figure shook, and he avoided the opponent's attack, very relaxed.

Only then did Bai Jing realize that Qin Chen was a strong man who could kill even the second berserk Ironback Dark Wolf King with one sword. With him, the warriors of the Great Wei Kingdom might not be able to kill them.

"Boy, I didn't expect you to have two more times to avoid my sword, haha, but that's it."

The warrior of the Wei Kingdom was a little surprised that Qin Chen was able to dodge his own attack. His aura suddenly climbed to the extreme, and he slashed out again.

"The fairy shows the way!"

Wow!

The black sword air is vertical and horizontal, ploughing a ravine tens of meters in the mountains and forests, wherever the sword air passes, the rocks and vegetation burst, like a hurricane.

"You want to kill us even at this point?"

Qin Chen sneered, and his figure was vertical, like a big Peng, leaping over a sword attack and slashing with a sword.

"what?"

The great Wei State martial artist was taken aback, raised his head and saw a sword light flashing past his eyes like lightning.

Just about to react, it was too late, the sword light was as fast as lightning, flashing in the void.

"Puff!"

With blood splashing, the great warrior of Wei State was holding his throat, his eyes widened, and his sword fell to the ground with a clam, trying to prevent the blood from flowing out.

But it was useless, the red blood couldn't help flowing from between his fingers, his throat gurgled, and he slowly fell to the ground, his eyes full of fear.

"One."

Qin Chen said softly, his eyes falling on the other warriors.

Huh huh!

He was in the shape of electricity, shuttled through the crowd, wherever he passed, there was sword light flashing, and he could only hear the sound of ouch. In the blink of an eye, three more warriors died in his hands.

All are killed by one move.

"Ok?"

Nian Wuji of the Guixian faction suddenly opened his eyes and frowned.

"This kid is actually not weak?"

As soon as he appeared, he recognized Qin Chen, who was the young man who stayed in the blood spirit pool until the end.

Although he was extremely dissatisfied with Qin Chen, Nian Wuji was too lazy to deal with such a late martial artist at the prefecture level. He thought that a few of Cao Heng's men would be able to take all the opponents down. Killing a few is like cutting melons and vegetables.

"The strength of this child should not be weaker than that of the general peak martial artist in the early days of the heavenly rank."

Nian Wuji secretly said in his heart, and then said to the martial artists of the ghost sect on the side:  
"You guys, use the battle formation and take down that kid."

"Zhanzhen? Young Sect Master, don't you need it?" The disciples of the Guixian faction couldn't help being surprised.

"Let you go." Nian Wuji's expression sank.

"Yes!"

Those disciples of the Guixian faction did not dare to say much, and flew up at the same time.

"Om!"

These five people, their cultivation bases were all at the peak of the late pre-level stage, but as soon as they fell by Qin Chen's side, a mysterious power immediately spread out and enveloped Qin Chen.

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"It's actually a battle formation." Qin Chen frowned.

Battle formation is a battle formation that can unite the true energy of multiple warriors, and it can often produce an effect of one plus one greater than two.

The cultivation bases of these Ghost Immortal Sect disciples were originally at the peak of the late Earth level, but under the blessing of this battle formation, several people joined forces to release the pressure comparable to the power of the heavens.

"Huh, kid, it's your honor to die under our battlefield." A ghost fairy sect warrior sneered.

To deal with a Qin Chen in the district, the Young Sect Master actually let them use the battle formation, it is too overkill.

"dead!"

With a low drink, several people joined hands, and a mighty real aura poured over Qin Chen instantly.

Qin Chen flashed lightly and banged. The ground under his feet was torn apart, and a large hole appeared, filled with smoke and dust.

Ok? Escaped?

Several people were surprised, and then shot again.

Boom boom boom!

The streamer splashed everywhere, and Qin Chen was instantly enveloped.

Under the blessing of this battle formation, several people made the same moves, as if they had become one. Every attack had all their strength, and every defense would be shared with everyone.

It can be said that unless it is an absolute advantage, most people simply cannot break through such a battlefield.

While Qin Chen resisted, the remaining disciples began to launch a fierce attack on Bai Jing.

Puff!

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and Bai Jing's cultivation was not high, and they had spent a lot of true energy before. After a few blinks, they were injured again.

Especially Lu Feng, with a few more scars on his body, and his life was gone.

"hateful."

Lu Feng was speechless, why he was so unlucky, couldn't help but glance at Qin Chen bitterly.

If it hadn't been for Qin Chen who had pitted him during the previous battle with Ironback Dark Wolf, he would not have been seriously injured, and he had not recovered until now, and it was even more unlikely that he could not hold on so quickly.

At this moment, Lu Feng attributed all the reasons for his injury to Qin Chen, wishing that he would die immediately.

"If this continues, I will undoubtedly die and must escape."

The thought flashed, and two light patterns suddenly appeared on Lu Feng's body. The power of the second-rank bloodline burst to the extreme, and his figure shook, he rushed out of the battlefield, and swept away without looking back.

The teleportation jade card loses its effect, but at least it can escape, right?

At this moment, his speed exploded to the extreme, which surprised Bai Jing and the others. Unexpectedly, Lu Feng could still explode such terrifying power.

As for the two disciples who had besieged him, they were also taken aback. When they reacted, Lu Feng had already rushed out of the forest.

"Successful."

Lu Feng was ecstatic in his heart when he sank into the jungle.

In fact, from the beginning of the battle, he was ready to escape. Therefore, in the battle, he fought and retreated. When he used Princess Zixun and Qin Chen to fight to attract the other party's attention, he had already retreated to the highest point of the battlefield. Edge, this is the first time to leave the battlefield.

"Want to run?"

Nian Wuji has been paying attention to the whole battle. Seeing Lu Feng running away, he sneered at the corner of his mouth. At the same time, a black flying knife appeared in his hand, his fingers flicked, and with a scream, the flying knife came out and came to Lu Feng's back instantly.

what?

Lu Feng was taken aback, turned around and wanted to use his sword to resist.

But the flying knife was too fast, and with a chuckle, it penetrated directly into Lu Feng's head, leaving a blood hole.

After the flying knife killed Lu Feng, it actually circled in the air and returned to Nian Wuji's hands.

"Lu Feng!"

Huang Zhan and others exclaimed, with despair in their eyes.

Under the attack of the Ironback Wolves, their squad, who were not dead, are now really dead.

Suddenly, the hearts of several people could not help being filled with despair.

At this moment, everyone turned their heads and looked at Qin Chen one after another. In the previous distress, it was Qin Chen who took the initiative and saved everyone. Now, can Qin Chen continue to show his power?

During the battle formation, Qin Chen was constantly shuttled under the attack of several disciples of the Guixian faction, and it seemed that he could not rush out of the battle formation.

With a sigh, everyone gave up their fantasy.

It seems that I am thinking too much. Even if the dust is strong, how can it be the opponent of the Guixian faction and the great Wei state. Although the Ironback Wolf is strong, it is only a beast after all, and you can think of them. But everyone is cruel and cruel.

In the past, less dust could create miracles, but it does not mean that miracles can also be created now.

"boom!"

Suddenly a muffled hum came, and not far away, Princess Zi Xun was hit by Cao Heng again, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of her mouth.

"Hehehe, Princess Zixun, don't resist. No matter how you resist, you will definitely die here. It's better to accompany us, tut tut, at that time we promise to make you want to die, just like God, why not do it? Hehehe." Cao Heng smiled grimly with a look of lewdness.

"Animal." Princess Zixun's face was cold and she was shaking with anger.

"We fought with you."

Bai Jing and Huang Zhan also roared, and each displayed their blood, fighting for their lives with the great Wei state warriors.

Anyway, the transmission of the jade card has expired, and you can't beat it. Since it is definitely a death, it is better to fight to the death, earn one and earn one.

"Just a few of you, want to work hard?"

Several warriors in the Great Wei Kingdom laughed, Bai Jing and Huang Zhan's cultivation base was too low, even if they were fighting for their lives, they could only be crushed and beaten by them.

"Lu Feng is too anxious. If this goes on, Princess Zixun and the others will be in danger, nothing more, even if it is exposed, there is no way."

Seeing the current scene, Qin Chen shook his head. If he didn't take action, Princess Zi Xun and the others would be in danger.

"Boy, do it with us, do you dare to be distracted?"

The Ghost Immortal Sect warrior who surrounded Qin Chen had already joined forces, but he hadn't managed Qin Chen for a long time, and his heart was already very irritable. Now that Qin Chen sighed and shook his head again, it seemed that he hadn't paid attention to his situation at all. Jumped with anger.

With a roar, the sword in the hands of the leader was even more powerful, covering Qin Chen.

"Such a shameful battle formation is also shown?"

Qin Chen sneered. Since he decided to be exposed, it didn't matter.

In the face of the opponent's attack, he did not dodge or avoid, but lightly slapped one foot to the left.

This span was nothing at all, but several warriors of the Guixian faction formed a battle formation. In the constant rotation, Qin Chen suddenly got stuck in an embarrassing position among the few people. , Immediately broke the connection between several people's true spirits.

"puff!"

Like a deflated ball, the power of the leader's move is greatly reduced.

Huh!

The sword light flashed, a bloodshot appeared on the man's neck, his eyes were round, and a head shot into the sky.

"Brother."

The few remaining Ghost Immortal Sect warriors suddenly showed horror and roared.

"Don't worry, it's your turn."

Qin Chen chuckled lightly, his figure flickering, every step he took, the footing was very peculiar, dividing the connection of several people.

Then, the sword light flashed, and several people spewed blood from their throats at the same time, falling down with horror on their faces.

Chapter 205 Black Underworld Profound Iron

In an instant of effort, the few ghost immortal martial artists who surrounded Qin Chen were all killed, and none survived.

This shocking scene stunned everyone in an instant.

"what?"

Nian Wuji originally watched Cao Heng and Princess Zi Xun's fight with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

How could this be? Just now, it was obvious that several of his subordinates could not move Qin Chen to suppress them. How could they all die in his hands in a moment? He didn't even have time to react.

Although these warriors are only the peak warriors of the late prefecture-level, they can be sent to participate in the Five Nations Grand Tournament. Each is an elite figure of the Guixian Sect. Now they are all fallen. There is no one left. A huge loss.

"The kid is looking for death."

Three flying knives appeared in Nian Wuji's hands instantly, and the chill in his eyes seemed to freeze the world, his right hand shook, and the three black streamers, like meteors, went straight to Qin Chen's door.

He hated it in his heart. If he did it early, maybe some of the disciples of the sect would not have to die.

Those three black throwing knives were extremely fast, and shot at Qin Chen's front door from three extremely tricky angles, obviously trying to kill him with a single blow, without giving him a chance to resist.

"Qin Chen be careful."

In the distance, Princess Zixun couldn't help but exclaimed. They saw with their own eyes that Lu Feng was killed instantly under this flying knife.

But seeing Qin Chen chuckle, his long sword waved.

"Boom! Bang! Bang!"

Three sword shadows appeared in the air, and all three flying knives were picked to fly out.

"how is this possible?"

Nian Wuji is very confident in his flying knives. His flying knives are controlled by some secret method. At a distance of more than ten meters, the speed is amazing. Three flying knives can shoot at the same time, even if they are a martial artist in the late stage of the sky. It is impossible to block them all.

However, Qin Chen flew all his flying knives with three swords in his hand, which was completely beyond his imagination.

Cao Heng and Princess Zi Xun on the side were also shocked by this scene, their eyes were solemn, and it was them, in the situation just now, they couldn't resist such a fast three-handed flying knife.

"Shoo!"

With his gaze condensed, an invisible force enveloped the black flying knife. The flying knife missed a hit and turned his head instantly and shot Qin Chen again.

"Dangdangdang!"

Qin Chen danced the rust sword, and the three flying knives were continuously picked up and flew out, but they continued to attack, as if being pulled by an invisible line.

Bai Jing took a breath of air.

What exactly is going on? Nian Wuji can remotely control these three flying knives, so down, wouldn't it be invincible? Keep fighting, if one is not careful, Shao Chen will definitely be injured and defeated, or even die.

"Huh? Unexpectedly, you are still a bloodliner?"

Qin Chen looked at Nian Wuji and smiled softly.

On this flying knife, in addition to true energy and spiritual power, there is also the bloodline power that is unique to the bloodline master, which is obviously a real treasure.

The so-called true treasures are the treasures that the bloodline master can control using unique secret methods. This kind of treasure, unlike the treasure soldiers, can be controlled by the bloodline master's mental power to kill people in the air.

And this flying knife is clearly a kind of real treasure.

In the Tianwu Continent, true treasures are very rare, and in terms of value, they are much better than treasure soldiers. True treasures and treasure soldiers of the same rank may differ in price by several times, or even ten times.

"Hmph, you know, kid, you kill my disciple of the Ghost Fairy faction, and you can't survive today."

Nian Wuji has a hideous face, a wave of invisible spiritual power permeates, accompanied by a mysterious bloodline power dissipating, on the black flying knife, the red glow is more and more amazing.

"So you want to kill me? Too naive?" Qin Chen sneered.

At the next moment when the three flying knives hit, he bang bang bang picked the three flying knives, two of them were picked up far away, and the remaining one was gently picked with a clever force. To one side.

then.

He stuck out his left hand, grabbed the flying knife like lightning, and instantly grabbed the flying knife in his hand.

"This kid dared to grab my throwing knife with his hands. He thought he could control it if he caught it? So naive!"

Seeing this scene, Nian Wuji was not surprised, but ecstatic.

His flying knife is of special material, very sharp, and controlled by mental power.

Qin Chen grasped it in his hand, he only needed a slight movement of mental power, and the flying knife could immediately burst out with terrifying power, crushing Qin Chen's left hand, even piercing his heart.

It can be said that Qin Chen's current behavior is basically seeking death.

With a move of mind, Nian Wuji immediately urged the flying knife in Qin Chen's hand.

It's just that his urge, his heart sank suddenly.

Because he was shocked to discover that he had lost contact with the flying knife in Qin Chen's hand.

"What did you do to my throwing knife?"

Nian Wuji was shocked, and his mental power continued to permeate, trying to contact the flying knife in Qin Chen's hand, but no matter how he contacted him, he couldn't feel half of it. It was like a stone sinking into the sea, and there was no sound.

"It turned out to be Hei Ming Xuan Tie!"

Holding the flying knife, Qin Chen showed surprise on his face, as well as surprise.



It's no wonder that the power of this flying knife is so amazing. It is actually made of Black Underworld Profound Iron. Black Underworld Profound Iron is a very precious material. It is constantly extremely sharp, extremely tough and strong, and has a destructive effect on Zhen Qi. It is also far beyond ordinary materials, and can easily penetrate the innocence of the strong.

At this stage, these treasures are something you can meet but not ask for.

With bright eyes, Qin Chen stared at the remaining two flying knives, like a hungry wolf, pounced on it.

"not good."

The first flying knife lost contact, how could Nian Wuji let Qin Chen succeed, and hurriedly wanted to control the flying knife back.

Hum!

However, just as he urged the flying knives, he saw Qin Chen's eyes flashing, and a mysterious mental power fluctuation shot out from his eyes, causing the two flying knives to tremble slightly, and there was a pause.

At this moment of pause, Qin Chen already grabbed the other two black flying knives into his hands.

Nian Wuji was horrified to discover that the connection between himself and the other two flying knives was instantly cut, and there was nothing to do with it.

"You are also a bloodline master?!"

The mental power just now clearly only can be used by the bloodline master, Nian Wuji was so frightened and almost bleeding.

Those three flying knives were the real treasure that his father had found for him so hard, and he did not expect to be snatched by Qin Chen in the blink of an eye.

Qin Chen rushed to Nian Wuji without stopping after capturing the three flying knives.

In an instant, Qin Chen rushed to Nian Wuji, his wrist shook, and a sword pierced out.

The powerful sword intent burst out, and Qin Chen felt like a sword possessed, and a sword light nearly ten feet high aroused on the tattered rust sword.

"Boy, what if you are also a bloodline master, dare to take away my true treasure, I want you to die."

Two pitch-black gloves appeared in both hands, and the mid-level Nian Wuji Heavenly Stage cultivation base exploded, blasting towards Qin Chen.

Chapter 206

You know, Nian Wuji is a martial artist in the middle of the heavenly rank, even if he loses the flying knife, how can he be afraid of a martial artist at the peak of the later phase of the earth?

"Boom!"

The gloves and Jianguang collided, and the two backed at the same time.

"how come?"

Feeling the slightly numb right hand, Nian Wuji was shocked.

"How can your true spirit be so strong?"

He is a powerhouse in the middle of the heavenly ranks, and Qin Chen is the peak of the later stages of the earthly ranks. According to the truth, the quality and strength of Qin Chen's true qi should be only a fraction of his strength.

But before, Qin Chen's strength of innocence was not weaker than him, which shocked him greatly.

It is estimated that Qin Chen has been seriously injured by Qin Chen's sword when he is replaced by an ordinary middle-level martial artist.

"The genius of the Guixian faction is nothing more than that!" Qin Chen smiled.

Nian Wuji's savage face: "But after blocking this young master's punch, I was proud of it. It was just my carelessness and the battle. It has just begun."

As soon as the word "begin" fell, Nian Wuji suddenly shook his body, swept towards Huang Zhan, bang, he kicked on a half-person-high rock, and the whole rock flew out like a cannonball out of its chamber.

Huang Zhan was besieged by the power of the Great Wei Kingdom, and he was shocked. He hurriedly jumped behind him at the crisis, and tried his best to split the boulder in half. With a click, the rocks were separated and flew in both directions. Huang Zhan spouted. A mouthful of blood, a look of wilt.

With only one move, he was seriously injured.

Then Nian Wuji swept towards Bai Jing, and the ferocious black iron claw tore at him.

"The wind is insignificant!"

Qin Chen furrowed his brows, his figure resembling electricity, his long sword transformed into sword light, like a breeze, stab Nian Wuji back.

The sharp long sword exploded and shot the sword light, Nian Wuji only felt a strong sense of crisis, and hurriedly turned around and punched.

Boom!

The fist and sword collided, Nian Wuji flew out, and slapped Bai Jing.

The strong palm wind swept through, even after a distance of more than ten meters, Bai Jing still snorted, blood overflowed from the corner of her mouth, and she couldn't hold it anymore.

"Hmph, break your formation first." Qin Chen swept aside.

Nian Wuji's cultivation base is extremely high. If he is allowed to continue to harass him like this, he will be fine, but Bai Jing and Huang Zhan are definitely dangerous, so they must first break this imprisoned void formation and let Bai Jing and the others leave.

"Hahaha, this formation was arranged by my father specially looking for a master of formation, do you want to break it?" Nian Wuji sneered, full of confidence.

This formation that confines the void was found by his father who spent a lot of energy to find it. It was a fourth-order formation. Even if the president of the Daqi National Front Mage Union came, it might not be broken in a hurry. Qin Chen was simply wishful thinking.

"Good opportunity, take advantage of this kid's time to get rid of the other disciples of Daqi Kingdom first." Nian Wuji said with a grinning grin, and Nian Wuji was about to make a move, suddenly his face changed.

"boom!"

Qin Chen suddenly pierced a sword towards a certain part of the mountain forest, the sword light flashed, and a burst of flags appeared in the void, which burst into pieces instantly under Qin Chen's sword light.

Then, Qin Chen rushed to the other side of the forest, and at the same time drank: "Princess Zi Xun, Bai Jing, Huang Zhan, when I split the second formation flag, you guys will crush the jade tiles and go first! "

Nian Wuji was shocked: "How does this guy know the position of the formation flag?"

The placement of his formation flag is based on the handwritten notes left by the formation master. The master once said that once the imprisonment formation is deployed, even a Tier 4 formation master may not be able to do so in a hurry. I found out where the formation flag was, so I was full of confidence before Nian Wuji.

Unexpectedly, Qin Chen found out the location of the first formation flag at once, and was still working on the second formation flag. Once he was asked to break the second formation flag, the entire blocked space was immediately opened. Qin Chen and the others could use the transmission jade card to escape.

"Absolutely not allowed."

Under the violent shock, Nian Wuji hurriedly stepped forward to intercept it, but it was too late, pouch, the sword light flashed, and the second formation flag hidden in the forest was also smashed by Qin Chen.

Suddenly, the entire mountain forest shook suddenly, and then a breath of space flashed away.

"Stop them." Nian Wu was extremely startled, and hurriedly turned around and shouted.

But it was too late.

At the moment Qin Chen smashed the second formation flag, Bai Jing and Huang Zhan crushed the transmission jade card at the same time.

Buzzing!

Two white lights enveloped the two of them, and several warriors of the Great Wei State roared forward, but they could only watch the two of them, disappear into the forest and be teleported out.

at this time.

A large group of people are waiting quietly outside the experience test.

Their expressions were calm, but all of them were very nervous.

Now, three days have passed since the initial examination.

In the past three days, people have been sent out continuously. At first glance, more than half of them have been eliminated.

The remaining half of the people, although they are still in the initial test, does not mean that they will definitely pass the test.

Among them, there are those who cannot collect full materials and are eventually eliminated, and there are also those who have fallen in the first trial place, but there is no news yet.

And what Xiao Zhan worries most is this second one.

In the previous three days, the disciples of the Great Qi Kingdom have been eliminated continuously, and each of them has been bloodied and has experienced tragic fights.

Upon questioning, I learned that they were all besieged by the Dawei Kingdom and the disciples of the Guixian faction, and finally escaped by chance.

This made Xiao Zhan worried.

In the last Five Nations Grand Tournament, so many disciples had already fallen just by confronting the Great Wei State. This time, with the addition of a Guixian faction not weaker than the Great Wei State, what will the outcome be?

Especially so far, none of the eight geniuses who entered the blood spirit pool has been eliminated.

This made Xiao Zhan both expectant and nervous.

What is expected is that with the strength of those eight geniuses, as long as they are not eliminated in advance, they will definitely pass the assessment, but what is nervous is that if they are in it, will there be accidents?

Compared with Xiao Zhan's anxiety, Wei Chicheng of the Great Wei State and Ling Zhong of the Guixian School were very leisurely.

Whenever a disciple of the Great Qi Kingdom was sent out by serious injuries, the two of them laughed and were very happy.

Hum!

At this time, the array of rays again lit up on the transmission platform, attracting everyone's attention.

"This time, which disciple will be forced out of it?"

Everyone raised their heads and looked over, but Xiao Zhan's heart was stunned.

The disciples who were sent out during this period of time accounted for at least half of the Great Qi Kingdom, won't it be this time?

Thinking of this in my heart, I heard two bangs, a man and a woman fell off the platform, all blood dripping.

"Bai Jing, Huang Zhan..."

Yan Huai exclaimed, and hurriedly stepped forward and led them down. At the same time, a doctor quickly stepped forward and treated them.

Everyone was dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

"A disciple of Daqi again?"

"How many are these?"

"Tsk tsk, Da Qi State was too unlucky this time. It is already embarrassing to offend a great Wei State. Now I offend the Guixian faction again, can this disciple still have a way to survive?"

Other powerful people looked at Xiao Zhan and Yan Huai with sarcasm, pity, or playfulness, with various expressions.

Chapter 207

Yu Chicheng said with a look of excitement: "Hahaha, Xiao Zhan, why are you a disciple of Daqi again? How much \*\*\*\* did you send from Daqi to participate in the preliminary test this time?"

"Master Yuchi Hou, don't worry, I can count it. At least a half of the trash in Daqi State has not been eliminated, and there will be a lot in the future."

Ling Zhong of the Guixian Sect also laughed, his voice full of triumph.

"Bai Jing, Huang Zhan, what happened?"

Not too lazy to pay attention to the ridicule of the two, Xiao Zhan asked while treating.

"Master Xiao Zhan, Nian Wuji from the Guixian School, and the third prince Cao Heng from the Great Wei Kingdom..."

Bai Jing looked anxious. When she was about to encounter the situation, she said briefly, "Now Princess Zixun and Qin Chen are still trapped inside."

"what?"

"Nian Wuji and Cao Heng?"

Xiao Zhan looked shocked.

Nian Wuji was one of the disciples of this class, there were few geniuses who had broken through the middle stage of the heavenly rank. Originally, with Zi Xun's cultivation base, as long as he did not encounter Nian Wuji, it would be easy to pass this initial test, but he did not expect to encounter Nian Wuji.

What made Xiao Zhan even more angry was that Nian Wuji still had a space-blocking formation in his hands.

"Ling Zhong and Yu Chicheng, the disciples of your two major forces have entered the initial test site with the space blockade formation. What do you intend to do, are you ready to kill the geniuses of our major forces?" With a loud shout, Xiao Zhan angrily glared at the two of them, an angry flame spurted from their eyes.

Fair competition, even if the disciple is killed, he Xiao Zhan wouldn't say anything, but the other party, even using such despicable means, is not going to let the disciples of the Great Qi Kingdom have the slightest way to survive.

"Nian Wuji's hand actually has a flag that can block space?"

"What exactly is going on?"

"In this way, as long as you meet their disciples, there is no way to survive."

"Is this true?"

For a moment, the crowd was in an uproar, and everyone was boiling.

This is not just a matter for the Great Qi State, but also related to all the forces present.

After all, Nian Wuji can use this flag to besiege and kill the disciples of Daqi State, as well as their disciples.

On the side of Liangguo, Wei Tianming's expression sank: "Ling Zhong, what is going on?"

"Everyone, this is just Nian Wuji's own behavior, and it has nothing to do with my Guixian faction!" Ling Zhong shook his head.

"It has nothing to do with your Guixian faction? With Nian Wuji, can you get such an array flag?" Xiao Zhan yelled, clearly the Guixian faction, still quibbling.

"I don't know this. Perhaps it is Young Sect Master himself, the formation obtained from a certain ruin is not necessarily, let alone, in the rules of the first trial, is there a statement that prohibits the use of the space array flag? Since there is no prohibition, how can you blame?" Ling Zhongdao.

Everyone was dumb and looked at each other.

Indeed, in the rules of the first trial, there was no saying that the use of formations was prohibited. After all, formations were also one of the strengths of a warrior, but the formations transmitted from such a prohibited warrior were unbearable by others.

At this point, everyone is not qualified to blame.

"Humph."

With a cold snort, Xiao Zhan turned his head and stared at the teleportation platform, with worry in his eyes.

According to Bai Jing and the others, Qin Chen had already destroyed the formation before. Under normal circumstances, if Zi Xun was defeated, he would definitely send it out.

But so far, it has been almost half a time since Bai Jing and the others escaped. Zi Xun and Qin Chen still didn't appear, and couldn't help feeling bad.

"Don't wait any longer. The two of them haven't come out yet. They must have died inside. Tsk tsk, these are two geniuses who have entered the baptism of the blood spirit pool. One of them is said to be a princess of the Great Qi Kingdom. It hurts my heart."

Yuchi pretended to be, and when he saw Xiao Zhan's worried look, his heart was very happy.

Xiao Zhan opened his anger and roared, "Wei Chicheng, if there is something wrong with Princess Zi Xun, you will be better off Wei Guoxun."

The whole field was filled with an aura of killing, and the strong of the major forces were all silent.

If the princess of the Great Qi Kingdom really fell in the place of the first trial, it would inevitably cause a violent turmoil, and even the entire Northwestern pattern would be broken.

In the first try.

"Smelly boy, how dare you destroy this Young Sect Master's formation flag, today you don't want to leave alive."

Seeing that the formation flag was destroyed, Bai Jing and Huang Zhan fled, Nian Wuji leaped like thunder, and boiled with murderous intent. They jumped and swung hundreds of punches at Qin Chen instantly.

"Howling ghosts!"

Boom!

In the sky, the power of the fist swept away, and the shadow of the fist in the sky continued to condense, eventually forming a black shadow like a grimace, with a big and hideous mouth, biting down towards Qin Chen.

"Sword Art of the Storm, break!"

Qin Chen retreated, and on the rust sword, there was a bright sword aura erupting, tearing the grimace and black shadow apart, rumbling, the sky full of black shadows splashing on the ground, and immediately burst out with a fierce roar.

"There are two things, but unfortunately I still have to die."

Nian Wuji was completely angry with the warrior who couldn't get a pinnacle of the late stage stage over and over again, and a black demon aura suddenly filled his body. The aura rose in an instant, and he killed Qin Chen again.

On the other side, Princess Zixun frequently backed away in the confrontation with Cao Heng.

call out!

The black dragon spear is really like a black dragon, stirring the void and constantly forcing Princess Zi Xun.

Princess Zixun backed back again and again, resisting hard.

"The magic snake sends a message!"

Suddenly, Cao Heng's left hand turned black, exuding a sweet smell, and slapped Princess Zi Xun on the right shoulder.

Princess Zixun's face changed, and she hurriedly avoided.

But Cao Heng seemed to have expected him to do this early, and when he flipped his palm, he stretched nearly an inch out of thin air and brushed Princess Zi Xun's shoulder.

Puff!

There was blood splashing, and Princess Zi Xun's shoulder was cut with a wound on Cao Heng's nail.

The blood was bright red at first, but in the blink of an eye, it turned black.

"poisonous!"

Zixun's shoulders numb for an instant, his head is dizzy, and his heart is vaguely nauseated.

There was a black air on the scratched half of the shoulder, which continued to diffuse, and soon enveloped the right arm.

She was shocked, and hurriedly took out a detoxification pill, swallowed it into her abdomen, and hurried back.

"Haha, want to hide, can you hide?!"

Cao Heng laughed and rushed up quickly. The black dragon magic spear quickly burst out with a rotating force, stab Zixun's shoulder, and nailed her to a boulder not far away.

At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly appeared in front of Zi Xun, holding a rust sword, and piercing Cao Heng's eyebrows.

Cao Heng was startled, and ignored Zi Xun's hands, turning the black dragon magic spear over and swept towards Qin Chen.

boom!

Spears and swords fought, Cao Heng snorted, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, and his figure violently retreated more than ten meters.

"Damn, why is this kid so strong?"

Cao Heng's face is ugly and his heart is depressed.

Obviously fighting against the Sect Master of Nian Wu Ji, there is still room to take care of this side.

Chapter 208 Killing Cao Heng



After exiting a few meters, Qin Chen looked at Princess Zi Xun's place and said, "Zi Xun, why don't you run away?"

Now that the formation is broken, Zi Xun can obviously escape like Bai Jing and Huang Zhan, but he doesn't crush the jade card.

"If you don't run away, how can I run away first." Zi Xun looked firm.

Qin Chen vomited blood, why is this guy so stubborn?

Glancing at Cao Heng, Qin Chen looked at Zi Xun: "Can you still fight?"

Zi Xun's face was pale, her clothes were torn, revealing some snow-white skin, and blood dripped in many places, but the most serious was her shoulders.

I saw half of her shoulders turned into a blue and black color, and that trace of black poison gas was still spreading slowly, shockingly.

"I'm okay!" Princess Zixun gritted her teeth, her figure flickered before she finished her words, but her figure was a little unstable under the interference of poison gas.

"You'd better crush and send the jade card out." Qin Chen frowned.

"Don't worry, if you can't hold on, I will crush it. Now if you don't go, how can I go." Princess Zi Xun is very stubborn.

Qin Chen was speechless and said, "Well then."

With a flash of brilliance, Qin Chen quickly flicked his hands out, slapped, like a lightning bolt on Princess Zixun's shoulder.

"I have blocked the meridians and acupuncture points where the poisonous gas spreads on your shoulders. After a while, you will kill several disciples of the Great Wei Kingdom. I will deal with Cao Heng and Nian Wuji."

"No." Princess Zixun frowned and her eyes were cold: "You alone are not the opponent of the two of them. Why don't you try to contain Nian Wuji. If you kill Cao Heng, I should be able to stop him with ten moves. Within these ten strokes, if you can kill Cao Heng, I still have a chance to survive, otherwise, I can only crush and transmit the jade card."

Qin Chen smiled softly: "Don't worry, I will deal with two of them one at a time. It may not be impossible. You listen to me and kill the remaining disciples of the Great Wei Kingdom. Cao Heng and Nian Wuji will leave them to me. "

When the voice fell, Qin Chen erected his long sword and suddenly slashed towards Cao Heng.

"Huh? Want to take me? Too naive."

Cao Heng was not surprised and rejoiced: "Nian Wuji, you take Zi Xun first, and then help me deal with this kid."

The magic dragon spear in his hand stirred, transformed into a terrifying whirlwind, and stab Qin Chen directly.

"Jie Jie Jie, that's fine." Nian Wuji sneered.

What Qin Chen and the others can think of, Nian Wuji and the others can also think of it. It is the same way to solve Zi Xun first and then solve Qin Chen.

His body shook, Nian Wuji shot towards Zi Xun like a ghost.

"Your opponent is me."

Qin Chen sneered, lifted his right hand, and shook, three black streamers shot out from his right hand and went straight to the Nian Wuji face door.

"what?"

Nian Wuji was shocked, fisted to resist, bang bang bang, three black streamers were swept away at the same time, but the three streamers had just been thrown away, turned slightly in the air, and shot towards him again.

"Smelly boy, how can you master this young master's true treasure, it's impossible."

After seeing exactly what it was, Nian Wuji almost exploded with anger.

Those three streamers were nothing but his real treasure.

But he couldn't think that his true flying knife had just been snatched by Qin Chen, and he could be used freely, which was impossible.

When he first got the real treasure of the flying knife, it took half a month of work to thoroughly practice the three-handed flying knife. Then, it took him another three months to control it freely. Flying knife is a real treasure, making it a part of one's own body, wherever it is pointed.

But now, how long did Qin Chen take away his true treasure? Being able to manipulate and display at will, completely beyond the cognition of Nian Wuji.

What shocked Nian Wuji even more was the power of this true flying knife.

The power of the Flying Sword True Treasure has nothing to do with other things, only the spiritual power and bloodline power of the caster.

His flying knives are truly powerful, but they can only kill the warriors in the early days of the heavenly rank at will. Facing the warriors in the middle of the heavenly ranks, they have a certain advantage in flexibility.

But now, Qin Chen's true flying knife actually made his hands numb, and he was almost unstoppable. It was clearly stronger than when he was controlling it. This made Nian Wuji a huge blow, and at the same time it felt difficult. Confidence.

"Shoo!"

At this moment, the real treasure of the flying knife kept flying, coming from every tricky angle, forcing Nian Wuji to retreat again and again.

At the same time, Qin Chen fought with Cao Heng holding a rust sword.

Seeing this scene, Zi Xun was first stunned, and then immediately reacted, the Qingying sword bloomed with misty blue light, and with a step, he swept towards the remaining disciples of the great Wei country, long sword a little, transformed the blue light, directly Pierced the throat of a great Wei Guo genius.

Puff!

The blood splattered, the big Wei Guo genius widened his eyes, blood gushed from the corner of his mouth, and fell to the ground weakly.

Then, Zi Xun swept to another great Wei genius.

"Damn it, the wind cannons!"

Cao Heng was furious, and the black spear turned into a sky-shaking whirlpool, covering Qin Chen.

That vortex swept everything, and nothing was left between heaven and earth, only this black gun shadow vortex was left, as if it could swallow everything.

"broken!"

Qin Chen lightly spit and drank, and then the rust sword pierced into the black vortex, gently stirred, bang, and the horrible spear shadow vortex collapsed instantly, exploding in all directions, smashing the surrounding rocks and trees. For slag.

Pedal.

Cao Heng took a few steps backwards, his face was frightened.

"impossible."

With the blessing of his demon snake bloodline, his dragon demon spear technique is so powerful that even a middle-level martial artist may not be able to stop it. Why can Qin Chen, a warrior at the peak of the late-earth level, crush it so easily ?

"Dragon Demon Flying!"

Roaring again, the spear in Cao Heng's hand suddenly uttered a long cry, and a huge dark dragon rose into the sky, spreading its teeth and dancing its claws, and swallowed it at Qin Chen.

"What is impossible, break it again!"

Qin Chen sneered, a sword was placed at the center of the dark dragon's eyebrows, and with a thud, the imposing dark dragon made a mournful cry, burst into pieces instantly and turned into dusty powder.

"how come?"

Cao Heng suffered a great blow in his heart, his eyes were round and he spouted a mouthful of blood.

How did he know that his attacks might be effective against others, but how insight Qin Chen could easily see through the flaws in Cao Heng's moves, and thus shatter his attacks.

"I don't believe it, your cultivation is not as good as mine, but you can beat me." At this moment, Cao Heng still didn't believe the facts in front of him, so he roared and rushed forward.

"Be careful."

Suddenly, Nian Wuji's shock came from a distance.

Shoo!

Three black streamers suddenly attacked from behind, shooting at the back of Cao Heng's head, heart and waist from three tricky angles.

Cao Heng was shocked in his heart, turned around hurriedly, and the dragon spear turned into a circle.

Bang bang bang!

All three flying knives were swept away by him.

Just without waiting for him to take a sigh of relief, he snorted, Qin Chen suddenly pierced out with a sword, and the sharp sword light seemed to penetrate the void, instantly piercing Cao Heng's heart, piercing his body.

Chapter 209 Poisonous Smoke

puff!

The rust sword was pulled out, and a blood arrow spurted out of Cao Heng's heart, like a fountain.

"you....."

Cao Heng turned around, his eyes widened, his eyes were full of unwillingness, his body trembled violently, and blood gushed from his mouth.

Flop!

His eyes gradually dimmed, and eventually fell to the ground feebly, splashing smoke and dust.

Cao Heng, the third prince of the Great Wei Kingdom, an outstanding prince in the history of the Great Wei Kingdom, just fell.

If it weren't for Qin Chen, with Cao Heng's talent and cultivation base, he would surely be able to become a top power in another ten years, and he would not even have the power of the Great Wei Kingdom.

Unfortunately, it happened that Qin Chen he met.

"what!"

At this time, Zi Xun also happened to kill the last warrior of the Great Wei Kingdom.

She was bathed in blood, her clothes shattered, and bright red dots on her plump white \*\*\*\* gave a strong visual impact.

She is holding a Qingying sword, and the murderous aura is gathered between her brows, not like a weak woman, but like a peerless killer.

"You are the only one left."

Turning around, Qin Chen and Zi Xun looked at Nian Wuji at the same time, their eyes cold.

"hateful."

Looking at the corpses all over the floor, Nian Wuji's forehead burst with blue veins and his eyes were terrifying.

This time, they set up an ambush, originally wanting a mantis to catch the cicadas, and besieged and killed the princess of the Great Qi Kingdom Zi Xun and Qin Chen.

Unexpectedly, Qin Chen's strength surpassed their expectations, not only broke the blockade formation, but even the three prince Cao Heng of the Great Wei Kingdom died in his hands, which made people surprised.

And the source of all this was the young Qin Chen who came out of the blood spirit pool last.

now.

Cao Heng is dead, even if he can go out alive with Nian Wuji, how can he explain to the powerhouses of the Great Wei Kingdom? How can the cooperation between Guixian faction and Great Wei State continue?

"You two are going to die!"

A black mist suddenly filled Nian Wuji's body. Suddenly, blood-colored rays of light appeared on his body, and traces of blood-colored veins climbed up on his cheeks, like a demon.

"boom!"

He was violently plundering, and his speed was at least 50% faster than before, and his black gloves blasted towards Zixun like lightning.

"Retreat!"

Qin Chen's complexion changed drastically, and with a loud shout, three black streamers flew away like lightning, and went straight to the Nian Wuji face gate.

Nian Wuji's expression remained unchanged, his right fist swiped, bang bang bang, and the three flying knives flew out.

"A strong power, at least 50% higher than before."

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, and as the flying knife shot out, a sword pierced out.

Ding!

Nian Wuji reached out with his right hand and held Qin Chen's rust sword in his hand. At the same time, he swept his left fist, shaking out the seriously injured Zi Xun and vomiting blood.

"Huh?" Qin Chen immediately felt a huge force coming from Nian Wuji's hand when the long sword was gripped. He clamped the long sword tightly, and at the same time, his left fist turned and blasted at him.

If this punch is hit, you will be seriously injured if you die.

"Hmph." Qin Chen snorted coldly, the sword intent burst out of the rust sword, a bright sword light burst, and Nian Wuji felt a sharp pain in his hand, and he couldn't hold it, so he had to step back.

The two sides stood tens of meters apart in an instant.

"Blood Demon Art, this is the Blood Demon Art of the Blood Demon Cult!"

Not far away, Zi Xun exclaimed, staring at Nian Wuji with horror in her eyes.

The blood demon art is notorious in the five northwestern countries. It is a technique passed down by the extremely evil force of the five northwestern countries, the blood demon sect. It is said that once it is performed, it can instantly increase the level of the practitioner's cultivation in a short period of time.

It's just that this technique is very cruel and vicious, once it is used, it will lose the mind of the martial artist and make him a slaughter madman.

The blood demon sect is sinister in the five northwestern countries, and there are countless powerful people who have died in their hands. Therefore, in the five northwestern countries, if anyone secretly practices the blood demon skills, they will surely be conquered by thousands of people, regardless of their status. Will abolish the cultivation base.

Now, Nian Wuji has actually practiced blood demon power, which shocked Zi Xun.

"Jie Jie Jie, this young master is not cultivating blood demon art, but the blood burning Dafa of my ghost fairy sect!" Nian Wuji smirked and looked down at her palm.

I saw a deep sword mark on the dark glove of the right fist, almost cutting his glove apart, a trace of blood dripping from the palm of his hand.

"I didn't expect this kid to hide so deeply, even the blood-burning Dafa of this seat can resist."

Nian Wuji's eyes flashed, but her heart was shocked.

The death glove in his hand was a Tier 3 top soldier that his father had specifically sought for him. It was always unfavorable and extremely hard.

Not to mention a rust sword, even a general Tier 4 treasure soldier would never want to leave a trace on it. He did not expect that Qin Chen would be split instantly under Qin Chen's rust sword, which shocked him greatly.

Where does this guy come from?

From the beginning of the battle, he had suffered too much from Qin Chen.

First, the true treasure of the three flying knives was snatched by Qin Chen, and then Cao Heng was beheaded by Qin Chen's envoy, and finally, even his own blood burning Dafa couldn't help Qin Chen.

In exchange, they were ordinary late-stage martial artists who were already dead and could no longer die.

However, even Qin Chen, a warrior at the late stage of the prefecture level, couldn't help but vomit blood in despair.

"If you want to kill him, you must use tricks, otherwise, if you continue to fight like this, even if you can kill him, I am afraid you will have to pay a great price."

As her eyes rolled, Nian Wuji's eyes fell on Zi Xun's body, and a chill flashed in her eyes.

Huh!

He shook his body and rushed directly towards Princess Zi Xun. The speed was as fast as lightning. Along the way, countless gravel trees burst into pieces, making no progress.

"Zi Xun, rewind."

Qin Chen was shocked and hurried forward. With Princess Zixun's current state, he couldn't resist Nian Wuji's move.

Two streamers, one left and one right, quickly approached Princess Zixun.

But it was too late, Nian Wuji was preemptive, obviously faster than Qin Chen.

"Thunderblood!"

boom!

Qin Chen finally stopped hiding, and his bloodline of thunder broke out. A blue thunder light was quickly wrapped around him, and his speed soared in an instant.

Above the black rust sword, there was also a gleam of thunder, which quickly pierced Nian Wuji, trying to force him back.

"Haha, you are fooled."

Seeing that the two were about to collide, Nian Wuji suddenly grinned, and raised his right hand, violently spraying a yellow-green poisonous smoke toward Qin Chen and Zi Xun.

call!

This poisonous smoke was invisible and innocent, spreading extremely fast, and instantly enveloped Qin Chen and Princess Zi Xun.

"No, hold your breath!"

Qin Chen was shocked, and quickly held his breath, but it was useless. In addition to spreading through breathing, the poisonous smoke continued to penetrate into his body through the pores of his body.

An unspeakable agitation suddenly rose in Qin Chen's body, his skin instantly turned bright red, and his eyes blurred.

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This poisonous smoke has a strong hallucinogenic effect. Once it gets the slightest touch, it quickly invades the body and confuses the mind of the warrior.

Even a determined generation like Qin Chen couldn't resist.

Huhuhu!

The traces of poisonous smoke quickly passed through the meridians and blood vessels and invaded Qin Chen's mind.

Qin Chen used his mental power to resist.

But it was useless, this poisonous smoke was very strange, and with Qin Chen's current mental power, it was actually unable to stop it.

"Hahaha, this is the unique poisonous smoke of my ghost and immortal sect-the no-phase soul poison, even a master of the profound level, can't resist it. Once inhaled, it will make you want to die, unable to extricate yourself, and let others kill, And this poison has no harm to the cultivation base, on the contrary it has great benefits. To be honest, I really don't want to use it."

Nian Wuji's face was painful.

He wasn't talking nonsense. This phaseless soul poison is indeed a very mysterious poisonous smoke. Not only is it harmless to the human body, it is also very good.

However, its power is also very terrifying, even the martial artist of the Xuan rank is extremely difficult to resist. He will faint when he hears it, and his body is hot. It is the father of Nian Wuji, once found in an ancient ruins in the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range.

This point of no-phase soul poison was because he had asked his father for a long time before leaving, and it was only a little bit. It was originally a precautionary need, but he didn't expect it to be used so soon.

With Wuxiang Soul Poison, Nian Wuji had no fear of Qin Chen.

at this time.

On a big tree hundreds of meters away from Qin Chen and Nian Wuji.

A figure was hidden behind the dense woods and looked at the scene coldly.

"I didn't expect that Nian Wuji still had such a poison on his body. Fortunately, I didn't rush to take it before. Otherwise, once I got this poison, it would be really troublesome."

This figure held a puppet mouse with red eyes in his hands, and whispered faintly.

It was Qin Feng, Qin Chen's eldest brother.



This Qin Feng used the tracking puppet to track Qin Chen from the very beginning of his first trial, and he didn't track it until just now.

Only before, Qin Chen had Zi Xun and Bai Jing around him, making it inconvenient for him to take action, so he kept standing in the distance and watching.

At this moment, seeing Qin Chen and Nian Wuji killing you to death, a sneered smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"I didn't expect that my good brother should have such strength. Even the third prince of the Wei Kingdom, Cao Heng, died in his hands. No wonder the second brother Qin Fen could be injured like that, even Qin Yong died in his hands. Sure enough, there are some ways."

Qin Feng squinted his eyes, so he had his free time, as if watching a good show.

"That Nian Wuji, the cultivation base is extraordinary, and my good brother seems to have room for resistance. It is better to wait for them to fight to the end, and then I will take action and take advantage of the fisherman's profit."

As soon as the corner of his mouth lifted, Qin Feng's eyes flashed with pride.

In the mountains and forests.

Seeing Qin Chen fainting, Nian Wuji grinned and rushed towards Qin Chen.

"hateful."

Qin Chen gritted his teeth and swung his sword to resist, with a bang, his face flushed, his eyes blurred, his whole body flew out, wow, spouting a mouthful of blood, his face pale.

As for Zi Xun, who was seriously injured, she passed out not long after smelling the poisonous smoke.

"This kid, after smelling the Wuxiang Soul Poison, he still has the power to resist. It is really extraordinary. Unfortunately, no matter how strong he is, as long as he smells the Wuxiang Soul Poison, he will definitely die."

Taking the first few steps, Nian Wuji made another move, not quickly beheading Qin Chen, he felt uneasy.

Bang bang bang!

Qin Chen fought hard against each other again and again, and was able to fight again.

Why is this kid so perverted?

Nian Wuji was shocked, his eyes rounded, and his heart felt empty.

He had tried this phaseless soul poison. Even a martial artist of the Xuan rank would instantly lose his combat effectiveness. Qin Chen, a late-stage martial artist of the prefecture rank, could persist for so long after being poisoned. It was absolutely abnormal.

At this moment, he no longer regretted the use of Phaseless Soul Poison. After the poisoning, Qin Chen could hold on for so long. If he did not use this Phaseless Soul Poison, he would be very difficult to kill him. .

Boom boom boom!

At the moment, Nian Wuji no longer kept it, and furiously shot Qin Chen back again and again.

In the end, Qin Chen's moves became weaker and weaker, unable to hold on to it.

Puff!

Another spit of blood, Qin Chen threw it out, lying on the ground, collapsed.

"Hey, die for me!"

With a grin, Nian Wuji rushed forward again.

Boom!

With this blow, he used his full strength, and the void in front of him exploded. Before the wind of his palm, he had already crushed the vegetation around Qin Chen, and even a piece of gold and iron would be smashed into mud.

Seeing that Nian Wuji's palm was about to slap Qin Chen, Qin Chen, who was still languid before, suddenly turned sideways and avoided.

At the same time, when he lifted his right hand, the black rusty sword was like lightning, piercing Nian Wuji's throat instantly.

what?

Nian Wu was greatly surprised. At this time, Qin Chen still had more energy?

He wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

Puff!

The long sword penetrated Nian Wuji's throat, and then pulled out abruptly, sneered, a puff of blood sprayed out two meters high.

Nian Wuji's eyes widened in horror, his hands covered his neck, his body figured back, gurgling to say something, but he couldn't say anything, only a large amount of blood spurted out, and finally he was weak. He fell to the ground and was killed on the spot.

When he died, he stared his eyes and didn't understand that Qin Chen, who had been hit by the Wuxiang Soul Poison, still had the power to fight back, so he could not squint.

"Finally dead."

Qin Chen let out a breath, half kneeling on the ground, supporting the ground with his hands, trying to keep himself awake.

His body is swaying, his footsteps are vacant, and he has obviously reached the end of the force.

Even standing, is already a little unstable.

With a trembling left hand, he took out a few pills, Qin Chen swallowed hurriedly, mobilizing the zhenqi in his body, refining the medicinal properties of the chemotherapy injury pills.

suddenly--

"Fuck!"

A burst of applause suddenly came out from the forest in the distance.

"Who?"

Qin Chen was startled, turned his head abruptly, and looked at where the applause came from.

I saw a figure slowly walking out of the forest, with a mocking smile outlined at the corner of his mouth.

"You... why are you here?" Qin Chen's face changed drastically, his expression trying to keep calm, but a trace of unconcealable panic flashed in his eyes.

"Why can't I show up here? My good brother?" Qin Feng stepped forward, smiling at the corners of his mouth: "It really made the big brother watch a good show. You deserve to be my good brother, even the ghost fairy faction. A genius like Nian Wuji can die in your hands. This is really impressive for Big Brother."

Qin Feng stepped forward slowly, like a cat playing with a mouse, a trace of abuse flashed in his eyes.

"What do you want to do?" Qin Chen said solemnly, and secretly wanted to take out the teleportation jade card.

squeak!

Suddenly a black shadow flashed by, and Qin Chen only felt light in his hand. The teleportation jade card was actually taken away by a black puppet rat with runes, and then fell into Qin Feng's hand.