

Valkyrie 401

Chapter 401

Originally, Qin Chen really didn't want to get in between the two of them. He didn't bother to care about You Qianxue's purpose in inviting him. He wanted to use Li Kunyun's hand to teach himself? He still wanted to use himself to avoid Li Kunyun, he didn't want to mix up.

But Li Kunyun's words made Qin Chen change his mind.

His eyes were cold, like a long sword, unparalleled sharp, "Your Excellency is too much, where I Qin Chen is going, if there is anything, I don't need you to ask."

"you....."

The grin on Li Kunyun's face solidified suddenly, vomiting blood with anger, staring at Qin Chen fiercely, full of murderous intent, and angrily said in his heart: Since you are so ignorant to promote, don't blame me for being cruel, just an ant, you have a chance, I will let you know what is beyond regret.

You Qianxue hesitated for a moment and said, "Then let's set off together."

At this moment, she felt a little regretful in her heart. She invited Qin Chen. She did have the idea of making Li Kunyun hostile to Qin Chen and teaching him a lesson, but more, she still didn't want to be with Li Kunyun.

Li Kunyun has been following her all this time, making her feel uncomfortable. In comparison, although she also hates Qin Chen extremely, for some reason, after seeing Qin Chen earlier, she felt very kind.

But now, seeing Li Kunyun's eyes full of murderous intent, You Qianxue regretted it again. She just wanted someone to teach Qin Chen for her, not to kill Qin Chen, but Li Kunyun obviously hated Qin Chen. He would definitely try his best to deal with Qin Chen. Li Kunyun alone was nothing, but the Liuxianzong behind Li Kunyun couldn't be ignored. If there was a conflict, Da Qi country could not keep Qin Chen.

"You will be more careful in the future, Li Kunyun, this person will be reported to you, if you can bear it, try not to conflict. After all, the Liuxianzong where he is located is so powerful that Daqi State can't afford it." You Qianxue couldn't help but feel guilty. Voice transmission to Qin Chen.

Hearing the sound transmission, Qin Chen was stunned for a moment, this little Nizi would actually care about herself, hehe smiled and said, "Don't worry, you just jump into the clown, don't worry about it."

You Qianxue is speechless, this guy is really nervous, is it a clown? Li Kunyun's cultivation is not particularly strong, but his strength is quite amazing, not comparable to ordinary disciples from the five nations.

But now that I have reminded you, You Qianxue didn't say anything, she will pay attention to it later, and try to keep the two from conflicting.

The three of them rushed quickly and quickly approached the ancient city of Tian.

After half a day's work, the ancient city of Tian in the distance appeared in front of him.

On this day, the ancient city was specially built for the ancient southern capital, so the history is not very long, but the road construction is scattered and elegant.

"Li Kunyun, where did you go? We have been waiting for you for a long time."

As soon as he entered the ancient city of Heaven, a cold voice came. In the distance, a woman in a crimson robe walked up. Her face was sharp and angular, her hair was short, and her appearance was ordinary, but she gave people a fierce air.

Especially the breath on her body is strong and suffocating, giving people a very oppressive feeling.

"Xuan-level early warrior."

Qin Chen's eyes condensed. The opponent's young man, who was only in his early twenties, had actually entered the profound level.

"Senior Sister Hua." Li Kunyun hurriedly saluted the person who came.

"Huh, you are too slow, where have you been these days." The woman called Senior Sister Hua glanced at You Qianxue and Qin Chen, her eyebrows showed disdain, and said: "Do with these five disciples Mixed together and seen by other forces, where I leave the face of Xianzong, come with me."

With a cold drink, the woman in red turned around to lead the way.

"Senior Sister Hua, I still have something to deal with. You tell me where the sect is based, and I will pass by myself." After hesitating, Li Kunyun said, he didn't want Qin Chen and You Qianxue to be alone together.

The woman in red turned around and her expression sank: "As soon as you and Elder Li came to the Five Nations, you went to other places, saying that you were going to meet old friends. The leader elder is already a bit dissatisfied. Now the big brother is coming soon, we are all Going out of the city to meet you, are you sure you won't come?"

"Big brother is here!" Li Kunyun's eyes were obviously shocked, he glanced at You Qianxue, and then said to the woman in red, "Okay, Senior Sister Hua, wait a moment, I will explain, and I will go with you immediately."

It seems that the senior brother has a high status in his heart and is even higher than the elder of the sect.

Arriving in front of You Qianxue, Li Kunyun said: "Qianxue, go to the Zongmen resident with me, then I will recommend you to meet our senior brother who stayed in Xianzong. Our senior brother, even in the Dawei Dynasty, is the top The proud son of heaven."

"Sorry, I have something to do here, so I won't go with you. Also, I've said it many times, please don't call me Qianxue." You Qianxue frowned.

Li Kunyun looked embarrassed, nodded, but did not force her, turned to Qin Chen, and said coldly: "Come over with me, I have something to tell you."

"If you have anything, just say it here."

"You..." Li Kunyun turned his back to You Qianxue, with sharp eyes, staring at Qin Chen coldly, and lowered his voice angrily: "Boy, I have tolerated you for a long time, I advise you to leave Qianxue immediately, otherwise, I will let you know how beautiful it is. Don't think about toads eating swan meat, Qianxue is not worthy of such untouchables from the five countries."

With words, Li Kunyun's eyes spewed a terrifying divine light, and a terrifying breath rose from his body, firmly suppressing Qin Chen.

"get out!"

Spit out two words, ignoring Li Kunyun's coercion, Qin Chen turned around and came to You Qianxue, smiling: "Qianxue, let's go!"

You Qianxue's face flushed, her heart irritated, her teeth tickling with hatred, this guy actually called herself Qianxue, it was really hateful, but in the end, he still followed Qin Chen.

She really didn't want to stay with Li Kunyun for a second.

"This **** boy."

Li Kunyun roared in his heart, and his eyes were full of anger and murder, wishing to slash Qin Chen with all his might.

"Let's go!"

The voice of the red-clothed woman came from behind, and Li Kunyun's expression returned to calm, and she glanced bitterly at Qin Chen's leaving back, and turned to follow the red-clothed woman.

"Okay, let's say goodbye here too." You Qianxue and Qin Chen came to the corner of the street and spoke coldly.

"Why, I'm ready to **** after using me. How can there be such a good thing."

You Qianxue blushed and said, "Who used you?"

The voice is low, without the slightest confidence.

"Let's go, I have something to ask you." Qin Chen smiled, too lazy to explain, turned and left.

You Qianxue hesitated and followed, after all, she did use Qin Chen before, and it also brought danger to Qin Chen. Now turning around and leaving, it was really unkind, not her style.

Chapter 402

Both Qin Chen and You Qianxue came to Gufeng City for the first time, curiously feeling the local customs here.

Along the way, the two met many young disciples who were similar to their age. Many of them were not weak in cultivation, which shocked them secretly.

"Among the five nations, there are so many young masters suddenly." Qin Chen felt a little bit.

You Qianxue said: "In fact, in the first round of the Five Nations Grand Tournament, only some strong people were selected from the geniuses that appeared in the past five years. In the second round of the competition, there will be many previous geniuses and even other geniuses. The gathering of the strong, the strength of these people would be stronger than the geniuses who participated in the first round of the competition, not to mention this time, there are other forces from the five powerful dynasties outside the country participating."

"What kind of power is the Dawei Dynasty?"

"The Dawei Dynasty is a huge dynasty outside of our five countries. A part of the border borders our five countries. The part bordering our five countries is called Xuanzhou. This Liuxian city is an extremely powerful sect in Xuanzhou. , Is a master of Xuanzhou, who controls many cities in Xuanzhou. One of the elder Li in the immortal sect who is familiar with my father. This Li Kunyun is Elder Li's nephew, so he will join me. This person is narrow-minded. Javier will be reported. If you offend him, he will not let you off easily, so you must be careful. As for other things, I am not very clear."

You Qianxue's eyes revealed that the land of the Five Kingdoms is too small. In her plan, when the Five Kingdoms Competition is over, she will leave the land of the Five Kingdoms and go to the Dawei Dynasty, so she has some understanding of it, but I don't know much.

"As far as I know, in the Dawei Dynasty, a genius who is under twenty-four years old and can't be counted as early as the early stage of the Profound Rank can only be regarded as a start."

Soon You Qianxue sighed, rather speechless.

You know that in the five northwestern countries, at the age of twenty-four, you can reach the peak of the late stage of the sky, you can be called the best, and those who can break through to the early stage of the profound stage are enough to be famous in the five countries, but they get the Dawei Dynasty. It's nothing.

"This time the forces of the Dawei Dynasty blended into the five countries, and I don't know how many people in the five countries will be able to successfully enter the ancient southern capital. I am afraid that there are very few." You Qianxue sighed.

Qin Chen smiled indifferently: "You think too much. Although the Dawei Dynasty is strong, it may not be so remarkable. In the eyes of higher-level forces, it is also like an ant. As a warrior, as long as you have an enterprising heart, Even if you were born humble, there is always a moment to soar for nine days."

Qin Chen's words, like Hong Zhong Dalu, echoed in You Qianxue's mind, shocking her delicate body and couldn't help but look over.

The moment she raised her head, the sun happened to be above Qin Chen's head, and the ray of sunlight spilt on him impartially. The whole person didn't seem to be a mortal person, so You Qianxue was dumbfounded, her heart throbbing inexplicably .

"Let's go, there is a restaurant in front, I'll find out the news."

Tingfengxuan, one of the most prestigious restaurants in Ancient Wind City, has three floors and each floor can accommodate a large number of guests. It is the favorite spot for young talents and top warriors from the five countries.

In the lobby on the third floor, a group of geniuses were chatting.

"I heard no. In this five-nation competition, there are not only the geniuses of our five countries, but now the people of the Dawei Dynasty outside somehow have inquired about the news of the ancient southern capital. The Dawei Dynasty has sent many top geniuses. I want to have a share in the ancient southern capital."

"Hmph, these people are really too much. The ancient southern capital is the secret realm of our five northwestern relics. Why do they occupy the position? In my opinion, our five northwestern countries should join forces and drive them out. "

"Do you think our five countries don't want it? There is no way. What kind of power is the Dawei Dynasty? It can destroy our five northwestern countries in minutes. Although it is restricted by the continental order, it cannot directly attack our five countries. But just use your hands and feet to kill a few top experts, who can say anything."

"Alas, we are still too weak."

"It's not necessarily, huh, this year, our five countries have also discovered that the ancient southern capital is extraordinary, and the major forces have also been prepared. Didn't you realize that these years, the five countries have competed in the first round. Are the geniuses going to the Blood Spirit Pond getting younger and younger?"

"Shhh, be careful that there are people from outside forces here. If they heard the news of the blood spirit pool, the blood spirit pool will definitely be divided by then." Someone looked wary.

The man sneered: "Since the people of the Dawei Dynasty have come to our five countries and know about the ancient southern capital, don't you think they can even inquire about the blood spirit pool?"

"That's right, this Xiongtai, what you just said seems to be true, just say that the biggest winner of the first round of this five-nation contest, Daqi Guo, entered the eight places in the blood spirit pool, unexpectedly There are four teenagers who are all sixteen or seventeen. They are indeed very rare. If in the past, in order to get a good result in the second round, most countries sent out genius and strong men in their early twenties. Why?" Someone asked curiously.

"In fact, all countries have already understood that the effect of the blood spirit pool is to enhance the talent of the martial artist, but the baptism in the twenties has the best effect and allows countries to have an advantage in the second round of the competition. But it is not long-term, because they often can only participate in the Grand Tournament once. When Gunan Capital appears for the second time, they are over 24 years old and cannot enter Gunan Capital again."

The man paused and continued: "But it is different for people aged 16 or 7 to be baptized. They may not have much success when they enter the ancient southern capital for the first time, and they may not even have the qualifications to break into the ancient southern capital. But five years later, they are still not satisfied with the twenty-fourth. After five years of growth, they will be far more terrifying than ordinary geniuses. The second time they enter the ancient southern capital, the probability of inheritance will naturally be much greater."

"Hey, it seems to be true."

"It's no wonder that in recent years, countries have lowered the age of their geniuses."

The man smiled faintly: "That's for sure. Today, the top geniuses of our five countries, it's not the case. Like the Yuwenfeng of the Liang Kingdom, only eighteen five years ago, they have already received the baptism of the blood spirit pool. Although I did not obtain any remarkable inheritance in the ancient southern capital that time, I also received amazing experience and baptism. It is reported that I broke through the Xuan level two years ago. I am afraid I don't know how strong it is now. Now that five years have passed, I'm only 23 years old. I heard that when I came back to participate in the Grand Tournament of Ancient Southern Metropolis, there are geniuses like Yuwenfeng. Our five countries may not be much worse than that of a powerful dynasty."

"It makes sense."

"Yes, there is such an arrogant as Yu Wenfeng, even if the Dawei Dynasty can do it."

The warriors of the five northwestern countries present immediately regained their confidence and looked quite agitated.

"It's not ashamed. It's just a few clowns who want to compare with the geniuses of our powerful dynasty? It's ridiculous, the frog in the well."

Suddenly, a ridiculous sound came, resounding in everyone's ears, attracting angry eyes from everyone.

Chapter 403

I saw a few handsome boys and girls sitting on a table not far away, sneered.

The costumes of these people are obviously different from those of the Five Nations, and their aura is also completely different. They obviously come from a powerful dynasty outside the Five Nations.

"What are you talking about?" Young geniuses from five countries couldn't help but snorted coldly.

"Why, isn't it right?" One of the blond men glanced at everyone present, between the eyebrows, with a high attitude, "The five northwestern countries are the power of the mainland's projectiles. It is a corner, and because of its low potential, it is very Closed and no one cares about it at all. How can there be geniuses in such a place? Although your so-called Yuwenfeng and other geniuses are good, they are not enough to be seen in Xuanzhou, let alone in the whole Wei Dynasty is now, not the frog at the bottom of the well, what is it?"

"Hey, Brother Wu, why talk too much nonsense with this group of untouchables. Any young warrior in Xuanzhou can sweep the five northwestern countries. Even if you and me, you may be able to reach the top here."

"That's right, even if you break through the profound level, what can you do? The genius of our mighty dynasty, who can't leapfrog to fight, cultivates techniques and martial skills far surpassing this group of turtles, even if the cultivation level is not as good, it is easy to torture them. ."

Faced with the angry gazes of the crowd, this group of people talked freely, with a smile at the corners of their mouths, with deep disdain in their expressions.

That kind of contempt came from the deepest part of the bones, and made the geniuses of the five nations present to surge up to their skins.

The five-nation youth who had roared before was pale with anger, his eyes were angry, and he said angrily: "You just want to go wild in our five countries and try to reach the top of the world, and you don't know how high it is."

Hearing this, the blond young man turned his head, his eyes were cold, and he said with disdain: "Is your Excellency also one of the geniuses of these five nations? Haven't consulted yet?"

"Great Zhao Kingdom Zhao Cheng!"

This person reported his name, and everyone around him exclaimed.

Zhao Cheng is a well-known strong in the five northwestern countries. He has a great reputation in the Great Zhao Kingdom. In the last five-nation competition, he almost entered the final of the ancient southern capital. Over the years, his cultivation level is obviously more Terrible.

"Hehe, it seems that he is still a genius among the five powers in the five northwestern countries. No wonder he is so excited."

The geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty all laughed loudly, and despite Zhao Cheng's anger, he didn't pay attention to it.

"Hmph, pretending to be there, all the so-called geniuses of your Dawei Dynasty can only play tricks, dare to fight with me." Zhao Cheng was even more angry, screaming coldly.

"Why don't you dare, but the sword has no eyes. If it hurts you, don't cry." The blond young man picked up the wine glass, took a sip, and glanced at him with contempt.

"Humph, great, take the move!"

Zhao Cheng shouted angrily, rubbed his body and rushed forward.

Cang!

His weapon was a black saber, with true energy instilled into it, an astonishing sword energy burst out in this restaurant, and the sword energy turned into a roaring tiger and rushed towards the blond youth.

"broken!"

The blond young man didn't even pull out his weapon. The five fingers of his right hand were claw-shaped, protruding out of the air, and firmly grasped on the head of the tiger. He actually made the tiger's sword gas unable to move. Then he twisted it hard and banged. A fierce tiger blasted to pieces, and the blast of sword energy scattered around, causing many people around to change their colors.

"This is your confidence?" The blond young man took a sip from his glass with his left hand, and said with a sneer.

"Damn it, Heaven Sword Nine Cuts!"

Zhao Cheng's face flushed, and his qi rose to the extreme, his coat robe silently moved automatically, and a terrifying sword aura rose into the sky from his two-handed swords, and slashed to the blond youth.

"broken!"

The blond young man remained motionless, clenched his right hand in a fist, moved backwards slightly, and then slammed out with a bang. There was a thunderous bang in the restaurant lobby, and the black fist came first, smashing the black knife with a bang. Shadow, and then banged heavily on Zhao Cheng's chest.

Bang!

The shirt burst on his chest, Zhao Cheng flew out the war knife in his hand, spouting a mouthful of blood, his body broke through the window of the lobby on the third floor of the restaurant, and he fell heavily on the street.

"This is the genius of these five northwestern countries? Can't stand a blow!" The blond young man sneered, which caused the other young people to roar with laughter.

Upon seeing this, all the geniuses of the five northwestern countries in the lobby on the third floor bowed their heads, daring to be angry but not speaking.

Zhao Cheng is not a nameless person in the Great Zhao Kingdom. He is very famous. The Great Zhao Kingdom is better than him. There will not be many. Even he has lost, and he has been defeated so thoroughly and ashamed. Others How dare people go?

Looking at the opponent's appearance, it seems that they only displayed a part of their strength and easily defeated Zhao Cheng. They had no problem going up, and they were not afraid of shame, but if they were not as good as Zhao Cheng, they would only lose the face of the five nations.

"It seems that the geniuses of these five countries are just like that."

"Hahaha."

The more people are like this, the more arrogant these geniuses are, and they look down on them with arrogance, and their posture is irresistible.

One of them smiled and said: "Wu Yao, it seems that your cultivation base has not been wasteful in recent days. From this point of view, you can get a share of the ancient southern capitals of these five countries."

Although the shooter is not the top in Xuanzhou, he is also quite famous. I came here this time and wanted to look for some opportunities. Seeing that the genius of the five countries is so weak, a group of people couldn't help but feel confident and despised the five countries even more. .

The blond young man Wu Yao said calmly: "It's just a beaming clown, why don't you put it on your lips, let's not mention him, come and continue drinking. But there is a word I have to say, although this ancient Nandu ruins appeared in These five northwestern countries have been ruined by these five countries over the past few years. From my point of view, the people of the five countries should go straight back to the five-nation competition this time. There is a genius from my powerful dynasty, and

every place is It's impossible to get it. If you continue to stay, it will only be embarrassing, so why bother looking for it."

As he said, Wu Yao, the blond young man, scanned the third floor, the contempt between his brows was beyond words and could not be hidden.

The geniuses of the Five Nations present on the third floor were very aggrieved, and their faces flushed. In the past, although the Five Kingdoms were fighting for battle, you came and came to me anyway. They have never been as embarrassed as they are today, and they can't wait to find a place to drill down.

Many people even want to turn their heads and leave, but the thought of going away will only encourage the arrogant arrogance of the other party, and they have to suppress the anger and bite their teeth.

The third floor corner of the restaurant.

Qin Chen glanced at You Qianxue and said, "You or me?"

It is not Qin Chen's style to be insulted and choose to be low-key. Although he is only a disciple of the Great Qi Kingdom, he was born in the Five Kingdoms and is a whole. Even if he does not have much sense of belonging, he cannot tolerate such provocation and derogation by outsiders.

The martial artist cultivates with one breath. If you still swallow your breath in this situation, it is better to abandon the cultivation base and go home to farm.

Chapter 404: One Person Is Enough

You Qianxue looked at Qin Chen in surprise, and Qin Chen at this moment gave her an extremely strong shock.

That domineering words, cold gaze, and when he was in the Blood Spirit Pool and the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range, the world is different, so You Qianxue can't help but wonder, which one is the real him, and what kind of person he is. people?

You Qianxue was about to reply when suddenly footsteps came from the second floor, and a cold voice sounded: "I, Wang Qiming, will fight you."

You Qianxue smiled softly: "It seems we don't need to act."

Wang Qiming?

Qin Chen raised his head in amazement, and saw a young man with a sword hanging on his waist coming up on the second floor. Who else could he be if he wasn't Wang Qiming?

After many days of absence, Wang Qiming's cultivation level has also broken through to the late stage of the sky. His face is resolute and his eyes are like a sword. When he comes up, he coldly looks at the people of the Dawei Dynasty, as if in his eyes, except for these people, Nothing else.

That kind of sharpness changed everyone's color.

"If I remember correctly, this person should be from your great Qi country." You Qianxue glanced at Qin Chen and chuckled.

Qin Chen nodded.

Wang Qiming is one of the few people he is optimistic about in Daqi. At a young age, he can comprehend the meaning of the sword. No matter where he put it, his understanding of the sword is second to none.

"Who are you?" Blond young Wu Yao sneered.

"The King of Qi Ming Qiming."

Wang Qiming had just arrived at Tingfengxuan and heard the movement on the third floor on the second floor, especially Wu Yao's arrogant words, how could he hold back.

"Hehe, it seems that you are not convinced. Are you a swordsman again? In these five northwestern countries, what real swordsmen can come out, but just a group of children with big swords." Wu Yao dismissed it with arrogance. .

In terms of age, Wang Qiming was three or four years younger than Zhao Cheng, and Wu Yao was even less concerned.

Wang Qiming's expression remained the same, and he said indifferently: "Who can't speak big words, fight with me if there is a kind."

"Huh, it seems that I was benevolent just now. You are looking for death by yourself, so don't blame me." Wu Yao snorted and looked around: "Who else wants to challenge Ben Shao, let's go together, the province will continue. Come up, I have to solve them one by one."

The battle with Zhao Cheng made Wu Yao more confident, arrogant, and despised everyone present.

If you can defeat many geniuses from the Five Nations in one effort, your reputation in the Dawei Dynasty will definitely make a lot of noise.

Everyone in the lobby was angry and clenched their weapons, but no one stood up. Not to mention that they were not Wu Yao opponents. Even if they were able to fight, so many people would not be able to win against one. It was nothing good. .

"You think too much, and I'll be enough to deal with you." Wang Qiming's expression is always calm, like a rock, standing forever.

He can see that Wu Yao is by no means an ordinary genius. His aura is like the great sun Yaokong, with a strong invading will, but he is not easy to be the next generation. After the first test of the Five Kingdoms Grand Competition, he devoted himself to cultivation. The cultivation base has stepped from the peak of the early stage of the heavenly stage to the later stage of the heavenly stage in one fell swoop. How can ordinary people understand the difficulties experienced.

What's more, as a swordsman, what you want is an indomitable heart. Not to mention just facing a young genius from a powerful dynasty. Even if facing the top powerhouse of the powerful dynasty, he will not have the slightest weakness and weakness. Back down.

"Take it!"

When the words fell, Wang Qiming's war knife suddenly came out of his waist.

Cang!

The lobby seemed to be swept by a cold cold wind out of thin air, everyone shrank, and then, a sharp blade of light appeared in the line of sight, the blade of light was shining, like a flash of light, appeared in front of Wu Yao out of thin air, slashed. Fall down.

"interesting!"

Wu Yao raised his eyebrows, showing surprise, his right hand was bent into claws, and he slammed out, unexpectedly caught the light of the rushing knife like lightning, twisted hard, clicked, the light shattered, and the strong vigor caused a line to appear on the ground. Road invisible knife marks.

The people around hurriedly urged Zhen Qi to protect the restaurant. Fortunately, the two played against each other, but they were just discussing the nature of each other and did not push the Zhen Qi to the extreme. Otherwise, the strong energy would be enough to shred the entire third floor of the restaurant.

"This is your attack, but so? I don't know where the arrogant confidence comes from."

One claw crushed Wang Qiming's attack, Wu Yao still sat upright, the wind was light and the eyes were arrogant.

"I hope you can be so confident in the future."

Huh huh!

Without changing his face, Wang Qiming clenched his sword in both hands, splitting several knives horizontally and vertically. Several astonishing blade lights appeared in the void. The edge of the blade light was cut and the air was cut and distorted. He exploded at several directions around Wu Yao. He was completely sealed off from all angles, unable to escape.

"Ok?"

Wu Yao's eyes condensed, and the wind and clouds on his face disappeared slightly, a little surprised. The opponent's sword technique was extremely tricky. At this time, he blocked all positions of his body. If he was still sitting in front of the wine table and swung it at will, he would definitely be caught hurt.

"There are two things, no wonder you are so confident, but unfortunately not enough."

Squeak, the chairs lined up back, Wu Yao didn't know when he had already stood up, finger cots appeared on his hands, his hands intertwined, flashing like a phantom.

Puff puff puff puff!

All the blades that attacked him were shattered by finger shadows.

"You have been attacking just now, it's my turn."

Taking a step forward, Wu Yao sneered at the corner of his mouth, punched out with force, slammed, and shook in the void. The endless punches were as powerful as the mountains collapse, and the agitation made everyone present difficult to breathe and changed their colors. It was precisely before Zhao Cheng defeated Zhao Cheng. Punch.

With the strength that Wang Qiming showed before, this punch was simply hard to resist.

"cut!"

Wang Qiming's expression remained motionless, and his eyes were calm, as if in his heart, never knowing what surprise was, he held up his saber with both hands and cut it off.

"It's useless. Although the difference in cultivation level between you and me is not big, the quality of true Qi is too far apart. The Five Kingdoms are just savage and backward, and the cultivation methods are all weak and unpopular."

The sound of ridicule came, and Wu Yao's mouth was frivolous. Both he and the other party were in the late heavenly stage, but the difference between the two cultivation methods was too large. For the same move, he only needs to move three points. If one of the innocent energy is not enough, it can easily crush the opponent.

"Really? Break it for me!"

There was a cold snort, Wang Qiming's eyes didn't make any waves, the sharp knife light suddenly raised a heart-palpitating breath, the next moment, puff, the fist power was instantly broken by the knife light, fragile and vulnerable.

Daoguang opened his fist and continued to raid towards Wu Yao.

"what?"

The smile at the corner of Wu Yao's mouth solidified, and in shock, he even put his hands in front of him to resist the light of the knife. With a thud, there was a violent shock from his arms, and a heart-pounding force of destruction rushed forward. Wu Yaodeng kicked back a few steps.

"It turned out to be a sword intent."

Lifting his head, Wu Yao's hair became messy, and his eyes flashed with anger. It was obvious that his previous losses made him extremely angry.

Chapter 405

"Hahaha, Wu Yao, you wouldn't even be an opponent of a soft-shelled turtle from the five countries?"

The few people around Wu Yao laughed lightly, so they looked at them in time, running against Wu Yao one by one, watching the excitement, without the slightest worry.

"Hmph, what do you guys do, eat your food."

Wu Yao snorted and looked at Wang Qiming: "I didn't expect that you have realized the meaning of the sword at such a young age. No wonder you dare to be so arrogant."

Sword intent is the core criterion for measuring a swordsman. A swordsman, no matter how high his cultivation is, as long as he does not understand the sword intent, he cannot be regarded as a true swordsman in the eyes of the outside world.

However, the average swordsman who wants to comprehend the intent of the sword basically has to be after the Xuan level, and the age is often over thirty. After immersing in the sword technique for many years, and having a true understanding of the sword technique, he will understand it.

Wang Qiming seemed to be only seventeen or eighteen years old, and he even understood the meaning of the sword, even in the Dawei Dynasty, he was considered a genius.

"Unfortunately, in front of me, it is far from enough!"

Taking a step forward, Wu Yao's aura suddenly deepened, and the whole body seemed to contain a round of big sun, a shocking aura suddenly passed, making it difficult for many Five Kingdoms martial artists to breathe and look in shock.

"Take me a palm, Da Ri Tian Smashing Fist!"

The dazzling golden light flowing in Wu Yao's palm turned into a dazzling scorching sun, and the big day revolved, crushing Wang Qiming not far away with an astonishing aura, shaking the sky.

"Hate Heaven Sword Technique!"

Wang Qiming sneered coldly, not letting a single step, clenching the sword in both hands, a sharper blade intent came out, layered on top of each other, with endless anger and domineering.

Boom, the palm of the knife collided, and the flaming sword energy swept across. The strong energy caused the surrounding martial artists to urge the true energy and suppress the horror breath that passed. Under this force, the entire restaurant creaked, as if Want to collapse at any time.

Wu Yao's mouth sneered even more, his hands turned into arcs, the whole person was like holding a big sun, slowly pushing, like a big grinding disc rotating violently, khaka ka, Wang Qiming's knife energy was hit by this blow, Was constantly being consumed, making a creaking moan.

"What a strong force."

"Even the intent of a sword can be wiped out. What kind of power is this?"

The audience was in an uproar, and there were bursts of exclamation.

The fight between Wu Yao and Zhao Cheng just now was so fast and fleeting that everyone did not feel too much. Now that they carefully perceive the strength of each other, they know how terrible it is, that kind of destruction that melts everything. Everyone trembled.

You Qianxue raised her brows and said, "I didn't expect you to have such a genius in Great Qi Country. When the Five Nations Grand Tournament first tried, I didn't care about it carefully. If this level of cultivation is placed in the previous Five Nations Grand Tournament semifinals, , Enough to have a chance to enter the top ten."

"Wang Qiming's talent is indeed good, but he is still a little immature. He wants to become strong so much that his sword intent has gone astray. He can't see anything now. If this continues, there will be problems in the future."

Qin Chen naturally knew that Wang Qiming was powerful. In the Star Academy, when he was unknown at the beginning, he was able to stand astonishingly, and he could become the top four in the year-end entrance examination of the Star Academy, comparable to a group of powerful geniuses.

After the initial test of the Five Nations Championship, his talent was tapped and he was valued by the State of Qi. The resources he received were far from what he could compare to before. With the support of a large amount of resources, his potential for terror was truly exploded. At this point, there are basically few geniuses who are better than him.

But Qin Chen still frowned. Wang Qiming's breakthrough could be described as a thick accumulation of thin hair. It was not surprising, but in terms of sword intent, his steps were too large, and it would be easy to cause problems in the future.

You Qianxue glanced at Qin Chen speechlessly, the tone of this comment, as if he could see through everything, it seemed that he himself was younger than Wang Qiming, right?

But for some reason, seeing Qin Chen's serious expression and affirmative tone, You Qianxue was in a trance, as if sitting next to her was not a teenager of the same age, but a master who had reached the summit, making him a mountain. Yang stop.

At this time, the situation on the scene changed again.

Suppressed by Wu Yao's fist and might, Wang Qiming's expression remained unchanged, as if the person's mind was firm, even if he did not change color even in the face of the collapse of the Tianshan Mountains, in the body, there was an invisible aura rising, which made people look at the change of color and blood.

"Broken Heaven!"

With a roar, the sword intent is even worse, with a monstrous sword intent breaking through the sky, arrogant.

"Huh, it seems that it won't work if you don't show your hole cards."

Wu Yao's expression is extremely solemn. The disciples of these five nations are far more terrifying than he thought. With his cultivation base, he prides himself on being in such a place as the five nations, which is enough to kill ordinary Xuan-level early martial artists. Even if he defeated Wang Qiming at this moment and passed to a group of geniuses in the Dawei Dynasty, he would definitely be ridiculed by others, and he couldn't help being very angry.

"Jidao Yaoquan!"

With a low roar, Wu Yao seemed to have an instantaneous explosion of a big day in his body, and a kind of ultimate power erupted. On his right hand, the scorching sun exploded, as if the sun had destroyed.

At this moment, everyone present seemed to be under a scorching sun, with a sense of fear that was powerless to resist.

"It's the artistic conception of boxing."

"What a terrible boxing power, what exactly has this person reached in the realm of boxing?"

The crowd was shocked. The swordsman had sword intent, the swordsman had sword intent and boxing, and also had the artistic conception of boxing.

It's just the boxing concept of boxing, which is not the same as sword intent and sword intent. Once understood, it can be used in any sword and sword method, but is related to the practice of boxing. What boxing method is the boxing mood.

Even the companion beside Wu Yao was dumbfounded, showing shock.

One of them murmured: "Wu Yao actually realized the artistic conception of boxing. It seems that this time he came to these five northwestern countries, he had been prepared long ago, and he wanted to grab food."

"It seems that we underestimated Wu Yao before. I just promised that with Wu Yao's strength, we might be able to sweep the entire northwest."

"It's just a matter of talking. The artistic conception of boxing can only be mastered by practicing advanced boxing. Wu Yao's Jidao Yaoquan is one of the top boxing methods in Tianmen Palace. It's also hard to find something more powerful than this set of boxing."

"Hey, let's watch it carefully."

A group of this person's companions were even more proud and talked.

"broken!"

Wu Yao's expression was cold, and under the dazzling light, he blasted out with a punch like a god.

"Bang!" Wang Qiming's blade light couldn't hold on anymore, it shattered instantly, and at the same time he snorted and his body retreated.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, Wu Yao's eyes were indifferent, and he refused to give up. On the contrary, his hand was even more powerful. He caught Wang Qiming and wanted to teach him a bitter lesson.

suddenly.

A sword light flashed.

puff!

Wu Yao's fist power was chopped in two sections, and the fist power that had lost the support of his true energy burst into pieces instantly, eliminating the nothingness.

"Who?"

His pupils shrank, Wu Yao looked angrily at the corner, murderous intent boiling in his pupils.

Chapter 406: The Power of One Sword

Everyone was shocked to watch this sudden scene.

"It's You Qianxue of Ling Tianzong, who is the person next to her?"

"It seems to be Qin Chen from the Great Qi Kingdom."

"What, he is Qin Chen?"

"The genius who killed Nian Wuji of the Guixian Sect?"

There was a commotion in the restaurant lobby, and they looked at Qin Chen one after another, even more people were paying attention to You Qianxue.

You Qianxue, Ling Tianzong's top genius, plus her beautiful appearance, has long been a man of the five Northwestern countries, among the younger generation, there are few who have never heard of her.

But after this period of time, Qin Chen of Daqi has become a legend in the five northwestern countries.

There was no other reason, it was only because the ghost fairy faction Nian Shuo Sect Master sent people to the Great Qi Kingdom to assassinate Qin Chen, but the news that he was beheaded had already spread throughout the northwest.

All kinds of rumors were everywhere for a while, no one didn't know about such a big event, and the rumors about Qin Chen had never been cut off.

Some people say that the Nian Wuji of the Guixian Sect died at the hands of Qin Chen in the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range. Others say that in order to regain the title of the first genius in the Qin family, Qin Chen would not hesitate to attack Qin Feng and kill his brother. Just to seize the property of the Qin family.

All kinds of rumors are disturbing, no one knows the true or false, but there are still many people who doubt Qin Chen's strength, thinking that he is such a young person, it is impossible to be the opponent of Nian Wuji and Qin Feng.

"Less dust!"

Steadily stabilized, Wang Qiming also exclaimed, only then did he discover Qin Chen and You Qianxue.

It's not because of his poor observation ability. He was really attracted by Wu Yao at first. There were so many people in the lobby on the third floor, and there were countless young talents. Qin Chen and You Qianxue sat in the corner of the corner. Did not notice.

"It should be You Qianxue who made the shot just now. I heard that You Qianxue has amazing talents. A few years ago, he realized the sword intent. No wonder he can display such a powerful sword."

"Hahaha, great, there is You Qianxue, these warriors of the mighty dynasty, see how arrogant they are."

"Yes, it is rumored that You Qianxue is the top genius of Ling Tianzong in the past century, and he will surely be able to rectify the names of our five northwestern countries."

"But why would she sit with Qin Chen from the Great Qi Kingdom?"

The crowd was excited. They hadn't seen anyone making the shot before, only a flash of sword light, and You Qianxue was famous for his swords, so she took it for granted.

"Everyone seems to have misunderstood." Glancing at Qin Chen, You Qianxue smiled lightly, and there was still a trace of shock between her eyebrows.

Only she could see clearly. At the moment of the moment, it was Qin Chen who made a sudden move to prevent Wu Yao from hurting others. Moreover, Qin Chen did not even pull out the sword, but only used his fingers with his fingers, the amazing light of the sword until Now they are all left in You Qianxue's mind, unforgettable for a long time.

"Huh, do people from your five countries like to sneak attacks?"

"Wu Yao, leave this person to us!"

The several companions beside Wu Yao suddenly stood up, and each one looked coldly and flew out.

Boom!

All kinds of faculties are displayed in the lobby of the restaurant.

It was Wu Yao who was playing prestige before, and several of his companions were already a little moved. Now that someone intervenes, they can't wait to build prestige and grow their prestige.

"A group of frogs at the bottom of the well, do you really think we have no one in the five northwestern countries? Go back to your powerful dynasty."

You Qianxue's eyes were cold, and the long sword around her waist suddenly came out.

Cang!

The dazzling sword light shone through the entire lobby on the third floor, and an astonishing sword aura shot from You Qianxue's right long sword.

next moment!

The entire third floor of the restaurant trembled violently, and the astonishing sword aura was incomparable. It was like nine suns. The stingers could hardly open their eyes. They only felt the endless sword aura enveloping the whole body. The unparalleled sharpness seemed to be Cut them a thousand knives, nowhere to survive.

"It's Jianyi!"

Especially the several Dawei Dynasty disciples in the center of the sword power, and even their souls are trembling, the endless sword power swept everything, making their previously wild confidence completely vanished and shattered.

puff!

The all over the sky dissolves instantly under the sword's power, and several people fly upside down in the air, falling to the ground in embarrassment, staring at You Qianxue in anger.

"What, a few people were repelled with a single sword. It is worthy of You Qianxue, too strong!" The crowd shook, and the noise almost overturned the roof, one by one, they were shocked.

In their opinion, these few turned out to be geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty, and their cultivation level would certainly not be bad, but even such geniuses were actually repelled by You Qianxue's sword. It was almost effortless, Ling Tianzong's first genius, Sure enough, it's not a vain name.

Finally someone looked back for the Five Kingdoms. The five warriors in the restaurant were all very excited and clenched their fists.

"This strength is also rampant here, don't you say that our five countries have no one? I am here, if you can attack me, even if you win."

Ignoring the exclamation in the lobby, You Qianxue's eyes were calm, and she spit out a scent of fragrance at Xue Blade in her hand, Leng Ao said.

"Too arrogant."

"There is no one in the dark."

"It was just our carelessness!"

The blood rushed to their cheeks, their faces dripping with shame and anger.

As the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty, they came here with a strong sense of superiority. They never thought they would be defeated by a disciple from the Five Kingdoms. What's more, it was a shame that the other party was still a woman.

With a roar, several people rubbed their bodies again. This time, they didn't dare to be careless, their eyes were savage, and the true energy in the body was moved to the extreme.

Boom!

Several amazing auras rose in this lobby at the same time, such as the collapse of a mountain, the back flow of the sea, the wild and mighty infuriating, shocked everyone present with difficulty breathing, almost out of breath, that kind of domineering, compared to before it was more than twice as strong, and they looked at You Qianxue in horror.

After all, the opponent is a genius of the Dawei Dynasty, with an extraordinary cultivation base. With all his strength, can You Qianxue really be able to resist it?

While worried, she saw You Qianxue's expression unchanged, her eyes more clear, and the long sword in her right hand suddenly drew a semicircle in the void and stabbed it lightly.

The sword pierced out, and the void instantly seemed to be drawn into a vacuum. Everyone felt that the heart seemed to be tightened, thumping fiercely, and in front of their eyes, a dazzling sword light was flattened out.

next moment!

puff!

The attacks of several geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty burst into pieces, their bodies shook, and **** arrows burst in their chests. How did they come, how did they fly out, and fell on the table with a bang, smashing the tables and chairs, one by one. Humbling in pain.

"Dawei Dynasty genius, but so."

As he retracted the sword into its sheath, You Qianxue sneered, her unrestrained and unrestrained posture shocked everyone's heart, their hearts dazzled, and there was no self-confidence.

Chapter 407

"So strong!"

"Is this the power of Ling Tianzong's first genius?"

"We can't keep up with our horses."

"Not even close!"

Many young geniuses in the audience looked at You Qianxue. The powerful and alluring appearance shocked them all. They only felt that they were humble and humble, like the ugly duckling and the swan, it was difficult to climb high.

What kind of man is worthy of such a peerless woman?

Thinking of this, everyone's eyes all fell on Qin Chen, who was opposite You Qianxue, and they were about to vomit blood in depression. They didn't understand how, in You Qianxue's identity, how could he sit with such a guy and look so close.

Everyone suffered a 100,000 crit in their hearts.

"Want to try again?"

You Qianxue glanced at the great geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty, drank the wine gently, exhaling like blue.

Wu Yao's eyes flickered, and his heart shook wildly. You Qianxue's sword just now was too powerful. Although he hadn't targeted him, he had the horrible feeling of being pointed at the center of his eyebrows with a sword.

He is very clear that in terms of real strength, he is actually not much stronger than several of his companions. The only powerful thing is that he understands the mood of boxing. With the amplitude of the mood of boxing, his attack power can be increased by at least one. Times.

But even so, Wu Yao was not completely sure that he would definitely be You Qianxue's opponent.

Is this person really the genius of these five countries? How could it be so scary?

Wu Yao's heart trembled, and his palms were sweating. At this moment, You Qianxue's airy posture and figure became extremely tall in his heart, and he didn't even dare to challenge before he could figure out the opponent's bottom line.

But the previous crazy talk has been released, and now if you walk away in despair, you will surely become a laughingstock and lose the face of the Dawei Dynasty. At that time, you will not only be embarrassed and embarrassed, you will even lose the face of Tianmen Mansion and be punished by the elders in the mansion. .

Therefore, even if he has no confidence, he must bite the bullet and hold on, and must not shrink back.

With his gaze shifting, Wu Yao set his eyes on Qin Chen who was opposite You Qianxue, suddenly his expression brightened.

"I'm not sure about this woman in white, but I'm more sure about this boy. This person is young and his cultivation level is not weak, but his strength is definitely not the same as that of the woman in white. One thing, and just now, I heard that this person is also a genius in these five countries. As long as he is defeated, he will not fall into the reputation of the Dawei Dynasty. When I leave, no one can say anything."

With a sigh of relief, Wu Yao suddenly said in a loud voice, "I admit that what I said earlier is wrong. There are still one or two pretty good geniuses in the five northwestern countries. The girl is one, but I don't know the girl. Whether the handsome man next to him is as talented as a girl, can he take the next move."

The voice fell.

Whoosh!

Wu Yao's figure is like electricity, and he rushes straight towards Qin Chen. Above his right hand, a dazzling light shines, bursting out an astonishing breath, and wants to grab Qin Chen with one claw.

"This guy is so despicable, he actually shot Qin Chen."

"Yes, I must know that I am not You Qianxue's opponent, so I transferred the target to Qin Chen."

"Damn it, Qin Chen is clearly two years younger than You Qianxue. It is said that he was the youngest one at the time of the first test of the Five Kingdoms. This is a good calculation for Wu Yao."

The lobby exploded, and the crowd talked a lot, feeling that Wu Yao was too mean.

"Are you staring at me?" Qin Chen was stunned, chuckling at the corner of his mouth, thinking he was a bully?

The chopsticks gently clamped a piece of phoenix liver and put it into his mouth. Qin Chen ignored Wu Yao's attack.

At the same time, he said: "Wang Qiming, although you understand the intent of the sword, you have taken the wrong detour. Your sword intent is inclined to the nature of anger. Anger, although it can make your attack stronger, but you must remember that anger is one. An emotion, not an artistic conception, using anger as the meaning of the sword will only make you become narrower and narrower on the path of the sword, and eventually go astray, or even go astray..."

Qin Chen talked freely and gave directions.

Upon seeing this, all the warriors in the lobby on the third floor were stunned, and all of them were going crazy.

Brother, now others are challenging you and launching a fierce attack. Not only should you not fight, you are still in the mood to eat.

It's nothing more than eating, and there is still leisure to point others. You said that your strength is not necessarily higher than that of Wang Qiming. Nor will they be captured and lose the face of the five nations.

For a time, everyone almost went crazy.

Even Wu Yao who shot himself is dumbfounded? This guy is really a genius from the Five Nations, wasn't he sent by the Five to be funny? When is it all, I'm still talking about it, that's fine, I just caught it, frustrating the momentum of the Five Nations.

Thinking of this, Wu Yao's aura was even stronger, booming, and the light burst from his right hand, like a big day, rolling down towards Qin Chen Longlong.

Just when everyone couldn't help turning their heads and not looking, Qin Chen lifted the chopsticks in his right hand, used the chopsticks as a knife, and slashed at Wu Yao.

Boom!

A terrifying knife shines through the void, and above the chopsticks made of bamboo, an astonishing knife intent suddenly bursts out. The knife has infinite intent, with destructive power, and contains endless killing aura. At this moment, everyone's cold hair is erected. I got up, as if the ice and snow were being splashed down by a basin of cold water, a sharp spirit.

"what?"

Wu Yao was shocked, his scalp was numb, and the contempt in his eyes disappeared completely. In his anger, the true energy in his body burst forth. The turbulent aura of the sun collided with the thick blade light, and layer upon layer broke out, trying to smash the sword. meaning.

But the light of the knife shot by the chopsticks seems simple, but it is actually terrifying. The aura of destruction and killing is like a big mountain, violently impacting on him, smashing his fist with a puff, powerful force Knock him into the air instantly.

boom!

The tables and chairs behind him burst into pieces, and Wu Yao was so embarrassed that he almost fell to the ground.

hiss!

Upon seeing this, the crowd took a breath of air, and their eyes almost burst.

What did they see?

Qin Chen cut Wu Yao off with his chopsticks? Isn't they dazzled? Many people rubbed their eyes, thinking it was an illusion.

But the scene before them tells them that all this is true.

Wang Qiming also looked at the scene in front of him in shock, shocked in his heart: Xiao Chen is worthy of Xiao Chen, too strong, the knife just now contains at least two sword intents, and each sword intent is countless times stronger than his.

Originally, he felt like a blind man touching an elephant in the sword intent, but at this moment, seeing Qin Chen's knife, combined with what Qin Chen said before, seemed to have a broad road spreading out in front of him.

"Damn, I don't believe it, you can push me back with chopsticks!"

With a roar, Wu Yao embarrassedly threw away the vegetable soup on his body, his eyes instantly reddened, like an angry lion with a terrifying breath erupting from his body.

Chapter 408

It's not that he never thought that the other party would also be able to withstand his own attacks, but he never thought that the other party actually used a chopstick to force him back, and it was such a large crowd that made him The mind exploded completely.

Even in Xuanzhou of the Dawei Dynasty, he had never suffered such a shame.

"Take me a move, Ji Dao Domineering!"

The power of the blood in the body surged, and Wu Yao burst into radiance. At the same time, layers of phantoms appeared on the right fist, like a round of big sun, shining through the past and present, shaking the world.

This is the ultimate display of boxing artistic conception.

At this moment, he tried his best to explode his cultivation to the extreme, just to defeat Qin Chen and redeem his shame.

Boom!

Before the fist power arrived, the entire Tingfengxuan was already shivering, trembling, and seemingly about to collapse at any time.

"cut!"

It was still a light cut, Qin Chen cut it out casually, swaying freely.

In his perception, the light flooding in front of his eyes was not irresistible, and his mental power swept through the space at will, at least he saw no fewer than six or seven flaws.

In the eyes of others, the Xuan-level high-level martial arts that seemed to be against the sky, in the eyes of the Martial Emperor of his previous life, were weak and vulnerable. He pinpointed the weakest point, cut his face and cut it directly.

Boom!

The terrifying sun's rays were slashed by this ray of light, trembling violently in an instant, and the next moment, directly burst into pieces. From the place where the sword light was cut, the layers of the sun's rays were smashed and shattered instantly.

"Tianyuan Bodyguard!"

Wu Yao's complexion changed drastically, his true essence exploded crazily, and a thick shield of true energy was condensed in his body. The entire shield wrapped him inside, flowing the bright glow, like a light man, trying to resist Qin Chen's knife. Yu Wei.

But it was useless. With a click, the infuriating shield in front of Wu Yao instantly cracked under the swept light of the sword, and it fell to pieces in an instant, and the strong sword intent rushed into his body, smashing his meridians.

puff!

The body retreated in embarrassment, Wu Yao spouted blood, knelt down on one knee, his face was pale, his breath was wilted, and he had obviously suffered an unprecedented blow.

"you....."

Standing up, Wu Yao just wanted to say something, his body was full of blood, and he couldn't help but spout another mouthful of blood.

"Wu Yao!"

"Brother Wu!"

The rest of the Dawei Dynasty couldn't help exclaiming, one by one looked at Qin Chen who was light and windy in the distance.

A chopstick flew Wu Yao, Qin Chen patted the chair next to him, smiled at Wang Qiming and said, "Come on, sit down, man, put on another set of chopsticks."

As if repelling Wu Yao is a trivial thing in his eyes.

Several people were shocked.

Too strong, the five northwestern countries have such a terrifying genius, is this still the five northwestern countries in their eyes?

One of them smashed them with one sword, and the other used chopsticks to knock away the powerful Wu Yao. This kind of strength is amazing even in Xuanzhou, and it is not easy to be the same.

If there are a few more such geniuses, I am afraid that, except for the few great geniuses who came to Xuanzhou this time, who can easily kill them, the geniuses of the other Dawei Dynasty can't say that they can hold each other firmly.

"let's go!"

The few people had no face anymore and continued to stay, supporting Wu Yao, walking out of Tingfengxuan griefly, without the arrogance at first.

"OK."

"Too much relief."

"Underestimate our five northwestern countries, and don't pee to see our own virtues."

"Hey, it's so **** fun, as expected to be the genius who killed Nian Wuji, the Guixian faction. Compared with him, Nian Wuji is a scum, this Qin Chen is the proud son of my five northwestern countries."

"Brother, it seems that Nian Wuji that you said just now was caused by Qin Chen, right?"

"Ahem, did I say this? You must have heard it wrong."

The warriors in the lobby on the third floor were talking, each in an uproar, looking at Qin Chen and You Qianxue excitedly.

These days, they can be said to have seen the arrogance and domineering of many Dawei Dynasty geniuses. The attitude of lofty and dismissive has long dissatisfied them, but no one can suppress them.

Today, someone finally breathed a sigh of relief for them.

On the contrary, You Qianxue and Qin Chen's faces did not show much fluctuation.

They have all seen Liuxianzong Li Kunyun, Hua Feiwu and other geniuses. Compared with them, the arrogant Wu Yao are just a few influential figures from the Dawei Dynasty, and they are not really top-notch. genius.

"Little Chen, you finally came, you left the royal capital alone, Master Xiao Zhan and they have been worried that you will not be able to keep up."

When he drank the water in the teacup, Wang Qiming said excitedly.

"Master Xiao Zhan are they all here?" Qin Chen smiled and looked over.

"Yes, this time the competition is still led by Master Xiao Zhan. Our disciple of the State of Qi, now lives in Leiyue Inn in Ancient Wind City."

"Well, you will take me there later."

Now that I came to Ancient Wind City, I naturally wanted to join the big army.

"By the way, Shao Chen, how could you be with You Qianxue? You didn't experience it together?" Looking at You Qianxue, Wang Qiming couldn't help being curious, his eyes full of gossip.

"Don't get me wrong, I just met him accidentally." You Qianxue's expression changed, and she hurried to explain in front of Qin Chen.

"Oh, I see, 'encounter', just 'encounter'!"

Wang Qiming looked like "suddenly", and couldn't help feeling: Less dust is worthy of less dust. In Daqi, Princess Zixun and Princess Lingshan have a close relationship with him. He did not expect to participate in the Five Nations Grand Tournament. , Even Ling Tianzong's genius You Qianxue also practiced with

him. Tsk tsk, this level of picking up girls is probably better than his talent in martial arts, and he can't do much.

Seeing Wang Qiming's clear expression, You Qianxue almost vomited blood in her heart depressed, and stared at Qin Chen fiercely. If it weren't for this guy, how could she be misunderstood?

The whispers of the surrounding martial artists came in the ear again, and they were almost all talking about things between her and Qin Chen, and my heart was extremely depressed. This time, I simply jumped into Wuhe and couldn't wash it out.

Feeling You Qianxue's murderous gaze, Qin Chen was also very speechless, beauty, doesn't it seem to be my business?

"Okay, how come your kid is so gossiping."

Qin Chen was depressed. This Wang Qiming was devoted to martial arts. He had never seen him like this before. He couldn't help but change the subject: "Can you see the sword intent I just displayed?"

"Thank you Chen Shao for your guidance. Qiming is grateful. If it weren't for Chen Shao, Qiming would not understand the meaning of the sword so quickly, let alone make this breakthrough."

Speaking of cultivation, Wang Qiming's expression became serious and said sincerely.

what?

Wang Qiming understood the meaning of the sword, was this Qin Chen instructed?

You Qianxue was drinking water in depression, choked on hearing the words, coughed suddenly, and looked at Qin Chen in amazement.

Chapter 409

She comprehended the sword intent two years ago, boasting that she had amazing talent, but she only comprehended it by herself. It was impossible for her to point others.

After all, the sword intent, like the sword intent, is a kind of artistic conception, a kind of perception of the sword and the sword. It is not a real thing, it is very emptiness and ethereal.

What's more, everyone's perception of sword technique and sword technique is completely different, and the sword intent and sword intent that they understand are naturally very different.

It is impossible for one person's steps to be directly inserted into another person, so it is almost impossible to rely on guidance.

Unless, the person who pointed, reached the point of perfection in the sense of sword intent or sword intent, and reached the extreme point. At this level, it cannot be said that it is completely impossible to point, but it is only because of the teacher. That's it.

But now, Wang Qiming actually said that Qin Chen pointed his sword intent, which made You Qianxue deeply shocked and unbelievable.

Not knowing You Qianxue's shock, Qin Chen nodded: "Well, it's good if you understand, you work hard and talented enough, but because of your identity, you have an anger in your body, a kind of injustice to heaven and earth. Anger, an anger that wants to cut through the world, breaking the shackles."

"This kind of anger pushes you forward and makes your will stronger. On the road of growth, you will endure more pain and your will will become stronger."

"But you also have to remember that anger is just an emotion that can push you forward, but it cannot be your core source of power."

"And the essence of the sword intent is an artistic conception, such as the killing blade intent I just showed, or the destruction of the blade intent. Both killing and destruction are an artistic conception. You should understand your anger, put this anger, this kind of Unyielding, this unwillingness to the rules of heaven has evolved into a brand-new artistic conception, blended into your sword technique, and becomes your unique sword intent."

"Instead of Handan toddlers, pick up people's teeth!"

"Only by accomplishing this step, you can be regarded as a real swordsman, and you can be regarded as a real entrance into the room when you are in the sword."

Qin Chen taught and talked eloquently.

Aside, Wang Qiming nodded repeatedly, his eyes brighter.

Although he had some understanding, it was a lot worse than Qin Chen's personal guidance. Now, Qin Chen's words are like a sharp blade, pointing directly to the essence of the sword's intent, which has greatly moved him.

If.

Qin Chen, who had just revealed two great swordsmanship, opened a door in front of him.

At this time, Qin Chen was behind the door, paved a road for him, a bright road to the broad road.

Of course, the road that Qin Chen paved was just to keep him from going crooked, and he had a very clear direction on the way forward. As for which step he can really take, it depends on himself and what he can understand. One step away.

"The essence of the sword intent is to comprehend feelings, transform the artistic conception, blend into the sword technique, evolve into one's own understanding of the sword technique, and become a brand-new force. What about sword intent?"

When Qin Chen taught Wang Qiming, You Qianxue on the side was deeply shocked and muttered to herself.

The sword intent and the sword intent, seemingly different, actually figured out.

Qin Chen's words can bring Wang Qiming's insight, and also make You Qianxue's heart deeply touched.

At this moment, she couldn't help but recalled the sword intent that Qin Chen showed in the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range, and then defeated her sword. The kind of free swing that came to her mind again made her feel trembling.

"What kind of person is he? Why does he possess such profound knowledge in sword intent, and so strong in sword intent, and he seems to be extremely extraordinary in formation. How did he do it? "

With the contact with Qin Chen, Qin Chen, who had been quite disgusted in her heart, became increasingly fuzzy.

It seemed to be covered by a layer of mist, which made her want to explore the mystery.

Addicted to it.

at this time.

Outside the ancient city.

Li Kunyun, the woman in red, and other disciples of the immortal sect were standing respectfully on a plain dozens of miles away from the city. Under the leadership of the leader of the team, they seemed to be waiting for something.

call!

suddenly!

There was a violent whistling sound from the sky, and everyone hurriedly raised their heads, and saw the sky in the distance, a fire blazing from the sky. At first it was only the size of a soybean, and it became extremely clear in the blink of an eye. It turned out to be a burning flame with a lion-headed eagle. Scary blood beast.

The legendary fourth-order mysterious blood beast-the flame griffon!

And on the back of the flaming griffin stands proudly a young man with extraordinary momentum. This man is wearing a purple robe, long hair is free and easy, his head is in a bun, and his face is handsome. When he appears, he seems to have turned into the world. The only thing is that even the flame griffon became humble and small in front of him.

The young man took the flame griffin and fell in front of the people in Liuxianzong, and suddenly a suffocating breath, followed by it, made Li Kunyun's heads lowered, not daring to look at the faces of the people.

"Meet the big brother."

Immediately afterwards, Li Kunyun and others bowed to salute, with piety and respect on their faces.

It seemed that what was in front of them was not the senior man, but the elder and master of the sect.

"Hehe, Huatiandu, you finally arrived."

The leader of the Liuxianzong, the elder who was kind to the youth, also smiled forward.

"I have seen Elder Hao." The young man arched his hands in a casual posture.

"Haha, the nephew is polite."

"Elder Hao, this ancient southern capital ruins is really as magical as your message said?"

The young man stared at him, "When I received the message, the disciple was in retreat in the Yin-Yang Xiantan of the sect. The sect was far away from these five countries. It would take a lot of time to go back and forth, but it would take a lot of time. Ruins, wasting this time, I am afraid that some of the gains outweigh the losses."

"Haha, stay at ease with your nephew. The old man was a little skeptical at first, but after coming to these five countries to inquire, he discovered that this ancient southern capital is more terrifying than the old man imagined at the beginning."

"Oh?"

The young man looked over and was suspicious.

The leader elder smiled faintly, and said: "According to the old man's observation, this relic should come from before the Dark Ages. Unsurprisingly, it is left over by a powerful sect in ancient times. The most important thing is that this relic is well preserved and even has a sense of autonomy. It opens every five years, which is extraordinary."

"Oh? The ancient ruins before the Dark Ages are interesting." The young man nodded.

"This time, we can be regarded as taking up a relatively short distance, but even so, in addition to our stay in Xianzong, many geniuses from the Dawei Dynasty have come to these five countries."

"Is there anyone worth watching?"

"Yes." The leader elder nodded: "In addition to our immortal sect, Master Leng Wushuang and Young Master Dixin Di Tianyi have also come to this ancient city, also for this ancient southern capital."

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"Leng Wushuang and Di Tianyi are here too?" The young man's eyes shrank, and his whole body bloomed with cold light.

Li Kunyun and others were also shocked.

Leng Wushuang, the young master of Lengshu, and Emperor Tianyi, the young master of Emperor Xin, are both the most famous geniuses of Xuanzhou in the Dawei Dynasty. They are as famous as their senior brother Hua Tiandu who stayed in Xianzong. Prestigious and prominent.

With these two people here, the probability that they want to win a good ranking may be lowered again.

"Hmph, I didn't expect that the two guys Leng Wushuang and Di Tianyi would actually come here. It seems that this ancient Nandu relic is really not easy." Hua Tiandu smiled coldly, obviously showing interest.

"Let's go!"

With a soft drink, leaving Xianzong and a group of geniuses, they flew towards the ancient wind city and disappeared into the vast wilderness.

In the distance, a stream of light swiftly passed by, a middle-aged man wearing a battle armor, with a full body of cultivation. After seeing Hua Tiandu and others at the peak of the late stage of the Profound Rank, he immediately took a breath of cold air.

"Hey, it turned out to be Hua Tiandu, the son of the immortal sect, and he actually came."

The pupils contracted, and the middle-aged man's eyes were shocked.

"Unexpectedly, in this northwestern land, I can gather so many geniuses in Xuanzhou. I heard that the master Leng Wushuang and the young master of Dixin Di Tianyi have also come. In this way, my Xuanzhou three major Ge Shi Tianjiao, can't this be an unprecedented competition among the five countries?"

Excited, this is big news.

"Unfortunately, it is said that Gunan is only a genius under the age of 24 to enter and participate in the fight. Otherwise, I really want to participate."

The figure flickered, the middle-aged man disappeared.

Leiyue Inn is a very famous inn in the ancient city. At the same time, it also runs the restaurant business.

Therefore, every day there will be various messages to be delivered here.

After Qin Chen and You Qianxue bid farewell, under the leadership of Wang Qiming, he came to Leiyue Inn.

Seeing Qin Chen, Xiao Zhan and the others were naturally agitated, especially after discovering that Qin Chen's cultivation had broken through the late stage of the Heavenly Stage, he was even more stunned.

"How does this guy practice?"

Princess Zi Xun, the fourth prince Zhao Wei and others were dumbfounded.

Although, after intensive hard cultivation for this period of time, they all broke through to the late stage of the heavenly rank, but Qin Chen was so much younger than them in terms of age, and actually reached the same height as them.

Not only Qin Chen, Zhao Lingshan and Wang Qiming, but also broke through to the late stage of the sky.

I have to sigh, this generation of newcomers is simply terrifying.

That night, Xiao Zhan held a welcome banquet at Leiyue Inn to welcome Qin Chen's arrival.

Qin Chen also had a clear understanding of the strength of the players of the Great Qi State.

One of the strongest geniuses in the Great Qi Kingdom, named Xiao Jing, was Xiao Zhan's adopted son. He was twenty-four years old. He was a self-cultivator, and he was able to step into a half-step mysterious level, and some distance away.

"Meeting for the first time, admiring the name for a long time."

Xiao Jing is gentle, with a faint smile on his lips.

A few days ago, he was not in the Great Qi Kingdom, but was practicing outside. It was only a few days ago that he had just returned to the capital and heard about Qin Chen's deeds.

At the same time, he is also the player who won the most outstanding place in the last five-nation competition.

In addition to Xiao Jing, there are also some geniuses in the Great Qi Kingdom who can reach the age of twenty-four, but the cultivation bases are all at the peak of the late stage of the sky, and none of them have entered the mysterious stage.

On the contrary, it was Qin Chen and the others who became the new force in this five-nation contest.

"Master Xiao Zhan, don't we even have a profound level genius in the Great Qi Kingdom? I heard that the Yuwenfeng of Liang Guo entered the profound level two years ago..."

Qin Chen was stunned and couldn't help but wonder.

"This... Qin Chen, you don't know something." Xiao Zhan smiled bitterly, "We are indeed very scarce among the Profound-level geniuses in the Great Qi Kingdom. The previous strategy did not consider too long-term, plus various For this reason, there is a slight gap between Xuan-level geniuses and other forces. Therefore, this time the blood spirit pool, your majesty will decide to let you four freshmen who have just graduated from the Star Academy enter. In the next big competition, Qi will be able to get shot results, and now it seems that the effect is indeed good."

"That's it."

Qin Chen suddenly, it is no wonder that the eight places in the Blood Spirit Pool this year will be given four points.

"Foster father, rest assured, I will definitely win a share of glory for our great Qi country."

Hearing this, Xiao Jing's eyes were firm, and his body exuded a kind of perseverance and confidence.

Xiao Zhan smiled bitterly: "Jing'er, it wasn't me who attacked you. Originally, in my opinion, even if there are no top powerhouses in Daqi, as in previous years, it is quite hopeful to get a few top ten places. But I did not expect that the news of the ancient southern capital was spread to the Dawei dynasty in five foreign countries, attracting many geniuses from the Dawei dynasty. This time I only hope that you can show your demeanor. As for the rankings, Don't be too entangled."

Xiao Zhan said freely.

Everyone seemed to think that Master Xiao Zhan was too aspirational, right?

It's not even comparable, and I dare not even think about the ranking.

Seeing everyone's stubborn and proud eyes, Xiao Zhan shook his head and said nothing.

He knew very well that only after they truly understood the strength of the Dawei Dynasty, would he know that what he said was not alarmist.

In the next few days, Qin Chen and the others lived in the Leiyue Inn, cultivating while waiting for the opening of the ancient southern capital.

at last.

At a certain moment!

Hum!

The sky a hundred miles outside Gufeng City suddenly became gloomy, and an invisible breath of terror enveloped the area within a thousand miles.

Looking up, I saw a city slowly appearing above the endless sky.

This city, dark and deep, with overwhelming coercion, stands high above the sky, and one can't help but look up.

"Is this ancient Nandu?"

"Gu Nandu finally appeared."

"go!"

Many warriors in the ancient wind city, at the moment when the mysterious city appeared, they rushed out, with shocked faces, and rushed towards the primitive city floating in the sky.

Thousands of warriors, like a torrent, gathered forward.

"What a mysterious aura, this ancient southern capital is really extraordinary."

Among the crowd, Qin Chen stared at the magnificent city in the distant sky, shocked secretly.

The so-called ancient relics are the top powers of the ancient times who used monstrous means to preserve their treasures and even important inheritance.

But such relics are often hidden in some mysterious realms.

It was unheard of for Qin Chen to build a city directly in the sky like this, even in his previous life.