

## Valkyrie 431

### Chapter 431

The black figure, expressionless, just stands quietly in the sky, without any expression.

It wasn't until after a stick of incense that Qin Chen finished his cultivation and opened his eyes, a rumbling voice echoed over the entire Gunan.

"The first round of martial arts assessment is over. There are a total of 398 players who passed the first round of assessment. Now, we will enter the second round of assessment immediately."

As soon as the black figure appeared, the audience was in an uproar, one by one could hardly believe their ears.

"Then the black stone room where Qin Chen is located, obviously has a malfunction, so it is considered to pass the assessment?"

"Shit luck is too good, right?"

"It's not fair at all."

The crowd was in an uproar and talked, and many people flushed, especially those geniuses who were eliminated.

Why did they get eliminated, Qin Chen entered a faulty black stone room, but was able to enter the next round, so what is fair in such an assessment?

The black figure indifferently glanced at the angry geniuses in the square below. The cold eyes made many people feel chilled and hurriedly shut their mouths.

They couldn't forget the scene where someone violated the will of Gunandu and was bombarded to scum.

However, outside the ancient Nandu, those geniuses who were eliminated are still not convinced.

Especially the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty, who failed the first round of assessment, naturally felt extremely dissatisfied, scolded repeatedly, and even scolded all kinds of ugly words.

puff!

Suddenly, the ancient southern capital city shook abruptly, and an invisible light shot out suddenly, killing those people into scum.

Quiet!

Deathly silence.

The whole scene was silent, and everyone watched this scene blankly, silently.

The top powerhouses of the three major forces of the Dawei Dynasty were all shocked and their eyes were shocked. The light just now was so fast that it was too late to react. Even if they were to be

replaced by them, I am afraid there is nothing I can do, I can only watch myself. Was bombarded by the opponent.

For a moment, everyone was in awe, and never dared to say the least.

The black silhouettes towering over the sky have never looked at these people, but glanced down indifferently.

"The second round of assessment you will face next is the formation assessment."

The black silhouette raised his hand.

Hum!

An invisible force descended, and the entire square suddenly lit up with a dazzling light, a series of weird lines, rising from the soles of everyone's feet, wrapping all the 398 people who passed the first round of assessments. Up among them.

"What a complicated array pattern... This is definitely an array pattern that surpasses the ninth order!"

Staring at the formation pattern below, Qin Chen's pupils suddenly shrank.

The whole formation, Dao Tiancheng, with his vision, he couldn't even see the clues, it can be seen that the level of this formation has exceeded the limit he can understand.

"In this formation, you will face tremendous pressure. This pressure will gradually increase with the passage of time. Once you can't hold on, your mind will be damaged and you will vomit blood on the spot."

"As long as you can persist for more than an hour, even if you pass the second round of assessment, you can enter the third round of preliminary selection."

"The assessment will start in five minutes. Please be prepared."

"Now, does anyone have any questions?"

The black figure looked down.

Everyone looked at Qin Chen. In the first round, Qin Chen didn't even know the true meaning of martial arts. He asked, and everyone laughed. He would definitely ask if he wanted to come to this round.

But everyone did not expect that after listening to the content of the assessment, Qin Chen actually sat down cross-legged, it didn't look like there was a problem at all.

"I have a question."

Seeing Qin Chen not speaking, a genius from the Five Nations suddenly shouted loudly, causing everyone to wait and see.

I saw that this person was only eighteen or nine years old. Among all the people, he was an extremely young one. He said nervously, "As far as I know, this ancient southern capital relic is a test of the talent of a warrior, not directly. However, this second round of assessment will test the length of time everyone has persisted under the pressure of this formation. You should know that we people are of

different ages. Some people are younger and have lower cultivation levels. , The moment of persistence is naturally shorter, but this does not mean that this person's martial arts talent is really worse than others, so is it somewhat unfair."

Many geniuses on the square today are of different ages. The youngest, like Qin Chen, is only less than sixteen years old, while the oldest is twenty-four.

In itself, there is a gap of nearly six years between the two. Naturally, there is a big difference in cultivation base and strength. Therefore, under this same formation, young people will definitely suffer greatly.

Not only this boy, but other geniuses in their twenties, all have the same idea.

Through the previous assessment of the true meaning of martial arts, they were very clear that this ancient southern capital has an extremely amazing heritage, and this time, only the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty have attracted nearly two hundred people.

Such a huge competitive pressure puts everyone under great pressure, even the arrogant talents who offend the Dawei Dynasty must do so.

Looking at the people below, the black figure said indifferently: "You don't need to worry about this. In this formation, the pressure that each of you feels is actually different. The younger you are, the lower the pressure. However, in general The difficulty is the same."

Hearing what the black figure said, many younger geniuses breathed a sigh of relief.

"The assessment begins!"

A few minutes later, the cold voice of the black figure rang again.

Hum!

The streamer array suddenly turned around, and an astonishing pressure was severely suppressed on everyone.

Flop!

There are a few geniuses who boast of extraordinary strength. At the beginning, they stood coldly and arrogantly in the big formation, but as soon as the big formation servants were turned on, they were severely pressed on the ground, each of them crossed their knees in fright. And sitting, never dare to pretend to be the least.

Rumble!

Layers of invisible pressure came on top of each other, just like that heavy waves, constantly sweeping, as if there was never an end, most of them were pale and trembling faintly.

Everyone couldn't help being frightened. At the beginning, the pressure on the formation was so great. How difficult would it be to stick to the next hour?

Originally, many people thought that this level would be easy, but at this moment, no one dared to have the slightest easy idea, one by one, holding their breath, running all cultivation bases, to resist fiercely.

Among the crowd, there was only Qin Chen, and his eyes showed deep horror at this moment.

"There is actually such a formation in this world, which not only oppresses true energy and physical body, but also has a certain degree of oppressive force on mental power and soul."

This great formation constantly oppresses the cultivation base in his body, and there is also a trace of oppression on other aspects, and this oppression is not like a big mountain, directly suppressed, but like flowing water, heavy surging. Come.

It actually seems to be a special cultivation method.

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With a move of his mind, Qin Chen immediately reduced his mental strength and true energy, let go of his resistance, and made the impact of the formation on him more intense.

Humph!

With a muffled hum, Qin Chen's body shook, and his face turned pale, a little shaky.

"It's a powerful pressure, but as I thought, this pressure is not sharp, but very soft. That is to say, as long as you grasp the degree, it will not cause any damage to the body at all. On the contrary, it will affect the body. Spirit, for the soul, is a kind of temper."

His eyes shone, Qin Chen flushed with excitement.

You know, there are many times in martial arts cultivation, and it is not that there is no crisis, it is the real cultivation method.

It should be like a spring, with tension and relaxation, to make the body stronger and more bearing capacity.

For example, in the previous blood spirit pool baptism, the cultivation of the Immortal Eucharist was to constantly baptize and suppress the physical body to transform it.

but.

This method has a great disadvantage. Once the warrior is under too much pressure, not only will he fail to get the desired effect, but it will cause serious damage to the body and even become a useless person.

The reason why the blood spirit pool baptism is feasible is that the blood spirit pool fluid itself has the effect of enhancing the body's strength.

Indestructible Eucharist is feasible because the technique of Indestructible Eucharist can transform the physical body and make the flesh stronger under oppression.

Other times, relying on forced external force to temper the body, if you are not careful, problems will occur.

However, the pressure generated by the formation in front of him is terrifying, but its attributes are extremely soft. It only requires proper control to temper the body, mental power, and soul.

"Great, now my Immortal Eucharist has been hovering in the second level. It is very difficult to enter the third level. Now under the oppression of this formation, my Immortal Eucharist is in the original Some changes have been made on the basis of

Excited, Qin Chen completely let go of his mind, and no longer used any real energy to resist, a vast and boundless breath immediately suppressed, like the sky wide ocean, pressing against Qin Chen fiercely.

Well!

With a muffled snort, Qin Chen's figure shook sharply, and he was about to fall. The blood in his body surged and he almost vomited blood on the spot.

This oppressive force is really terrifying.

The other warriors urged all the true energy and tried their best to resist it. Qin Chen was better off, but instead converged the true energy and resisted purely with his flesh.

This is not a concept at all.

If it hadn't been for Qin Chen to cultivate the Immortal Eucharist, and break the Immortal Eucharist to the second level, with pure physical strength, it would be close to the Wuzong level, even if it was changed to another Xuan-level martial artist, it would have been eliminated instantly.

And this scene made everyone on the scene dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

No, this second round of assessment has just begun, so Qin Chen can't hold on?

Look around.

In the entire square, many geniuses turned pale at first, but at least they could still persist.

But how long has Qin Chen passed? He was already shaking, his face was pale and flushed again, is this too weak?

"I just said that this person passed the first round by relying on \*\*\*\* luck." Someone sneered.

"It's only a few minutes, and I can't hold on." Someone shook his head.

"In fact, in the first round, this kid might have been eliminated. It was only because of a malfunction that allowed him to stick to the second round."

"Look at it, it won't be long before it will be eliminated first."

Repeated ridicule sounded outside Gunandu.

"Impossible. With Qin Chen's talent, how could he be unable to hold on so quickly? There must be some reason."

Where the Great Qi Kingdom was located, Xiao Zhan stared at Qin Chen with twinkling eyes, not believing that Qin Chen could not hold on so quickly.

"What is that kid doing?"

In the crowd, the cloak man also stared at Qin Chen indifferently, with doubts in his heart.

If you ask who is here who knows Qin Chen's cultivation base best, it must be him. With Qin Chen's cultivation base in Wucheng, he killed this cloaked man, and he didn't believe that Qin Chen would be eliminated so quickly.

"This kid is very cunning and treacherous, maybe there is a conspiracy."

With a cold snort, the cloak man stared at Qin Chen, no matter what, he must take back the Qinglian Demon Fire, and would never allow others to fall into the hands of others.

"Persevere, keep going!"

In the great formation, Qin Chen persisted hard, despite the shocking pressure on him, but he didn't realize it, his physical body slowly transformed under the operation of the Immortal Eucharist.

Not only the physical body, but Qin Chen's mental power and soul power were also constantly tempered under this pressure, becoming more condensed and firm.

As time passed, the coercion exuded by the formation became stronger and stronger.

Puff!

Qin Chen shook suddenly and spouted a mouthful of blood.

Everyone was dumbfounded, how long has it passed since then? Is this vomiting blood?

There was an uproar in an instant.

"Qin Chen actually vomited blood."

"Hehe, I will be eliminated soon."

"I bet that this person must be the first to be eliminated."

Sneers came and went one after another.

There are many powerful dynasties present, each with extraordinary eyesight, and it is natural to see that Qin Chen sprayed out blood, not in disguise, but truly unable to withstand the pressure and was traumatized.

In the big array.

Hua Tiandu and the others looked at Qin Chen with disdain. It was this guy who surpassed them in the first round of assessment, and it shocked them. Thinking about it now, it is really ridiculous.

"No way, the pressure of this big formation has risen too fast. In order to eliminate the players, it will definitely reach an extremely astonishing point within an hour, and the speed of my physical strength increase cannot match the increase of the pressure of the big formation. The speed must stimulate some infuriating energy."

In the sea of qi in his body, a trace of true qi permeated, and with the supplement of this qi, Qin Chen's physical defense strength increased greatly, and the qi and blood surged in his body immediately calmed down and continued to practice.

At this time, the people outside the capital of Gunan were all staring at Qin Chen, waiting for Qin Chen to be eliminated, watching his jokes.

Time passed by every minute.

What made everyone depressed was that Qin Chen, who had sprayed blood before, calmed down, still supporting him.

What's the matter with this kid? It was obvious that I couldn't hold on anymore. Why was it all right again?

The crowd was speechless and almost crazy.

Just thinking.

Puff!

A player not far away shook his body, his face turned white, and a mouthful of blood spurted out.

next moment.

Hum!

This person completely disappeared in the square and was thrown out of the ancient southern capital.

Be the first to eliminate.

And after that person.

Buzzing...

More than a dozen people vomited blood one after another and were eliminated.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and Qin Chen was not the first to eliminate it.

Depressed.

Puff!

Qin Chen's body shook, and another blood spurted out.

"Haha, Qin Chen should always be eliminated now, right?"

Smiles bloomed on the faces of the crowd, one by one excited.

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but.

What makes them depressed is.

After Qin Chen vomited blood, there was still no reaction at all, he continued to remain in the big formation, and then participated in the assessment.

Wow!

The whole scene exploded, and the noise of a moment, like a wave of air, rushed straight into the sky, almost dispelling the clouds in the sky.

Why?

What is this Gunandu will up to?

Other warriors who vomit blood will immediately be thrown out of the ancient southern capital by the will of the ancient southern capital and lose the qualification for the assessment.

But this Qin Chen was fine, he vomited blood twice in a row, and he could still stay in the big formation, and then accept the assessment, what is going on?

Is this Qin Chen your nephew or your uncle?

Take care of him like that?

Everyone can't understand how!

At the first level, the black stone room where Qin Chen was in was obviously faulty, and Gu Nan was willing to ignore it. Okay, everyone recognized it.

After all, in the black stone room, no one knows what happened, and Gunandu will say that there is no problem, then there is no problem.

But this second level was being evaluated under the eyes of everyone. Everyone could see so clearly that Qin Chen had vomited blood twice, but he was not eliminated, and everyone was drunk.

"This Qin Chen is too peculiar, right?"

"I really don't know how this Gu Nandu will do it, just not to eliminate him."

"Huh, if you don't get rid of it, you won't get rid of it. According to the rules, the coercion of the entire array will become greater and greater. Then Qin Chen will obviously reach the limit, but will not leave. In the end, it will only be him who will be injured."

"Just wait and see how Qin Chen died."

The crowd sneered, and they all had time to look at Qin Chen.

The horror of Gunandu's will, everyone hadn't felt it before, and naturally did not dare to criticize too much, but in his heart, they all sneered.

This second level is different from the first level. Once you can't hold on to it and stay forcibly, the increasing pressure will continue to destroy the martial artist's body until the whole person collapses, completely loses its vitality, and becomes a corpse.

"Look, within a quarter of an hour, Qin Chen will definitely lie down."

Someone asserts so confidently.

Everyone else had the same idea and looked at Qin Chen with sneers.

One minute.



Two minutes.

...

Time passed, a famous warrior, under the pressure of rapidly increasing, was constantly oppressed, and soon could not hold on, and was eliminated one after another.

After more than half an hour of work, the original team of nearly 400 people, only 300 people were left, and 100 people were directly eliminated.

But what makes everyone depressed is that Qin Chen, who was the first to vomit blood before, is still insisting.

and.

He vomited blood twice in the middle.

"Is this guy Xiaoqiang?"

"How long has it been, haven't it been eliminated?"

"Who just said that Qin Chen would definitely lie down within a quarter of an hour? It's been two quarters of an hour, right?"

The crowd is going crazy.

It's just too unreasonable.

From the second round of assessment to now, Qin Chen has been acting as if he would be eliminated soon, but as a result, he slapped them in the face severely.

This guy is like Xiaoqiang who can't be beaten to death. It seems that he will be eliminated in the next second, but he is not transmitted.

As for the strong man who vowed that Qin Chen would be eliminated in a quarter of an hour, he was deeply despised.

"Ahem, I can guarantee that, soon, this guy will be eliminated soon, you believe me."

The strong man, blushing, facing everyone's eyes, said vows.

However, everyone was too lazy to pay attention to him.

Even, someone couldn't help but think: If this second level is not possible, this guy can pass the \*\*\*\* again?

In the speculation and suffering of everyone.

An hour's time finally passed.

On the square, from nearly 400 people to nearly two hundred and fifty people, a full one hundred and fifty people were eliminated in this round.

But Qin Chen, who everyone wanted to eliminate, turned pale and still looked wobbly, but insisted firmly.

The corner of his mouth still had blood hanging on it, and even the blood hadn't dried yet.

He vomited blood halfway, no fewer than four or five times.

But like that stubborn stone, despite the wind and rain, there has been no change.

Bang bang bang!

After an hour, the power of the big formation suddenly increased, and a famous player was shaken out of the formation one after another.

But after these people couldn't hold on, they were not excluded from the ancient southern capital, but fell on the square outside the formation. Obviously, they passed this round of assessment.

"How is it possible that I, a genius of the mighty dynasty, would be defeated by the people of the Five Nations?"

One of them, a twenty-four-year-old genius of the Dawei Dynasty, looked gloomy and looked coldly at the warriors who had not been eliminated in the square, his face was ugly.

At this time, nearly two hundred people remained in the square.

among them.

The geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty accounted for more than 90%, and the remaining geniuses of the five countries were very few, only about 20 people.

Inside, like the Yu Wenfeng of Liang Kingdom and You Qianxue of Ling Tianzong, it is of course not a problem. In addition, the lineup of Daqi Kingdom is also very amazing.

Princess Zi Xun, Zhao Lingshan, Wang Qiming, and Qin Chen, there are a total of four people, have not been eliminated.

The four princes Zhao Wei and Xiao Jing, who were shaken out before, were also able to enter the third round of assessment after more than an hour.

There are six people, and they have persisted until now, and they have become a beautiful landscape.  
but.

This is not the most shocking.

The most frightening thing is the mysterious ghost fairy school in the five countries.

The main force of the Guixian faction had been wiped out by the Great Qi Kingdom tomorrow morning, but none of the eight geniuses brought by this time have been eliminated.

Became the biggest winner among the five countries.

"Where do these ghost fairy geniuses come from?"

"At present, the total number of disciples from the five countries who have passed this second round of assessment should be about 60, but until now, there are only more than 20 people. Almost every force has been eliminated many geniuses, but this ghost Of the eight disciples of the Immortal School, none of them were eliminated. This..."

"I am afraid that even some of the forces of the Dawei Dynasty, some people have been eliminated."

The crowd frowned, revealing deep doubts.

From the previous battle of the high platform, everyone has already seen that this group of strong men of the ghost fairy faction has unknown origins and amazing strength.

Now, it is even more shocking.

Next, a famous genius couldn't hold on to it, and was shocked one after another.

Among them, the geniuses of the Dawei dynasty were all in embarrassment without their previous heroic looks.

After an hour and a half, only about a hundred people remained.

Two hours later, only fifty people remained.

Finally, the eight members of the Guixian faction began to be eliminated.

It was two and a half hours.

There were only twenty people left on the court.

"There are still eight people in these five northwestern countries, how is it possible?"

Of the twenty people on the field, eight came from the five northwestern countries, which was shocking.

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Among these eight, there are actually three in the Great Qi State.

They are Qin Chen, Zhao Lingshan and Wang Qiming.

"This Great Qi Kingdom is really amazing. There are three disciples who have persisted until now. This is two and a half hours. Even in the Dawei Dynasty, many profound-level geniuses have been eliminated, but this Great Qi... .."

Everyone was shocked and could hardly believe it.

"Hehe, in fact, there is nothing incomprehensible."

At this time, a cold voice suddenly sounded, attracting everyone's attention.

But it was an old man with gray beard and a well-known strong man in the five countries. He said: "The will of the ancient Nandu has been very clear before. This second round of assessment is the time for the martial artist to persist under pressure, but For the sake of fairness, different ages have different pressures. Therefore, young warriors will naturally endure less pressure than older ones."

"The three Qin Chen had also participated in the examination of the Blood Spirit Pond before. It is said that they are students who have just graduated from the Star Academy this year. They are generally fifteen or sixteen years old. Naturally, they are far from being able to compare with other talents. ."

"It is only natural to be able to persist until now."

Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

That's right, Qin Chen and the others are too young compared to others, and their cultivation bases are not low, so the pressure in this formation is naturally much smaller, in terms of true strength , And those Xuan-level martial artists, certainly can't be compared.

"Hehe, under such pressure, Qin Chen vomited blood so many times before, which shows how bad his strength is."

Someone sneered and sneered.

But there were others, their eyes narrowed.

At the age of fifteen or six, he broke through to the late stage of the heavens. Such a talent is not weak even if it is placed in the Dawei Dynasty.

Can the five countries cultivate such a genius?

In addition to Qin Chen and the three, among the five nations, Ling Tianzong's You Qianxue also persisted.

And You Qianxue's age is only eighteen years old, among all the players, he can be called young.

Everyone can understand.

What shocked everyone most was the Guixian faction.

The remaining four of the eight people are all from the Guixian Sect, and everyone's age, to the naked eye, is also over twenty.

"Where did the Guixian faction find so many geniuses?"

Everyone was puzzled and shocked.

Among the five nations, the highest cultivation level should be the Yu Wenfeng of Liang Country, twenty-four years old, all cultivation bases, at least in the middle stage of the profound level.

However, he had already been eliminated before two and a half hours.

On the contrary, they are the strong men of this Guixian faction. In terms of age, they don't seem to be much younger than Yu Wenfeng, but they have been able to persist until now.

In addition, the origins of this group of ghosts and immortals are very mysterious, making everyone secretly vigilant.

"Unexpectedly, there are such a group of geniuses in these five countries."

"What's the matter? The five northwestern countries are not very remote? According to reason, it is extremely difficult to have geniuses who compete with my powerful dynasty. Why do so many appear all at once?"

The people of the Dawei Dynasty were stunned. Originally, in their imagination, no one in the five northwestern countries could compare with their Dawei Dynasty, but the results of the test made them quite surprised.

"Hmph, this is nothing. This ancient southern capital originally came from the land of these five countries. Perhaps people from these five countries often conduct assessments, and it is not necessarily what experience they sum up."

At this time, someone sneered and took a frivolous attitude.

"That's right, the so-called tests in the first three stages are just some screening. The real decision is the final arena. Is it possible that these people from the five countries can still be the opponent of my Xuanzhou genius?"

"Haha, let's not talk about anything else, as long as the Emperor Heart Young Master is there, the people of these five countries can't make any waves at all."

In the sneer, a famous player was then eliminated.

Wang Qiming was the first to hold on, vomiting blood, and was shaken out of the large array.

Hum!

Falling out of the big formation, he didn't have any frustration on his face, but quickly sat cross-legged, closing his eyes and feeling.

That kind of intense oppression touched him who understood the meaning of the sword a lot. The reason why he was able to persist until now was also because of the meaning of the sword.

After Wang Qiming, one of the four members of the Guixian faction finally couldn't hold on, and was eliminated, followed by Zhao Lingshan, and then You Qianxue.

Within half an hour, there were still five players left on the court.

They are Hua Tiandu, Di Tianyi, Leng Wushuang, Qin Chen, and a young man from the Guixian faction.

The young man opened his eyes, and suddenly, bang, his whole person was shaken out and fell outside the square.

"Ok?"

"This guy, it seems he hasn't reached the limit just now, because he was shocked."

In the great formation, Qin Chen's eyes narrowed.

What is the purpose of the other party doing this?

He can be sure that the Guixian faction has long been completely wiped out under the hands of his grandfather and mother, and there are only a few old and weak soldiers left. Even if there are hidden forces, such a group of strong people is impossible.

Others can't see it, but how he perceives it. He has already discovered that the so-called great elders of the Guixian faction are all masters of the fifth-order Wuzong level, and they are by no means ordinary Wuzong. The aura on his body is more powerful. The powerhouses of the dynasty did not give in at all.

Among the five countries, there is no such a strong one.

What is the source of this group of people?

Qin Chen couldn't help thinking.

After the young man was eliminated, there were only Qin Chen left on the court.

"No, four of them again?"

The corners of their mouths twitched and everyone almost vomited blood.

In the first round of martial arts assessment, at the last minute, these four people were left to compete. This time, it was these four people again.

The key is that the three great arrogances of Di Tianyi can survive until now, it is understandable, but Qin Chen, from the beginning of the game, has been vomiting blood and faltering, his performance is extremely unbearable, and he can persist until now, making everyone can't help but look confused. , Speechless.

At this moment, they even wondered whether Qin Chen and the will of Gunan had anything to do with them. Otherwise, how could they be so lucky? In this second round, they have not been eliminated until now.

"In the last round, I was the first to be eliminated. In this round, I definitely can't be the first to lose."

Glancing at Di Tianyi and Hua Tiandu, he looked cold and ferocious, and roared in his heart.

The other two have the same idea.

As the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou, they would never allow themselves to lose to each other.

As for Qin Chen, none of the three had ever seen it.

In their hearts, their opponents were only each other. As for Qin Chen, who had never broken through even the profound level, he didn't even have the qualifications to be their opponents.

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In this way, a weird scene appeared on the Gunan Du Assessment Square.

The three great arrogances of Xuanzhou, one by one held their breath, did not dare to be careless.

All around them, there was a terrible cyclone.

Or blue, or red, or black.

That is the terrible true power, the invisible aura formed, resisting the majesty from the big formation, shocked people, and astounded.

And not far from them.

But still sitting cross-legged, a teenager who kept shaking, his face turned pale, and his mouth was vomiting blood.

Every time, the boy feels that he is about to be unable to hold on, and may be eliminated in the next second.

But after each vomiting blood, they persisted again, leaving everyone extremely speechless.

This is simply a Xiaoqiang who can't die!

The key is.

The coercion of this assessment team will continue to increase with the passage of time, rather than being static.

But young, but able to persist again and again, completely beyond everyone's understanding.

"I don't believe it. In this round, this son can surpass the young masters of Emperor Dixin."

There is a genius from the Dawei Dynasty, said disbelief.

The voice did not fall.

boom!

With a roar, some of the three great arrogances couldn't hold on, and were the first to be shaken out.

It is Huatiandu.

"Damn it, I was the first one to be eliminated."

Wiping off the blood from the corners of his mouth, Hua Tiandu's face was gloomy, and the depressed ones were dripping blood.

Around him, a terrible cold breath filled his body, causing many geniuses around him to recede one after another.

"It's a pity, Hua Tiandu is the oldest of the three, otherwise, he won't be eliminated so quickly."

Outside the ancient southern capital, there are strong people so emotional.

Although the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou are similar in age, they must be big and small, and Hua Tiandu is the oldest of them.

"boom."

Not long after Hua Tiandu, Leng Wushuang couldn't hold on and was eliminated.

Seeing Di Tianyi still persisting in the big formation, Leng Wushuang's eyes immediately became a bit gloomy, but after seeing Hua Tiandu being eliminated before him, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Hua Tiandu, who was not far away, had blue veins on his forehead and his eyes were cold.

"Hahaha, this young master is the last one. It seems that this ancient Nandu will also know that this young young master is the most powerful talent in Xuanzhou."

After Di Tianyi was eliminated, he laughed excitedly again.

In the first round of martial arts assessment, he was the last one among the three to be eliminated, but he did not expect that in the second round of assessment, he would still be the last one, not to mention how excited he was.

"In my opinion, you two are not my opponents at all. If you're smart, you might as well just admit defeat and quit this Gunan directly. If it's me, I will definitely have no face to stay."

Ditian smiled weirdly, with a very mean tone.

The faces of Hua Tiandu and Leng Wushuang who listened to them were darkened, and their hearts were extremely upset.

"What's so exciting, you are the youngest of the three of us, but it's only a mere account of age. You have the ability to decide the winner in the ring."

If it weren't for the fact that Gu Nan couldn't do anything, the two of them would teach each other's heart together.

Ditian smiled: "Don't quibble. If you lose, you lose. Master Lengshu and Zongzi Liuxian don't even have the courage to admit it, hehe, hehe!"

"I think you think you are the last to be eliminated?"

Hua Tiandu and Leng Wushuang suddenly sneered with blue veins on their foreheads.

"This....."

As soon as Di Tian turned his head, he saw Qin Chen still resisting the pressure of the big formation.

"Hmph, this person is naturally not counted." Di Tian snorted coldly.

"Since we participated in the assessment together, why not count." Hua Tiandu and Leng Wushuang sneered.

Seeing Di Tianyi's slumped face, at this time, the two of them even moved Qin Chen in their hearts. If it weren't for Qin Chen, I'm afraid this Di Tianyi would not know how to be arrogant.

On the square, other players were also fainted.

After doing it for a long time, Qin Chen is still the last one, this...

It's too unreasonable.

What makes people even more depressed is.

Qin Chen still had that shaky appearance, but he didn't seem to be eliminated at all.



This guy, won't he be able to hold on for a while?

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Waiting silently.

Half a stick of incense.

A stick of incense!

Qin Chen still looks half-dead, and has no intention of ending for a long time.

When does this have to wait?

Everyone was speechless, but there was no other way. They had to sit cross-legged and wait while practicing.

And this time.

In the great formation, Qin Chen was still using that astonishing pressure silently to practice.

Every cell in his body undergoes transformation under this shocking pressure, as if reborn.

The Immortal Eucharist is also constantly improving.

Double late!

Double peak!

At the end, there were even faintly faintly popping sounds, like fried soybeans.

And whenever he couldn't hold on, Qin Chen would urge more true qi in the sea of qi, making his resistance ability stronger.

at last.

Another hour passed.

At this time, the true energy in his body had been mobilized to the extreme, and the Immortal Eucharist had also reached the extreme of the double, and it was only one step away from the triple.

The strength of the entire body has increased by at least 50% compared to before the assessment.

When the power of the big formation once again increased, pouch, Qin Chen spewed out a mouthful of blood, and couldn't hold on any longer, the whole person was shaken out by the big formation.

Hum.

The invisible power came, and the splendid array immediately disappeared and disappeared on the square.

"it is finally over!"

Only then did the crowd wake up, and many people even fell asleep.

Is concentrating.

Suddenly, an astonishing white light shrouded everyone on the square. An astonishing vitality surged from everyone's body. The injuries suffered under the pressure of the large array were healed one after another, and the body was consumed. His true qi and true strength also recovered and became extremely full.

"The wound on my body was healed."

"The dark ailments I suffered before seem to have healed a lot."

"What the \*\*\*\* is this white light? What a terrible healing power."

Many geniuses who passed the second round were shocked and ecstatic. They didn't expect such treatment.

Rumble!

In ecstasy, suddenly a deafening roar sounded.

Everyone looked up and saw a huge black stone tablet suddenly appeared over Gunan Capital. The entire stone tablet was hundreds of feet high and nearly 100 meters wide.

On the stone stele, there are marks of various sizes, such as knife marks, sword marks, fist marks, palm marks, etc., which are shallow or deep, almost countless.

At first glance, it gives people an extremely shocking feeling.

"The third round of assessment is to leave a mark on the stele. Each of you, use your own qi to attack the black stele. As long as you can leave a mark on the black stele more than ten meters away, you will pass the third round. Assessment."

The rumbling voice of the black figure echoed in this world, making everyone's eyes condensed.

Ten meters?

Everyone stared at the stone monument.

Chapter 436: Terrible Pressure

I saw that the black stone tablets were densely packed with traces, but there were also many blank spaces.

These traces, the lowest is about ten meters, the depth is relatively shallow, the highest, almost in the middle of the stele.

Among them is a fist mark, which is fifty or sixty feet on the stone tablet, and the entire fist mark is deeply embedded in the stone tablet. From a distance, it gives people a terrible feeling of depth and vastness.

It seemed that the soul would be shattered after a glance.

The eyes of Di Tianyi and the others were condensed.

Fifty or sixty feet, that is a distance of more than one hundred meters, it is almost impossible for a Xuan-level martial artist to jump to such a high height.

Even for the fifth-order Wuzong, it is not easy to jump so high, I am afraid that only the sixth-order Wuzong can do it.

But now, on this stele, there are many traces above a hundred meters, making Di Tianyi and the others frowned.

According to the restrictions of the ancient southern capital, only warriors under the age of 24 can participate in the assessment. Are these traces left by geniuses who have participated in the assessment?

If so, what kind of genius would be able to do this?

"The geniuses of your five kingdoms, there should have been many people who participated in the assessment of ancient southern capital. These traces are all left by your once five kingdoms?"

It seems that they have the same doubts. Many Dawei Dynasty geniuses can't help but turn their heads, look at the geniuses left by the Five Kingdoms, and ask questions.

Among them, the fourth prince Zhao Wei was stared at by a genius from the Dawei Dynasty.

"This..." After hesitating, Zhao Wei smiled bitterly: "Although I am a genius from the Five Kingdoms, it is the first time I participated in the Grand Tournament of Ancient Southern Capital. This is the first time I have seen this stone monument, but as far as I know, The Five Nations Grand Tournament has a history of one hundred years. During these one hundred years, Gunan has appeared 19 times. However, there was not a single assessment and a stone monument with traces appeared."

Zhao Wei affirmed.

As a person of the Five Nations, in order to participate in this competition, naturally, he would not fail to investigate, but in the history of the five nations, this stone monument has indeed appeared for the first time.

Not only Zhao Wei, but the geniuses of the other five countries, also answered the same.

Many geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty frowned.

In this way, this stone monument with traces should be the same as the true meaning of martial arts in the first pass. It was inspired by special conditions.

And since the traces on the stone stele were not left by the people of the Five Kingdoms, it is very likely that they were left by the geniuses who accepted the assessment of the ancient South at a certain time between the five countries.

even.

It was the trace left by the genius of its own power before the ancient southern capital's power was destroyed.

"But even a genius before this dark age can't leave a trace at a distance of more than 100 meters, right?"

Di Tianyi and they were still puzzled.

Moreover, the traces at the top are definitely not like ordinary warriors, and the strength of the performers is definitely far beyond them.

"Don't think about it so much, the first thing to do now is to pass this third round of assessment."

After returning to their senses, everyone stared at the black stele in front of them again.

"The height of ten meters shouldn't be difficult."

"Any sky-level warrior jumps up to a height of more than ten meters. The only difficulty is to leave marks on this black stone tablet."

"Then the will of the ancient Nandu mentioned earlier is the trace of true qi, that is, the body cannot have any contact with the black stone tablet, and can only display the true energy and attack the black stone tablet."

"The martial artist breaks through the profound level, the true energy is condensed into true power, and the strength is strong, cutting gold and breaking the stone, let alone a stone monument, even a piece of profound iron can leave traces, it shouldn't be a problem."

"Hehe, those heavenly martial artists, the true energy is thin, it shouldn't be that easy."

Everyone talked and guessed secretly, and at the same time, those profound level geniuses all looked at the remaining sky level warriors, and the corners of their mouths outlined faint smiles.

In their opinion, Qin Chen and the likes of these heavenly martial artists don't have to think about it, they must be the first to be eliminated in this round.

"It shouldn't be that simple, right?"

But there are also people with frowning brows. If it is really that simple, almost 80% of the people present can pass the assessment. Will so many people enter the ring?

"You have a time for a stick of incense and feel the breath of the black stele."

At this moment, the black figure rising from the sky rumbled.

Then, hum...

On the black stone tablet, black brilliance suddenly bloomed, covering everyone.

"what?"

Everyone's minds suddenly suffocated, and their souls suffered an invisible shock.

There was even a genius who was caught off guard, his body shook, and he almost fell to his knees, with dense cold sweat oozing from his forehead.

What a terrible pressure!

Everyone was shocked, their faces pale.

Everyone knows that this third round of assessment will not be that simple, and now it is true.

Standing outside the black stone stele, there was an aura of strong coercion and pressure, as if he was carrying a hill on his back.

Under such coercion, the tester must spend a lot of energy to fight the coercion before trying to leave marks on the black stone tablet.

In this way, the difficulty has been at least doubled.

It was awe-inspiring.

"Time is up, start the assessment!"

The black figure rumbling, and then a white light shot a genius of the Dawei Dynasty.

This mighty dynasty genius was quite young, and his cultivation was at the peak of the late stage of the heavenly rank, and he was selected first. Instead of showing tension on his face, he had a hint of relaxation.

With all eyes in full view, they came to the black stone tablet with a calm expression.

"The coercion of this black stone tablet is terrible, but what I cultivate is the superior technique of the profound stage. This coercion can only limit my cultivation base by about 30%. I want to stay at a place above ten meters. It's not difficult to leave traces."

He smiled, full of confidence.

Then, there was a sudden shout.

"Get up!"

In the burst of shouts, his body suddenly rose up into the sky, like a falcon soaring into the sky, his body was ethereal and extremely relaxed.

"It's Zhang Ke from Tianyinggu."

"Hehe, I didn't expect him to be the first to be selected."

"Although this person's cultivation is only the peak of the late stage of the sky, the flying eagle body technique of the Sky Eagle Valley is extremely terrifying, and coupled with the true energy of the sky eagle, it is invincible. It should not be difficult to leave traces on it."

"Let's take a good look. With Zhang Ke's cultivation base, not to mention the traces left by ten meters, even thirty meters is not impossible."

The crowd talked, full of confidence in Zhang Ke.

Especially the powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty, almost all smiled.

"what?"

But before the smiles on their faces bloomed completely, all of a sudden, everyone's eyes widened, as if he had seen a ghost, with a look of shock.

"How can this..."

On the square, Zhang Ke's whole body soared up into the sky and quickly reached a height of 20 meters. However, before he could make a move, he thumped and his face was horrified. The whole figure was like a broken kite. Flew out and fell on the square.

Chapter 437

"what happened?"

"What happened just now?"

"Why did Zhang Ke get shocked before he shot?"

Everyone was in an uproar, their eyes widened, and their faces showed incredible color.

Their confident Zhang Ke was shocked when he didn't even have a chance to shoot. What happened?

The many powerful dynasties outside the ancient southern capital were all stunned.

The rest of the geniuses on the square were also all shocked and dumbfounded.

Because I don't understand what happened.

Only that chapter is possible, and my heart is depressed and terrified.

In order to be able to show off his body skills in front of everyone, he had struggled upwards earlier, only thinking about leaving a mark on a higher place.

However, he did not expect that the coercion on this black stone tablet was not static. The higher the place, the stronger the coercion.

He didn't expect such a situation at all, and before he could react, he was shaken out.

After the fall, he was immediately panicked and looked up at the black figure.

Almost at the same time, a white light enveloped him.

"Failed to leave marks on the stone stele, weed out."

The black figure looked at Zhang Ke coldly, and rumbling in his mouth.

"No... give me another chance, I was not ready just now..."

Zhang Ke looked terrified and hurriedly shouted.

However, the white light had enveloped him, with a buzzing sound, sending him out of the ancient southern capital city, and falling to the ground with a bang.

"Each of you has only one chance, please take it well."

The black figure speaks indifferently.

Outside Ancient Nandu, Zhang Ke's face was pale, and he was about to vomit blood in depression.

If he knew this earlier, what kind of force did he just pretend to be just ten meters away and leave a trace?

At this time, after he was eliminated, many strong men also gathered around and asked what happened just now.

"This one....."

Zhang Ke hesitated, stammered, and his eyes flickered. Obviously, he didn't want to tell the truth and made the players behind him be wary.

"It's coercion!"

But there are still some people who, thinking about it carefully, found the clues, and said solemnly: "The coercion on this black stone tablet should not be static, but the higher the distance, the greater the coercion."

As soon as this conclusion came out, everyone was surprised.

After thinking about it carefully, it seems to be the case.

Suddenly, the other players on the field were all vigilant and very nervous.

No one noticed that Qin Chen in the crowd showed a trace of ecstasy in his eyes.

"These three rounds of assessment seem random, but in fact, each round has a unique purpose."

"In the first round, the purpose of the assessment of the true meaning of martial arts is to let the martial artist understand the true meaning of martial arts and understand the use of true energy."

"In the second round, the coercive assessment of the big formation, on the surface, the strength and perseverance of the warrior's body are assessed, but in fact, it is for the warrior to temper the flesh in the big formation."

"And in this third round, the aura of the traced stele on the surface is to set an obstacle to everyone's assessment, but in fact, it should be used to use the coercion of the traced stele to temper the soul of the martial artist."

"Ancient Nandu, it is indeed terrifying. It can use these methods to strengthen the soul of the warrior. What kind of treasure is this stone monument?"

Qin Chen was shocked and immediately surprised.

Other warriors are studying how to resist this pressure, but he deliberately releases his soul power, trying to be tempered under this pressure.

As long as the soul is tempered, it is naturally not afraid of the influence of coercion, leaving traces on it, naturally it will be natural and easy.

"Second place."

At this point, after Zhang Ke was eliminated, soon the second player was selected.

He is also a genius of the Dawei Dynasty, and he is also at the peak of the late stage of the heavenly rank.

With the precedent set by Zhang Ke, the man did not dare to be careless, and came to the black stele with an extremely solemn expression.

"I belong to the Li family, the spear king of Heiyu City."

"This person's name is Li Cheng, he has a good talent, and it is said that his spear skills are already 30% high."

"It is rumored that three warriors who have shot to death at the peak of the late stage of the heavenly rank with a single shot are extraordinary.

There was a discussion from the crowd.

"I have a question."

Li Cheng came to the black stone stele, did not directly make a move, but said in a deep voice.

"Say!"

The black figure bowed its head and made a rumble sound.

"Can weapons be used?"

The Li family is famous for marksmanship, and the most terrifying thing is marksmanship. If he can't use marksmanship, then his strength will be at least reduced by more than half.

This is not only what Li Cheng cares about, but also other geniuses who major in weapons.

"feasible."

The words of the black figure made the other warriors who majored in weapons a sigh of relief.

"it is good!"

Getting the affirmative answer, Li Cheng's face was solemn, staring at the stone stele in front of him, and his figure rushed forward.

Whoosh whoosh!

After he entered the range of the stele, his figure visibly swayed. Everyone knew that this was because he was affected by the coercive influence of the stone stele, but soon, this person adjusted, and the whole person was like an agile leopard. After a few steps, he flew to the front of the stone monument.

"Get up!"

With a low drink, his whole body flew up like a swallow, his body shape was ethereal and gentle, and he flew to the top of the ten-meter line of the traced stone monument in an instant, like falling leaves, without seeing the slightest effort.

"What a beautiful gesture."



"Perfect explosive power."

"It's amazing."

Many people exclaimed.

The first and second rounds of Gunandu's assessment are all testing the most basic things of the players. Therefore, each player on the field has never shown how strong it is to fight.

In this third round, it is very intuitive to see a player's body style and strength.

"Look, he's going to leave his name on the stone monument."

Amidst the exclamation, a black spear suddenly appeared in Li Cheng's hand. The spear was dark and made of iron, with a cold metallic luster.

boom!

A terrible breath burst from Li Cheng's body. Above the spear, there seemed to be a black flame swept across, blowing a violent hurricane.

For a moment, the eyes of everyone in the audience instantly focused on the spear in Li Cheng's hand.

boom!

Like thunder, Li Cheng pierced out with a shot, and the shadow of the gun turned into a black tornado, and a spiral of black vigor suddenly burst out from the tip of the gun, and it slammed into the stone monument with traces.

boom!

Under everyone's horrified gaze, after the hurricane-like gunfire pierced the stone monument, it suddenly exploded, instantly torn apart and vanished.

On the other hand, leaving marks on the stone tablet.

There is no trace.

"how come?"

The body flew upside down under the impulse, Li Cheng stared at the unmarked stone stele in a daze, and his eyes revealed a deep unbelievable color.

"Failed to leave a mark on the stone monument, weed it out!"

The cold voice of the black figure sounded indifferently at the same time, like the judgment of death.

Chapter 438

How could this be?

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

Before Li Cheng's aura was extraordinary, the qi condensed on the black iron spear was also terrifying, enough to pierce through the gold.

Let alone a stone tablet, even a piece of steel can be poked a hole, but in the end, it failed to leave a mark on the stone monument?

This.....

The crowd around the audience was shocked and unbelievable.

"No, impossible?!"

Li Cheng also shook his head dully, with an incredible expression on his face.

He doesn't believe that with his own strength, he can't even leave a trace.

but.

The result of the assessment will not be changed by his will.

Hum!

An invisible force came, and instantly transmitted Li Cheng with a gray face.

"next!"

Then, the black figure said indifferently in the sky.

The chosen genius under Li Cheng clearly showed a trace of panic on his face.

Originally, he thought that leaving marks on the black stone tablet was a simple matter, but now it seems that it is not simple.

Adjusting his breath, he gritted his teeth fiercely and rushed into the range of the stone monument.

Whoosh!

As soon as his legs stepped on the ground, this person stared at the stone monument with traces in front of him.

All the people present were staring at him.

It can be seen that because of Li Cheng's failure just now, this person's spirit is highly concentrated, and the movements are very calm, steady and steady, without any aggressiveness.

After a few breaths, this person has come to a height of ten meters.

"go with!"

His eyes were fierce, and there was a burst of shout in his mouth, a pair of iron fists, golden light shining, like a round of golden sun, condensing the terrifying big sunlight, fiercely blasted on the black stone wall in front.

"boom!"

The golden sun hits the black stone stele. In the stele, there seems to be an astonishing mighty force that bursts out suddenly. In an instant, the golden sun blasts away, turning into a sky full of golden fists and winds, dispelling the void.

On the dark stone stele, there is no trace left, it is as clean as new.

"not good!"

The man's face was ashamed, his heart was frightened, and he wanted to make another move, but an impulse came and shook him out.

"Failed, failed again."

Everyone looked at the man who fell to the ground with a frustrated expression, and their hearts were extremely heavy.

Especially those geniuses who participated in the assessment were depressed and frowned slightly.

Originally, they thought it was a very simple matter to leave traces on the stone monument, but the successive failures of previous geniuses made them sober. This third round of assessment is not simple.

"What kind of material is this black stone tablet, so hard?"

"The previous three people, although the cultivation base is only the peak of the late stage of the sky, in my Xuanzhou, they are not unknown people, otherwise it would not be possible to pass the first two rounds of assessments, but even the ability to leave marks on the stone tablet nothing?"

"Does it have to be true strength to leave a trace?"

The crowd was restless, especially some of the warriors in the late stage of talent cultivation, their faces were gray and their hearts were miserable.

The defeat of the first three made them instantly understand that it is almost impossible to leave traces with the cultivation base of the late stage of the sky.

"Hehe, it's okay to make the assessment more difficult. At least some guys who are sloppy should be eliminated."

"The cultivation base is not enough, no matter how sharp you are before, you can't escape being eliminated."

"Haha, I don't have a profound level of cultivation, and I want to compete in this ancient southern capital ring? Ridiculous!"

Among the crowd, only the three great arrogances of Ditianyi, with a sneer at the corner of their mouths, never took this round of assessment to heart.

They prided themselves on being able to leave a name on the stone monument, and even had an amazing performance.

"next."

Hum!

A white light enveloped a genius of the Dawei Dynasty at the early stage of the Xuan level.

"Is it my turn?"

Only that day, wearing a mysterious robe, with a handsome face, and between his eyebrows, there was a heroic arrogance.

Although the three of them had failed in front of him, there was no timidity in his eyes.

Instead, he has strong self-confidence.

call!

His figure, like a gust of wind, swept in front of the black stone stele, fast and as fast as lightning.

"This person is Tianqingfeng without Xiangzong."

"Twenty years old, breaking through the profound level, now one year later, my cultivation has reached the peak of the initial stage of the profound level."

"If it's his cultivation level that can't leave a mark on this black stone tablet, then there are probably very few players who have passed."

Outside the ancient southern capital, there was a solemn voice, and everyone stared at the clear breeze.

So far, there is no one who has successfully left a mark, so I have to make people nervous and worried.

The clear breeze at this moment has already rushed into the sky.

After reaching a height of ten meters, instead of stopping, his figure continued to rise.

Ok? !

Everyone frowned, and speechless colors appeared on their faces.

The previous three people did not even have the qualifications to leave a name at ten meters. Qingfeng this day, although the cultivation base was better than the previous three, but they didn't want to leave marks at ten meters, but wanted to continue. Going up is too reckless, right?

But at the moment Tian Qingfeng's heart, there was not the slightest disturbance.

"My Tian Qingfeng is a genius of Wuxiangzong. If you leave a trace at ten meters, it will be shameful. My goal is at least twenty meters."

His eyes were cold and his heart was cold.

However, when he rose to a height of fifteen meters, his figure stagnated and his complexion changed suddenly.

That terrifying coercion is almost insanely increasing in a geometric multiple.

"No more."

He was shocked, at this moment, there was a feeling of instability.

"Can't go up anymore."

At the critical moment, Tian Qingfeng didn't dare to continue upward, and the true power in his body circulated wildly, and in an instant, it gathered together.

"Om!"

On his right hand, there was an astonishing breath blooming, like a Buddha, leaning out his fingers in the sky, wanting to enlighten all beings.

"Nothing is wrong!"

boom!

Layers of finger shadows burst from his right hand, and the air was rippled, as if it had been penetrated.

The shadow of the finger contained a terrifying hurricane, and it clicked on the black stone wall with a bang, leaving a shallow fingerprint.

In the next moment, the whole person was shaken off and fell onto the square.

"Wow!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

"Leave it, leave a trace."

"Wuxiangjie refers to the secret book of Wuxiangzong. It is infinitely powerful and really extraordinary."

Countless people were excited. Although Tianqingfeng's fingerprints were extremely vague and almost inaudible, they looked very inconspicuous compared to other traces around them, but at least they were clearly engraved on the 15-meter stone monument. The place, anyone, is clearly visible.

"Leave a trace and pass the assessment."

At the same time, a white light descended, covering the clear breeze, teleporting him to the other side of the square.

It caused a sensation in the audience.

Chapter 439: The Nightmare Begins

On the other side of the square.

"It's hanging."

The heart thumped straight, Tian Qingfeng's face turned pale, and sweat leaked from his forehead.

He wanted to be a blockbuster, but he did not expect that the coercion on the stone monument was so terrible. If he hadn't reacted in time, I'm afraid he would have been eliminated and lost the qualification to participate in the ring match and accept the inheritance.

Fortunately, at the critical moment, he turned the tide and stayed.

"It looks like it really needs the true power of the profound level to leave a trace."

"Now I'm relieved."

"The clear wind can leave traces, and I think it should be able to leave them too."

Seeing this scene, a genius whose name had reached the profound level, all heaved a sigh of relief.

Since Tianqingfeng can do it, they may not be.

"It's my turn."

The next person to be turned was still a warrior in the early stage of Xuan level.

With the experience of Tianqingfeng, this person looked confident and quickly rose into the sky.

Even, I want to keep pace with the clear breeze, leaving a trace at 15 meters.

but.

When he rushed to the height of fifteen meters, he realized how terrifying the coercion in this place was.

boom!

Under this pressure, he was like a small boat on the sea after the storm, ready to be destroyed at any time.

In a rush, he hurriedly shot with all strength.

boom!

The true power violently exploded on the black stone tablet, and the entire stone tablet was empty, leaving nothing.

"Senior Gu Nandu, give me another chance, I just..."

Only that day, I looked terrified and wanted to get another chance.

However, when the invisible white light descended, the black figure said nothing, and directly transmitted it out.

"I knew it, I just shot at ten meters, maybe I still have a chance..."

Only that day, his face was ashamed and his heart was filled with despair.

And even more desperate are the remaining late-stage geniuses.

"Even a Xuan-level martial artist can't leave a trace on this stone monument, this..."

Zhao Wei and others were madly shocked and desperate in their eyes.

Even Wang Qiming, who was full of fighting spirit, looked worried.

Everyone who can become a genius is extremely proud, without any cowardice.

but.

No matter how proud he is, seeing the profound genius of the Dawei Dynasty, he can't leave a mark on the stone monument, and it is inevitable that he will be nervous and jealous.

"Several people, don't be nervous. In fact, I want to leave marks on this stone monument. It's not easy to say, but it's not difficult to say it.

When everyone was nervous, suddenly, a soft voice echoed in everyone's mind.

"Less dust!"

Wang Qiming, Zhao Lingshan and others were all shocked and looked at them.

"Little dust, how do you say?"

Wang Qiming was already on the ground with Qin Chen, his eyes brightened, and he hurriedly asked by voice.

Qin Chen didn't answer, but instead asked, "Everyone, what do you think is the purpose of this Gu Nandu's will to evaluate us?"

"Of course it's screening players." Wang Qiming and others frowned.

I didn't understand what Qin Chen meant by asking.

"Actually, it's not entirely true."

Qin Chen's voice sounded in the minds of several people: "This ancient southern capital's will, while screening geniuses, is also observing your learning abilities. This round of martial arts truth test is not only a test, but also a test of your true Qi. The ability to control the perception."

"In the second round, the formation coercion assessment, the same is true, it is a test of your physical improvement ability under strong coercion."

"As for this third round, the Mark Stone Stele assessment will not only assess your own cultivation and physical fitness, but also your ability to adapt to the pressure of your soul."

Assess the adaptability of soul coercion?

Everyone was lost in thought.

After thinking about it carefully, the previous two rounds of assessment seemed to be exactly what Qin Chen said. While they had withstood the assessment, they had indeed improved their true Qi perception and physical strength.

"So in this third round, if you are the same as before, it is the most inferior way to fight against the coercion of this stone monument. In this way, your own strength can only be displayed in three or four.

"The correct way is to adapt to this kind of pressure, to feel this kind of pressure, and to make this kind of pressure an external part."

"When you can adapt to this coercion, not only your soul resistance will be improved, but you can also easily leave traces on this stone monument."

Adapt to this coercion?

Everyone was shocked, is this really okay?

"Since Shao Chen said so, it must be fine."

Wang Qiming had always believed in Qin Chen, and immediately sat cross-legged and began to feel the coercion on the stone monument left before him, adapt to it, and comprehend learning.

When other people saw this, they all followed suit, no longer doubted, and began to comprehend.

Because for them, this is indeed the only way.

After a while.

Several disciples of Daqi State shook their bodies almost simultaneously and opened their eyes.

This turned out to be really feasible.

Before they tried their best to resist, they only felt that the pressure was overwhelming and irresistible.

but.

When they slowly tried to adapt to their sentiment, they immediately discovered that this power seemed to gradually become less terrifying, but instead formed a terrifying pressure, which made them feel in terms of will. Improved.

"hiss!"

Can't help but take a breath, look at Qin Chen in shock.

Especially Xiao Jing opened his mouth wide in surprise.

He prides himself on being the oldest genius in the Great Qi Kingdom, and the highest cultivation level among all the people. He can enter the Profound Level within half a step.

Therefore, I have always regarded myself as the leader of the team.

But now, he knows deeply how terrifying this young man who once brought miracles to Great Qi State is.

at this time.

The test on the square has been going on.

So far, a total of ten people have been tested, but only three warriors have left traces.

The faces of all the players are full of sadness.

The probability of three in ten, I have to say, this is an extremely tragic number.

In other words, among the last two hundred and fifty people, only about 75 people passed the assessment.

Among them, none of the geniuses below the profound level passed the examination, and even the geniuses of the profound level, there were a few who failed to leave a trace.



"Among the players currently assessed, there is no top genius. From this point of view, in the end, there are only less than a hundred of the two hundred and fifty players who pass the assessment and enter the arena."

Everyone sighed.

Especially the people of the Five Nations, their faces are gloomy.

According to the rule of elimination of the heaven-ranked martial artist, I am afraid that there are only about ten geniuses of the five nations left.

This has to be said, it is an extremely tragic number.

Especially Xiao Zhan was extremely bitter in his heart.

So far, the record of Daqi State has been extremely stunning.

Including Qin Chen, Xiao Jing, Zhao Wei, Zhao Lingshan, Zi Xun, Wang Qiming, a total of six players, broke into the third round.

However, none of these six people is a Xuan-level martial artist.

In other words, in the end, almost all of the six of them will be eliminated, not one left.

People from the other five countries obviously understood this too, and they all looked at Xiao Zhan with pity.

At this moment.

"next."

Hum!

A white light enveloped the fourth prince Zhao Wei.

Is it finally here?

Is the nightmare of the Great Qi Kingdom about to begin?

Xiao Zhan's face was bitter, and his heart was ashamed.

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on the square.

"My turn?"

With a shock, Zhao Wei stood up.

There was a flash of anxiety in the eyes.

Before the test, the palm of the hand was already oozing sweat.

"It's another warrior of the late heavenly rank."

"Don't look at it, with his cultivation base, he will definitely be eliminated."

"Yes, it's just a cutscene."

"Poor people of the Five Nations."

There were waves of ridicule from the crowd, which made the tension in Zhao Wei's heart more intense.

"His Royal Highness, don't be nervous, you just need to use your strength to the fullest. With your cultivation base, you will definitely be able to leave traces on the stone monument."

At this moment, a gentle voice sounded softly.

Give Zhao Wei confidence.

Also attracted everyone's attention.

"Hey, it's Qin Chen."

"What did he say? Just give full play to your strength and you will definitely be able to leave a trace?"

"Didn't I make a mistake?"

"Hahaha, the words are really nice, with that guy who is a heavenly class guy, how can it be impossible to leave a trace on the stone monument, right?"

"Do you believe all of this? I just want to give myself a little confidence."

"I remember, Qin Chen himself is just a heavenly martial artist, haha, hahaha!"

The crowd leaned forward and backward, all laughing.

The previous assessment has long confirmed a truth, a heavenly martial artist, it is impossible for a martial artist to leave a trace on it, even if it is a profound level, if it does not reach the initial peak of the profound level, otherwise, there is a certain risk.

But Qin Chen actually said that he would definitely be able to leave his name if he worked hard. What's the joke?

Everyone regarded this as a joke.

Except for Zhao Wei.

"Since Shao Chen said so, then I, I must be able to."

With a flash of gaze, the anxiety in Zhao Wei's eyes became firm and walked slowly to the left-mark stone monument.

Hum!

The powerful pressure came under the cover, such a terrifying aura, just standing in front of the stone stele that left traces made it almost hard for Zhao Wei to breathe.

"Don't panic, let the dust talk less, resisting coercion is the most inferior way. The real way is to adapt to coercion, let coercion become a kind of external environment, and let the soul be immune to this coercion. "

Zhao Wei took a deep breath.

If Qin Chen told him this method at this time, then with Zhao Wei's talent, he would not be able to do it.

However, with the brewing of a stick of incense before, Zhao Wei has already become familiar with this coercion in advance.

Gradually.

He felt that he was absorbed in this piece of coercion, and the strong sense of oppression, in a trance, seemed to become a little lighter.

Zhao Wei knew that this was actually just an illusion. The coercion was not lessened, but his resistance to coercion was gradually changing.

"Hey, this kid, there seems to be something wrong!"

"Look at his expression, don't you really think you can leave a mark on the stone monument?"

"Too naive, even the true power of a Xuan-level martial artist may not be able to stay. He is a heaven-level martial artist, and the true energy in his body has not been transformed. Why do you think so?"

Amid the suspicion of everyone, Zhao Wei suddenly moved.

boom!

With a kick of his legs on the ground, the whole person rose up into the sky suddenly, with ordinary behavior without any fancy.

boom!

Along with the rise, the coercion from the stone stele that left traces increased crazily.

But Zhao Wei did not resist, but closed his eyes, to feel the pressure, and to get acquainted with the pressure.

Almost in a flash, he reached a height of ten meters.

"go with!"

In the burst of shouts, Zhao Wei opened his eyes suddenly, and his whole body rotated in the air. Using the opportunity of rotation, he instantly transferred the power of his whole body to his right hand and blasted out a punch.

boom!

The fist was mighty, turning into an astonishing tornado, roaring, roaring, and slamming against the stone monument.

With a bang, the fist power collided with the left-marked stone tablet, and it was broken and torn apart. The violent fist wind blasted all over, and there was a harsh howling.

"Hahaha, just this little strength, also left a trace?"

"Weak, too weak."

"It is incomparable to the previous attacks of several Xuan-level martial artists in my Dawei Dynasty."

Before the result came out, many warriors of the Dawei Dynasty had already laughed.

Because they knew very well that Zhao Wei's blow, in terms of power, could not be compared with the previous Xuan-level martial artists of the Dawei Dynasty.

Before, even those great Xuan-level martial artists had never left a mark on the stone monument. Now Zhao Wei is even more impossible.

While laughing, everyone looked at the left-mark stone monument. At this time, the mighty wind of fist had already dissipated, and the black stone monument, which was still quite fuzzy before, gradually became clear.

"Look, I said it's impossible for this kid to leave a mark... Hey... what?"

A genius, triumphant, half-talking, suddenly, his eyes glared, the whole figure seemed to be choked, and his eyes bulged.

The other mocking geniuses were also taken aback, all dumbfounded.

I saw a shallow fist mark appeared on the left-mark stone stele, which was clearly absent before.

"Leave a trace, pass."

A white light flashed, and Zhao Wei was teleported to the other side of the square.

"I really passed?"

With flushing face, Zhao Wei was dumbfounded. He has not been able to react yet, and his whole body is shaking with excitement.

"Less dust, I passed."

Muttering to himself, Zhao Wei looked at Qin Chen excitedly with tears in his eyes.

With a slight smile, Qin Chen nodded.

Wow!

At this time, the entire square was already in an uproar.

"what happened?"

"What happened just now?"

"Why can that guy leave marks on the stone monument, he is obviously only a heavenly warrior."

Everyone was shocked, everyone was stunned, almost unable to believe their eyes.

At the same time, I didn't understand it at all.

However, Zhao Wei's results undoubtedly injected a shot of stimulus to the other heavenly martial artists present, and each one became excited.

perhaps.

There were no traces of the sky-level martial artist before, not because the sky-level martial artist could not do it, but just that no such person appeared yet.

Excited discussion.

Next, the assessment continues.

With Zhao Wei in front, the other geniuses have greatly increased their self-confidence, and they all tried their best to shoot.

Actually, the passing rate of the assessment has been slightly improved.

However, the heavenly martial artist, only Zhao Wei passed.

Let everyone wonder if this was an accident.

"next!"

Huh!

A white light enveloped Xiao Jing.

With Zhao Wei's example, Xiao Jing's self-confidence has greatly increased. He held his breath and jumped to a height of ten meters, doing his best to chop out a palm.

Boom!

The palm was vertical and horizontal, and a shallow palm print immediately appeared on the stone monument.

Upon seeing this, Xiao Jing smiled and was sent aside.

"Wow!"

The audience exploded instantly.