

Valkyrie 441

Chapter 441: New Heights

"Another heavenly warrior?"

"It seems that it is also from Qin Chen's side."

"What's the matter, are all the big Qi players taking medicine?"

The crowd exploded, almost crazy.

In particular, some geniuses outside of the ancient Nandu who had broken through the profound level with their cultivation bases, but left no traces, almost cried.

They prided themselves on being extraordinary, and they tried their best to use their milk, but they failed to leave a mark on the stone monument.

These two guys are good, they are in the late stage of the heavenly rank, and they can leave traces. This is simply...

No reason!

Next, the test continues.

Soon, Zhao Lingshan, Zi Xun, and Wang Qiming were also selected.

The achievements of these three people completely stunned everyone, and shocked everyone, deeply speechless.

Among them, Zi Xun is not limited to a height of ten meters, but a few meters up, and finally left a trace at 13 meters.

And Zhao Lingshan was even more exaggerated, leaving a sword mark at sixteen meters.

The most abnormal is Wang Qiming.

He was the last one to be selected, so he has the longest comprehension of the coercion of the stone stele, plus, he has already understood the meaning of the sword.

The superposition of the two made him adapt to coercion the longest. In the end, a knife mark was left at a height of 19 meters, almost breaking through 20 meters.

The audience was shocked and silent for a long time.

You must know that so far, the one with the highest scale of all the players has only left a trace at a distance of 21 meters.

However, this person is a mid-level Xuanzhou martial artist.

And this Wang Qiming, who was clearly talented in the late stage, was nearly the same as the opponent's performance. This result was undoubtedly unexpected by everyone.

what happened? What exactly is going on?

Could it be that Qin Chen's good fortune was suddenly transferred to the other disciples of the Great Qi Kingdom.

Thinking of this, everyone couldn't help but twitch.

This person is more maddening than others.

In the crowd, Qin Chen nodded slightly.

Wang Qiming's comprehension is indeed terrifying, and he is one of the more special geniuses he has seen.

If it is only talent, it is estimated that Wang Qiming, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying are at the same level.

Such a genius, only because he was born in a remote place of the Five Kingdoms, made it less noticeable.

In fact, such a talent would not be an ordinary generation even if it were put in the Martial Domain.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen couldn't help but shook his head slightly.

It's a pity that Lin Tian and Zhang Ying didn't have the opportunity to participate in the Gunandu assessment. Otherwise, with their talents, the harvest would certainly not be small, but they don't know how they are now in Daqi.

And there are the deeds of several people in Daqi.

In the next assessment, all the geniuses were ruthless.

They don't believe that even the people of the five remote countries can complete the assessment, they will not pass.

For a time, everyone's fighting spirit soared.

As a result, everyone was greatly excited.

The passing rate of the third round of assessment has been greatly improved.

In addition to Wang Qiming and the others, among the Dawei Dynasty and other players in the Five Nations, there are also heavenly warriors who left marks on the stone monuments and passed the assessment.

This result makes everyone like a chicken blood.

The fighting spirit soared in an instant.

Soon, You Qianxue was also selected.

"It's You Qianxue."

"Ling Tianzong's top genius."

"This person seems to have collided with that Qin Chen against Young Master Dixin, it would be nice if he is eliminated."

"Hmph, this woman is beautiful, even in my Dawei dynasty, I am afraid she can be called stunning, but it is a pity that she is too arrogant to look at her status."

Among the crowd, there were waves of discussion.

Beauty is always privileged, and it is the same in the world of warriors.

When other players tested before, everyone paid attention at most, but You Qianxue immediately aroused many people's discussions.

Hope she can pass.

Some are waiting to see her jokes.

There are also pure appreciation.

There are so many.

Facing everyone's discussion, You Qianxue looked indifferent, without a trace of emotion, and quietly came to the left-mark stone monument.

Huh!

With a slight pause, You Qianxue's figure suddenly flew up.

Her figure is incomparably ethereal, like Chang'e flying to the moon, and like a fairy in the nine worlds, ethereal and beautiful.

This body technique alone caused everyone around him to exclaim.

What was even more surprising was the height of You Qianxue's rising.

Ten meters.

Fifteen meters.

Twenty meters...

Soon it reached a height of twenty-five meters.

"Is this guy crazy?"

Many warriors in the mid-Xuan level of the Dawei Dynasty only left traces below 25 meters.

This You Qianxue went all the way up, exceeding the height of 25 meters.

This is just death.

With her cultivation base, she can leave traces below 15 meters, which is already considered extraordinary, and it is almost impossible to go up.

For a moment, the crowd sighed.

call out!

Finally, at the height of twenty-seven, You Qianxue stopped.

At this height, the pressure of horror was almost like a mountain pressing on her.

But You Qianxue, with indifferent eyes and firm gaze, she was like a Caifeng, her long sword suddenly unsheathed from her waist, stabbing a gorgeous sword.

Puff!

A deep sword hole appeared on the stone stele.

Immediately afterwards, her whole body fell ethereal, her posture was light and dreamlike.

Wow!

There was a deafening roar from the audience.

The voice of discussion is endless, like an explosion.

The height of 27 meters.

This seems to be the best result among all the geniuses tested before.

But now, it actually came from the hands of a heavenly martial artist, this...

how is this possible?

The crowd was shocked and unbelievable.

In the crowd, Qin Chen was also secretly surprised.

As expected of You Qianxue.

You Qianxue had comprehended the sword intent a few years ago, and in a very short time, raised the sword intent to a very high level.

Above the talent, even surpass Wang Qiming.

These characters, when placed in the Martial Domain, will certainly not be ordinary, becoming a dazzling star.

"What a fierce sword intent."

"Haha, interesting."

"This woman has stunning looks, amazing temperament, and terrifying martial arts talent, that is, her temper is a little worse, but I like it."

The geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty all had their eyes bright, showing appreciation.

There are even many geniuses with bright eyes and fiery eyes.

In fact, You Qianxue's appearance had already amazed them before.

However, in their opinion, it is nothing more than just a beautiful appearance. Tianwu Continent is a world where martial artists are respected. No matter how beautiful a woman is, if she does not have amazing martial arts cultivation skills, she can only become a strong one in the end. Plaything.

But once the amazing martial arts talent is revealed, it will definitely attract countless men's pursuit.

"Hehe, it's no wonder that I was so hot-tempered just now, and I really had two attacks."

Even Di Tianyi's eyes flashed, and the corner of his mouth was smiling, showing interest.

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With You Qianxue's stimulation, the next many geniuses performed even harder.

Bang bang bang!

One by one, as far as possible, leave marks in the highest position.

However, after more than a dozen people, it was You Qianxue who remained in the highest position.

Everyone is looking forward to someone who can break Yuwenfeng's achievements.

"next!"

Huh!

White light enveloped Yuwenfeng.

"It's Yuwenfeng!"

Many people's eyes are condensed.

Among the five nations, Yuwenfeng is known as the first genius. As early as five years ago, he had accepted the inheritance of the ancient southern capital, and two or three years ago, he had broken through the profound level, and his cultivation was extremely terrifying.

There are even rumors within the Liang Kingdom that with Yuwenfeng's talent, he will definitely be able to break through the fifth rank in the future and become the youngest Wuzong master in the history of the five countries.

Although it is just a rumor, it can be seen that the five countries expect this person.

Everyone didn't doubt that he could leave marks on it. The only doubt was how many meters he left.

Because this most likely represents the highest level of the five countries.

"You Qianxue?"

When he came to the left-mark stone monument, Yu Wenfeng raised his head slightly, with a pair of star-like eyes, shining brightly.

"I, Yuwenfeng, is the top genius of the Five Nations, and only I can win a place for the Five Nations, surrounded by the mighty dynasty."

The next moment, his figure suddenly rose from the ground.

Boom!

The terrible real power erupted, and the real power lingered around him, blooming with brilliance.

That amazing breath made people instantly feel his cultivation.

"Mysterious mid-level peak!"

"Among the five nations, there is such a genius?"

"The twenty-four-year-old mid-level Xuan-level peak, even in my Xuanzhou, can be called a top genius."

"how come?"

The many powerful geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty were all shocked for an instant.

In their opinion, the land of the Five Kingdoms is barren and barren, and it is already extremely incredible that a 24-year-old Xuan-level martial artist can appear. As for the middle Xuan-level, it is impossible.

But now.

The appearance of Yuwenfeng broke their ideas and shocked them.

In the exclamation of everyone, Yu Wenfeng's figure quickly moved upward.

Ten meters!

Fifteen meters!

Twenty meters!

Twenty-five meters!

Until You Qianxue was 27 meters high, he was still rising.

"This... Yuwenfeng, is this going to break through the height of 30 meters?"

Everyone exclaimed.

Thirty meters!

Yuwenfeng's figure, at a height of thirty meters, never stopped, and actually kept rising.

The audience was instantly detonated.

"No more."

A huge pressure was suppressed on Yu Wenfeng.

At the height of 33 meters, Yu Wenfeng finally couldn't hold on. His eyes were cold and sharp, and his eyes flickered, and he slammed a punch.

boom!

The stone wall shook, leaving a clear fist mark.

Then his body floated down, panting on the ground.

The whole scene has been dumbfounded, thirty-three meters, the third round of assessment to the present, the latest record.

Everyone looked at Yu Wenfeng blankly, shocked in their hearts.

Before, their Dawei Dynasty, it was not that there were no warriors in the middle stage of Xuan-level to test.

But they are all in their early twenties.

Even You Qianxue's grades are not as good.

But this Yuwenfeng actually reached 33 meters.

This is definitely a shocking height.

All the players who have participated in the assessment know that in front of this stone monument, every one meter rises, how much more coercive it will be.

This Yuwenfeng can surpass the mid-level Xuan-level martial artist of the Dawei Dynasty by ten meters. Doesn't it mean that in terms of talent, it even far exceeds the genius of the Dawei Dynasty?

How can they be accepted?

Acknowledge that he is not as good as a genius in a remote place in five countries? Where to put their face?

"Impossible, absolutely impossible."

"I remember, this person is said to have participated in the Grand Tournament of Ancient South Capital five years ago, and he won the victory and inherited it. Is it because of this?"

"Is there anything else? It seems to be because of this. This person has accepted the inheritance in Gunan. Naturally, he is very familiar with Gunan. It makes sense to leave traces on the stone monument."

"That's right, look at the geniuses of those five countries, with the cultivation base of the heavenly level, they can leave traces above the height of the mysterious genius of our Dawei Dynasty, indicating that this stone monument is not Purely looking at the cultivation base, there are also certain skills."

"It should be true."

In the end, the people of Dawei Dynasty attributed the reason to this and deeply agreed.

Otherwise, it is tantamount to admitting that they are not as good as the geniuses of the Five Nations, and killing them would not be acceptable.

Next, the assessment continues.

But the sensation caused by Yuwenfeng still did not stop.

The experience of participating in the assessment of the ancient southern capital can allow the five countries to cultivate a genius who is not inferior to their powerful dynasty in such a remote place.

So how will the geniuses of their Dawei Dynasty improve in the future after participating in the assessment?

Just thinking about it, I couldn't help being excited and passionate.

Next, several people participated in the assessment, and almost all of them were warriors at the peak level in the early stage of the Xuan rank, and there was even a genius at the middle stage of the Xuan rank.

However, even the mid-Profound Rank genius only left a trace at 25 meters in the end, even worse than You Qianxue.

As for the warriors at the peak of the early Xuan level, they were even more unbearable, almost all around 17 meters.

There was even one person who wanted to go to a higher place, but under the terrible pressure, he didn't even have the qualifications to leave traces and was directly eliminated.

This is undoubtedly pour a pot of cold water on the enthusiastic people in the body, not daring to act rashly, and have to do what they can.

Huh!

This time, Bai Guang landed and selected a disciple of the Guixian faction.

That disciple, wearing a black robe, had an extraordinary momentum, and he was also extremely good in the second round.

boom!

He leaped high, and finally left a trace at a distance of 31 meters, almost breaking Yu Wenfeng's record.

It caused a sensation in the audience.

This is simply unreasonable.

A Yuwenfeng is so terrible, and another guy, is this land of five countries really a poor country? It is like a master.

Below, another two members of the Guixian faction were selected.

One was at 29 meters and the other was at 32 meters, leaving marks.

It shocked everyone, unbelievable.

"A bunch of rubbish, lost my Xuanzhou face!"

When the white light enveloped a young man in white, the person looked at the traces on the stone stele and couldn't help but hum.

"It's Xiao Jinghong!"

"The genius of Qingyunzong."

"I don't know how high he can leave a trace."

The Dawei dynasty crowd was aroused.

Xiao Jinghong is among the geniuses coming to Xuanzhou this time, second only to the three great arrogances of Di Tianyi, and can be described as one of the representatives of the lower level of the three great arrogances.

Far beyond ordinary Xuanzhou genius.

For him, the people of Xuanzhou were almost full of confidence.

And he did not disappoint the many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty.

boom!

A terrifying aura erupted under his feet, and almost instantly, Xiao Jinghong had reached a height of 30 meters.

And the figure continues to rise!

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Thirty meters!

Thirty-five meters!

Thirty-nine meters!

In the end, he engraved a new name at the 39-meter position, which became a new record for the third round of assessment.

Wow!

The audience was in an uproar.

"Hey, I said, my Dawei Dynasty disciple is the real genius. How can the people of the Five Kingdoms compare with my Dawei Dynasty?"

"Suddenly improved by six meters, Xiao Jinghong deserves to be a genius of the Azure Cloud Sect. He has this achievement. I don't know how terrifying the young masters of Emperor Dixin would be?"

"Let's wait and see."

Xiao Jinghong's results let all the hearts of the Dawei Dynasty in the audience let go, and their faces were relaxed.

In the previous achievements, the disciples of their Dawei Dynasty have been suppressed by the people of the Five Nations, and their hearts have long been depressed.

Now, I finally took a sigh of relief and exhaled.

Next, the assessment continues.

At this point, there are very few geniuses left who have not been tested.

Moreover, each strength is extraordinary.

Except for the freak Qin Chen, all the heavenly martial artists have all been tested.

Everyone noticed that this third round of assessment is actually in order.

It seems to be slightly adjusted according to the results of the previous two rounds to screen out the personnel for assessment.

With Xiao Jinghong's results, the following assessments became more intense.

Everyone's achievements have also repeatedly hit new highs.

The score of 39 meters, not long after, was broken by another leader of the Dawei Dynasty and increased to 41.

The geniuses of other Dawei dynasties are not weak, basically all above 30 meters.

"I'll just say how the people of the Five Nations can compare with our Dawei Dynasty."

"Hehe, what they call the strongest, in our case, is just ordinary."

"Don't forget, this is because they have received the inheritance of the ancient Nandu. If not, I am afraid that even leaving a trace may not be able to do it."

Many strong people in Gunan have regained their confidence.

One by one, arrogantly, with mocking smiles on their lips.

Hum!

The next selected is the fifth-ranked youth of the Guixian faction in the previous round.

As soon as he entered the field, everyone's eyes condensed.

In the second round of assessment, this person had extraordinary strength and persisted to the end, ranking fifth, second only to Qin Chen and the three big arrogances.

In this round of assessment, he was ranked tenth, which is obviously the will of Gunandu, based on the conclusions of the previous two rounds.

This person can rank in the top ten among all the players.

Ok?

Qin Chen stared at the past.

In the second round, although this person ranked fifth, Qin Chen had a feeling that this person seemed to have been shaken out on purpose, rather than reaching the limit.

As for the results of the first round, because Qin Chen persisted to the end, he couldn't see it either.

Therefore, at this moment, I am also very concerned.

I saw this young man quietly coming to the left-mark stone monument, and did not see any actions, the whole person rose into the sky.

call out!

His body is so straight up, without the graceful posture of other warriors, nor the light and elegant of some top geniuses, just like an egret, rushing into the blue clouds.

Twenty meters!

Thirty meters!

Forty meters!

The black-robed youth soared all the way, surpassing the previous highest score in the blink of an eye-41 meters, and everyone was shocked.

At such a high altitude, can he engrave his name?

It is undeniable that this person can be evaluated in the bottom tenth, and the strength is naturally extraordinary.

But no matter what, the so-called tenth is just a simple order, not based on strength, otherwise the height difference between the people before and after will not be so large.

And this person, a genius from the Five Nations, was too arrogant to surpass the genius who ranked first before the Dawei Dynasty.

"Look, this person is eager to advance, and he will definitely suffer."

"I don't look at my own strength, I just want to surpass our dynasty genius, and he will suffer."

"Hey, let me say that if this person can't leave a mark on the stone monument and is eliminated directly, that's fun."

"Look, it's not impossible."

The crowd talked with sarcasm.

Before, many people, because they were too aggressive, rushed to a height that they shouldn't rush to, and were shocked to fly out. They could have entered the ring match, but were eliminated in the end.

Today, the people of these five countries are so reckless, and what will happen to them is particularly unknown.

During the discussion, this young genius of the Guixian faction is still soaring.

Even more than fifty meters.

Finally, at fifty-one meters, he stopped.

At this height, the suppressed coercion was as powerful as a mysterious iron mountain, enough to kill ordinary middle-level Xuan-level martial artists.

The terrifying pressure made the black-robed youths look solemn.

"go with!"

With a rage, his right fist suddenly blasted out.

In the void, there seemed to be a howling of ghosts, visible to the naked eye, a ferocious black skeleton roared out, biting **** the stone monument.

boom!

The violent roar, like a thunderbolt in the clear sky, suddenly exploded.

At the same time, the black robe youth had already flew out and landed on the ground.

"Are there any traces left?"

At this moment, everyone was eagerly eager to stare at the 51-meter high of the stone monument.

The black skeleton burst into pieces in an instant, and a fist mark suddenly appeared on the majestic and majestic stone monument.

"What? It left a trace?"

"how is this possible?"

"Fifty-one meters, 10 meters beyond the previous record, is this guy a monster?"

The crowd was in an uproar, like an explosion.

Everyone couldn't believe the scene before them.

However, the fist marks on the left-mark stone stele showed everyone that everything that happened just now was true.

Hum!

The black-robed youth who was transported to the side by the black figure had a cold expression on his face, without a trace of fluctuation.

It seems that this result was as early as he expected.

Next, the assessment continues.

With the stimulation of this person, the next few geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty all desperately tried to leave a trace in a higher place.

Achievements have also repeatedly achieved good results.

Several of them surpassed 41 meters, leaving marks at 43, 47, or even 49 meters.

but.

But still failed to break the record of the black robe youth.

There are even people who, in order to surpass this person, have a wholehearted mind, and they almost couldn't bear the pressure. Fortunately, at the last moment, they hurriedly stopped and barely left a trace.

This person is also the strongest person under the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou.

If it is eliminated because of this, it is really a heavy loss.

After a while, Qin Chen was finally left on the court.

Hum!

A white light shrouded Leng Wushuang first.

"Am I the first?"

Leng Wushuang was taken aback, his complexion sinking.

This obviously means that in the first two rounds of testing, Gunan will rank him last among the three.

It's strange to be in a good mood.

"Hmph, dare to underestimate me, I will let everyone know who is the real king."

With a gloomy expression, Leng Wushuang stood in front of the stone stele that left traces. The terrifying coercion seemed to be of little mention to him, and had no effect at all.

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"Finally it's Master Leng Shu's turn to test."

"It's really exciting, you said, how many meters can Master Leng Shu leave a trace?"

"It's hard to say, but if it exceeds 51 meters, there should be no problem."

"What's more? With the strength of Young Master Lengshu, if he can't even surpass the five nations, it is an accident."

"Hehe, look at it, I believe it will surprise us."

Although he did not participate in the assessment, but just watching Master Leng Shu standing in front of the stone monument, the many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty couldn't help but feel passionate.

"Look, Master Leng Shu is finally about to make a move."

"Don't miss it."

The crowd stared at the stone monuments on the square, their gazes were constant, as if they were afraid of missing any process.

boom!

Under everyone's eyes, Master Leng Shu's figure suddenly rose to the sky.

Under his legs, there seemed to be a breeze, as if there was an invisible force supporting him.

"A good body technique is the upper-level profound body technique Ling Xiao Yuntian."

"It is said that there are seven levels of this body technique. It is the treasure of Tianheng Academy's town hall. Once you have cultivated to the extreme, you will be able to walk on clouds like the sky."

"Looking at the posture of Master Leng Shu, I am afraid that he has at least cultivated to the fifth stage, which is extraordinary."

The crowd was shocked.

Experts know if there is any.

Young Master Leng Shu hasn't really done anything yet, just looting his body, has already amazed many powerful people.

Amidst the exclamation, Master Leng Shu's figure also kept rising.

Twenty meters.

Thirty meters.

Forty meters.

Fifty meters.

When he reached fifty meters, Master Leng Shu had already felt a terrible pressure, swept over it. This force was extremely terrifying, almost bending his shoulders.

"I'm Leng Wushuang, how can I stay in such a place."

With a roar, Leng Wushuang's body once again emerged with power.

"Sky Book Profound Art!"

Hum!

The invisible force once again supported him to rise.

Fifty-five meters.

Fifty-eight meters.

Sixty meters!

When Master Leng Shu broke through sixty meters, the expression on his face had become extremely hideous.

In the end, it stopped at sixty-two meters.

"No way, the pressure is too great. If you go up, I will most likely not be able to withstand the pressure. When the time comes, I won't be able to leave any more traces on the stone tablet, then it will be troublesome."

Angrily shouted.

Young Master Leng Shu saw a Xuanbing Treasure Fan in his hand and waved forward.

Click!

The cold light flickered, and a fan mark quickly appeared on the stone stele left in front, and Master Leng Shu had already floated down and landed on the ground.

"Sixty-two meters."

"This achievement is simply against the sky. It is worthy of being the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou. It is more than ten meters taller than the people of the five countries before."

"Hahaha, I just said, how can the waste of these five countries be compared with the genius of my Dawei Dynasty."

Seeing Leng Wushuang landing calmly, everyone was excited about it, which was another new record.

And Leng Wushuang himself shook his head.

His goal for himself was at least close to seventy meters, but unfortunately, he could not reach it.

He glanced at Hua Tiandu and Di Tianyi behind him, his eyes cold.

I don't know what their results will be.

As for Qin Chen, he had long ignored him.

"Fuck!"

There was a round of applause, and Ditian smiled at the corner of his mouth and laughed: "Yes, yes, I got a new record, 62 meters, hehe, compared with other warriors, it is already pretty good, Leng Wushuang You can get this grade, and you deserve it."

Di Tianyi seemed to be boasting about Leng Wushuang, but the meaning in that tone made people extremely uncomfortable.

What does it mean to compare with other warriors, is it already good?

This is clearly saying that he Leng Wushuang is only worthy of comparison with ordinary warriors.

"If you have the ability, you will only be full of words if you see the real chapter under your hand, which is nothing."

Leng Wushuang gave a cold snort and was sent aside.

Hum!

The next light fell, covering Hua Tiandu.

Hua Tiandu had been prepared for a long time, and walked slowly to the stone monument.

"It's the turn to leave Fairy Zongzi Huatiandu. I don't know how many meters he can stay and leave a trace?"

The crowd was curious and waited silently.

Everyone knows that Hua Tiandu's results will certainly not be bad, but compared with Leng Wushuang, which is better than Leng Wushuang, it is hard to say.

Whoosh!

Under the gazes of everyone's expectation, Hua Tiandu's whole person was like a big Peng spreading his wings, instantly rising into the sky.

Thirty meters.

Forty meters.

Fifty meters.

Sixty meters.

"It's sixty meters..."

The hearts of everyone were all raised.

Hua Tiandu's face was cold, his eyes sharp, and the whole person continued to move upward.

sixty one.

sixty two.

sixty-three.

In the end, at sixty-three meters, he blasted a punch, leaving a shadow of the fist, and flying down.

"Sixty-three meters!"

"Two meters higher than Leng Wushuang."

"It's worthy of leaving the fairy sect!"

Seeing this result, Hua Tiandu was slightly relieved. On the surface, he didn't seem to have much, but in fact, the true power in his body was already somewhat weakened.

It is very clear that if he continued to go up just now, he would most likely be shocked by the terrifying coercion, leaving no traces.

"hateful!"

On the other side of the square, Leng Wushuang squeezed his fists tightly, his eyes were ferocious.

"Sixty-three meters, not bad, not bad, it looks like it's my turn next."

Di Tianyi was carefree, his expression arrogant.

The white light landed and enveloped it.

Huh!

Under everyone's gaze, Di Tianyi stepped to the foot of the stone monument.

"Get up!"

With a loud shout, his whole body rose into the sky like a cannonball.

Forty meters!

Fifty meters!

Sixty meters!

In the blink of an eye, he reached a height of sixty meters, and he was still climbing.

The speed shocked everyone.

After reaching sixty meters, his speed has already slowed down.

One meter up.

sixty one!

sixty two!

sixty-three!

After waiting for more than sixty meters, Di Tianyi knew how terrifying the pressure on the stone monument left behind.

Rumble!

The coercion of a mountain torrent swept across, and Di Tian felt that it was difficult to breathe all over, his heart was pounding, and every pulse beat, the blood in his body was as heavy as lead and mercury.

The most terrifying thing was the pressure from the soul, which gave him a feeling of almost breathless, as if he was about to be suppressed into an endless abyss.

"No, it's only sixty-three meters, how can I give up."

Di Tian has a hideous face, and the big talk has been made just now. If even Hua Tiandu can't match it, wouldn't it make people laugh out of their teeth?

At the critical moment, he breathed out abruptly, and dashed up one meter again before he could not wait to point out.

call out!

He pointedly pointed the wind tunnel stone through the gold, leaving a shallow trace on the left-mark stone monument, and immediately the whole figure flew out embarrassedly as if being hit by a heavy hammer.

Boom!

Di Tian fell heavily on the ground, his legs were weak, and his body was dripping with cold sweat, almost weak.

"Ahem, see if you haven't, Ben Shao said, surpassing you, it is easy."

Standing up, Di Tianyi pretended to be relaxed, and said casually.

In fact, his legs were weak, and he almost couldn't stand.

Secretly said in his heart: Hao Xuan, fortunately, I didn't go up just now, otherwise I am afraid that I can't even leave a trace. Isn't it shameful.

Chapter 445 Qin Chen Test

"Huh, it's just one meter taller than us. What's so great, and you just take advantage of the post-test."

Hua Tiandu's face was ugly and said in a deep voice.

In order to prevent themselves from being eliminated, people who have been tested will naturally not try their best, but will take action in a safer place.

But those who make the move later, in order to surpass the previous one, can completely make another move after surpassing the previous one.

If the two are similar in strength, the one behind is very likely to be higher than the previous one, leaving a mark, but not being eliminated.

Everyone understands this truth.

If this Emperor Tianyi is really superior in strength, he can completely leave a trace after surpassing himself more distance.

But just now, just over one meter, I can't wait to leave a trace.

It can be seen that his strength is not what it is.

"I'm just lazy. No matter what, in these three rounds of assessments, I have always been the number one, the number one Tianjiao of Xuanzhou, I think you should all see it."

Di Tianyi looked triumphant.

Hua Tiandu coldly snorted: "This Gu Nandu assessment is just a test of a certain part of the martial artist's cultivation. If you really talk about the assessment results, then Qin Chen seems to be higher than you. Could it be that he is there with so many people? Among them, is the strongest one? It's ridiculous."

Di Tianyi also slowed over at this time, glanced at Qin Chen, and said: "This person was indeed lucky in the previous two rounds and won the first place, but in this third round, the real strength of the martial artist is tested. I'm afraid I'm going to have to work hard even to pass the assessment, let alone get a better ranking. How can I compare with Ben Shao?"

Speaking of this, Di Tianyi laughed, "Whether you admit it or not, this young man won the first place in this round of assessment, and he is the first arrogant who deserves it."

Hua Tiandu and Leng Wushuang had cold faces, but they had nothing to say.

They also admitted that although Qin Chen was lucky in the first two rounds and won the first place, it was only because of bad luck.

In this third round, Qin Chen couldn't compare with them at all. Natural Di Tianyi's arrogance naturally became arrogant.

Hum!

At this time, the last white light had already enveloped Qin Chen.

In fact, Qin Chen is already the last one. After his assessment, the entire three rounds of assessments in Ancient Southern Capital will be completely lifted.

"Hehe, it's finally Qin Chen's turn."

"I don't know what result he can answer in this round."

"If you fail the assessment, it will be fun."

"Hahaha, the champion of the first two rounds failed the assessment in this round, this...hehe, interesting!"

The crowd burst into laughter, and there was a light of abuse.

The level of excitement was even more sensational than before Ditianyi and the others tested it.

From the beginning of Qin Chen's assessment in Ancient Southern Capital, he dared to resist Di Tian, he has become the focus of many geniuses.

Not to mention that in the previous two rounds, he won the first place "shock-like", which is surprising.

"Is it my turn?"

Ignoring everyone's discussion, Qin Chen's mouth formed a smile.

"This stone stele is interesting, let me see how difficult it is!"

At this point, Qin Chen's figure flickered, like a phantom, rushing towards the stone stele.

"This is the beginning?"

"Does this guy, don't want to prepare, first feel the pressure of the stone stele?"

"With his cultivation base, I'm afraid the recent coercion can make him very uncomfortable, right?"

The crowd was shocked and roared with laughter.

In their opinion, Qin Chen was too reckless.

Before Di Tianyi and the others shot at will, it was because their cultivation base had already reached an extremely terrifying level, and the recent majesty had almost no effect on them.

But Qin Chen's cultivation was only in the late stage of the heavenly rank. Just now, there were many warriors in the late stage of the heavenly rank. As soon as they entered the area of the stone stele, they were shaken by the pressure, and they were almost unsteady.

For a moment, each of them widened their eyes, wanting to see Qin Chen's jokes.

It disappointed them.

After Qin Chen entered the area of the stone stele, he didn't even react at all.

In front of the left mark stone stele, a coercion hung over Qin Chen.

"It's a bit interesting. On the surface, this coercion is suppressed on the martial artist's physical body, but in fact, it is the suppression of the martial artist's soul. Through the feeling of the soul, it is transmitted to the physical body, making the examiner feel indistinguishable between illusion and reality. a feeling of."

Although he had felt the pressure of the Marked Stele from a distance before, Qin Chen didn't know what the specific situation was until he really came to the Marked Stele.

"If it's just pressure on the soul, then this round of assessment is too easy, it should not be that simple."

Qin Chen's soul had already reached the stage of condensing souls. Even the soul of Emperor Wu Tian didn't necessarily have his horror, so naturally he was not afraid of such a small pressure.

But Qin Chen believes that this third round of assessment will not be that simple.

call!

Without any hesitation, Qin Chen rose into the sky instantly.

The qi in his body swelled, violently passed to his feet, along the meridians of his legs, and rushed into the ground fiercely.

Boom!

The powerful impact made many people feel that the ground was shaking.

"So fast!"

"This speed is too fast, right?"

"What kind of light exercise is this? It seems to just jump up casually, right?"

Qin Chen was like an arrow from the string, straight up.

The mighty coercion enveloped him, but he didn't realize it at all.

Ten meters!

Twenty meters!

Thirty meters!

In the blink of an eye, he came to a height of thirty meters.

"What? He wasn't shocked by the pressure of the stone stele?"

"What's the matter? The coercion at thirty meters is very terrifying. Even a Xuan-level martial artist can't bear it. Why is he..."

"Among all the late-stage martial artists who were evaluated in the previous days, the one with the best score was You Qianxue, who only rushed to a height of 29 meters, this Qin Chen..."

The crowd was sensational, it was as if a powder keg was lit, and it exploded in an instant.

The noise is endless.

Qin Chen turned a deaf ear to everyone's discussion and continued to make progress.

Forty meters!

Fifty meters!

Sixty meters!

After a few breaths, he reached a height of sixty meters.

how is this possible.

People are all crazy.

The height of sixty meters, that is the height that only the three great arrogants of Xuanzhou can reach, but this Qin Chen...

In the end what happened?

Could it be that this round, Gunan has his will again? Or is this Qin Chen's luck again?

Everyone was speechless and could not understand.

Then, they saw that after reaching sixty meters, Qin Chen's figure continued to rise.

It has already exceeded the height of seventy meters.

"Seventy meters, are all 70 meters broken?"

"Still rising?"

"my God!"

No one could say anything at this time, and everyone was shocked.

Among other things, just a late-day martial artist, can he reach a height of seventy meters under the full jump?

Everyone doubted it.

Not to mention that it is now under such terrifying coercion of the stone monument.

Chapter 446

"This pressure seems to suppress not only the soul, but also the blood in my body."

After reaching seventy meters, Qin Chen clearly felt that his body was under a terrifying pressure.

According to reason, such a pressure can't press his soul at all, but at this time, he feels a little bit of effort.

This shows that the coercion of the stone stele should not only target the soul, but also target other aspects.

At the same time, with a strenuous leap, the True Qi in the body was consumed a lot, and the rate of ascent was also sharply reduced, and it was obvious that it was about to fall.

"No, I want to go to a higher place to take a look!"

The Zhen Qi in the body spun suddenly and turned into a whirlpool, spitting out from the bottom of Qin Chen's feet again.

"Flying to the sky!"

This is a light-body exercise practiced by Qin Chen in his previous life, and he can climb up again after exhaustion.

Huh!

Qin Chen, who seemed to be about to fall, produced a force out of thin air under his feet and charged up again.

This ghostly behavior completely dumbfounded all the martial artists.

"Cheating, it must be cheating."

"The speed of Qin Chen dropped sharply just now, and he clearly couldn't hold on. Why did he rush up suddenly?"

"If you want to fly in a volley, only the seventh-order Martial King can do it. That Qin Chen is a heaven-rank martial artist, can he rush to such a high level?"

"It's not Gunandu's will to open the back door for this kid again, right?"

The corners of his mouth twitched, and all the warriors on the field were dumbfounded.

In their opinion, apart from Gunandu's will to open the back door, there is hardly any additional possibility.

After three rounds of assessment, Gunandu will open the back door for this kid. This...

It's a bug!

How does this compare to others?

But at this time, facing the silence of everyone, Qin Chen turned a deaf ear, and under everyone's dull eyes, broke through the height of ninety meters.

Rumble!

An invisible force rushed into Qin Chen's mind.

In an instant, Qin Chen felt like he was in a cosmic starry sky, the kind of power from the wild and ancient times, made his eyes wide open.

In the dark starry sky in the distance, a black shadow slowly floated out, erupting through the coercion of the sky.

The dark shadow gradually became clear, and it was actually the stone monument left by this assessment, exuding a breath of suffocation.

"Could this stone stele come from the ancient starry sky?"

Qin Chen was shocked, deeply shaken by this scene.

What's in the cosmic sky? Even the emperor Wu dared not say that he traveled, but this black stele came from such a place.

What is even more shocking is that when you look carefully, there are several dark figures standing on the black stone monument.

These silhouettes are integrated with the black stone tablet, and their auras are very different. They stand proudly on the stone tablet and burst out an unprecedented horror atmosphere.

It seems that these few are not people at all, but a few prehistoric gods, who dominate the mainland.

Qin Chen tried his best to open his eyes, trying to see the opponent's face clearly, but what he saw was nothing but pitch black.

Suddenly, one of the few figures seemed to sense Qin Chen's gaze and looked intently.

Boom!

Qin Chen only felt that his brain was roaring, the whole world collapsed, and everything in the world turned into nothingness at this moment, and returned to the emptiness.

"What a terrible look, who are these people? Is it the founder of ancient southern capital in this ancient era?"

Qin Chen was shocked, and his heart received an unparalleled shock.

In his previous life, he was also a top figure in the martial arts domain. The Emperor Wu he had met was unknown to him, but he had never felt that the look in a person's eyes could be so terrifying.

It seems that this world will collapse under the other's eyes.

Rumble!

Severe coercion swept everywhere, boundless darkness swallowed everything.

Just when Qin Chen felt that he was about to sink, suddenly, there seemed to be a bright light in his mind, penetrating the endless darkness of the universe, illuminating everything in the dark.

"not good!"

"I should still be undergoing the Gunandu assessment test."

Qin Chen suddenly became sober.

Immediately I saw that my whole person was falling downward, and I was about to fall out of the scope of the stele.

At the moment of crisis, Qin Chen's body nine-star God Emperor Jue's zhenqi suddenly revolved, and the mysterious rust sword in his hand suddenly appeared, slashing out.

call out!

The entire stone monument with traces was shocked.

Immediately afterwards, a clear sword mark appeared on the stone tablet. Although the sword mark was not large, it stood proudly above 90 meters in the sky and shocked everyone.

The next moment, Qin Chen fell heavily to the ground, his internal organs were almost shattered.

"It's very dangerous. If I wake up a little later, I'm afraid I won't be able to leave a mark on this stone monument."

Qin Chen let out a cold sweat, then looked up.

I saw that a sword mark appeared over 90 meters above the sky.

"Good Xuan, I should have been more than a hundred meters away just now, but after a hundred meters, the pressure increased so much that I instantly fell into a loss of consciousness and kept falling until I fell into more than ninety meters. I wake up instantly and leave a trace."

"However, after a hundred meters from this stone monument, the coercion is so terrible. With the strength of my soul power, I can't restrain it. I really don't know how genius the traces on this stone monument over 150 meters are. , Engraved on it?"

Qin Chen was shocked.

But soon, he was surprised again.

"Or my cultivation base is too low."

The strength of the soul, Qin Chen prides itself on being no weaker than anyone, even the genius strong in ancient times.

However, his cultivation base is too low, only the late stage of the sky, so that he can rush to an altitude of more than ninety meters, is already quite endless.

If his cultivation base can break through the profound level, maybe he can rush in, above a hundred meters.

What a pity, what a pity!

just.

Qin Chen's disappointment caused everyone else present to stare and open their mouths, as if they could put an egg in their mouths.

Ninety-eight meters!

An unprecedented ninety-eight meters.

Di Tianyi and the others were completely dumbfounded, all of them dumbfounded.

A few of them, doing their best, can only leave traces more than 60 meters away.

But Qin Chen, a heavenly martial artist, had even higher grades than them, and was more than 30 meters tall.

This.....

It was like a miracle.

How can everyone believe that this is the result of Qin Chen's own assessment? Not that Gunan is willing to cheat for him.

"This...less him!"

Even Wang Qiming, Xiao Zhan and the others have their eyes widened, looking like a heart attack.

At this moment, everyone who was astonished did not see it, even the black figure hanging high above the people's head suddenly flashed a stern light in the always empty eyes.

But soon, it disappeared.

As if nothing happened.

Chapter 447 Heavenly Dao Divine Light

On the ancient Nandu Square!

Hum!

Before he had time to rest, Qin Chen was enveloped by a mysterious force and teleported to everyone.

So far.

The three rounds of assessment in Ancient Southern Capital are all over.

Looking around, the original evaluation team of 600 people was reduced by the vast majority. In the end, there were only less than a hundred people who passed all three rounds of evaluation.

And Qin Chen became the most dazzling one in these three rounds of assessment.

First in the three rounds of assessments, overwhelming the three great arrogances of the Dawei Dynasty. Although this result is so weird to everyone, I have to say that after this assessment, Qin Chen is no longer silent, almost Became the most special one among everyone present.

"Haha, I finally passed the three rounds of assessment, and I have the opportunity to participate in the ring competition and accept the inheritance." A warrior was excited again and again.

"Hmph, don't be happy too early. It is said that if you want to accept the inheritance, you must get excellent results in the next ring competition. It is estimated that this is possible at least to enter the top ten. Do you think you can do it? "

Another warrior on the side sneered and hit.

"No matter what, as long as you enter the arena and be able to play against the many geniuses present, it is already considered a success."

"That's true."

All the warriors who passed the assessment were all excited.

The warrior who failed to pass had gloomy eyes and a very ugly face.

Especially some Xuan-level geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty, seeing that there are still some heaven-level martial artists on the field that have not been eliminated, and there are even many people from the Five Kingdoms, the discomfort in their hearts becomes more and more intense.

"Everyone, congratulations, you passed the test of the ancient southern capital and entered the final arena."

At this time, the black figures above everyone's head suddenly descended, and the rumble voice echoed between heaven and earth.

Everyone calmed down and looked up at the sky, wanting to see how the next round of the match is going.

The voice of the black figure continued to sound: "In view of your excellent performance, I will reward everyone who has passed the assessment."

"what?"

"There are rewards?"

"What reward?"

The crowd shook, and everyone was surprised.

Even the people of the Five Kingdoms were shocked and confused.

The relics of the ancient southern capital have appeared in the five northwestern countries and have a history of more than a hundred years. The ring competition has also been held for many times.

But I have never heard of it, that you can get rewards after passing the initial pre-selection assessment.

"It seems that this year's arena is really different."

There are five strong people, bowed their heads in thought, with sharp eyes.

In this Grand Tournament of Ancient Southern Capital, geniuses gathered and the strong came out in large numbers. The biggest surprise was the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty. The overall strength was at least several times stronger than the previous one.

If it is not wrong, this so-called accident should come from the genius of this powerful dynasty.

At this moment, all the geniuses who passed the assessment on the square were looking forward to it, staring at the black figure above their heads.

This is the master of the ancient relics. From the previous three rounds of assessment, everyone has already understood the terrifyingness of the ancient southern capital relics. Since it is a reward given by the other party, it must be absolutely extraordinary.

One by one is extremely anticipated.

Hum!

I saw that above the sky, there was a sudden emergence of colorful rays of light, these colorful rays of light, brilliant and bright, like aurora ribbons, falling down and spilling on everyone.

"The true energy in my body..."

"This feeling....."

As soon as the glow fell on everyone, everyone felt the zhenqi in their bodies, as if they had been stimulated and became extremely active, as if they were about to break through the original shackles.

Moreover, in this glow, there is an astonishing heaven and earth true energy, as if it can't be exhausted, no matter how it is absorbed, it will always be full, and it will never dry up.

This feeling is like taking a breakthrough pill, which makes people feel the urge to break through.

At the same time, the flesh seemed to have been tempered, and everyone's flesh became extremely transparent, as if there was no trace of impurities.

"This is my unique God's light in ancient Nandu. It can temper your physical body, enhance your perception, and activate your true qi. I will give you certain rewards based on your previous performance. You can use this opportunity to deduce the exercises. Tempering your physical body, breaking through your cultivation level, or comprehending martial arts, etc., but the step you can reach depends on your own comprehension."

The black figure waved his right hand, and a lot of colorful rays of light, spilt down, landed on everyone.

It can be seen that the number of these colorful rays of light varies greatly.

The few are just a little bit wispy, and the more are hanging down like a waterfall, hanging across the sky, colorful.

Among them, the three great talents, Qin Chen and Di Tianyi, are naturally the three great talents. They have the best results, and naturally they have received the most rewards.

Especially Qin Chen, the colorful glow above his head, hanging upside down like a milky way, gave a strong visual shock.

"This kid, too lucky, right?"

"So much colorful glow, more than ten times ours?"

"It's too abnormal."

Some of the lower-ranked martial artists looked at the faint light of heaven above their heads, almost countable, and looked at the waterfall above Qin Chen's head, each with a dazed expression, and almost vomiting blood in depression.

However, it was only in the heart and soul, but did not dare to waste it, one by one hurriedly sat cross-legged and began to practice.

boom!

In just a moment of effort, I saw a terrifying aura rising into the sky above the square. An early-stage Profound-level peak warrior of the mighty dynasty, with true power running like a dragon, roaring, roaring, and surging aura. Set off like a **** of war.

"I, I have broken through the middle stage of the profound level?"

Opening his eyes, he looked excited that day, staring at his hands dully, and couldn't believe his eyes.

Not only him, but within a short period of time, the entire square was full of rumbling roars, and a large number of warriors, all around the terrifying true power, broke through one by one.

"It's terrible, what exactly is this heavenly light?"

"The martial arts technique that I couldn't comprehend before, just now looked like a god, it was incredibly clear."

"Me too, and I used to fight too much, and I had a lot of dark diseases on my body, and I was cured under the shining light of the heavenly Taoist light."

"It's a pity that the amount of divine light in the heavens is too small. Just a little bit, it was absorbed."

The crowd was all crazy.

One by one was excited and couldn't help himself.

The warriors outside the ancient Nandu who were not able to get the rewards didn't feel much at first. Seeing their friends before, they broke through in a short time. The cultivation base instantly surpassed them, and they almost vomited blood out of depression, wishing to rush in on the spot.

There are a few of them, obviously able to leave traces, but due to mistakes or carelessness, the warriors who were eliminated, spouted blood on the spot and passed out.

For a time, in the entire square, every warrior who passed the assessment was practicing frantically, not daring to waste a bit.

Chapter 448

Rumble!

One after another, the roar continued, and a famous genius was breaking through.

Among them, almost all the martial artists of the original heaven level broke through to the profound level in a very short period of time. The speed is amazing.

"Is this the ruins of the ancient southern capital in the legend? It's terrible?"

"In a short period of time, so many people can break through, what is this so-called heavenly light?"

"This kind of effect, I am afraid that even the fourth-grade pill may not be comparable to it?"

The crowd was sensational and shocked.

A breakthrough in martial arts cultivation is an extremely long process in itself, and there are many factors that need to be considered. In many cases, even if there is a breakthrough pill, a lot of preparations must be made in the early stage before a breakthrough is possible.

However, under the light of this heavenly Dao divine light, whether it is a martial artist in the late stage of the heavenly rank, or the martial artist in the early or middle stage of the Xuan rank, can't help breaking through. These effects are beyond their imagination.

By no means ordinary humans can do it.

Everyone was shocked, and Qin Chen was also shocked in the square at this time.

"This heavenly god, what is it?"

Under the divine light of this heaven, Qin Chen clearly felt that his body was extremely transparent, and every cell and every tissue appeared in his mind.

At the same time, the mental power is also highly concentrated, and the mind is empty. Some doubts and ambiguities in the past have also become clear, as if the power has been enlightened.

As for the true qi in the body, it is even more eager to move towards a higher level.

In fact.

After the previous three rounds of assessment, the nine-star God Emperor Jue Zhen Qi in Qin Chen's body had already reached a late stage peak, only one step away from the profound level.

It can be said that even without the divine light of the heavens, Qin Chen was able to break through the heavens and step into the immediate realm in a very short time.

At this moment, under the light of the Heavenly Dao God, the Nine Star God Emperor Art in Qin Chen's body was almost uncontrollable, and he couldn't help but break through.

"This kind of heavenly divine light is terrible, but the top priority is that you don't have to rush to break through."

Because of the menacing coming of the Dawei Dynasty and the cloak man's secret spying, Qin Chen actually wanted to improve his strength and broke through.

But after seeing the terrifying effect of the divine light of heaven, he didn't worry anymore.

"The mysterious realm can be broken through at any time, and what I need to do most now is to break through the immortal body to the third level."

The cultivation of the Immortal Eucharist is extremely difficult. Each breakthrough requires a large amount of materials and treasures, and also requires great pain.

After passing the second round of formation coercion assessment, Qin Chen had already cultivated the Immortal Eucharist to the second peak, but even so, he wanted to break through to the third, and it took only a few months to obtain the training. In the case of body treasure, it is almost impossible.

Now, with such a good opportunity, how can it be wasted?

With a movement of his mind, a large amount of heavenly light immediately merged into his body and began to temper Qin Chen's body.

A trace of impurities was quickly removed, and Qin Chen could see that his physical body was becoming transparent almost at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Every cell, every meridian, has been baptized and becomes crystal clear.

Hum!

After consuming one-fifth of the heavenly light, Qin Chen's body suddenly heard a crackling sound, as if there were countless chains that broke in an instant.

A gleam of light bloomed from Qin Chen's body, then quickly restrained and returned to the ordinary.

"My Immortal Eucharist, finally broke through the third level?"

With his eyes flashing, Qin Chen couldn't help but want to raise his voice, feeling the surging power in his body.

Before, when his Immortal Physique was only the second stage, it was enough to confront the martial artists of the fourth-order Xuan-level late stage. Now, his Immortal Holy Physique has broken through the third stage, and its defense has increased by more than several times. ?

It is equivalent to a qualitative leap.

It can be said.

Today's Qin Chen, just standing there, the warrior at the peak of the late stage of the Xuan Rank, did not want to break his defense.

Even Wu Zong of Tier 5 may not be able to cause much damage to him.

"With this defense, although my combat effectiveness has not improved much, at least facing Wuzong of Tier 5, even if I can't kill the opponent, it is enough to fight."

After the breakthrough of the Immortal Eucharist, Qin Chen's self-confidence greatly increased.

"You can break through now."

boom!

Almost no divine light from the heavens was consumed, the true energy in Qin Chen's body had already started to transform to the true power of the profound level, breaking through to the realm of the profound level.

in fact!

After taking the Heart Lotus Pill at the beginning, Qin Chen's cultivation level broke through to the peak of the late Heavenly Stage in one fell swoop.

Coupled with his previous life experience, in fact, it is not difficult for him to break through the profound level, as he can already do it in Wucheng.

only.

Profound level is a hurdle for a martial artist to move from elementary to intermediate level, and a good foundation must be laid.

Qin Chen was unwilling to break through before, but he didn't want to be too hasty, pulling out the seed to encourage him, and breaking through hastily before he consolidated, it would cause huge hidden dangers to his future cultivation.

Since coming out of Wucheng, Qin Chen has gone through a lot, especially the three major pre-selection assessments of the ancient southern capital.

Each round of assessment is a baptism to his mind and body.

The three rounds of assessment, it can be said that Qin Chen's realm has already been consolidated extremely firmly.

In addition, physical defense alone has already broken through to the level of the fifth-order Wuzong, but his cultivation is still at the peak of the late stage of the sky, which is a problem in itself.

Therefore, after the Indestructible Eucharist breaks through the triple layer, there is no need to deliberately urge, the true energy in Qin Chen's body has already turned to true power naturally.

As for other warriors, it would take a lot of energy to break through the true energy.

After all, for them, Zhenli is a new level of strength.

But for Qin Chen, who was Emperor Wu in the previous life, Zhenli was familiar, not too familiar.

After a trace of true energy was transformed into true power, it was quickly mobilized by Qin Chen, causing more true energy to transform into true power.

In just a moment of effort, there was no trace of true qi in Qin Chen's body anymore, and all the true qi was transformed into that strong true power.

Rumble!

Under the nourishment of the divine light of heaven, the true power in Qin Chen's body grew rapidly.

"No, the divine light of this heaven is too rare. If you use it to transform your true power, it will be more than the gain."

As soon as his thoughts moved, Qin Chen quickly appeared one after another low-grade real stones. As soon as these real stones appeared, they were completely absorbed by him, turned into powder, and dissipated in the wind.

In this way, each piece of real stone was absorbed.

After a stick of incense, the low-grade true stone in Qin Chen's storage ring was almost completely consumed, and his realm was finally consolidated at the peak of the early stage of the profound stage.

"The nine-star divine emperor tactics I cultivate need to absorb too much true energy from the heavens and the earth..."

Qin Chen smiled bitterly.

With so many low-grade real stones, there are hundreds of them, which are all his previous savings. If he is replaced by an ordinary Xuan-level early martial artist, he may not be able to absorb dozens of them.

But he, hundreds of them, has just been absorbed.

At this time, about three-fifths of the heavenly light above Qin Chen's head remained.

Chapter 449

"The next Heavenly Dao and Divine Light cannot be wasted on improving the realm."

For Qin Chen, cultivation is the most basic thing and the thing that he cares the least. He wants to improve, and he can make breakthroughs by looking for high-level materials or refining high-level pills.

But some things can't be solved by refining pills.

For example-mental power!

The improvement of mental power is more responsible and more difficult than cultivation.

Moreover, once the mental power becomes stronger, Qin Chen will be able to refine a more powerful pill, it can be said to kill two birds with one stone.

"Improve mental power first."

With a thought in his heart, Qin Chen immediately aroused the divine light of Heaven and merged into his own spiritual sea.

Rumble!

The calm spirit sea surging in an instant, rising rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Originally, Qin Chen's mental power had also entered the middle stage of Tier 4 after his cultivation level broke through the mysterious rank.

But within a short period of time, it quickly broke through again.

The mid-level peak of Tier 4.

Late fourth-order.

The peak of the late fourth-order.

Until--

Early stage of the fifth stage.

boom!

Qin Chen's entire spiritual sea surging instantly, like a tsunami, the feeling of being powerful and sweeping everything makes Qin Chen feel that everything is under control.

"After the spiritual power breaks through the fifth rank, the Qinglian demon fire of these five ranks is enough to be spurred by me. As a result, my strength will be greatly improved.

Qin Chen was very excited.

The gain this time is really great, enough to save him years of hard work.

At this time, only the last fifth of the heavenly light above Qin Chen's head remained.

"Use it to improve the bloodline."

During this period of time, Qin Chen has also been improving his bloodline, but has not been able to find a suitable blood crystal.

Therefore, the Thunder Bloodline was only upgraded from the first rank to the second rank, and the progress was the slowest in all aspects.

In this regard, Qin Chen is also very troubled.

Fortunately.

His thunder bloodline can grow on its own, and with the improvement of cultivation level, it is also slowly improving, but this speed is very slow.

Hum!

In the end, only the divine light of heaven was left, and was thrown into the blood by Qin Chen.

Crackling!

Where the thunder bloodline is, there is a sudden burst of endless thunder light, and the rays of thunder and lightning lie in his bloodline, like a silver snake dancing and a thunder dragon roaring.

boom!

In the end, the power of the bloodline suddenly shook, and Qin Chen's thunder bloodline successfully stepped from the second rank to the third rank, and finally calmed down.

Since then, all the heavenly light has been absorbed by Qin Chen.

"Consolidate the cultivation base!"

After doing all this, Qin Chen did not stand up, but ran the Nine-Star Divine Emperor Art with all his strength. A large amount of Tier 4 true power circulated Zhou Tian in his body. Every time Zhou Tian fell, the true power in his body would follow. Freeze one point.

At the same time, the Immortal Eucharist is also working, repairing blemishes and flaws in the body little by little.

Immediately afterwards, it was the Wan Shen Jue.

The fifth-order mental power that has been breaking through in a short period of time becomes solid, and the foundation is no longer unstable.

And when Qin Chen was consolidating his cultivation.

On the field, the rest of the players all stopped practicing.

Their Heavenly Dao and Divine Light are less numerous, and natural cultivation can be completed faster.

"It's incredible. My cultivation base broke through from the peak of the late heavenly stage to the middle stage of the profound level in one fell swoop."

"Me too, not only at the Profound Level, but also almost reaching the mid-level Profound Level peak."

"It's incredible."

"Even the fifth-grade pill may not have such a terrifying effect, right?"

The crowd talked, and the roar was like an explosion.

Everyone was stunned.

At this time, there was no more heaven-rank martial artist on the field, and all the heaven-rank martial artists broke through to the mysterious rank by this.

There are even some heavenly martial artists who have high talents and have achieved excellent results on the stone monuments. With the help of a large number of heavenly lights, they broke through to the middle stage of the profound level in one fell swoop.

For example, You Qianxue broke through to the mid-Xuan-level peak, while Wang Qiming, Zhao Lingshan, Zi Xun, and Xiao Jing broke through the mid-Xuan-level peak. As for the fourth prince, Zhao Wei, only broke through to the early peak of the Xuan-level.

But for him personally, it is already an extremely astonishing progress, and this practice can even save him nearly ten years of hard work.

As for some martial artists who are Xuan rank, the progress is not so exaggerated.

However, those who were originally at the early stage of the profound level basically broke through to the middle stage of the profound level, while those originally at the middle stage of the profound level broke through to the peak of the middle stage of the profound level, and a few people even broke through to the later stage of the profound level in one fell swoop.

And even more amazing are the three great arrogances of Ditianyi.

Hum!

When they opened their eyes, there was a shocking aura that suddenly dissipated, and even made many people in the audience afraid to look at them. They lowered their heads and had difficulty breathing.

"What a terrible breath?"

"Young Master Dixin, to what level have they broken through?"

"The young masters of the Emperor Heart are already powerful in the late stage of the profound level, with terrifying strength, and the absorption of the divine light from the heavens far exceeds the rest of us. Under the double stack, what level will they reach?"

"Is it a breakthrough in Tier 5 Wuzong?"

The crowd shook and talked in secret.

Outside the ancient southern capital, the top powerhouses of the major forces of the Dawei Dynasty also took a breath.

However, their gazes were more venomous, and it was natural to see that the young masters of Emperor Heart had not entered the clan class.

But even so, the benefits for the three are extremely amazing.

It can be seen that between the three people's gestures, a horrible aura exudes. Although they have never made a breakthrough, they are not far from the sect.

"Originally, according to the young master's cultivation progress, within three years, it is expected to enter the realm of Wuzong. Now it seems that it is very likely to break through Wuzong within one year."

The powerhouse of Emperor Heart City who led Di Tianyi to the ancient southern capital, his eyes flickered and his heart trembled.

On the side, the powerhouses of Tianheng Academy and Liuxianzong also showed ecstasy in the depths of their eyes.

Wuzong of Tier 5!

If these three great arrogances can break through Wuzong within a year.

Not to mention being proud in Xuanzhou, you can even get out of Xuanzhou and compete with the real dynastic geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty.

This is of immense significance to Xuanzhou.

"It seems that this trip to the Five Nations has come at the right time. Regardless of whether the Young Master can get the inheritance of Gunan, just the benefits he has just obtained are enough to make him reborn and soar."

The old man in Imperial City was excited and his face flushed.

correct.

How is Qin Chen?

At this time, after being shocked, all the geniuses and strong men present suddenly reacted.

Lian Chao Qin Chen looked over.

You know, this time in the pre-selection assessment of Gu Nandu, it is not the three emperor heart young masters who got the first place, but the shit-like kid Qin Chen from the five countries.

When the Heavenly Dao Divine Light came, Qin Chen also had the largest number of Heavenly Dao Divine Light, even at least twice as much as the second-ranked Emperor Xin Young Master.

Many of them only absorbed one-tenth, or even one-twentieth of Qin Chen's divine light, and they broke through to the peak or even middle stage of the profound stage.

And Qin Chen has absorbed so much divine light from the heavens, won't he break through to the peak of the late stage of the profound level in one fell swoop?

Chapter 450: Challenge

Under the reverie in my heart, one by one hurriedly turned around to look.

At this look, everyone was dumbfounded, and their eyes were round, like a ghost.

"Xuan... the early stage of the Xuan level?"

Everyone was staggered, depressed and about to vomit blood, almost crazy.

Qin Chen was still sitting cross-legged, closing his eyes to practice.

The heavenly divine light above his head has long been absorbed, and the breath on his body has been completely stabilized.

It turned out to be only promoted to the early stage of the profound level.

Oh no!

It should be said to be the peak of the early stage of Xuan rank!

One by one is going crazy.

You know, when the heavenly light descended just now, everyone could clearly see that the heavenly light on Qin Chen's head was at least ten or twenty times more than those of them.

but.

Like You Qianxue, who absorbed one-tenth of Qin Chen's divine light from the Heavenly Dao, broke through from the late stage of the heavenly rank to the peak of the mid-Profound level. Others, such as Zhao Lingshan and others, absorbed the divine light of the heavenly Dao, even Qin Chen's tenth. None of them arrived.

But it also broke through to the middle stage of the mysterious stage from the late stage of the sky.

But Qin Chen?

Having absorbed the divine light of the Heavenly Dao almost equivalent to dozens of people, it turned out to be only a breakthrough from the peak of the late heavenly rank to the peak of the early mysterious rank.

How bad is this talent?

What made everyone depressed was that Qin Chen absorbed the most divine light of the heavens among all of them.

There is simply no reason.

Gosh.

Why didn't God drop a divine thunder to kill this evildoer.

For a moment, everyone vomited blood.

Depressed is almost to die on the spot.

So many gods and divine lights, how good would it be to be absorbed by them? Maybe even the clan level can be reached.

Many people are speechless.

"call!"

At this moment, Qin Chen's cultivation finally ended, and he let out a long breath, his eyes opened.

After that, I saw everyone, all looking at me like a ghost, and couldn't help feeling stunned.

"Uh, what are you all looking at me doing? Are there flowers on my face?"

"Sister Hua!"

Seeing Qin Chen's appearance of being okay, everyone was even more mad, this kid, don't you know how violent he was just now?

"Boy, you prayed not to meet me in the ring match, otherwise, I'm afraid I can't help but kill you."

There is a genius, roaring out loud, with bruises all over.

Frowning his brows, Qin Chen looked speechless: "Lostly!"

"You are so crazy."

I was so angry that I was shaking all over that day. If it weren't for the black figure watching over my head, I'm afraid I would have violently shot.

Too lazy to pay attention to this neurosis, Qin Chen came to Wang Qiming's side, and saw Wang Qiming and others, they all looked at him with weird expressions.

"what happened?"

Qin Chen felt depressed. If others saw it this way, it's fine, you guys actually looked like this.

"Little dust, how did you break through to the initial peak of the profound level?"

Can't help it, Wang Qiming said in doubt.

Zhao Lingshan and Zi Xun also looked at them one after another. In their view, Qin Chen's talent should not be so bad. He had absorbed so much divine light to break through.

"So it's because of this?"

Looking at Wang Qiming who almost all broke through to the middle stage of the profound level, Qin Chen said silently: "This heavenly Dao divine light is very cherished. If it is all used for the breakthrough of cultivation base, it would be too wasteful. Therefore, I used it for other purposes. Improvement."

Other improvements?

Everyone was taken aback, but Wang Qiming nodded and said, "Little dust, what you said, I can also understand that after I broke through to the middle stage of the profound stage, I actually did not continue to break through, but took the remaining heavenly light. It is used for the insight of the sword intent, but even if you use it in other areas, you will not be able to break through to the peak of the early stage of the profound level, right? I remember your heavenly light, but at least ten more than mine. Several times."

Wang Qiming and the others didn't use all the heavenly light for the breakthrough of cultivation base. In fact, they also made strong improvements to the sword intent.

It's just that, to improve these aspects, they consume not much heavenly light.

"This....."

As soon as Qin Chen was about to explain, at this moment, suddenly, an invisible came down.

"Everyone, since your rewards have all been absorbed, then the next step will be my most critical arena match for Gunan."

The rumbling roar resounded throughout the world.

Immediately everyone saw the six magnificent arenas in the center of the ancient southern capital, rumbling and protruding, appearing in front of everyone.

Each ring exudes a simple atmosphere and is made of ancient rocks.

On the ground of the ring, there are many traces of swords and even some dark ones.

"In the ring competition, the elimination system is adopted. After three rounds of assessment, a total of 96 players have passed the preliminary selection."

"These ninety-six people will conduct a pair-by-two catch test. The loser will be eliminated directly and the winner will enter the next round."

"After one round, there are forty-eight people left. We will be eliminated in the second round. Twenty-four people are left. Then we will be eliminated in the third round, leaving 12 people."

"These twelve people will decide the real rankings, and at the same time they will have the opportunity to get the chance to inherit my ancient southern capital."

When the voice fell, everyone's eyes flashed.

Twelve people?

Everyone watched around vigilantly.

Ninety-six places, to decide the top twelve, it has to be said that it is extremely huge pressure.

However, for everyone, this is another opportunity.

"I must break into these twelve people."

Everyone's heart is extremely firm.

Especially after accepting the divine light of heaven, they are more eager to accept the inheritance.

Merely winning the pre-selection can make them have this transformation, so how strong will this final heritage be?

For a time, every genius burst into endless fighting intent, as if the spirit of spirit and smoke went straight into the sky.

"How to determine the two-two-match rule."

Suddenly, a warrior asked in a deep voice.

This is what everyone wants to know.

What they fear most is definitely encountering a strong player like Di Tianyi, and then one game will lose their qualifications.

But in the same way, Ditianyi and the others do not want to meet Huatiandu people in the first place. After all, although they have enough confidence in themselves, there will be an injury between the two strong. If they are eliminated because of this, This is also unfair to Ditianyi and the others.

"Don't worry, everyone's players will be analyzed based on the final results of the previous qualifiers, and then reasonable opponents will be allocated. There will be no matchups between strong players and eventually eliminated."

The black figure said indifferently.

"Now, the assessment begins!"

Buzzing buzzing...

In an instant, twelve rays of light landed at the same time, covering the twelve people on the field.

Everyone was assigned an opponent and teleported to the six arenas at the same time.

"I was chosen first?"

Qin Chen was stunned, with a flower in front of him, and the whole person had already appeared on one of the arenas.

Opposite him, there was a young man holding a silver fan, looking at him in amazement, there seemed to be a hint of surprise in his eyes.

It was Li Kunyun, the disciple of Liuxianzong who had conflicts with him.