

Valkyrie 451

Chapter 451 The First Battle

"It's him?!"

Qin Chen was stunned, but he did not expect that his first opponent would be Li Kunyun.

This Li Kunyun, a disciple of Liuxianzong, had been hostile to Qin Chen because he coveted You Qianxue when he was outside Gufeng City.

Before the pre-selection assessment, Qin Chen was almost mad with anger, wishing to kill Qin Chen on the spot.

In fact, if Ditian hadn't intercepted it, I'm afraid this Li Kunyun would have already fought Qin Chen before.

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that my first opponent turned out to be you. God is so kind to me. You didn't expect it?"

Seeing that his opponent was Qin Chen, Li Kunyun showed ecstasy and excitement. The blood all over his body seemed to be boiling, his eyes glowed with terrifying light, step by step towards Qin Chen, his aura continued to gather.

He had been displeased with Qin Chen for a long time, and he didn't expect God to be so kind to give himself such a chance.

"It's Qin Chen and Li Kunyun, hehe, there is a good show, I remember before, they almost fought hard, right?"

"Li Kunyun's own cultivation base was at the half-step profound level. After absorbing the divine light of the heavenly path before, he broke through to the middle stage of the profound level in one fell swoop. I don't know which Qin Chen will win or lose."

"Does this still need to be said? It must be Li Kunyun. Li Kunyun is a genius who stays in the Immortal Sect. The martial arts and martial arts he cultivates are extraordinary. Once at the peak of the late stage of the sky, he once killed the warriors of the early stage of the Xuan stage. , And Qin Chen absorbed so much divine light from the heavens before breaking through to the early stage of the Profound Rank, how could he be Li Kunyun's opponent?"

"That said, Qin Chen, although the previous three rounds of qualifiers were extraordinary, they were simply out of **** luck. Really speaking of strength, I don't know what to do. Hey, there is a good show here."

"Interesting, so interesting, do you think that Li Kunyun can defeat this Qin Chen with a few strokes? I guess within ten strokes, if you let people from the five countries see, the one with the best score among them, the few strokes will be defeated by my Dawei Dynasty. Will the genius defeated, will he vomit blood in depression?!"

"Hehe, hehe!"

On the square, outside the ancient southern capital, all kinds of discussions and ridicule are endless.

In fact, in the first game, a total of 12 warriors were selected, and a total of six games were played simultaneously.

But everyone's eyes were almost focused on the arena between Qin Chen and Li Kunyun. It was true that Qin Chen's previous limelight was too high, and everyone couldn't help but want to see Qin Chen's ugly appearance.

"Boy, you probably didn't expect that you would meet me in this round of competition."

Li Kunyun looked at Qin Chen savagely, seeming to look like a cat, with a stern smile on the corner of his mouth, and said: "In this way, you just have to kneel in front of me and ask me to forgive you. Maybe I will show compassion and forgiveness. Your previous sins of disrespect."

Qin Chen was taken aback and laughed: "It's up to you?"

Hearing this, Li Kunyun laughed: "Boy, just now you got the first place in the pre-selection assessment, do you think you are great? It absorbs so many gods of heaven and light to break through the waste of the profound level. If you know my great power dynasty I am afraid that the gap between you and your five countries will not be so confident."

"You are so confident, just take the shot." Qin Chen seemed to smile.

"Well, since you are obsessed with not realizing it, then this young man will let you know, where is the gap between you and me?"

Seeing that Qin Chen didn't show any signs of fear, Li Kunyun's expression suddenly became gloomy, and the silver fan in his hand suddenly unfolded and swung forward.

"Well Fang Qiu!"

Above the ring, the silver light seemed to be coming, covering half of the ring and swept towards Qin Chen.

Li Kunyun had a hideous face, and above the silver fan in his hand, the light was radiant and spiraling, producing a huge impact, apparently trying to defeat Qin Chen with a single move.

"It is the Heavenly Origin Divine Art of Liuxianzong. Under the urging, the true power grows in a spiral state, and its power is infinite. Under the same conditions, it is enough to smash the true power of the same level."

Someone in the crowd whispered.

"I didn't expect Li Kunyun to use his ultimate move as soon as he came up."

"That kid is going to be unlucky."

"I can only blame him for being too arrogant. He dared to be so presumptuous with Li Kunyun. It is simply seeking death."

The crowd sneered.

Liuxianzong is one of the top sects of Xuanzhou in the Dawei Dynasty, and the skills in the door are extremely terrifying. This is also the key to such a strong disciple of Liuxianzong.

Under the same strength, there is no match.

Not to mention that Qin Chen was a martial artist at the peak of the early stage of the Xuan rank, even a mid-stage Xuan rank martial artist of the same level could hardly stop the blow.

"Small bugs!"

With a sneer, Qin Chen took a step forward, turning his sword into his palm, and slammed it down.

"puff!"

The sword energy flickered, and the strong silver wind was easily torn apart like cloth.

"What? It was broken?"

The crowd was shocked and full of surprises.

"It's interesting, flying snow!"

Li Kunyun was taken aback for a moment, but not surprised, another slap in the cold shout.

call!

The rich silver light crazily escaped from Li Kunyun's body, and then formed a group of silver canopy, above the canopy flowed astonishing pressure, erupting endless silver glow, sweeping down like flying snow in the sky.

"Crack!"

In the silver light, a fierce palm tore through the sky, and once again split the silver sky curtain in half. Qin Chen's expression was indifferent, and the corners of his mouth smiled: "This is the gap you want me to know?"

"Damn it, how come?"

Li Kunyun's eyes condensed, and he felt incredible.

His previous two moves, both of which were his must-have tactics, were so easily broken by the opponent?

"Just warming up just now, take this trick from me again!"

"Tianhe rolls!"

Li Kunyun already felt something was wrong, his eyes were serious, and he roared.

Boom!

In an instant, his whole figure suddenly exploded, and an infinite silver glow burst out all over his body. At the same time, a silver heavenly river burst out from the silver fan in his hand. That day, the river swept across and poured towards Qin Chen.

The silver light exploded, and the whole ring exuded a cold and solemn atmosphere, and bursts of knife-like wind swept through, making people see the coolness from the bones, making people startled.

"It depends on how you can block it."

Li Kunyun has a hideous face. The two moves he used just now were just to test Qin Chen's strength, but this move was he had been preparing for a long time, gathering his whole body strength together in order to be able to make a hit.

Puff!

At the next moment, Qin Chen's eyes suddenly went straight.

The sword light flashed, and the silver Tianhe he bombed suddenly missed a corner. The sword light flashed again, and the entire Tianhe burst into pieces and was split in half. Then the sharp sword light rushed forward, slashing at an incredible speed. The real power of the body guard that shattered his chest blasted it out heavily.

Puff!

Sword Qi merged into his body, Li Kunyun opened his mouth and spouted blood, all the meridians in his body burst into pieces, and his face was pale as paper.

"impossible!"

With a roar, Li Kunyun tried to stand up with difficulty, but the meridians all over his body were broken, so he still had the slightest strength, and fell to the ground with a bang, no more fighting strength.

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"what?"

"Li Kunyun lost?"

"how is this possible?"

The crowd was stunned, all dumbfounded, as if petrified.

As for the few people who had previously evaluated, they were even more stunned, unable to say a word.

"Just this strength is also clamoring here, too weak."

On the ring, Qin Chen shook his head with disappointment.

"The first game is over!"

Hum!

A ray of light landed, covering Qin Chen and Li Kunyun, and the next moment, both of them disappeared into the ring at the same time.

Among them, Qin Chen appeared on the side of the ring, while Li Kunyun fell directly outside the ancient southern capital.

"Kun Yun!"

The leader of the immortal sect left, his figure flashed, and he appeared beside Li Kunyun, feeling the burst of meridians in Li Kunyun's body, his face suddenly became extremely ugly.

The meridians are all broken, and Li Kunyun is equivalent to becoming a waste person. Unless there is an elixir that reshapes the meridians, he can only have one or two remaining strengths. Even if there is an elixir that reshapes the meridians, can it be restored to its peak? one question.

"Boy, you are so cruel, you actually smashed Li Kunyun's meridians. I want you from the five countries to die."

Coldly staring at Qin Chen on the ancient Nandu Square, Liu Xianzong led the elder roared, and his figure flickered. Li Kunyun's father, Elder Li, instantly appeared on top of the people of Daqi, facing Xiao Zhan and the others, crazy Shot.

Qin Chen injured his son, and he was going to take people from Qi to bury him.

Boom!

The terrible palm strength poured down, like a big river, swallowing everything, enveloping Xiao Zhan and others in it.

The complexions of Xiao Zhan and the others changed drastically, each of them appeared in amazement, their true powers running wildly, trying their best to resist.

But it's useless.

This elder surnamed Li was a strong man in the early stage of the clan. Under the palm of his hand, Xiao Zhan and the others only found it difficult to breathe, as if a large mountain was pressing down, and they were unable to stop.

"stop!"

Qin Chen's expression changed. He didn't expect the people who stayed in Xianzong to be so vicious, and they would rush out of the ancient southern capital with a sway.

However, before he rushed out of the square, an invisible white light appeared in front of him, blocking him back.

Hum!

At the same time, a white light landed, appeared outside the ancient southern capital, and instantly flew out the elder of the Liuxianzong surnamed Li.

"During the arena, no one is allowed to destroy the assessment, the first warning, the second time, killing without mercy."

An indifferent voice echoed over the entire Gunan, the black figure, with cold eyes looking at the elder surnamed Li of Liuxianzong, obviously as long as he had any changes, he would definitely kill him without hesitation.

"hateful!"

On the top of this person's head, it seemed that a basin of ice water was poured down in an instant, which poured a chill on him, and did not dare to do anything more.

Upon seeing this, Xiao Zhan and all the people of the Five Nations breathed a sigh of relief.

There is the will of the ancient Nandu to speak here, and it is obvious that the people of the powerful dynasty will not dare to act on them recklessly.

"Then Qin Chen, why is it so strong?"

"Three moves ended the battle, and the other arenas have yet to decide the outcome!"

"This is too fast."

at this time.

On the square, the remaining unselected warriors all showed shock.

Li Kunyun's strength, everyone present is very clear, although among the many great dynasty geniuses, he can only rank downstream, but no matter what, he is also a genius who stays in Xianzong.

With his cultivation level leading one level, he was defeated by Qin Chen. This result was something that everyone hadn't expected at first.

"Is that Li Kunyun too weak? Didn't exert his true strength, or did Qin Chen really have two shots?"

Many geniuses couldn't help thinking in secret.

"Big brother, this kid, something is wrong, I am afraid the strength is not as weak as we thought."

Below the ring, Hua Feiwu, who stayed in Xianzong, stared at Qin Chen, and said solemnly to Hua Tiandu on the side.

As a fellow, Hua Feiwu understands Li Kunyun's strength better.

"It's okay, but it's not very strong. Li Kunyun should have been careless just now. Didn't you see that even the power of blood has not been used? Huh, it is normal for an arrogant person like him to be deposed."

Hua Tiandu sneered, his face still showing disdain.

Then, Qin Chen stared coldly, with a hint of coldness.

"But that Qin Chen won, which is exactly what I want. This boy had better not meet me in the duel, otherwise, I will definitely let this boy know that I will be offended by the immortal Sect."

A trace of murderous intent flashed past Hua Tiandu's eyes.

The other disciples also had various emotions in their hearts.

"Young Master Chen has come to this point. It seems that we must work harder!"

Zhao Lingshan and Zi Xun looked at each other, their eyes were deeply bitter.

As for Wang Qiming, he sighed: "Little Chen deserves to be Shao Chen. Even the initial cultivation base of the Profound Rank cannot be easily defeated by other geniuses. If these people think that Shao Chen is the true strength just now, then Just wait to be surprised."

Wang Qiming was full of confidence in Qin Chen.

At this time, on top of other arenas, the game is also continuing.

In one of the arenas, two mid-Xuan-level geniuses are fighting each other, one with a sword and the other with a sword. Both of them seem to move in a smart and elegant style. You come and go on the stage, and the shadows of the swords, lights and swords are constantly flashing, which is spectacular. Many players were very excited.

Qin Chen lost his interest after two glances. The match between the two looked wonderful, but in fact, there was not much gold in the eyes of the master. Both sides were looking for each other's weaknesses, and I was afraid that they would not be able to distinguish between them in a short time.

Seeing this, Qin Chen turned his head and looked at the other ring again.

Boom!

It happened that he saw an astonishing scene. On an arena, the young man in black robe of the Guixian faction confronted a mid-level profound genius. He was standing with his hands on his back and he didn't do anything at all. The astonishing pressure and artistic conception revealed. Then, just the look in his eyes made his opponent scream, and he flew out directly, sensational.

"What a strong spirit."

Qin Chen was secretly surprised. The stronger the martial artist, the stronger the aura on his body. In particular, some pressures like sword intent and sword intent can directly deter the enemy, making him defeat without fighting.

And like to the seventh-order Wuwang realm, if you want, a look can even make a strong person below the noble level instantly collapse.

However, this black-robed young man is only the peak of the late stage of the profound level, and his opponent has also reached the mid stage of the profound stage, but he can defeat the opponent only with his momentum, but it is enough to shock and shock.

"This person's mental power should also be extraordinary, and it must have contained a certain mental attack just now."

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, his eyes solemn.

And this scene, Di Tianyi and others naturally did not miss it, and their eyes showed solemnity.

With this hand alone, it is by no means an ordinary Xuan-level martial artist can do it. The cultivation technique that this person cultivates is at least a high-level Xuan-rank technique.

Hum!

And just after the game, two white lights fell, and instantly enveloped Wang Qiming and another strong man of the Dawei Dynasty, and sent them to the ring.

"Hey, I didn't expect my opponent to be from the Five Nations. It seems that my luck is really good."

When the genius of the Dawei Dynasty saw it, he grinned for the first time.

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"Haha, Zhou Xun unexpectedly met a disciple from the Five Nations, is he too lucky?"

"Hehe, I have the impression that this kid has a good relationship with that Qin Chen. Before the pre-selection, he should have only cultivated in the late stage of the heavenly rank, but with the help of the heavenly light, he was barely promoted to the middle stage of the profound rank.

"With Zhou Xun's strength, defeating him is definitely easy."

"Hehehe, I have to say, Zhou Xun is really good luck, this is the first round of picking it up."

The rest of the players of the Dawei Dynasty showed envy in their eyes.

In their view, the Gunan arena is extremely risky. In order to qualify for inheritance, at least three rounds of victory are needed.

Therefore, every competition is extremely important and should not be missed.

If they can meet disciples from the five nations in the first round, they will win a round ahead of time, which is extremely critical for them.

After all, after the baptism of the Heavenly Dao and Divine Light, everyone's cultivation bases are very close, basically around the middle stage of the profound level, can they be in the top twelve, perhaps only between a game.

"Wang Qiming is on the court, I don't know if Wang Qiming has a chance to win!"

"I hope he can break through."

"However, his opponent turned out to be a master of the Dawei Dynasty, and the aura on his body does not seem weak."

"Oh, it's dangerous."

People from the Five Kingdoms also looked nervous, especially Xiao Jing, Zhao Wei and the others, both from the Great Qi Kingdom. Naturally, they hope to see Wang Qiming win.

As for the Dawei Dynasty disciples, there was no caring color on his face. After paying attention, he looked away and didn't care about the duel between the two.

"Zhou Xun has picked up a bargain. Such a game is nothing good."

"Indeed, it didn't mean anything at all. Anyway, the result is certain."

"It's better to see how strong the others are. After all, we have to face off next."

Everyone's eyes quickly passed over the six arenas, looking for the showdown they were interested in.

For them, this kind of competition is not that the greater the difference in strength, the more tense the battle.

After all, if the strength of the two sides is too far apart, the winner can often be distinguished between one or two moves, and nothing can be seen at all, and the weaker player can't force the stronger player to make full shots, so there is nothing to look at, the most interesting The heads are actually those close-to-earth contests, and the stronger the close, the more exciting the game.

"Boy, three tricks, I'm going to let you go."

On the ring, Zhou Xun had a relaxed look, and looked at Wang Qiming with contempt. His eyes were full of contempt and disdain.

"Really? It's up to you!"

Wang Qiming's face was cold, his face was as calm as a rock, and his provocation against the other party could not be denied.

With a raised eyebrow, Zhou Xun's eyes were cold, and he smiled coldly: "It seems that you are very confident in yourself. There used to be so cute that you are as confident as you in front of me, but unfortunately all died in my palm. You are just a five-nation ant, a humble and inferior species, and don't know where the confidence comes from!"

In Zhou Xun's tone, there was a sense of supremacy, revealing from his bones his disdain for the people of the Five Nations.

In fact, most of the disciples of the Dawei Dynasty did not regard the people of the Five Kingdoms in their eyes. In their view, the reason why the people of the Five Kingdoms were able to participate in the assessment was only because their Xuanzhou powerhouses were kind, but When the real game is over, all people from the five nations should be eliminated.

"Haha, Zhou Xun, well said."

"Teach this guy a lesson, let them know that the inferior is the inferior, and never imagine that they can climb up one day."

"This kind of despicable inferior person should kneel on the ground, look up to our existence, and become our slave."

"Hahaha!"

Below, a disciple of the Dawei Dynasty heard the conversation and laughed.

On the ring, Wang Qiming's eyes were cold.

Inferior?

He has heard this term too many times, not only in this ancient southern capital, but also in the Tianxing Academy of the Great Qi Kingdom. As a student who was admitted to the poor, he has suffered more than this.

Those noble students, who didn't look at him with arrogant eyes, the disdain and disgust in their eyes, it was as if they were looking at an ugly bug.

From that moment on, he swore that he must let everyone see that the so-called bloodlines are all bullshit, and the real powerhouses can also rise from the grass.

It's the same now.

He raised his head and slowly held the scabbard with his right hand. Wang Qiming looked at the opponent coldly. Before the sword in his hand was out of the sheath, his sharp sword and sword spirit had already rushed into the sky, as if he wanted to split the sky in half. If you have the ability, you can see the real chapter."

His tone was flat, but it was sharp and sharp, like an unparalleled sword, trying to cut off all obstacles in front of him.

Zhou Xun was taken aback, and then his eyes sank, "A pariah, dare to speak to me like this, haha, it's interesting, if so, then let you see the gap between your untouchables of the five countries and my powerful dynasty."

boom!

As the voice fell, Zhou Xun moved abruptly. With a slight movement of his hands, he suddenly slapped Wang Qiming with lightning, and with a bang, palms suddenly appeared in the sky. The palms were densely packed and overwhelming the sky, like a storm. Tuantuan was besieged in it.

"So strong, Wang Qiming's whole person is wrapped in this palm shadow. Ordinary people can't avoid it at all, they can only fight."

Some warriors exclaimed.

"This Zhou Xun is not easy." Qin Chen's eyes narrowed when he heard the exclamation, "No wonder it was so arrogant before."

This is not a question of whether you can hide or not, but you can't hide at all. Wang Qiming's palm shadows seem to be dense and mighty, but in fact it is just a superficial sight. Among them, only a few palm shadows contain amazing power. , Seems to be some kind of starting hand style.

Therefore, the key is not to allow Zhou Xun to perform easily. No matter how you look at it, Zhou Xun is a relatively calm type. Once he falls into his rhythm, it will be extremely disadvantageous for a swordsman.

As a swordsman, you must control the rhythm in your own hands. If Wang Qiming can see through this, he will not hide at all.

Thinking like this in his heart, Qin Chen set his gaze on Wang Qiming to see how he reacted.

"cut!"

As Qin Chen expected, facing Zhou Xun's dense palm-shadow attack, Wang Qiming suddenly drew out his black sword. The dark, purgatory-like light of the sword lit up in the void, circled in a circle, and instantly slashed in the sky. .

Puff!

As if the flames that had just been ignited were extinguished out of thin air, Wang Qiming's knife was just right, and the cut was the most critical point in Zhou Xun's move. He immediately smashed the most threatening attacks in the palm of the sky. Immediately, Wang Qiming's entire figure turned into a flash of lightning, leaving the rest of his palms to fall on his body indifferently, the pitch-black war knife resembling a flood dragon hidden in the dark, instantly rushing towards Zhou Xun's location.

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"Hey, it seems that Wang Qiming's growth during this period of time is indeed extraordinary."

Qin Chen's eyes lit up and his expression was relieved.

Wang Qiming was able to see through Zhou Xun's offensive thinking in such a short period of time, and break it, and then no matter what the rest of the attack, he made moves in an instant, in order to be able to regain his own rhythm and not let the opponent perform easily. The strength has long been different. ratio.

"What? Zhou Xun's attack was broken."

"The kid named Wang Qiming is actually fighting back?"

"What is Zhou Xun doing, isn't he warming up?"

There were exclamations from the Dawei Dynasty disciples, one by one was quite speechless.

"Hmph, it's no wonder that the mouth is so hard, there are indeed two strokes, but unfortunately it's too far."

Facing Wang Qiming's offensive, Zhou Xun didn't panic. It seemed that he had anticipated the opponent's reaction. Before the opponent's knife came, he had already shot it again.

"The palm of mountains and rivers-control the mountains and rivers!"

Boom!

This palm was shot, and the entire ring was in a violent roar. The shadows of the palms were like mountains and rivers, rushing forward, besieging Wang Qiming, like a giant python. The shrink wrap.

Click!

The light of the knife that Wang Qiming cleaved burst into pieces. Zhou Xunhe did not stop, and continued to stretch out his palms. A heavy palm silhouette rushed forward. With each palm split, the power increased by one point. In an instant, the entire ring appeared Endless palm shadows, great momentum.

He didn't rush to defeat Wang Qiming, but steadily beat, step by step, with a smirk at the corner of his mouth, just like a hunting python, entwining his prey to death little by little, dragging the opponent into the abyss of despair.

"I saw it, Shanhe Palm appeared."

"This Wang Qiming is over. Once Zhou Xun's palms of mountains and rivers are fully used, their power will become stronger and stronger. They cannibalize the opponent a little bit, and there is no hope of breaking free."

The disciples of the Dawei Dynasty laughed, apparently knowing Zhou Xun's moves quite well, nodding their heads one by one, while Zhao Lingshan and others were worried and clenched their hands.

"It's not necessarily." Qin Chen sneered while listening to the surrounding discussion.

If Wang Qiming was defeated so easily, it would not be Wang Qiming.

really--

Hum!

At the next moment, an astonishing aura emerged from the enveloping shadows of the mountains and rivers. A terrifying aura was revealed, like a sword that broke the world and the earth. A huge shadow of blade light appeared on the ring, slashing fiercely. Above the flowing palms.

"It's a sword!"

The martial artist's exclamation came from the crowd.

boom!

The huge blade light and phantom slashed down. As soon as he went forward, he smashed the fist shadow of the sky, and was wrapped in the fist shadow before. The embarrassed Wang Qiming, who seemed to be defeated at any time, was holding a black war knife. His eyes were sharp as a sword.

"I didn't expect you to understand the meaning of the sword."

Zhou Xun's pupils shrank, but his expression was not at all flustered. Instead, the momentum of his whole body was rising rapidly, and he took another palm shot.

"Mountain and river boxing-the mood of mountains and rivers!"

Hum!

Zhou Xun shot it with a palm, and the whole ring was turbulent, and there was a lot of phantoms of mountains and rivers. This time, the phantoms of mountains and rivers were not intertwined with palm shadows, but really appeared out of thin air, psychedelic movement, almost disturbed Human perception and sight.

"It's the artistic conception of mountains and rivers."

"Zhou Xun has even cultivated the artistic conception of Shanhe, which is the highest state of Shanhe Boxing."

Such a twists and turns of the battle caused countless audiences to make an uproar, and their hearts were extremely exciting.

On the ring, Wang Qiming, who had the upper hand because of the appearance of the sword, was immediately wrapped in the mood of mountains and rivers again, as if he was about to sink completely.

"Fell me!"

Zhou Xun opened and closed with a roar, and his whole body's true power was raised to the extreme, and he took the most violent palm.

A terrifying power of blood bloomed on him, and at the same time a grinning smile was outlined at the corner of his mouth. The look in his eyes was as cold as a poisonous snake.

Wow!

In the void, the mountains and rivers appeared, like the abyss like a prison, and the mountains and rivers were intertwined, like a dream, completely swallowing Wang Qiming.

"That kid still can't escape a loss."

"Hehe, I'm afraid he thought he could win just now."

"too naive."

There was laughter from the Dawei Dynasty crowd.

"Wang Qiming is going to win."

Qin Chen gave a chuckle, completely different from everyone's point of view.

Sure enough, things are developing in a direction that is completely different from what everyone expected. In the artistic conception of mountains and rivers, Wang Qiming still looks unchanged, and a sharp artistic conception continues to condense on the sword in his hand, which is crazy condensed and climbed, as if it turned into a heavy layer. The extremely terrifying sword energy smashed through Zhou Xun's artistic conception of mountains and rivers, and then slashed down at Zhou Xun.

Rumble!

A huge knife light traverses the sky and the earth, exuding monstrous pressure, crushing everything, and crushing it out.

"what?"

Puff!

The real power of Zhou Xun's body guard shattered and flew out heavily, blood spurting in his mouth.

"Xiaocheng Sword Intent, your Sword Intent has reached Xiaocheng, how can it be..."

Standing up hard, Zhou Xun stared at Wang Qiming, wanting to say something, but couldn't say anything, just kept vomiting blood.

Sword intent, the weakest in the beginning, is only the prototype of sword intent, and then the real sword intent. Above the intent of sword, if one can comprehend a certain attribute, then it represents the intent of the sword. Xiao Cheng Dao Yi.

The power difference between a sword intent with attributes and a sword intent without attributes is too great to make sense.

It's just that the comprehension of the attribute sword intent is very difficult, and it is definitely not an ordinary genius.

Some swordsmen, even throughout their lives, may not be able to comprehend the attribute sword intent.

"This guy, obviously only sixteen or seventeen years old, unexpectedly..."

The crowd shook, staring at Wang Qiming.

At such a young age, he realized that Xiaocheng Dao intent, even in the entire Dawei dynasty, can be called against the sky.

It's ridiculous, they also see each other as despicable untouchables.

If they are untouchables, what are they?

Hum!

On the ring, two rays of light fell, sending them out in an instant.

Among them, Wang Qiming naturally succeeded in staying in the ancient southern capital, while Zhou Xun was sent out immediately.

During the whole process, Wang Qiming didn't even look at the other person, as if he was defeated, just an insignificant figure.

"Damn it!"

And this dismissive attitude made Zhou Xun feel a deeper shame in his heart.

Hum!

After the match between Wang Qiming and Zhou Xun ended, another ring was over.

The four rays of light landed almost at the same time, covering the four people on the court.

The next moment, Hua Tiandu and the fourth prince Zhao Wei appeared on the ring at the same time.

"My opponent turned out to be him!"

Seeing Hua Tiandu on the opposite side, Zhao Wei's face suddenly showed a hint of surprise.

Chapter 455 Qin Chen's Wrath

Hua Tiandu, one of Xuanzhou's three great arrogances, how did he meet such an opponent?

Zhao Wei's heart is bitter. He knows that he will not be Hua Tiandu's opponent. If he continues to fight, he will only humiliate himself.

"I think....."

Immediately, we must admit defeat.

"Haha, want to admit defeat so soon? Ben Zongzi hasn't warmed up yet."

His eyes flashed, Hua Tiandu's eyes flashed with coldness, and a palm shot out like lightning.

Boom!

In an instant, the world changed color, an extremely magnificent fist light lit up, and instantly came to Zhao Wei.

not good!

Zhao Wei was shocked in his heart. After half of his words, he stopped abruptly. The real power surged in his body and quickly formed a defensive shield. At the same time, his figure suddenly retreated.

puff!

Coming down with the heavy palm power, the Zhenli shield on Zhao Wei's body instantly burst, and the whole person flew out like a rag sack, falling on the ring, dripping with blood.

"Four brothers."

"His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince."

Princess Zixun and Wang Qiming were furious at the same time, with angry faces.

"It's too weak, it's boring."

Hua Tiandu chuckled, and then swept towards Qin Chen coldly, with a cold smile at the corner of his mouth.

Hum!

Two white lights descended, sending both of them out at the same time.

"His Royal Highness the Fourth Prince."

Xiao Zhan's figure flickered and caught Zhao Wei who had been transported outside the ancient southern capital. After searching, he immediately found that Zhao Wei's bones were broken every inch and he looked terrible.

"Asshole."

Xiao Zhan roared, cast a cold look at Hua Tiandu, and even took out a lot of pills from his body to feed Zhao Wei.

However, Zhao Wei's injury was too serious, and the level of the medicine that the Great Qi State possessed could not make Zhao Wei heal at all. It was only hanging his life.

In fact, if it hadn't been for the will of Gunan to prescribe the assassin in the ring match before, I'm afraid that this palm could kill Zhao Wei.

"Hmph, did you see it? This is the fate of offending us to stay in Xianzong. Your five nations abolished my son Kun Yun, and your own people must die, hahahaha."

When staying at the place of Xianzong, the elder surnamed Li laughed excitedly, his eyes were ferocious.

"Boy, I hope you will have a good time, don't meet me, I will guarantee that you will be more miserable than him."

Falling not far from Qin Chen, Hua Tiandu sneered, his posture high and cold.

With cold eyes, Qin Chen's heart burned with anger, but he didn't say a word. He knew that some things were done not by words.

Taking out some pills from his body, Qin Chen threw it towards the high platform outside the ancient Nandu, where Xiao Zhan was.

"Master Xiao Zhan, give these pills to the Fourth Prince."

"it is good!"

After taking the pill, Xiao Zhan didn't talk nonsense. Anxiously, he immediately poured all the pill into Zhao Wei's mouth.

"Hmph, just because this kid wants to save Zhao Wei? Think too much, right."

"Hey, who is Hua Tiandu? When he shot it, he must have already calculated it. Although Zhao Wei can't die, don't even think about living safely."

"To blame, blame Qin Chen, a trivial person from the five nations who dared to hurt the people who stayed in Xianzong. I really thought that if there is the will of the ancient southern capital to maintain order, staying in Xianzong can't deal with them? Too naive."

"With Huatian crossing, those people from the Five Nations will probably be in bad luck."

The crowd discussed that all the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty sneered, with mocking smiles on their lips.

"Ahem!"

Just as everyone sneered and discussed, Zhao Wei, who was originally in a coma, suddenly coughed and woke up.

"His Royal Highness, are you okay?"

Xiao Zhan said excitedly.

Are the others stunned?

Everyone could clearly see Zhao Wei's injury just now. It was extremely serious. How could he wake up so quickly?

Are you kidding me?

"I'm fine!"

Zhao Wei said a word with difficulty and sat cross-legged. After about half a stick of incense, he staggered to his feet. Although his complexion was weak, he seemed to be okay.

"You are fine."

Xiao Zhan breathed a long sigh of relief and felt it for a while. Under the treatment of the medicinal pill given by Qin Chen, Zhao Wei's broken bones had basically healed together. Although he had not healed yet, because the treatment was timely, it seems that there are no sequelae.

hiss!

Everyone took a deep breath and looked at Qin Chen in amazement.

What kind of pill did Qin Chen give Zhao Wei before? This is too exaggerated, according to the previous treatment speed, at least it must be a fourth-class pill, and it is the first-class pill among the fourth-class pill.

In these five countries, there will be a fourth-grade alchemist?

The crowd was shocked, eyes flickering.

"Ok?"

Even Hua Tiandu was startled, his face turned a little gloomy.

Next, the assessment continues.

Xiao Jing was also selected, and it was very unpleasant to meet a genius from a powerful dynasty.

"Hey, I'm lucky, it seems I want to win a victory easily."

The martial artist of the mid-Xuan level laughed.

"It's not necessarily."

Xiao Jing's fighting spirit was boiling, his eyes burst out with cold light, and the fighting spirit was boiling.

The vigorous fighting spirit caused his opponent's face to sink, and his eyes shot with a cold light: "Boy, when you met Ben Shao, you didn't admit defeat. Do you think you can fight against Ben Shao? I haven't taught you enough about the matter!"

Xiao Jing took a deep breath, looked very determined, and sneered: "How do you know if you don't try."

When encountering Tianjiao such as Hua Tiandu, there is no way. Now the opponent is only a mid-Xuan-level martial artist, and if he has given up without a duel, how can he move to a higher peak in the future.

"Arrogant." The warrior named Jin Feng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and his eyes were grim: "In this case, I will make you regret that you didn't give up early and gave me defeat."

When the words fell, Jin Feng slammed a punch, and the violent fist wind swept across the ring and turned into an astonishing cyclone storm. Before the fist strength was reached, the terrible fist wind had already twisted the muscles on Xiao Jing's face. Shaking, feeling the suffocating air pressure.

"Block me."

Xiao Jing shouted and resisted.

With a bang, the terrible sonic boom resounded loudly. Xiao Jing rubbed his legs on the ground, and slammed backwards under the violent fist force. After he had been rubbing the mottled ring and withdrew for hundreds of meters, he stopped with difficulty. The robes on his hands were already in tatters, turning into pieces and flying.

"Huh? Unexpectedly."

Thinking that a single move could defeat his opponent, Jin Feng suddenly felt hot on his face and angry in his heart, and jumped forward again.

"Falling clouds."

At the moment of his leap, Xiao Jing yelled abruptly, turning his passiveness into activeness, adjusting his breath, punching out with both punches, turning into Jin Feng who was engulfing the sky in mid-air.

boom!

Zhenli was violent, like a piece of wind engulfing fragments of clouds, hitting the ripples on the Zhenli shield on Jin Feng's body, blowing the long hair on his forehead.

"Smelly boy, even dared to resist, Long Yinhuxiao."

Jin Feng's look was so ugly, he let out a loud roar, his robe bulged, and he slammed a punch.

Chapter 456

"Roar!"

With a huge roar resounding throughout the world, a tall tiger phantom appeared on the ring, lifelike, exuding terrifying pressure, and instantly tore through the real power of Xiao Jing's body guard, and slammed it into the air.

Immediately afterwards, Jin Feng followed closely, apparently not letting go of Xiao Jing's plan, and double fists attacked Xiao Jing again.

"not good!"

Xiao Jing's expression changed, and the true power in his body urged the extreme, forming a terrible defense.

boom!

In the next moment, Xiao Jing was shocked and flew away, and his robe was torn apart, spit out a mouthful of scarlet blood, and fell onto the ring.

Fortunately, at the last moment, he tried his best to defend. Although the injury was serious, it was not serious.

"Damn it, let him escape."

Jin Feng's face was green, and he snorted coldly, "Buddy, you are lucky today, otherwise, there will be more than just such a little injury."

"luck?"

Xiao Jing sneered and stopped talking.

Although he had lost the previous battle, he had learned a lot and saw the terrible genius of a higher power.

In terms of will, he prides himself on being not weaker than the opponent, but in terms of cultivation techniques, martial skills, and purity of true power, there is a big gap between him and the opponent, which is what he needs to improve in the future.

"you....."

Seeing Xiao Jing's attitude, Jin Feng's face sank and he trembled with anger.

Two white lights landed and sent them out.

at this time.

The assessment of other arenas continues.

Di Tian has become a genius from the Dawei Dynasty.

"I surrender."

Only when I saw that the opponent was Di Tianyi that day, I was so scared that he surrendered and was sent out.

"Huh, count you as acquaintance."

With a sneer, Di Tian won without a fight and passed the first round of assessment.

Immediately afterwards, Master Leng Shu also met his opponent.

"Master Lengshu, please advise!"

Although the warrior was frightened, he still mustered up his courage and drew his sword, not wanting to flee without a fight.

"Damn it, do you look down on me?"

Master Leng Shu was furious. When Di Tianyi and Hua Tiandu's opponents saw the two of them, they immediately surrendered. But the person in front of him wanted to challenge himself and fell into the eyes of others. Doesn't it mean that they are not as good as Hua? Tiandu and Ditianyi.

"Get me down!"

In a rage, Master Lengshu popped out **** like lightning.

boom!

The first finger shook the opponent's sword directly, and the second finger flicked into the opponent's chest. Only the sound of crisp bone fragmentation sounded. The person was instantly stunned, spouting a lot of blood, and was hit. Severely injured, teleported out.

Such ruthless methods shocked everyone's hearts and were frightened.

"Haha, Leng Wushuang, it seems that others also know that your cultivation is not good, do you want to try it?"

Di Tianyi was not afraid of Leng Wushuang, others were horrified, but he laughed, sarcasm in his voice.

"Di Tianyi, wait. After we fight, I will let you know who is the number one genius in Xuanzhou." Leng Wushuang gritted his teeth and said, angrily.

"Only you?" Di Tian smiled faintly: "I'm afraid, you didn't have this chance, you were eliminated in advance."

"you....."

Leng Wushuang was so angry that blue veins appeared on his forehead, and he was speechless for a long time.

Another arena, You Qianxue was selected.

"Huh, it's her."

"The woman who challenged Qin Chen to Di Tianyi before."

"This woman is called You Qianxue. She had achieved a good score of 29 meters on the Stone Monument."

"It turned out to be the left forward of the Valley of the Gun King who was fighting her, with one hand Tianlong spear technique invincible. It seems that You Qianxue is going to be unlucky."

"Yes, the height of Zuo Feng's previous mark on the Stone Stele is only 27 meters, two meters lower than this You Qianxue, but on the Stone Stele, the spirit of marksmanship cannot be displayed at all. It has always been terrible."

"Look, the two are doing it."

While the crowd was talking, the two had already fought each other in the ring.

Cang!

At the beginning of the battle, it was not unreasonable for the left forward to be turned into a dragon spear. A blue spear was in hand, surrounded by spears, as if being in an endless ocean, with countless dragon shadows evolving all around, and the sound of dragons everywhere.

You Qianxue's complexion was indifferent, like a nine-day fairy, her body was erratic, her long sword trembling, like a bunch of flowers dancing in a wild, with the powerful real power, she just blocked the left forward's gun.

"Hey, there are two things, but unfortunately it's still a bit worse. Watching my next shot, how do you block it?"

The left forward is confident.

You Qianxue had no expression on her face, and said indifferently: "You people from the five countries, are they all just good at talking?"

"presumptuous!"

Zuo Feng's face sank, "The mouth is really hard, then take my trick."

boom!

Taking a deep breath, the blue spear spun.

The gun shadow whirled, the real power surged, and a terrible deep-sea vortex appeared in front of the left forward. The vortex pulled the air in all directions. As the speed of the gun became faster and faster, the pulling force became greater and frantic. Qianxue tried to drag her into the whirlpool.

"puff!"

Seeing You Qianxue's body was involuntarily involuntarily, suddenly a sword light flashed by, and with a click, the deep sea true power vortex was divided in half, and the terrifying true power aura poured out from all sides, and then burst into pieces.

call out!

Then, the sword light flashed and came directly in front of Zuo Feng.

"What? My marksmanship was broken?"

The left forward was shocked, his true power exploded, and he struggled back.

But there was no time.

With a chuckle, sword light flashed, Zuo Feng's protective body was shattered, and a wound several inches long appeared on his chest, blood seeping out.

"What? This guy is so powerful?"

"The Sky Dragon marksmanship of the left forward has been broken!"

"Will the left forward be her opponent?"

The crowd was shocked and unbelievable.

"hateful."

Hearing the noisy noise outside the square, Zuo Feng's heart was furious and booming, and a terrifying breath of true power erupted from his body, and a misty flame breath filled his body.

"Dragon Strike!"

Roar!

A roaring flame spear dragon galloped out, rushing towards You Qianxue frantically.

"Chang!"

You Qianxue's complexion remained unchanged, and the same unremarkable sword cut out, the ethereal sword intent, flashed in the void, and with a snorted sound, the flame spear dragon split and burst into pieces.

call out!

The fire dragon collapsed, a flash of sword light appeared in the air, Zuo Feng's body protection was divided into two, and a gap appeared in the clothes on his chest.

"Concession!"

Receiving the sword and standing, You Qianxue retreated aside.

"I....."

The left forward looked ugly, red and white, and didn't know what to say.

He knew that when the sword light was on before, he seemed to be stared at by Death. If it weren't for You Qianxue's mercy and stopped at the critical moment, the sword just now could definitely penetrate his heart.

Hum!

Two white lights came, sending them out.

You Qianxue wins and the left forward loses.

Wow!

There was an amazing voice of discussion in the audience.

Chapter 457

"I didn't expect this woman to be so strong? Even Zuo Feng was defeated by her?"

"It's no wonder that I was so arrogant just now, there are indeed two things."

"However, she is lucky and didn't meet a real master. Although Zuo Feng is good at it, in Xuanzhou, after all, she is not a top player. It is not impossible to make mistakes."

"That's true. In the next round, You Qianxue may not be so well."

"Hey, wait and see."

The crowd talked with surprise and disdain.

The arena is only the first round and it doesn't represent much at all.

at this time.

Yuwenfeng, known as the first genius of the five countries, was selected in the ring.

After being baptized by the divine light of heaven, Yu Wenfeng's cultivation level, from the original middle stage of the mysterious stage, broke through to the latter stage of the profound stage. He was the only player on the field with strength in the latter stage of the profound stage among the five nations.

And his opponent was a warrior of the late Xuan level peak of the Dawei Dynasty.

"You are not my opponent."

Once on stage, Yu Wenfeng said indifferently.

"Arrogant."

The genius of the Dawei Dynasty was taken aback, and then furious.

It has always been only their Dawei Dynasty's power to ridicule the five-nation warriors. When did the five-nation contestants actually taunt them?

"Late Profound Stage? Humph, I will let you know that in front of absolute strength, the gap in the rank is nothing at all."

With a roar, the genius of the Dawei Dynasty rushed forward, and when he shot it, it was a fierce attack.

Boom!

In an instant, the ring roared and the two quickly fought each other, and the battle was extremely fierce.

"Huh? This Yuwen style is not simple!"

Sweeping his gaze, Qin Chen's gaze flickered slightly.

The geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty are so arrogant, there is indeed their reason, under the same cultivation level, the exercises and martial arts cultivated by the Xuanzhou geniuses are generally more terrifying and powerful than the disciples of the five countries.

So it can easily leapfrog the enemy.

But at this moment, when Yu Wenfeng fought against that Xuanzhou disciple, he could not see the slightest weakness at all. It can be seen that Yu Wenfeng's practice is also extraordinary.

"In this way, this game should be easy for Yuwenfeng to win."

Qin Chen's eyesight, only two eyes can tell the clue.

In the scene, Yuwenfeng's boxing skills are open and close, while the opponent's palms are strange and unpredictable. The two seem to be indistinguishable from each other, but as time goes by, Yuwenfeng's advantage will become greater and gradually occupy the scene. Initiative.

By then, the other party will only become weaker and weaker.

"Smelly boy, do you seem to have had two sons? No wonder you are so arrogant!"

Seeing that he was too late to take Yuwenfeng, the Xuanzhou genius was anxious, his face flushed, and his expression grim.

"The Ten Thousand Shadows!"

The Xuanzhou genius yelled abruptly, bursting out a large amount of black light all over his body, and finally merged with the palms of both hands, evolving into layers of black palm shadows, pouring out like a torrent.

For a time, his attack power was greatly improved, at least 50%.

In the palm of the sky, Yu Wenfeng did not panic, retreated steadily, and waved his fists again and again, killing his opponent's attack a little bit.

"Damn it, kill me."

His strongest trick did not achieve the desired effect, and the Xuanzhou genius attacked frantically while furious, completely losing his rhythm.

"Yuwenfeng is going to win." Shaking his head, Lin Xiao sighed lightly.

Sure enough, the steady and steady Yuwenfeng saw the opponent lose his rhythm, his eyes flashed, and he seized the rhythm suddenly. First, he punched the opponent's messy attack, and the second punch broke his body protection. The third punch directly blasted it out and won the game.

"Another Five Nations genius won."

Seeing the result of the game, the face of the genius of Dawei Dynasty was extremely ugly.

So far, the five countries have won close to ten players. Such a number is far beyond their initial expectations.

At this time, more than half of the players have already experienced the first round of assessment.

"Om!"

At this moment, two white lights landed, covering Zhao Lingshan and another genius of the Dawei Dynasty.

"Is it my turn?"

Zhao Lingshan clenched her fists, feeling nervous and nervous in her heart.

"Hey, I was lucky. I met a player from Five Nations, and she is such a beautiful girl, hehehe."

Zhao Lingshan's opponent was a thin young man. The moment the white light came, he saw Zhao Lingshan, and couldn't help laughing grinningly, looking wretched.

Although Zhao Lingshan was nervous, she was not afraid.

"Lingshan, don't be nervous. When this person is standing, his right foot is three points heavier than his left foot. He should be a player who practices right leg exercises. At the same time, his hands are more vigorous and bloody. Not weak, but the left foot is a bit worse. If you attack his left foot with all your strength, it will disrupt his rhythm. At the same time, his true power density is stronger than yours. Don't fight him head-on, the sword moves smartly. Using speed, dealing with the opponent, mainly attacking the left empty goal of the opponent, there should be a high chance of winning."

When Zhao Lingshan was worried, a soft voice suddenly sounded in her ears.

It's Qin Chen.

Zhao Lingshan took a deep breath and looked back at Qin Chen blankly.

Then I saw Qin Chen's calm and deep eyes, and there seemed to be a trace of concern deep in his eyes.

Inexplicably, Zhao Lingshan's original anxiety and tension was swept away in an instant, and her heart was completely settled down.

At the next moment, Zhao Lingshan, who was shrouded in white light, had already come to the ring.

"Hey, little sister, wouldn't you be afraid of meeting me? Don't worry, I will love you very tenderly, hehe, hehe!"

The other party was about twenty-two years old, thin, with wicked eyes. Seeing Zhao Lingshan was a little lost, thinking that she was shocked by her own aura, she couldn't help but laugh lustfully, with an inexplicable expression in her eyes.

"That guy actually met Tian Guang, what should I say to her!"

"Tian Guang is a shameless and shameless person. I don't know how many girls have been ruined by him. This person is a flower picking thief at all. The five-nation woman is like a sheep."

"If I were her, I would surrender as soon as possible, otherwise, I still don't know what will happen."

There was a discussion from the crowd, but it made the man named Tian Guang more excited, and he laughed strangely: "Little sister, did you hear me? I love my sister very much. After a while, I will be merciful to you, hehehe ."

Zhao Lingshan frowned, showing a look of disgust: "Trash."

"I have a personality, I like it." Tian Guang licked his tongue, his body swayed, and he rushed towards Zhao Lingshan.

"Hehehe, come, make brother hurt."

He embraced his arms, like a big pliers, and suddenly hugged Zhao Lingshan.

"Flying Snow!"

Zhao Lingshan's eyes were sharp, and her long sword was unsheathed at her waist. Well, a sharp sword light lit up, rippling out like dense snowflakes.

Puff!

The sharp sword light flew up diagonally and attacked Tian Guang's left body.

"Ok?!"

Tian Guang frowned, his technique changed, he changed from holding to grasping, his stature was vertical, avoiding the sword light, and grabbed Zhao Lingshan's body savagely below, showing lustful eyes.

Chapter 458

"The goddess scattered flowers!"

Zhao Lingshan made up her mind to focus exclusively on Tian Guang's left side, so no matter how Tian Guang's attack changed, she remained unmoved, her determined eyes were as if she could see through any flaws in Tian Guang, covering Tian Guang's left body.

Halfway through, a sharp sword aura struck, Tian Guang had to retreat in the air to stop the attack.

Then his figure flickered, and came again.

However, Zhao Lingshan still ignored him and attacked him on the left.

"Damn it!"

After dozens of moves, Tian Guang gradually felt wrong. Originally, his strength was three points higher than Zhao Lingshan. It stands to reason that he should have the upper hand, and the opponent is struggling to support it.

But now the two are evenly divided, and with the passage of time, their physical strength is greatly restricted.

"Hmph, hurt you seriously first, and then slowly ravage you."

His figure flickered, Tian Guang no longer thought of taking advantage from the beginning, the opponent's swordsmanship was too soft, and the dripping water was too soft, and he was only ready to start by hurting the opponent first.

Whoosh!

Tian Guang leaped forward, opening and closing his hands.

Bang bang bang!

Tian Guang's hands were as hard as iron, and they constantly fought with Zhao Lingshan's long sword, colliding with gorgeous sparks, even the two of them were invisible.

"Eat my leg!"

Suddenly, his body retreated, Tian Guang kicked his right leg fiercely, with a bang, and the terrifying right leg rolled up an astonishing hurricane. That terrible force was enough to crack the stone.

Just when everyone thought Zhao Lingshan was going to be kicked.

when!

Zhao Lingshan blocked it, but only she knew that without Qin Chen's reminder, she had no time to resist the other party's sudden attack.

"What? Was it blocked by her?"

Tian Guang was very surprised. Even though not many people in Xuanzhou knew about his right leg, he thought that when the right leg came out, the opponent would be defeated immediately. Unexpectedly, Zhao Lingshan seemed to be prepared, not only to withstand his attack, but also to take advantage of his loss of consciousness. At that time, a counterattack.

"The fairy shows the way!"

call out!

A sharp sword light approached Tian Guang's left abdomen.

"not good!"

Tian Guang was shocked, it was too late to defend himself.

Puff!

Blood splattered, a foot-long sword mark appeared on his left lower abdomen, and blood poured out.

"Damn, you dare to hurt me, I want you to know what shame is."

Tian Guang was furious and rushed frantically.

Zhao Lingshan was not impatient or impatient, still targeting Tian Guang's left body.

The difference between the strength of the two was small, and Tian Guang's left body had been injured, and the empty door was exposed. Although he tried his best to shoot, he gradually fell into a disadvantage.

Puff puff!

A series of wounds appeared on Tian Guang's left body, with blood constantly oozing out.

"Damn it!"

Tian Guang was so angry that he was obviously not his opponent, but his power could not be displayed, and he wanted to vomit blood in his heart.

"defeat!"

After dozens of moves, Zhao Lingshan shouted angrily.

The sword light flashed, Tian Guang flew out, and there was a nearly a foot long and deep wound on his chest. The blood was like a fountain, and it was spurted out.

White light landed.

Teleported the two at the same time.

"Rubbish."

For several years after the transmission, Zhao Lingshan glanced at Tian Guang with disdain, then sneered.

"you....."

Tian Guang was trembling with qi and fell heavily outside the ancient Nandu.

"What, the girls from the Five Nations won?"

The crowd was surprised and completely dumbfounded.

This match that everyone with discerning eyes thought Tian Guang would win, ended up with the victory of the girl of the Five Nations.

Next, the game continues.

It was a pity that Zi Xun was not as lucky as Zhao Lingshan. The opponent he encountered was obviously stronger. Even with Qin Chen's guidance, he was defeated after insisting on dozens of moves.

After a while.

Only forty-eight players remained on the field.

In just one game, it was eliminated in half. This probability makes everyone speechless.

After one round, Zhao Wei, Xiao Jing and Zi Xun were eliminated.

Zhao Lingshan, Qin Chen and Wang Qiming entered the second round.

However, after the first round of assessment, every remaining player is not easy to compete with.

After a short break.

Buzzing...

White light shrouded, six arena simultaneously selected twelve contestants.

"Am I selected for the first time?"

Feeling the white light on his body, Qin Chen looked stunned.

Soon after, he appeared in the ring.

Opposite him was a young man in his twenties with a long sword hanging from his waist. His face was thin and narrow, and his eyes were as bright as stars, exuding a sharp cold light.

The long sword on the waist of this person has not been out of its sheath, and his body exudes a sword force that rushes into the sky, as if his whole person is transformed by a sharp sword, standing on the ring, cutting everything apart.

"The one-character electric sword Zhuge Qing turned out to be the one-character electric sword Zhuge Qing!"

"This person is the assassin of the Night Tower. He has not been baptized before, and is already a master of the mid-Profound level."

"Zhuge Qing is famous for his quick sword. All the disciples of the same generation who have seen him shot are dead. Once at the peak of the early stage of the profound level, he killed five bandits of the early stage of the profound level with a single sword."

"What? One sword killed five early profound experts? What's a joke?"

"Hmph, many people have seen this with their own eyes. How can it be false in the Black Wind Plain of Xuanzhou."

"Hahaha, this time, no matter what Qin Chen has, I'm afraid he will be bitter."

The crowd was in an uproar, and they all became excited with agitated faces.

It can be seen that the word electric sword Zhuge Qing is very famous among Xuanzhou, and has great confidence in him and all Xuanzhou people present.

"Hey, that Qin Chen actually matched Zhuge Qing with the one-word electric sword. What a pity, what a pity!"

Even Hua Tiandu had a gloomy expression, obviously thinking that Qin Chen would not be Zhuge Qing's opponent, and regretted that he could not teach Qin Chen personally.

"Hmph, let that guy go crazy, Zhuge Qing will let him know where the gap between his five kingdoms and my Dawei Dynasty really lies."

Liuxianzong's genius Hua Feiwu also sneered at the corners of his mouth, looking at Qin Chen with contempt.

"Well, it seems that this guy is quite famous in the Dawei Dynasty? But looking at his aura, it seems that there are indeed two things."

On the arena, Qin Chen stared at the opponent, unable to help.

As soon as this person took the stage, the momentum on the ring became fierce, and an invisible wind lingered on the ring like a stabbing steel needle.

Looking down on Qin Chen, Zhuge Qing's eyes had the arrogance of overlooking everything, that kind of arrogance deepened into his bones.

"Chang!"

Holding the hilt in his right hand, he gently pulled out the blade by an inch, and a dragon-like sword aura rose into the sky, and a sound of dragons and tigers roared in the ring.

"One move defeats you."

With a cold shout, Zhuge Qing stared at Qin Chen with his eyes, and the voice just fell--

Huh!

Just like the same breeze, he swept past Qin Chen suddenly, too fast for people to react.

Chi Chi Chi Chi, Void is like a separated piece of paper. Before everyone on the stage can blink their eyes, before they can catch their eyes, Dao Dao Jianguang has already cut Qin Chen's body like a paper knife, splitting his whole person. .

Only a fuzzy afterimage is left!

"What a fast sword."

Everyone was shocked, and their hairs stood up.

This is the first time I have seen such a fast sword, it is so fast that people can't blink!

Chapter 459

The vast majority of people were too late to react, and only saw the flash of Zhuge Qing's body, the sharp sword light had penetrated Qin Chen's body.

Fast, it is too fast.

With such a sword, let alone a warrior at the peak of the early stage of the Xuan rank, even a strong man at the peak of the late stage of the Xuan rank would be extremely difficult to evade and would be killed by a sword.

"Then Qin Chen wouldn't just die like this, right?"

"This Gunan is competing in the arena, but murder is not allowed."

"Speaking of defeating the enemy with one move, that kid really couldn't even take half of it."

"The gap is too big."

The crowd was speechless and horrified.

Even some Wuzong powerhouses have their eyes stunned. The word electric sword is too terrifying. It is worthy of being a famous killer who never sleeps. Over time, once it grows up, it can even threaten them.

"No, that kid is not dead, Zhuge Qing's sword just failed."

Suddenly, there was a strong snort, with a heavy tone.

On the ring.

Zhuge Qing did not have the slightest joy on his face, turned around and looked at the other side of the ring.

There, a figure slowly emerged, not who Qin Chen was?

"This kid was lucky, but at the moment Zhuge Qing took the shot, he subconsciously backed away and was avoided by him."

Under the ring, Hua Tiandu narrowed his eyes and sneered.

"It's just luck. In the face of Zhuge Qing, the one-word electric sword, it is hard to escape in the end. Ants should never dream of being able to compete with the dragon."

Hua Fei's tone is mocking.

On the side of the ring, Qin Chen looked at Zhuge Qing and laughed, with a flat tone: "This is what you call a trick to defeat me? But that's it."

"It looks like I underestimated you. It's kind of interesting to be able to avoid my wind and wind. It's a pity that the trick just now was just an appetizer, so take me again."

Hum!

An electric sword Zhuge Qing rushed out of a fierce sword intent, turned into a bright sword rainbow, towering into the sky, and at the same time the long sword in his hand pierced out, and a void of sword pressure came to Qin Chen instantly like lightning. In front of him, blowing the black hair on his forehead.

"Chang!"

Qin Chen's face was expressionless, and he didn't know when a rust sword appeared in his hand, and he slashed forward with a flat sword, instantly slashing on the point of the one-word electric sword Zhuge Qing pierced.

"Ding!"

The mysterious rust sword and the bi-colored long sword collided in the void, and the two waves of real power were constantly intertwined, bursting out bright sparks that were extremely gorgeous.

"What a strong sword spirit, you are also a swordsman? It's a pity that it's useless in front of my cutting sword intent, cutting the sword intent, break it for me."

With a sneer, Zhuge Qing suddenly charged a sharp sword intent on the blue long sword in Zhuge Qing's hand. The long sword that originally contained terrifying power burst into bright light in an instant and burst out with amazing power.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

An artistic conception of cutting all things emerged, as if it could cut everything in the world.

Under the pressure of cutting sword intent, the sword qi exhaled from Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword was instantly suppressed, and was torn apart in a pop.

"A broken sword, also want to block the attack of my Tier 4 Bi Lei Sword? It's ridiculous."

Staring at the rust sword in Qin Chen's hand, Zhuge Qing's eyes were filled with disdain.

A true swordsman treats his long sword as if he is himself, the long sword is himself, and the long sword is life. How can he make his life rusty?

It can be seen that Qin Chen doesn't deserve to be a swordsman except for his good sword skills.

Outside the ancient southern capital.

Many Wu Zong experts are also shocked.

This Qin Chen's weapon was such a rusty broken sword that was about to rot?

How poor is the land of these five countries, such a genius, who can't even get a decent sword?

This is too shameful, right?

"A true swordsman doesn't care what grade of long sword is in his hand. The sword lies in the heart, and even every tree can be a sword."

Qin Chen smiled lightly, unmoved, just cut out with a backhand.

"Crack!"

There was thunder and lightning, and a terrifying artistic conception emerged from it, containing an astonishing meaning of destruction, splitting the sword intent of Zhuge Qing, an electric sword.

"It's such a powerful force of destruction, could it be the sword of destruction?"

Zhuge Qing's face changed, his eyes were solemn, and he said solemnly: "Unfortunately, no matter how strong your destruction is, it cannot be stronger than my cutting sword intent, let alone faster than my sword."

Rumble!

Zhuge Qing tried his best to urge the sword intent, and a thick sword aura rose into the sky, and the void fluctuated violently, as if it was about to be divided into two. The overwhelming momentum made everyone suddenly change color.

call out!

Jian Guang suddenly appeared in front of Qin Chen and cut it down.

Click!

Suddenly, a sword light appeared in front of Qin Chen, and the mysterious Rust Sword had already stopped the opponent's lightning-fast sword.

"Hey, the response speed is good, come again."

Zhuge Qing came in interest, his figure shook, and a cross sword light suddenly appeared in front of him. The moment the sword light appeared, it directly appeared in front of Qin Chen, as if penetrating the distance of the void.

Fast, too fast.

At such a speed, most people have no time to react.

when!

However, when the cross sword light appeared, Qin Chen seemed to have expected it, and he had already crossed his chest to block the blow of the antelope.

"Impossible, how could you be so fast?"

Zhuge Qing's face was shocked and his eyes were unbelievable.

"Come again!"

His eyes were solemn and his right hand disappeared suddenly.

Huh huh!

For a time, countless sword auras appeared in the void, and every sword aura was so fast that it was too fast for people to respond, like a violent storm, pouring toward Qin Chen.

"This is the fast sword that you are famous for? Slow, it's too slow."

Dangdang!

In the light of the sword, Qin Chen's figure swayed, and at the same time the long sword in his hand was crossed in front of his chest. Every time he moved, he could block a sword in the void. At the same time, he still had leisure to evaluate.

Jingle bells.

The endless sound of fighting sounded, and all the seven or forty-nine swords that Zhuge Qing stabbed in an instant were blocked by Qin Chen, without missing a single one.

"Damn it, do you think this is my fastest sword, it's far away!"

"One-word electric sword!"

In anger, Zhuge Qing finally performed his fascination.

Buzzing!

In the void, countless sword lights flickered repeatedly, and these sword lights flashed and disappeared in the void, just like lightning, only appearing in the air for a moment.

No one knows how many swords Zhuge Qing made in an instant. Everyone only saw the twinkling sword light covering Qin Chen, like a net from heaven and earth, wrapping him.

"One-word electric sword!"

"Zuge Qing finally displayed his fascination."

"I heard that a single-character electric sword was used, and within an instant, ninety-nine-eighty-one swords could be pierced, and it was impossible to resist."

"Then Qin Chen is about to lose at last. In a blink of an eye, there are ninety-nine-eighty-one swords, how could it be stopped."

The crowd exclaimed, extremely dissatisfied with Qin Chen.

Everyone believed that this time, Qin Chen would definitely lose.

One by one sneered, waiting to see his blood dripping from his body, and he was pierced by chaotic swords.

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"Huh? The sword speed is good!"

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, and he could perceive that in an instant, Zhuge Qing's sword stroke speed had more than doubled.

The dense sword light, because the speed is too fast, hides in the void, so that the naked eye can't catch it.

"Unfortunately, my soul power and spiritual power are far beyond the Wuzong level, no matter how much sword light, it is impossible to hide my perception."

Qin Chen sneered.

Under his soul power, no matter how fast the sword is, it can be sensed.

However, Qin Chen did not do this. Instead, he condensed his soul power and spiritual power. For him, using his soul power and spiritual power was tantamount to cheating.

At the same time, he closed his eyes.

"What is this kid doing?"

"Faced with Zhuge Qing's electric sword, he didn't evade, but closed his eyes."

"This guy knows he is invincible, is he ready to break the jar?"

The crowd was shocked, all dumbfounded.

"Huh, pretending to be a fool."

Zhuce Qing sneered and shot with all his strength, seeing the flashing sword light, about to slash Qin Chen's body, suddenly, the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand moved suddenly.

call!

Like a gust of wind blowing.

Ding ding ding ding!

The dense gold and iron crosses sounded, and countless sword lights slashed in front of Qin Chen, as if blocked by an invisible force, unable to attack at all.

After looking carefully, he was shocked to discover that Qin Chen's right hand was shaking at a high-frequency speed, and every time it quivered, he pierced a sword, and suddenly collided with the sword light pierced by Zhuge Qing in the void.

Three blinks, all the sword light was missed, and they were all intercepted.

"What? It's all blocked."

"Nine-nine-nine-eighty-one sword light was blocked in an instant."

"How can you shoot so fast?"

The crowd vibrated like an explosion.

What shocked them even more was that Qin Chen kept his eyes closed during the whole process.

It is equivalent to blindfolding and blocking the ninety-nine-eighty-one swords that are about to reach the limit. No matter how you look at it, it feels like a fantasy.

"This is your trick, the fastest sword?"

Opening his eyes, Qin Chen sneered at the corner of his mouth.

As a swordsman, although he closed his eyes just now, he opened his sword eyes, which is equivalent to the perception of sword qi, and it is clearer. With qi to guard the sword, this can easily block Zhuge Qing's fast sword.

Zhuge Qing's face changed slightly and he was still in shock.

"Your so-called fast sword, but so, it is just a frog at the bottom of the well, so you can see what a real fast sword is."

The words fell, and Qin Chen suddenly disappeared in place.

Puff!

Suddenly, a strong wind swept across the void, Zhuge Qing hadn't reacted yet, and a sword mark had been cut on his chest robe.

"Damn it!"

With sword energy erupting, Zhuge Qing swung his long sword, frantically resisting.

Ding Ding Ding!

Sword light surged in, Zhuge Qing backed back again and again, gritted his teeth to resist.

"Slow, too slow!"

In the void, Qin Chen's cold shout sounded, with sword light pouring down like a rainstorm.

"Ahhhhh..."

Zhuge Qing yelled frantically, and under Qin Chen's ever-faster sword light, he kept speeding up.

"Hurry up, hurry up!"

But no matter how fast he is, Qin Chen's voice resounded in his mind like a urging talisman.

Outside Gunandu, everyone was dumbfounded.

Zhuge Qing is known for his fast swords. Although his strength is not the strongest among all the genius swordsmen in Xuanzhou, his sword speed is unintentionally second to none among the entire Xuanzhou geniuses.

But now, he was chased and beaten by Qin Chen.

This.....

Everyone was completely stunned, as if their inertial thinking was suddenly broken.

They were shocked, and Zhuge Qing was even more shocked in the ring.

Ding Ding Ding!

Ding ding ding ding!

The sword light flickered, Zhuge Qing retreated faster and faster, and his expression became more and more embarrassed.

at last--

Puff!

The sword light flashed, Zhuge Qing couldn't resist it anymore, his figure flew upside down in embarrassment, a sword mark appeared on his chest, and blood poured out.

"This is what your Dawei Dynasty calls the fast sword, the ridiculous frog at the bottom of the well, I don't know how big the sky is." Qin Chen took the sword and stood, not chasing after the victory, but sneered.

This powerful dynasty has always looked down on their disciples from the Five Nations with a high attitude, and Qin Chen wants to let them know today.

What they call self-esteem, pride, and dignity is nothing but wishful thinking.

It is them who are really humble and humble.

Hearing that, all the warriors of the Dawei Dynasty had their faces extremely ugly.

"Damn it, you're too proud of it!"

On the arena, Zhuge Qing suddenly yelled, her face becoming extremely hideous.

"Boy, do you think you can win this way? It's too early to be happy. I originally planned to keep this trick. Now it seems that I have to show it in advance. I will let you know that I am great. The genius of the dynasty is by no means comparable to you, a humble person of the Five Nations."

With a burst of shout, a terrifying true power suddenly rose from Zhuge Qing's body, and a misty light appeared all over his body, and there were waves of thunder.

It is the power of blood.

These lightning flashes constantly flickered and evolved into a series of lightning bolts. These lightning flashes, when they flickered, unexpectedly formed the shape of a sharp sword.

With the release of the blood, the aura of Zhuge Qing increased at an astonishing speed, and the long sword in his hand shone brightly.

Click!

The sharp sword aura made the void fluctuate.

"It's terrible sword energy, Zhuge Qing didn't use his full strength before."

"The bloodline of the electric sword, Zhuge Qing's bloodline of the electric sword is finally displayed."

"Looking at this breath, Zhuge Qing has already raised his electric sword bloodline to Rank 4."

"Hmph, that Qin Chen is too arrogant. The origin of the nickname of Zhuge Qing's electric sword is not just because of his fast swordsmanship, but also because of his blood."

Everyone was shocked, then ecstatic.

"Electric sword bloodline-the domain of thunder sword!"

Suddenly, Zhuge Qing, who was full of breath, suddenly yelled, and the long sword in his hand suddenly shot out dense sword aura glow, countless sword lights gathered and circulated, and finally turned into a sharp sword field, the ball sword field. Countless sword lights among them looked at each other end to end, forming a complete whole, indestructible.

Zi Zi Zi!

Rays of lightning spread and wandered around the domain.

"What a strong sword skill, what sword skill is this?"

"It's a bloodline secret technique, definitely a bloodline secret technique."

"Using the power of blood, and the combination of one's own sword intent, to form a sword field, which can be attacked and defended. Such sword skills are simply against the sky."

"It seems that we all underestimate Zhuge Qing. With his accomplishments, he can definitely enter the ranks of the top geniuses under the three great arrogances."

"Then Qin Chen will lose."

Countless warriors in the square exclaimed, shocked, and stunned by the successive climaxes.

Unexpectedly, an ordinary ring match would be so exciting.

This is only forty-eight into the top twenty-four.

