

## Valkyrie 461

### Chapter 461

"Give me defeat."

Zhuge Qing was holding a blue long sword and swept towards Qin Chen. The emptiness within the scope of his thunder sword made a sneer and burst.

His eyes were ferocious, full of madness, with boundless mockery.

He believes that after this move, he must be the winner. His Thunder Sword Realm combines his blood and cutting sword intent to form a perfect whole, even if it is a person with a higher cultivation base than him, it cannot be in a short time. The inside broke open, once he seized the opportunity, he could only wait to die.

"Interestingly, is this your strongest trick?"

Qin Chen smiled at the corner of his mouth, perceiving quickly and analyzing the structure of the opponent's Thunder Sword Domain.

In the previous life in the Martial Domain, Qin Chen has seen more than a cloud of strong people, what kind of moves he has not seen before?

Immediately analyzed the structure of this Thunder Sword Domain.

"It's interesting, do you use blood to combine with sword intent?"

"Huh!"

With a sneer, Qin Chen's figure shook, and instead of retreating, he moved forward, and instantly fought Zhuge Qing together.

Chi Chi Chi Chi...

The sky was full of sword energy, electricity and light intertwined, and every time it fell, there was an astonishing blast. During the confrontation between the two, the terrifying energies made a sonorous blast on the hard ring ground.

This is the ancient southern capital's arena built with special materials. It has been preserved since ancient times and it must be terrible. If it is replaced by an ordinary arena, even if it is made of mysterious iron, it is already full of holes at this moment.

"It's useless, you can't break my thunder sword domain at all."

Zhuge Qing's eyes were sharp, and he continued to attack.

A lot of thunder light appeared around him. The thunder light actually had the effect of paralyzing the nerves. At the same time, the terrifying cutting sword intent also made the enemy's spirit not relaxed at all, as if once loosened, that kind of cutting mood, it can completely crush people.

"It's kind of interesting. The combination of blood and sword intent can form such a unique trick and secret technique. The world is really amazing."

Qin Chen frowned.

He hadn't seen it before, such a way to improve sword intent, so that the strength of the practitioner increased exponentially.

"However, the sword intent has its own attributes, and the bloodline also has its own attributes. If the two cannot be perfectly combined, it is easy to create gaps, which will not only affect the combat effectiveness, but will also cause confusion on the road of future cultivation and cause huge consequences. ."

At the same time, Qin Chen also instantly understood the omission of this trick.

For a time, various thoughts reverberated in his mind, giving him many new inspirations.

"Does the Thunder Sword Realm? I have it too."

With a thought, Qin Chen quickly urged the thunder bloodline in his body.

Zi Zi Zi!

On the long sword in his hand, countless lightning lights suddenly appeared, and these lightning lights merged with his sword light to form an amazing lightning sword domain.

This sudden scene shocked everyone.

"What? Then Qin Chen's body, why did thunder light appear?"

"The power of blood is that of Qin Chen's blood."

"This... the power of Zhuge Qing's blood is the blood of the electric sword, isn't that power of Qin Chen's blood also the blood of the electric sword?"

"Want to learn Zhuge Qing's moves to defeat the opponent? It's just whimsical!"

People were shocked, but Zhuge Qing was furious.

"Damn boy, do you think my Thunder Sword Realm can be understood casually? In order to master this trick, I have practiced for a full ten years, and this is the perfect combination of sword intent and blood. You want to be here in a short moment, it's naive to learn my Thunder Sword Realm."

Boom!

Terrible lightning surged from Zhuge Qing's body, crushing like crazy.

Click!

The lightning sword domain Qin Chen displayed immediately became unstable.

"Hahaha, I said, you can't understand it at all."

Zhuge Qing laughed wildly and attacked even more violently.

"Huh? It seems that the combination of sword intent and blood is not a simple fusion of two forces. There should be a process."

Qin Chen was thinking while fighting, while constantly observing the opponent's Thunder Sword Realm, analyzing its structure and how they merged with each other.

Bang bang bang!

In the confrontation again and again, Qin Chen kept retreating, taking advantage of his strength to turn his body into afterimages, but he did not give Zhuge Qing a chance to completely crush.

"By the way, in addition to sword intent and blood, there is also a fusion of artistic conception and true power."

As time passed, Qin Chen's understanding of the domain of Thunder Sword continued to improve.

In fact, today's Qin Chen has never exposed all his hole cards, and his own strength has only shown less than 30%.

"It's easy to break through the enemy's Thunder Sword domain, but that's boring."

After the confrontation, Qin Chen learned more and more about the domain of thunder sword. In his mind, a sphere gradually formed. This is the perfect structure diagram of the domain of Zhuge Qing thunder sword. The circulation of power, sword intent, and bloodline power are all clearly presented above.

However, in Qin Chen's view, this structure diagram still has many loopholes.

Must be completed one by one.

"Asshole, it's nothing good to keep hiding. If you have the ability, just confront me head-on."

After several fights, Zhuge Qing became anxious. He has always been known for his speed. Unexpectedly, Qin Chen's speed and reaction are not below him. Although his Thunder Sword Realm is amazing, he can't directly hit Qin Chen every time. , So that his heart gradually became impetuous.

"Fight head-on? Then I will fulfill you."

At this time, Qin Chen finally fully understood the opponent's Thunder Sword Realm.

boom!

A terrifying Thunder Light Sword Domain appeared in Qin Chen's body. Among them, the Thunder Light Sword intent flashed out, bursting out endless destructive power.

In the sword domain, Qin Chen cut out with a sword.

call out!

The mysterious rust sword fell, and a thick lightning sword appeared in the air, like an eagle hitting the sky, instantly bombarding Zhuge Qing's lightning sword domain.

"Crack!"

The thunder light burst, roaring and protruding, and the realm of the thunder sword outside of Zhuge Qing suddenly fluctuated under the real power fluctuations, and the ripples rippling around, in an unstable state.

"impossible?"

Zhuge Qing roared angrily, her eyes showing amazement.

"Nothing is impossible, the domain of Thunder Sword, break it for me."

Qin Chen sneered, the lightning sword domain outside the body suddenly dispersed, and the two circular sword domains collided in an instant.

Boom!

Under Qin Chen's sword domain, Zhuge Qing's sword domain, like a soap bubble, disintegrated in an instant, and countless thunder lights surged everywhere.

Fragile and vulnerable.

"what?"

Zhuge Qing's eyes widened suddenly.

next moment.

Puff!

The sword light flashed, and Qin Chen cut out with a sword.

With a bang, the lightning real power on Zhuge Qing's body burst into pieces, and the whole person flew out in embarrassment, and his whole body was scorched, and he fell heavily under the ring and fell into defeat.

In an instant, the whole audience was silent and silent.

With the thunder sword domain defeated the thunder sword domain, is this Qin Chen an evildoer?

Everyone opened their eyes wide, and could hardly believe what was in front of them, and their hearts were greatly impacted.

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At this moment, the audience was silent and silent.

After a long time, it was the sound of shocking discussion.

"What? One-word electric sword Zhuge Qing was defeated?"

"So strong!"

"This Qin Chen has realized Zhuge Qing's unique skill Thunder Sword Realm in such a short time, and the power displayed is far superior to Zhuge Qing. Is it my dazzling?"

"It's not only the domain of thunder sword, but the strongest thing about the one-character electric sword Zhuge Qing is speed, and Qin Chen has also completely exploded the opponent in terms of speed."

"This Qin Chen is the first pinnacle of the Profound Rank, he can defeat Zhuge Qing, the one-word electric sword, this..."

The whole Gunan was in an uproar, the noisy voice rushed into the sky, almost overturning the clouds in the sky.

It's incredible.

As a genius of the great power dynasty, Qin Chen won with the cultivation base of the late stage of the profound level and the peak of the early stage of the battle. This...

Is there any reason? !

In the heart of the Xuanzhou powerhouse, under normal circumstances, shouldn't it be the genius of the Dawei Dynasty who easily leapfrogged and defeated the people of the Five Kingdoms? Why was the situation suddenly reversed?

What shocked them even more was that Qin Chen defeated Zhuge Qing not with absolute strength.

But in terms of Zhuge Qing's most powerful speed and the realm of thunder sword, completely ravaging them, this feeling is completely different from a simple defeat.

What a shame!

"Huh? Qin Chen, it's a bit interesting, I just missed it!"

On the square, Huatiandu's eyes condensed.

If Qin Chen's cultivation base was higher than Zhuge Qing, or that Zhuge Qing was defeated in other ways, they would not be so shocked.

After all, everyone's focus is different, and the cultivation base does not necessarily explain everything. but.

Qin Chen defeated the opponent in the way Zhuge Qing was best at.

This had to surprise them.

"Huh, in this way, do you want to give us the genius of the Dawei Dynasty? I admit that this Qin Chen has a good fighting talent, but if he only has such a strength, it would be too small to look down on our Xuanzhou genius."

With a cold smile, Hua Tiandu's eyes shot cold light, his expression still high.

"Big brother, this Qin Chen is too arrogant. If you meet me, you must teach him a lesson." Hua Feiwu's eyes were cold and full of coldness.

"A little bit of strength, but Zhuge Qing is just a pretty good genius in Xuanzhou, not the top, if Qin Chen thinks that, he is above my Xuanzhou genius, it would be too naive. "

Leng Wushuang also sneered, his eyes cold.

Qin Chen's previous fighting method undoubtedly made many geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty even more dissatisfied with him, and his heart was full of coldness.

at this time.

For the other five arenas, the battle is also in full swing.

Hum!

Two white lights came, You Qianxue and Hua Feiwu were selected at the same time and appeared in the same arena.

"Huh, Liuxianzong's Huafeiwu has matched the You Qianxue of the Five Kingdoms."

"It turned out to be the two of them, interesting."

"Hua Feiwu is a genius of the immortal sect. He is unparalleled in his palms. Before breaking through, he was originally a genius at the early stage of the Profound Rank, and that You Qianxue was only a martial artist at the peak of the late stage of the Heavenly Stage at first. I am afraid it is not Hua Feiwu. opponent."

"Then I have to say, I heard that Hua Feiwu is one of Liuxianzong's strongest geniuses besides Hua Tiandu, and should not be weak."

"Hey, wait and see."

The crowd was sensational.

You Qianxue and Hua Feiwu are both extremely beautiful women. When they came to the stage, they immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Hmph, I didn't expect that my opponent in this round turned out to be you, bitch, I am afraid that your good fortune will end here."

Seeing that his opponent is You Qianxue, a trace of resentment and anger flashed in Hua Fei's misty eyes, and then said coldly.

"Which one wins and which one loses, isn't it hard to say now." You Qianxue frowned. She and this flower are not injustices, right? She insults herself when she comes up?

"It's hard to tell? Who do you think you are? You're just a lowly five-nation untouchable. Do you think you are some noble fairy? You are only worthy of me as a disciple of the Dawei Dynasty and be a lowly slave." Hua Feiwu said bitterly.

"I didn't offend you?" You Qianxue's eyes fell cold: "You keep talking about a slut, don't you know that it is you who really mean it?"

"Still mouth, palm mouth!"

Huh!

When the voice fell, Hua Feiwu suddenly appeared on the right side of her body, and slapped her cheek with a palm.

The shadow of the misty palm changed in the void, transforming into countless phantoms in an instant, layered on top of each other, and suddenly came to You Qianxue, apparently trying to humiliate her fiercely.

"Feng Huaxue Yue!"

Obviously it was a competition, but the other party looked aggressive. Is she really a bully?

You Qianxue was annoyed in her heart, but her face did not move. A misty flow of true power swelled all over her body. Numerous sword lights, like flying flowers in the sky, turned into cold stars and burst, extinguishing the shadow of the sky and invisible.

"Huh? Thousand-handed Immortal Palm!"

Without a move, Hua Feiwu's eyes were fierce, her figure swayed, and her palms slammed down again.

The sky filled the sky with palm shadows, hundreds of thousands in an instant, like a fairy sticking out his palm to cast down demons and eliminate demons.

"Flying snow!"

Snow fell from the sky suddenly, little by little, blooming and infiltrating murderous aura, it was actually a wave of sword aura, and the sword aura spread across the sky, covering a radius of several meters, forming a net of heaven and earth!

Puff puff!

The sword light, snowflakes and palm shadows intertwined, both disappeared, the strong energy formed a violent whirlwind, formed an invisible tornado of strong energy, and burst into dispersal!

"Fei Xianbu!"

Seeing that the head-to-head fight couldn't get the upper hand, Hua Feiwu's figure flashed on the ring, and the afterimage was misty, like flying flowers in the mist, and appeared behind You Qianxue in an instant.

"Bitch, see if you can stop my trick, mandarin ducks playing in the water!"

"Get me down!"

Hua Feiwu looked arrogant, with both hands left and right, and at the same time shot, the sky filled the palm shadow, covering many parts of You Qianxue's body, the energy hit, and the robe on You Qianxue's body was torn to shreds in an instant, exposing outer.

"Subordinate attack."

You Qianxue's eyes were cold, and his sword intent exploded.

Puff puff!

Amid the violent roar, You Qianxue burst out with radiant rays of light, extinguishing all Hua Feiwu's attacks. Around her, the invisible sword intent formed a void defense to resist all attacks.

"What? What sword intent is this?"

Hua Feiwu's eyes were round and startled.

"Wind and snow!"

What responded to her were You Qianxue's indifferent eyes and a bitterly cold sword. The sharp sword light was unmatched, tearing the true power of the protective body on the surface of the blooming non-mist, and then slashing it out heavily.

Puff!

Blood spurted from her mouth, Hua Feiwu's robe tore, and she fell heavily on the ring, revealing the pink bellyband inside, as well as the spring light.

"you....."

Hua Feiwu was embarrassed and angry, and again spouted a mouthful of blood.

Cang!

The long sword was sheathed, and the haunting glow on You Qianxue's body went out, without even looking at the other person, she was shrouded in white light and teleported out.

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You Qianxue appeared on the side of the square with a cold expression, while Hua Feiwu was teleported out and fell outside the ancient southern capital.

"I actually lost."

Hurriedly put on a long robe to cover the spring light she had leaked, Hua Feiwu was embarrassed and angry.

At the same time, there was an incredible uproar around him.

"What? It's over so soon?"

"Hua Feiwu, who stayed in Xianzong, actually lost. It was You Qianxue who won."

"Why are these people from the five countries so terrible? It's too exaggerated, how could it be possible."

"Hua Feiwu is too weak."

"Wrong, it's not that Hua Feiwu is too weak, it's that You Qianxue is too strong, just a disciple of the Five Nations, how can the strength be so terrifying?"

The crowd exploded like an explosion.



You Qianxue's victory over Huafeiwu was undoubtedly a blow once again to the powerhouse of the Dawei Dynasty.

On the square, Qin Chen smiled lightly.

If the Dawei Dynasty had to always hold their unparalleled posture, it would be bad luck in the morning.

Perhaps before the start of the Gu Nandu assessment, You Qianxue and the others could not be compared with the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty, but after three rounds of pre-selection assessment, all the talents with excellent talents and amazing insight could learn a lot from them.

Coupled with the baptism of Heaven and God's Light after the pre-selection assessment, You Qianxue and the others are completely able to catch up.

At this time, the duel of other arena is also going on.

boom!

A strong black robe of the Guixian faction blasted out with a palm, directly blasting out a strong mid-Xuan-level peak of the Dawei Dynasty.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen frowned.

Several disciples of the Guixian faction, he has been paying attention to, so far, only one has been eliminated, and there are five others who are still in the ring.

"Where did these geniuses come from? They are generally better than the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty?"

Qin Chen wondered that such a genius could not be cultivated by the ghost fairy faction of the Five Kingdoms.

Suspiciously, Om, two white lights landed, Lord Leng Shu, Leng Wushuang, and a genius of the Ghost Sect in a black robe were sent up at the same time.

Qin Chen's eyes lit up.

With the character of these geniuses of the Guixian faction, they are definitely not the kind of people who surrender without a fight, but with the strength of Master Lengshu, the opponent will definitely expose the true technique and strength of the opponent.

Sure enough, seeing that his opponent was Leng Wushuang, that ghost fairy genius had cold eyes, and an unprecedented fighting intent broke out from his body.

A cold breath filled his body.

"You are not my opponent, just roll off immediately, I can let you go."

Master Lengshu stared at him coldly, his eyes cold.

"The tone is not small."

The black robe genius sneered at the corners of his mouth, and his gloomy voice echoed.

"Are you trying to die?"

Young Master Leng Shu's face suddenly became gloomy. The boys from these five countries were not afraid of themselves at all, and clearly did not put themselves in their eyes.

"Looking for death? Hehehe, Young Master Leng Shu, one of Xuanzhou Tianjiao, I don't know if he has such an ability."

Licking his tongue, the black robe genius voice was eager to try, not afraid.

"Damn it, don't you all look at this son?"

Master Leng Shu was completely angry, hum, the jade fan in his hand suddenly opened, and an astonishing wave of precious soldiers spread.

The weapons used by Master Leng Shu and Li Kunyun were fans, one jade fan and the other silver fan, but their fan-handling auras were very different.

Qin Chen narrowed his eyes: Not many people use fans as weapons, and fan-type treasure soldiers are even rarer, but because they are rare, they are more difficult to deal with.

Just to see what the Lord Leng Shu, who is known as the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou, is capable.

"Strength is not spoken by words, but by battle."

Boom!

His figure flickered, before the Lengshu master attacked, the black robe genius took the lead. Once it shot, it was an extremely terrible violent attack. The black fist wind was like a demon with its teeth and dancing claws, and it rushed towards the Lengshu master, the fist wind spiraled. The center of the boxing power formed a vacuum of negative pressure, which enveloped Master Leng Shu, forcing him to be immobile.

"Fan the universe!"

Facing the black robe genius' ultimate move, Leng Wu was expressionless on both sides, rubbing his hands, opened the suet jade-like jade fan, like a peacock on the screen, and immediately raised towards the upper right, drawing a snow-white trajectory .

Huhuhuhuhu...

This fan seemed to gather all the true energy between heaven and earth, and a long dragon-like tornado raged out, rushing into the black robe genius.

The pupils of the black-robed genius suddenly shrank. He didn't care about ordinary tornadoes, but the tornado emitted by Master Lengshu was surprisingly powerful, as if it could crush a mountain. The long dragon-like body, even glowing with crystal light, was extremely condensed. The phenomenon.

The black demon-like fist blasted on the tornado. Ten percent of the force was immediately wiped out by the tornado's rotating force by 30 percent, and the remaining 70 percent could not stop the tornado's castration.

"What a strong power, Master Leng Shu deserves the name of a arrogant man, but this alone is not enough!"

boom! boom! boom!

One punch was not enough, the black robe genius blasted more than ten punches in a row. Each punch contained amazing pressure, like a demon, madly crashing on the tornado fan, with a click, the tornado formed by the fan burst into force. dissipate.

"Huh? It broke my fandom."

Master Leng Shu's face was even harder to look.

"The feather fan and the turban, the shovel is gone!"

With a cold shout, Young Master Leng Shu's eyes were cold, and with a sharp wave of the jade fan in his hand, a bright fan light turned into a dragon-shaped energy and pounced on the black robe genius.

The black robe genius crossed his arms and was blasted out, his body fluttered in the air and landed on the ground.

"Fan Wu Fei Si!"

Without waiting for the other party to breathe, two sickle-like wind blades slashed out. If ordinary people used it, it would be easy to escape, but Master Leng Shu's display was fast to the extreme, blocking all space, and the black robe genius just fell. Ding, the energy has already come to him, in the crisis, the black robe genius only had time to dodge the first, and was severely hit by the second.

Puff!

A mouthful of blood spurted out, traces of blood secreted from the corner of his mouth, and his figure flew upside down tens of meters on the ring.

"It's too powerful, it's not on the same level at all. This person dares to challenge Master Leng Shu, and he doesn't know how high the world is."

"Does he think Young Master Leng Shu is the same as the previously defeated Xuanzhou genius? Too naive, Young Master Leng Shu is my Xuanzhou three great genius, how can it be compared with other geniuses."

"If this person thinks that if he can defeat other geniuses in Xuanzhou, he can compete with Master Leng Shu, it would be too naive."

"Huh, Master Leng Shu is so powerful that they can't figure it out at all. I'm afraid that if you deal with him, Master Leng Shu didn't get serious at all."

"Does this still need to be said? Although the three major geniuses of Xuanzhou and the geniuses under the geniuses are only one rank short, their strength is more than a strong first-line, strong at least a full grade."

The warrior of the Dawei Dynasty sneered, regaining his confidence in his heart.

#### Chapter 464 Seven Death Star Points

No matter how many geniuses in the five countries have demonstrated their amazing cultivation base and strength, they can only compete with the geniuses under the arrogance. Once they encounter the three geniuses, they will be destroyed and vulnerable.

The black-robed geniuses of these five nations did their best without watching the game in front of them, but Young Master Leng Shu, just standing still and waving the jade fan, underestimated the opponent's bombardment and wounded. The strength he showed was shocking.

This is the horror of the three great arrogances. Even the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty did not dare to compete with them. People from the Five Kingdoms wanted to try to fight for the front, which was simply a laugh.

"It's really strong!"

On the square, Qin Chen also nodded secretly. The three great arrogances are indeed terrifying. It is easy to see that Young Master Leng Shu looked angry, but did not use his full strength.

Of course, the reason why he didn't try his best was to guard against the other two great arrogances.

"Hehehe, is this the strength of Tianjiao? It is indeed not weak, but unfortunately, if there is only such a little bit, it would have disappointed me too much."

Just when everyone thought that the black-robed genius had no power to fight, and basically lost, the black-robed genius suddenly burst out of wanton evil, and the violent will of martial arts erupted, filling most of the arena. This will of martial arts is not Ordinary martial arts will contain an astonishing evil aura.

A stream of black demon aura permeated from the fellow, and in that black demon aura, a faint blood-colored light illuminates, exuding an evil and hideous aura.

"What kind of magic is this, what a heavy evil will."

The crowd exclaimed.

"Huh? This technique seems to be somewhat similar to the blood-burning Dafa that Nian Wuji used at the beginning, but it's a bit different, strange."

Qin Chen frowned.

The blood-black glow bloomed and turned into mist, covering the body of the black robe genius. In an instant, the person's aura skyrocketed, and his aura rose nearly twice in an instant.

"Take my move, Heaven Devil Blood Claw, and see if you can catch it."

The black robe genius grinned and grabbed one of the claws at Master Leng Shu, wickedly raging, rising into the sky with a dark red black mist, like a demon god.

Although everyone has never been in the ring, they can feel the terrifying power contained in it.

"What a heavy devilish energy, it seems that you people from the five countries are not only humble, but also dare to practice devil skills.

Master Leng Shu was angry and felt insulted when he saw that he had not defeated the opponent before.

Hum!

In the body, there seemed to be an amazing power awakening.

"Give me defeat."

With a roar, the jade fan lightly waved in his hand and exploded forward.

"Big Dipper seven dead stars!"

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Master Lengshu flashed seven cold stars quickly in front of him, these seven cold stars, evolved into the appearance of the Big Dipper, appeared in the void, flashing cold light, and flew out suddenly.

boom!

The devilish claws displayed by the black robe genius exploded suddenly under the twinkling of the seven cold stars.

puff!

Immediately afterwards, he opened his mouth and spouted a lot of blood, the breath of the black robe genius stagnated, and he flew out in embarrassment. Seven blood holes appeared in his chest, splashing blood.

Then he fell heavily to the ground, unable to move.

"This strength is worthy of shouting in front of me, I will not kill you, not because of kindness, but just because of disdain!"

Looking down at each other, Master Leng Shu said with a sneer, showing disdain.

Hum!

When the white light landed, it was decided that the battle was over, and the two were sent out at the same time.

Huh!

The figure flickered.

Where the Guixian Sect was, a black-robed powerhouse instantly appeared where the black-robed genius had fallen, hugged him, and returned to the Guixian Sect. During the whole process, he didn't say a word.

Only the strongest black-robed youth of the Ghost Fairy Sect in the square, in his unwavering eyes, there was a cold light flashing, coldly glanced at the corner of his eyes and the sneer Leng Shu, and then withdrew his gaze, as if Nothing happened.

"This....."

The warriors watching the battle all around were shocked at this time.

The black robe genius of the Guixian faction finally exploded with terrifying strength, which surprised everyone. Unexpectedly, at the beginning, it even hid its strength.

But what is even more frightening is that Master Leng Shu, the black-robed genius, originally thought that after showing his true strength, he could compete with Master Leng Shu. Unexpectedly, in the end, Master Leng Shu was just a little serious and easily defeated. he.

In the eyes of everyone, the three great arrogances such as Master Leng Shu had already formed a clear dividing line with the rest of the geniuses.

One is the three great talents, and the other is the rest.

There seems to be a huge gap between the two, which is insurmountable.

"Leng Wushuang, it takes so long to deal with a pariah from the Five Nations. You really give us three great arrogances a long face."

Even so, as soon as Leng Wushuang returned to the square, he heard Di Tianyi's ridicule.

"Humph."

Leng Wushuang gave a cold snort, ignoring Di Tianyi's provocation.

In the other arena, Wang Qiming also met his opponent, a genius of the mighty dynasty who is famous for his legwork, his face is as sharp as a knife, and his thick eyebrows are cold.

"Hate Heaven Sword Technique."

Wang Qiming took the initiative, and the gray light of the knife rushed out with a unique artistic conception. It contained a strange knife intent. The hateful and cold knife intent seemed to freeze the void, which was terrifying.

"Smash me."

The cold-eyed young man had no fear in his eyes, his legs kicked out, and the shadows of his legs were densely covered, like mountains and mountains, and he rushed forward in a thick and solid manner. He was extremely powerful, and instantly kicked the blades that Wang Qiming had split into pieces. , Shrouded towards each other.

Wang Qiming was expressionless, and the second knife was cut again.

"Broken Heaven!"

Puff!

The thick blade of light almost pierced the world, containing the biting chill of the cold, and in the cold, there was even boundless anger, mixed with the sky black sword air tornado, smashing the mighty shadow of the leg, and rushing towards before.

"Dingding Jiangshan!"

Boom!

The huge shadow of the legs collided with the blade light, and everything was shattered, turning into a violent storm of real power, bursting out in all directions.

"The strength is not weak, but unfortunately it's a bit worse. Come again, this trick will defeat you."

The cold-eyed young man shouted angrily, and another heavy leg shadow kicked out. The thick leg shadow appeared like a blood beast overhead, trampling everything.

After the shadow of the legs, Wang Qiming's indifferent voice came.

"Destroy the world!"

With a bang, a huge sword beam that was several feet long appeared, containing an extremely cold and terrifying sword intent. It trembled in the void, smashing the thick and powerful leg shadows with a single blade, and then fell on the opponent's body. .

Puff!

The real power shield on the cold-eyed young man's chest shattered, and the entire population spurted out of blood and fell.

"Chang!"

Wang Qiming retracted his sword into its sheath, shrouded in white light, and teleported to the winning square.

The indifferent expression and the attitude of indifferent to everything caused an uproar from the crowd.

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Seeing this scene, Qin Chen smiled slightly: "It seems that after the Gu Nandu pre-selection, Wang Qiming's strength has improved a lot. Not only has the sword intent broken through to Xiaocheng, but also formed his own unique fighting style. Such strength is enough. To gain a foothold among these many powerful people, but how far he can go depends on his luck."

Next, the game continues. It is foreseeable that the geniuses of the five countries cannot be compared with the Dawei Dynasty.

Except for You Qianxue, Qin Chen, and Wang Qiming, almost all the remaining players from the Five Nations, as long as they met the disciples of the Dawei Dynasty, almost all lost at an extremely fast speed, and they were unable to resist.

Of course, the most terrifying thing was Di Tianyi and Hua Tiandu. After the two were selected, the Dawei Dynasty genius who was opposite showed bitterness and directly gave in, without the courage to fight.

Because they knew very well in their hearts that they would never be the opponents of Zongzi Liuxian and Young Master Dixin. If they insisted on fighting, they might anger them. By then, their forces would definitely be suppressed.

Since there is no way to win, why bother to ask for trouble.

Hum!

During the battle in the other arenas, two white lights landed, and the strongest black-robed youth of the Guixian faction appeared on the arena instantly.

Opposite him, there is a young man with short brown hair, his breath is like a mountain, extremely terrifying.

Seeing his opponent, the brown-haired youth frowned and his eyes became solemn.

After the previous game, no matter how the people of the Dawei Dynasty despised the Five Kingdoms, they knew that there were a few extremely terrifying geniuses in the Five Kingdoms.

In particular, the black-robed youth in front of him seemed to be a disciple of some ghost and immortal faction in the Five Nations. In the first round of the competition, he defeated a genius of the Dawei Dynasty with just one look.

Moreover, in the previous pre-selection assessment, this person's results were also extremely terrible, and he has been closely following the three great talents, ranking fifth.

"Huh? Is this guy?"

Under the ring, Qin Chen stared at the black robe youth on the stage.

Among all the geniuses in the room, the only one who can give him a slight refreshment is the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou. Besides, it is this black robe youth.

This person's mysterious origins and strange strength made Qin Chen feel inexplicably, that this person's strength was enough to face off against the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou.

"You do it."

On the ring, the black-robed youth stood there, his expression unchanged, and then put his hands behind his back and looked at the brown-haired youth indifferently.

"What does it mean?"

Everyone was taken aback!



This is an arena battle, but this person puts his hands behind him, isn't he ready to take action?

The brown-haired youth also frowned, obviously not understanding the meaning of the black-robed youth.

"The geniuses of your great power dynasty are not so. I don't need my hands to deal with you."

The black robe youth sneered.

"presumptuous."

"Arrogant."

"It's so arrogant."

Hearing this, the crowd was sensational and almost exploded.

All the people of the Dawei Dynasty looked at the black-robed youth on the stage angrily, almost bursting out fire in their eyes.

Such behavior of the black-robed youths simply insulted their Xuanzhou geniuses.

Where the Guixian faction is, a black-robed elder frowned: "Too impulsive."

Another black-robed old man smiled indifferently: "The godson has always been like this, you don't know it, the previous Leng Wushuang seriously injured the fifth child. If the godson is not angry, it will be blame."

"Fine, let him go."

The black-robed old man seemed to know the personality of the black-robed youth before, so he could only sigh silently.

"interesting."

On the contrary, Di Tianyi sneered at the corners of their mouths, and they were obviously more curious about the behavior of the black robe youth.

"Don't you think you are too arrogant!"

The brown-haired young man's face was flushed, as if he had become a pig liver. He was a dignified Xuanzhou genius, a powerful late-stage Xuan-level powerhouse, when he was so underestimated.

"If you are looking for death yourself, then I will fulfill you."

A hideous, terrifying voice sounded, the voice fell, and the brown-haired youth made a sudden move.

"Fight against each other!"

"Roar!"

As soon as he shot it, it was an earth-shattering punch, a huge roar resounded throughout the world, and a faint dragon-shaped phantom appeared on the ring, exuding terrifying coercion.

Being despised by the black-robed youth, this person was completely angry, but he didn't keep any hands when he shot, and he shot with all his strength.

The terrifying fist power turned into a snarling dragon, rushing towards the black robe youth.

"It is the Heavenly Dragon Fist of the Tyrant Fist Sect. It has been cultivated to the extreme, and it is enough to break the stone!"

"Hmph, once the head of the tyrant boxer used this Heavenly Dragon Fist, and with one punch, it shattered a small hill. Although Wang Dong did not have the power of the tyrant boxer, he was the first genius of the tyrant boxer. In the heat, there is at least a three-point similarity. The kid is so big, it is almost dead."

"Dare to despise my Dawei Dynasty genius, when he cries."

Upon seeing this, many powerful dynasties all talked and looked excited!

Boom!

I am looking forward to it.

Suddenly a streamer appeared, and instantly defeated the dragon-shaped fist, turning into a burst of energy to dissipate the wind.

After the swept energy, the black robe youth retracted his right foot and walked towards the opponent step by step.

"What? It's legwork, it's terrible legwork."

"A random kick exploded the moves of the Tianlong Fist."

"how is this possible!"

The crowd shook wildly.

The brown-haired young man Wang Dong's expression also changed.

"Go ahead!"

Whoosh whoosh!

Without confronting the black-robed youth head-on, Wang Dong's figure kept flashing in the ring, turning into flowing afterimages flying by, and at the same time, he fisted at the black-robed youth's place.

Ho Ho Ho!

The terrifying roar of true power continued to sound, and the shadow of the fist filled, like the sea of the bursting bank, which wrapped the young man in black robes, desperately impacting.

In an instant, the entire ring was full of the roar of dragons, and the air burst under the blow of the fist wind, and there were roars everywhere.

But no matter how Wang Dong attacked, the black-robed youth always looked as flat as water, banging banging, hitting his legs repeatedly, kicking all the punches that Wang Dong blasted into shatters, and the fist like the sky collapsed. He walked forward step by step with the slightest body of Zhou.

Throughout the process, the black robe youth kept his hands behind his back.

"Why is this guy's strength so terrible?"

Wang Dong had a hideous face, and the opponent's legwork skills obviously exceeded his imagination.

"Never let him approach."

"Tianlong ascends to heaven!"

With a ferocious roar, Wang Dongshi displayed his strongest move.

Boom!

The dragon's roar resounded throughout the world, and Wang Dong found the right opportunity, and when the black-robed youth shot back, he slammed a punch, and the terrible fist struck out, slamming in front of the opponent.

To Wang Dong's ecstasy, facing such a terrible punch, the opponent seemed stupid, and he didn't even react at all.

"Give it to me!"

With a boom, Wang Dong hit the black robe youth's chest with a heavy punch.

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"Hahaha, make you arrogant, get me down."

Feeling that he hit the opponent sturdily, Wang Dong was ecstatic.

He could even feel the rebounding force when his fist collided with the opponent's chest. In a short time, the violent air current swept through, containing the endless power of true power like an erupting volcano, rushing into the opponent's body madly under the drive of Wang Dong, Trying to smash his meridians and internal organs.

The next moment, his expression suddenly solidified.

On the ring, the young man in the black robe remained motionless. He just stood there with an indifferent sneer at the corner of his mouth. Despite the impact of Wang Dong's fist strength and the rush of true power in his body, his figure remained motionless.

In Wang Dong's perception, the young man in black robes in front of him was like a ten thousand high mountain, towering and unfalling, while the punches he rushed into the opponent's body were like rocks sinking into the sea, without any response.

"This is your attack? It's too weak, Dawei Dynasty genius, but if you do, let me see what a real attack is."

An indifferent voice sounded, and the black-robed youth looked at Wang Dong with pity in his eyes, and his aura suddenly rose.

"What? I think..."

Wang Dong was shocked, and opened his mouth to admit defeat.

Unfortunately, before he could finish his words, the young man in black robes kicked out abruptly.

boom!

Inevitably, the right leg of the young man in black robes suddenly kicked the terrified Wang Dong under the eyes of everyone.

Under the horrified gazes of all the audience, Wang Dong flew upside down like a broken kite, spurting blood crazily, and then fell heavily on the ground like a rag bag, becoming a puddle of mud.

"This strength is worthy of shooting in front of me. I will not kill you, not because of kindness, but disdain!"

The same words, the same tone, echoed in the ring, the black robe youth sneered at the corner of his mouth, and glanced at Leng Wushuang under the stage.

"you....."

Leng Wushuang's forehead violently blue veins, this sentence is exactly what he just said to another disciple of the Guixian faction, he did not expect that it didn't take long before he returned to the genius of his Dawei Dynasty.

Shrouded in white light, the black robe youth was sent out.

At this moment, the audience was silent, and all the powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty looked at the black-robed youth of the Guixian faction in anger.

There was shock and anger.

"Wang Dong was defeated?"

"One leg, one leg shattered all Wang Dong's defenses."

"How could this person be so strong?"

"Did you see that Wang Dong's previous full blow hit this person firmly, but this person has nothing to do."

"Wang Dong's strength is enough to kill a general Xuan-level late peak martial artist. Could it be that this person's defense has reached the Wuzong level?"

"What? If that's the case, wouldn't it be possible to compete with Young Master Dixin?"

The crowd exploded, and the voice of discussion, like the waves one after another, contained endless anger.

"When is there such a terrifying genius in the Guixian faction?"

The powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty were furious, and the powerhouses of the five countries outside the ancient southern capital were equally furious.

Especially Lingwu King Xiao Zhan.

"This person's strength is probably more terrifying than me, so what kind of expert is the person who taught him?" Xiao Zhan looked at the black-robed elders of the Ghost Immortal faction in a panic.

"Previously, Nian Shuo, the master of the Guixian Sect, and others were destroyed by my Daqi. If these people are really masters of the Guixian Sect, I am afraid that my Great Qi will be in crisis."

For a time, Xiao Zhan felt a strong sense of crisis in his heart.

Not only Xiao Zhan was paying attention, Qin Chen's gaze also fell on the opponent, flashing a cold light.

"This person's defense may have reached the Wuzong level. With the fourth-level profound level cultivation base, he can leapfrog the fifth-level defensive power. The defense technique that this person cultivates is definitely not the profound-level technique, at least, is also a level."

"Besides, this person's spiritual power is also extremely terrifying. It can be seen that he has cultivated a certain powerful spiritual power secret method. At the level of the five countries, it is impossible for the ghost fairy school to have such secret skills and exercises. Otherwise, read Shuo wouldn't be beheaded so easily."

"It is certain that these guys are definitely not disciples of the Guixian faction, but fakes from other sects and forces."

His eyes flashed, Qin Chen had guesses in his heart.

If you want to increase your strength to this level, you can't do it with arduous cultivation, you also need a powerful technique secret book, and amazing resources, both of which are indispensable.

No matter how you look at it, it doesn't seem to be cultivated by the five countries.

"However, if they come from a powerful sect and power, why hide their true identity and pretend to be a disciple of the Ghost Fairy School?"

This is what Qin Chen suspected.

For example, many powers of the Dawei Dynasty coveted the inheritance of the ancient southern capital. They only need to come from a strong force. With the strength of the five countries, there is no way to stop them.

And this group of people, but they want to pretend to be disciples of the Guixian faction, but they are a little weird, making people wonder.

"Could it be that this force is a taboo force of the Dawei Dynasty, and it is not recognized by the Dawei Dynasty?"

Thought of a possibility, but Qin Chen immediately denied it.

If this is the case, the other party's posture should be cautious and not ostentatious, so as not to attract the attention of many forces of the Dawei Dynasty and expose oneself.

It is not like now, proactively provoking Master Leng Shu of Tianheng Academy.

For a moment, Qin Chen's eyes flickered and he fell into thought.

And the game continues.

In the second round, forty-eight into twenty-four, a total of twenty-four matches are required.

Six games and one round, the speed of the duel can be described as extremely fast.

"boom!"

With one punch, a genius of the powerful dynasty, the Yuwenfeng of Liangguo, defeated his opponent again and successfully entered the top twenty-four, becoming another winner of the five nations.

In addition, there are three geniuses of the ghost fairy faction, two of whom are lucky enough to successfully break into the top twenty-four.

The remaining one was Xiao Jinghong who had encountered Qingyun Sect.

The two sides fought, you come and I go, and their cards are mad.

In the end, Xiao Jinghong was even better and seized the opportunity to fly the opponent out and break into the top twenty-four.

What made Qin Chen most gratified was that Zhao Lingshan had good luck and actually encountered a genius who was only the pinnacle of the mid-Xuan level. After a hard fight, he successfully advanced.

Since then, the remaining few duels have all ended.

Twenty-four duels ended, and the top twenty-four players were selected.

"Among these five countries, so many people have broken into the top 24?"

Looking at the twenty-four players who were still in the square, there were waves of exclamations outside Gunandu.

Among the twenty-four people, the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty occupied only 16 places, and there were eight disciples who came from five countries.

These eight people are Qin Chen, You Qianxue, Wang Qiming, Yu Wenfeng, Zhao Lingshan, and the three disciples of the Guixian School.

This ratio made the powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty gloomy and almost dripping with water.

In their original imagination, there should be only one or two places for the five countries to enter the top twenty-four, or even none.

But the result was far beyond their expectations, making them extremely depressed.

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"Eight players, disciples from these five countries, too many, right?"

"It's really a bunch of rubbish, allowing so many five-nation players to break into the top 24."

"a shame."

The three great arrogances of Ditianyi, as well as many powerful dynasties from the outside world, are full of dissatisfaction.

In their opinion, this ratio is really too high. According to such a figure, wouldn't it mean that there will be as many as four disciples from the five countries who will eventually enter the top 12?

How can this happen?

In the original mind of the powerful dynasty of Dawei, the number of warriors who can break into the top twelve and get the chance of inheritance cannot exceed one or two.

The best thing is that there are none at all, and they are all occupied by their Xuanzhou geniuses.

As for the ancient southern capital that was originally the remains of the five countries, they would not even consider it.

"Don't worry, there were a large number of people before, and there were always high and low cultivation bases. The opponents in their turn were also strong and weak. Naturally, there would be lucky fish slipping through the net. But after the top 24, the disciples of these five countries still If you want to go further, I'm afraid it will be difficult."

"Well, there are 16 geniuses in Xuanzhou on the field. Except for the three major geniuses, the rest are basically first-line geniuses under the geniuses. If you want to obtain inheritance quotas from them, it is as difficult as reaching the sky. ."

"Let the people of these five countries be happy for a while, and after a while, they should know what despair is."

"Hey!"

Many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty secretly communicated with each other, and they were all confident. They believed that the current record was only temporary, and the final result would still proceed as they originally expected.

After a short break, the third round of the ring match began.

In this round, the top twelve will be selected from the twenty-four players, and these twelve players will have the opportunity to inherit.

Before the duel, the atmosphere on the court has become extremely solemn.

Everyone has cold eyes.

What is the ultimate goal of the hard work, coming from all over the world, participating in multiple rounds of assessments and conducting duels?

Isn't it to be able to accept this legendary ancient Nandu heritage?

But now, the opportunity is right in front of him, just another round of duel, you can get the opportunity to accept the inheritance.

Who would give up?

"This round, I must win!"

"It is rumored that this ancient southern capital has an extraordinary origin, and its inheritance is certainly extraordinary. As long as I can defeat this opponent, I will have the opportunity to inherit it. In the future, it will not be impossible to walk out of Xuanzhou and dazzle the entire dynasty."

"I, Meng Xingjue, came to this world not to be the green leaves that set off the three great arrogances. These three great arrogances are just from a better background and get more resources. If I can get enough training, my future will definitely be It is even more amazing than the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou."

Everyone's eyes were cold and stern, and they roared silently in their hearts.

"The third round of duel begins."

Above his head, the indifferent voice of the black figure came, and he waved his big hand, rumbling, and an astonishing roar resounded. The original six arenas in the center quickly circulated, merged with each other, and finally changed. Became three arenas.

Buzzing buzzing!

At the same time, six white lights flew down, covering six of the twenty-four people on the field.

"Huh? Wang Qiming was selected, and Hua Tiandu who stayed in Xianzong was also selected."

Among the six, two attracted Qin Chen's attention.

Among them, Wang Qiming's opponent was a genius who had just broken through the late stage of the profound stage after the Heavenly Dao Divine Light. Qin Chen had also seen this person's game before, and his strength in all aspects was extremely astonishing and should not be underestimated.

He is a very calm person.

Among the twenty-four players, Qin Chen has seen almost everyone in the game. It is very clear that with Wang Qiming's strength, there are at least seven or eight people present. After he meets it, he will undoubtedly lose.

But the remaining ten or so people may not be without hope.

"Wang Qiming, your opponent, I have seen this person make a move before. This person is extremely powerful in all aspects. There are no obvious shortcomings and weaknesses. In terms of cultivation level, he is one point better than you."

"If you change to someone else, you will definitely lose, but you are different."



"Swordsman, never move forward, there is the possibility of creating miracles. If you fight him head-on and fight for a long time, you will definitely lose. However, your advantage is your sword intent. As long as you hold the spirit of not admitting defeat, you may not be unable to create. miracle."

Qin Chen's voice sounded in Wang Qiming's mind.

"Thanks for less dust, I know!"

On the ring, Wang Qiming looked at Qin Chen and nodded slightly.

His eyes, twinkling light, more firm than ever before.

Nodded, Qin Chen said nothing.

There is only this he can do. As for whether Wang Qiming can defeat the opponent or not, he cannot decide which step he takes.

Martial artist, all the way forward, there are always ups and downs and fetters. Qin Chen also believes that people like Wang Qiming, even if they lose the duel, will not fall to the ground, but will only get more and more courageous.

This is also where he appreciates Wang Qiming.

When Qin Chen communicated with Wang Qiming, the entire ancient Nandu Arena, including all the Xuanzhou powerhouses outside the ancient Nandu, all looked at the ring where Hua Tiandu was located, with shocking eyes.

"What, Lin Kong? Hua Tiandu's opponent turned out to be Lin Kong."

"Lin Kong's luck was so bad, it's a pity that he actually met Hua Tiandu."

"With Lin Kong's strength, it was easy to enter the top twelve, but he would actually face Hua Tiandu. This Gu Nandu will, the arrangement is too unreasonable."

The crowd was in an uproar, and there was a sensation.

Countless disciples of the Dawei Dynasty were shocked.

Hua Tiandu, the major disciple of Liuxianzong, is twenty-three years old this year. He is one of the terrifying geniuses of Xuanzhou of the Dawei dynasty for nearly a hundred years.

His record can be described as extremely prominent. He has grown up all the way and has almost no rivals. Before coming to participate in the test of the ancient Nandu, he was only 23 years old, and he was already a powerhouse in the late Profound Rank.

Even when he was in Xuanzhou, he had defeated the fifth-order Wuzong powerhouse.

Caused a sensation in Xuanzhou.

In fact, the three major arrogances of Xuanzhou all have records of defeating Wuzong powerhouses in the late stage of the Xuanzhou rank. This is one of the thresholds for becoming a tianjiao.

And now, after participating in the assessment of the ancient southern capital, he has received a lot of baptisms from the gods of heaven.

It can be said that no one knows how much his true strength is now, how far is it from the fifth-order Wuzong.

No matter what, Hua Tiandu is the three great arrogance of Xuanzhou this year. In the eyes of Xuanzhou powerhouses, he is considered to be the absolute top three. No one can shake this ranking.

Anyone has only one way to defeat the Shanghua Tiandu.

Unfortunately, it was the forest sky that everyone did not want to see.

Although Lin Kong is not as dazzling as Hua Tiandu, he is also one of Xuanzhou's top geniuses, and even a genius only under the three great arrogances. Some people even think that Lin Kong also has the power to attack Tianjiao.

Chapter 468: The Power of Tianjiao

Although Lin Kong was not as dazzling as Hua Tiandu, nor as noble as Hua Tiandu, in Xuanzhou, he was also an extremely amazing genius.

His strength can be said to be recognized as one of the top ten among so many Xuanzhou geniuses.

At the age of twenty-four, before coming to the ancient southern capital, he also reached the peak of the mid-Xuan level, which was a metamorphosis.

How could such a character be simple?

As Xuanzhou's top genius, everyone thought that he had the opportunity to inherit, and no one wanted to see him in this round and just meet Hua Tiandu.

Unfortunately, he met Hua Tiandu.

"Finally someone worthy of Hua Tiandu's seriousness has appeared. Even if Lin Kong is lost, he can at least force most of his strength."

"Yes, if you change to someone else, I'm afraid there may be no way to make Hua Tiandu serious, but Lin Kong is different."

"I don't know how far Lin Kong can push Huatiandu, wait and see."

"It's a pity Lin Kong."

On the ring, Lin Kong's expression instantly became extremely ugly when he saw that his opponent was Hua Tiandu.

The last thing he didn't want to encounter was unexpectedly realized.

"Hehe, Lin Kong is you? You are so lucky."

Opposite, Hua Tiandu looked indifferent.

"You are not my opponent. If you don't want to waste time, I advise you to give up."

With indifferent eyes, Hua Tiandu looked proud.

Xuanzhou recognized the top ten geniuses, in his eyes, he was no different from an ordinary warrior, as if he didn't put Lin Kong in his eyes.

"Now say that, don't you think it's too early?"

Hearing this, Lin Kong's momentum erupted violently, and his face returned to calm, giving him an amazing power to recover, and his domineering posture was shocking.

Hua Tiandu put his right hand behind his back, placed his left hand randomly, glanced at Lin Kong, and said lightly: "No matter how unwilling you are in your heart, you can't be my opponent. If you are smart enough, you should know the choice."

"Hmph, I admit that you are very strong, but you are not unmatched. I will let you know how ridiculous what you said before."

Lin Kong's eyes were gleaming, which contained an artistic conception sweeping everything, fiercely oppressing Hua Tiandu. At the same time, he roared fiercely, and a long halberd appeared in his hand. The halberd was surrounded by dark flames and a halberd thorn. Got out.

"Dominates the world!"

With a halberd, the dark flames revolved frantically, turning into flame threads and shooting out. The hot temperature even ignited the flames in the air, adding more power.

"Exit!"

Hua Tiandu's eyes were indifferent and calm, his left hand gently stretched out, and at the same time his five fingers stretched out, grabbing to the flame thread in the air.

Puff!

The flame thread goes out.

Behaving is an understatement.

At this time, Lin Kong's follow-up three halberds came, and the halberd was more violent than the halberd, and the halberd was more astonishing than the halberd. The true power of the large piece of halberd turned into an astonishing driving force and merged with the halberd.

"The Trident of Dark Night!"

There was a boom.

The entire arena was enveloped by a dark atmosphere, as if entering the dark night instantly. In the dark night box, three halberd lights burst out like a streamer, covering the vitals of Hua Tiandu's body.

"It's interesting! Huaxianzhang!"

Huaxianzhang is the faculty of Liuxianzong, but it is not the top faculty. Hua Feiwu also used it before, but it was only performed from Hua Tiandu's hands, in order to be more than several times stronger.

The entire space boiled all of a sudden, the strong palm power swept, and the black aura rolled back and emptied instantly.

And those three halberds were swept by the horrible palm power, instantly disintegrating, torn apart, disappearing from the invisible, and turning into nothingness.

Many powerhouses in the Dawei Dynasty condensed their eyes and were shocked.

Hua Tiandu's talent is really terrifying. In his hands, Huaxianzhang is almost alive. It is pure and innocent, and its power is far from Huafeiwu. It reveals the mystery of Huaxianzhang.

A comparison between the two, from the perspective of power alone, can hardly tell that it is the same exercise.

"Haber fights the world!"

The violent attack was resolved, Lin Kong took a deep breath, his eyes became more solemn, but he did not retreat in the slightest.

He poured the true power of his whole body into the war halberd, the human halberd became one and turned into a long dragon, and it violently violently attacked Huatiandu, like a cannonball out of the chamber.

"Huh? The power is good, but unfortunately it's too far away!"

With his right hand still behind him, Hua Tiandu smiled slightly, his left hand turned his palm into a finger, and one finger pointed out in the air.

"Flying fairy!"

call out!

As soon as he pointed it out, the surrounding world seemed to melt into the finger force, an astonishing finger light fell like a meteorite, sweeping everything, and rushing forward with unmatched will.

Boom!

The collision between the finger light and the halberd is like a meteorite hitting the earth, with an astonishing shock wave sweeping, causing the air to explode again and again, which is powerful and terrifying.

Fortunately, around each arena, there are barriers left over from the ancients to protect it from the slightest leakage of energy.

otherwise.

This shock wave alone was enough to kill ordinary Xuan rank martial artists, it was terrifyingly strong.

puff!

Amid the violent fluctuations and flames, Lin Kong held a war halberd and flew out on the volley, spouting a mouthful of blood, embarrassed.

"Feixianzhi, this is one of the top secret skills of the Liuxianzong. It is said to be practiced to the extreme, one finger can penetrate a mountain!"

"Feixianzhi is known for its strong destructive power and penetrating power. With the identity of Huatiandu Tianjiao, warriors of the same level are not the enemy of One Finger at all."

"It is already quite rare for Lin Kong to force Huatiandu to display the Flying Immortal Finger. It is worthy of glory. I blame it. Huatiandu is too strong and surpasses the younger generation. There are almost no geniuses of the same age. It's comparable."

"Lin Kong is still arrogant, surrendering obediently, he won't be so embarrassed."

The crowd was in an uproar, there was a lot of discussion, sighs, regrets, and even more ridicule.

"Hua Tiandu, if this is your true strength, then it's not enough, take my trick again and sweep the wasteland!"

Just when everyone thought that Lin Kong was already defeated, above the ring, after Lin Kong flew hundreds of meters upside down, he suddenly roared and burst out a more terrifying aura.

An astonishing dark power permeated him, and the whole person was like Shura who had walked out of purgatory, rising up and swept toward Huatiandu with a halberd.

boom!

The black halberd swept through everything, bringing up a large black halberd shadow, layered on top of each other, like a tsunami coming, instantly descending in front of Hua Tiandu.

"Ok?"

Hua Tiandu was stunned, and immediately focused and blasted out with a punch.

Bang!

The halberd light burst, rippling with endless black light, swallowing everything, enveloping Hua Tiandu's whole person in it, madly annihilated.

"What, Lin Kong still has this trick."

The crowd shook, and there were amazing discussions.

Many masters of the powerful dynasty outside the ancient southern capital can see that Lin Kong's halberd is terrifyingly powerful, at least twice as powerful as before. Such an attack can already threaten the fifth-order Wuzong level masters. Let them dare not look down.

Chapter 469: Unyielding

On the ring.

Hua Tiandu was wrapped in a large number of black halberd shadows, and the terrifying power was constantly annihilated, exuding an astonishing breath, making everyone in the audience crazy.

With such power, even the fifth-order Wuzong must be afraid and shocked.

"Hua Tiandu, although you are a world-famous arrogant, I am not easy to follow. This trick is a trick I have practiced with great concentration for three years. Fortunately, the test of Gu Nandu this time allowed me to Under the baptism of the gods of heaven and light, you can fully understand it, you are too careless, and underestimate me, it is the biggest mistake of your life, and I lost it!"

Lin Kong roared, holding a black war halberd, layers of black light on his body continued to churn, turning into boundless aura, frantically rushing to Hua Tiandu.

With such power, the surrounding air was distorted.

Looking at Hua Tiandu wrapped in endless black light, the hearts of all the powerful dynasties were ruthlessly excited.

Could it be that Hua Tiandu, known as the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou, was defeated here because of carelessness? If it is true, it will definitely become an upset in this arena, which is shocking.

In shock, he heard an indifferent voice from the black light.

"Lin Kong, don't you think you can defeat me with this trick? Overestimated."

Among the black halberd shadows, Hua Tiandu finally stretched out his right hand with his back behind him. This palm is slender and powerful, and there is nothing special about it, but when he stretched out, the endless black light of the halberd shadow could not stop even a bit. , Allowing him to slowly poke out from the terrible bombardment, as if the gods poke out his palm in the clouds.

"With this power, you want to defeat me? It's too weak, kill me!"

There was an indifferent sound, the slender right hand, the five fingers slammed apart, and then he squeezed.

boom!

The whole piece of black light was squeezed by this palm, and it violently rioted. Although this palm was not big, it held it like a sky, and nothing could stop it from moving forward.

Rumble!

The endless black light exploded and then disappeared. Lin Kong's strongest blow was instantly torn apart and nothing was left.

Peeked at the palm of his hand, and then held the halberd in Lin Kong's hand.

"what?"

Opposite, Lin Kong was shocked, twitching hard, but no matter how hard he tried, the halberd didn't move.

With a sneer, Hua Tiandu waved lightly, Lin Kong and the halberd flew out fiercely, his figure hurriedly tossed in the air, trying to stabilize, but the power coming from the front of the halberd made him unable to control his figure at all , Fell heavily on the ring, and his whole body was in severe pain, spurting blood again.

"Will you continue to fight?"

With a light pat with his right hand, as if shaking off the dust on his hand, Hua Tiandu looked at Lin Kong indifferently and sneered at the corner of his mouth.

"you win."

Lin Kong stood up with difficulty, his face was bitter, his eyes were dead gray, the meridians in his body were torn, and he was no longer able to fight.

He couldn't believe that the trick he had carefully prepared was so easily broken by the other party. Is this a myth that can only make him look up, but cannot surpass it?

Suddenly, Lin Kong suffered a great setback in his heart.

Hum!

The invisible white light landed, sending the two people out.

"Horrible, it's terrible."

"Hua Tiandu deserves to be Hua Tiandu, too strong, even Lin Kong is so vulnerable in front of him, who else can really compete with him?"

"Except for Master Leng Shu and Young Master Emperor Dixin, I am afraid that everyone else is completely unmatched."

"It seems that after the baptism of Ancient Southern Capital, the strength of the three great arrogances is definitely more terrifying."

"It should have been expected that the strength of other people has improved so much, Hua Tiandu and the others, as the arrogances, absorb the divine light of the gods than other geniuses, will there be no progress?"

The crowd talked and looked shocked. This duel made them full of speculation about the current strength of the three great arrogances.

But there is no doubt that in the entire square, apart from the three great arrogances, no one can threaten them.

"It's really powerful!"

Even Qin Chen nodded secretly, and had to say that it is not unreasonable that Hua Tiandu and the others are called Tianjiao.

At the end of this game, everyone turned their attention to the other arena.

The battle between Hua Tiandu and Lin Kong was not the fastest. At this time, another ring on the field had already been determined.

The winner was a thin young man. At the beginning of the game, he was not very eye-catching, but in this round, he really showed his amazing strength.

His speed is fast to the extreme, and his figure is everywhere in the scene, misty, and with an overwhelming advantage, constantly oppressing his opponent.

Under the attack of layers, his opponent could only be walked with rhythm, and finally unable to save the situation, he was blasted out by this person and defeated.

"Meng Xingjue is a genius of Wuyingmen."

"The hidden body is so deep, the body form just now should be the shadowless door's thousand-faculty transformation method. It is rumored that this thousand-faculty transformation method is one of the top physical forms in my Dawei dynasty, and it also requires cultivation. Extremely high and extremely difficult. Rumor has it that the entire Shadowless Gate has not been practiced for nearly a hundred years."

"Although Wuyingmen has not gained a reputation in my Xuanzhou over the years, it was also one of the top sects in Xuanzhou a hundred years ago. It was because the difficulty of cultivation of the sect of Chuanzong was too high, resulting in no new strengths. The person was born, and it has declined. It seems that this shadowless gate is about to rise."

"What is the origin of this ancient southern capital secret realm? How terrible was the Dao Divine Light that day? Not only did Lin Kong comprehend the new secret skills, it also allowed Meng Xingjue to comprehend thousands of opportunities. It was too amazing."

The crowd was shocked, and immediately looked at the ring where Wang Qiming was.

Today, of the three games in the first round, only the last one is left and it is not over yet.

"I remember this ring, a knife-wielding kid from the Five Nations was fighting against Zhu Huai, right?"

"Zhu Huai can also be regarded as a genius of my great power dynasty. With his strength, how can he take so long to deal with a five-nation kid?"

"Yeah, wouldn't it be that he deliberately teased each other?"

While looking at the past, many people in the powerful dynasty were talking and laughing.

But after their eyes turned to the ring, the eyes that were originally playful were all rounded in an instant, and there was a terrifying light in their eyes, as if they had seen something unbelievable.

"This....."

Everyone was shocked, everyone was dumbfounded, and their faces were shocked.

I saw blood dripping everywhere on the third ring, a young man covered in blood, holding a black saber, standing proudly on the side of the ring.

What a tragic scene.

The boy was covered with blood and his robe was almost intact, but he still stood on the ring like a wolf, staring at his prey.



What kind of look is that, it seems that it will not reach the goal, and will never stop, even if it is dying on this ring, it will never take a step back.

Wanton, wild, angry, unyielding!

Deeply shocked everyone's heart.

Chapter 470

"Is this kid crazy? He has been injured so badly that he will continue to fight."

"Does he want to fight and die on this ring?"

"Gu Nandu will not send him out, do you think he can continue the battle?"

The crowd was shocked.

Wang Qiming's body was scarred and there was almost no place intact. According to normal circumstances, he was unable to fight again.

However, he just insisted on being on the ring, never surrendering or falling.

"Wang Qiming."

Zhao Lingshan also stared at the scene in front of her in amazement, feeling excited.

She had clearly seen before, how Wang Qiming was defeated again and again in order not to lose, and then stood up.

That kind of tenacious will gave her a deep shock.

"Damn boy, do you really think I can't kill you?"

Opposite, Zhu Huai was so angry that his forehead burst into blue veins, almost crazy.

He was also quite embarrassed, there were a few knife marks on his robe, and his body was full of scars.

From the beginning of the game, he has the absolute upper hand, but this kid is almost like the killed Xiaoqiang. No matter how hard he suppresses him, he can insist on it, even after several times he injured the opponent. , Was actually injured by the opponent.

Zhu Huai was frightened and angry.

"Boy, I don't believe it, how long can you hold on."

With a roar, Zhu Huai made a full shot.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the thunderous situation on the ring.

Wang Qiming backed up frequently, adding a few more wounds to his body.

However, he stood still, gritting his teeth and fighting back.

The look in his eyes, like a ghost coming out of hell, was shocking.

"I came from a humble background. I have worked ten times as hard as an ordinary person and tried my best to get here. Nowadays, I only have one game to get the opportunity to pass on. Why do I just fall here?"

Wang Qiming roared inwardly. Because of his injury, his mind was in chaos, and his whole person was almost in a coma, but he clenched his teeth.

No one knows how much hardship he suffered and how many sins he suffered from the background of the poor, so he has come this far with difficulty.

Even if he died, he was unwilling to give up.

Even if there is only one last breath, he will stand and fight until he is exhausted, until the last bit of strength is exhausted.

"Damn it, lose me!"

Zhu Huai roared and attacked more fiercely.

The long-term battle and the trauma made him more and more impatient.

He can't defeat even a disciple from the Five Nations, so how can he gain a foothold in the Dawei Dynasty in the future?

Boom boom boom!

The monstrous fist power, like a tsunami, swept across and swallowed Wang Qiming.

"No more."

Under the violent waves, Wang Qiming felt like catkins drifting, unable to hold on.

But he didn't want to just fall down.

"War, war, war!"

At the last moment, Wang Qiming burned his true power, desperately, roared and rushed forward.

Fight to the death.

boom!

The dark blade light, like the sharp blade of the demon god, suddenly soared into the sky. The fierce look and terrifying evil spirit shocked everyone's heart and made Zhu Huai's heart tremble.

Bang!

The two forces collided, an astonishing impact swept across the world and made a loud noise in the arena.

Amid the loud noise, Wang Qiming and Zhu Huai vomited blood at the same time and flew out.

"what?"

"Who won?"

"Is it Zhu Huai?"

Everyone raised their heads one after another, staring attentively.

"Ahem!"

He heard a series of coughs, and immediately on the ring, Wang Qiming stood up swayingly. He was covered with blood, with a saber in his right hand, and the blood dripped drop by drop.

However, his eyes were shining as never before, and he finally stood up with difficulty under the gaze of everyone.

"What, this kid turned out to stand up?"

"Zhu Huai lost?"

"how can that be?"

The crowd's eyes widened, they couldn't believe their eyes.

Hum!

Shrouded in white light, Zhu Huai was directly teleported out, while Wang Qiming returned to the square.

After shaking his body, Qin Chen immediately appeared beside Wang Qiming and helped him up.

"Less dust!"

With a grin, Wang Qiming looked at Qin Chen with a pure and clear smile.

He won.

With a will far beyond ordinary people, with his own blood, he stood firmly on the ring.

And such a battle also shocked all the people of the five countries.

What kind of spirit is this that made Wang Qiming prefer to fight for his life instead of fighting. Didn't he know that if he just made a negligence, he would die?

"Do not talk."

Qin Chen immediately took out the healing pill from his body and gave it to Wang Qiming.

Wang Qiming's injuries are extremely serious, and if he is not treated in time, he may be in danger of his life.

Since then, the three duels ended.

There are already three players who have successfully entered the top 12, namely Hua Tiandu, Meng Xingjue and Wang Qiming.

"Trash, even a teenager from the Five Nations can't beat it, so Zhu Huai is really a trash."

"A place was wasted for nothing."

"If it were me, how could it delay the battle for so long and give that kid a chance to comeback?"

Some of the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty were all dissatisfied and looked ugly.

In discussion.

Buzzing..

Six white lights fell, covering the six people again, and appeared on the ring at the same time.

"Hey, this round is interesting."

"We are the three geniuses of Xuanzhou against the three geniuses of the Five Nations."

"Haha, this round should be stable."

"Situ Sheng and Long Cheng both have the strength to impact Tianjiao, and although Zhao Tian is a little bit worse, he also has the strength of a top genius. It shouldn't be a problem to defeat a genius from the Five Nations."

Discussion came from outside the ancient southern capital.

"Huh? Zhao Lingshan is in danger!"

Qin Chen frowned.

In these three games, the black-robed youths of the Guixian faction played against a strong man named Long Cheng from the Dawei Dynasty, and Liang Guoyu played against a man named Zhao Tian, while Zhao Lingshan met with a simple appearance. , But the extremely restrained Situ Sheng.

"If you meet other players, Lingshan may not have no chance to win, but this Situ wins..."

Qin Chen sighed slightly.

From his eyes, it is natural to see that among the three geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty, this Situ Shengxiu is obviously the strongest, even above Lin Kong and Zhu Huai.

It is impossible to win.

In fact, Zhao Lingshan is too young after all, and her congenital conditions are a bit worse. If she is given another two or three years, it will be completely different.

But now, it's too early.

"In these three rounds, it should be the black robe youth of the Guixian faction, Yu Wenfeng, and Na Situ Sheng who won. If Lingshan meets Yu Wenfeng's opponent Zhao Tian, there may be a first-line winning rate. As for Na Long Cheng, Although the cultivation base is not weak, it is a pity that he encountered him and could only be ravaged." Qin Chen shook his head.