

Valkyrie 471

Chapter 471

Sure enough, as soon as the battle started, the development was completely in accordance with Qin Chen's script.

Na Long Cheng, although his cultivation base is not low and his strength is extremely terrifying, but in the hands of the black robe youth of the Guixian faction, he failed to persist even ten moves, so he was blown out and was defeated.

And Yu Wenfeng also made a strong shot, with every punch, there was an astonishing fist wind whistling, after blasting more than 30 punches frantically, he knocked Zhao Tian into the air.

In the final arena, Zhao Lingshan gritted her teeth under Situ Sheng's attack.

Her eyes were firm, and she could see that she was determined and resisted, wanting to win this game. but.

Before Situ Sheng had participated in the Gu Nandu assessment, he was already a powerhouse at the mid stage of the profound level. Now that he has received the baptism of the divine light of the heavens, his cultivation level has entered the late stage of the profound level in one fell swoop.

The background is too different from the other party.

In the end, after insisting on hundreds of tricks, Zhao Lingshan finally couldn't hold on and fell.

"Damn it, it took me so long to deal with this guy."

Touching the sword mark on his chest, Situ Sheng's eyes were cold.

"Qin Chen..."

When being sent out, Zhao Lingshan looked helplessly at Qin Chen in the square, her eyes full of nostalgia.

No one knows that the reason why she persisted until now, in addition to wanting to be stronger, was also to be able to accompany Qin Chen and go further.

Unfortunately, she failed.

Helpless to be eliminated.

In the three games of this round, he finally won the black robe youth, Yuwenfeng, and Situ Sheng. He was fortunate to enter the top twelve and get the inheritance qualification.

This result immediately caused the shock of the powerhouses of the entire Dawei Dynasty.

"Damn it, what's the matter, why is Situ Sheng alone winning?"

"What are Long Cheng and Zhao Tian doing to lose to the disciples of the Five Nations, and they are still so embarrassed?"

"After six duels, the five countries broke into the top twelve, and the number of people who got the inheritance is the same as my Dawei Dynasty. How is this possible!"

The many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty simply cannot accept such a result.

At this time, the competition on the ring continued.

Buzzing...

Six white lights landed again, and Qin Chen, who fought in a straightforward battle, was finally selected in this round.

"My opponent?"

Lifting his head, Qin Chen saw that his opponent was Xiao Jinghong from the Dawei Dynasty.

This person had made a strong attack in the assessment of the Stone Monument, defeating all the players before him and set a high record.

And acting is extremely arrogant.

"Hey, my opponent is actually you."

Seeing Qin Chen, Xiao Jinghong was also taken aback.

Immediately I couldn't help but sneered: "Boy, you actually met me. It seems that your luck is too bad. The **** just now, even the untouchables of the five countries are not opponents. Today I will show them, I Xiao Jinghong, How did you defeat you untouchables of the five countries."

With an indifferent tone, Xiao Jinghong looked down at Qin Chen aloft, with disdain in his eyes.

"Three moves, to defeat you, I only need three moves."

Raising his right hand, pointing at Qin Chen, Xiao Jinghong's eyes were full of contempt.

"No, how did Young Chen meet this guy?"

Outside the ancient southern capital, Xiao Zhan and others were shocked, their faces bitter.

Zhao Lingshan's eyes also showed concern.

Before Xiao Jinghong, both in the assessment and in the arena, he showed amazing strength. In the previous two rounds of competitions, none of his opponents could insist on three moves. It can be seen that he did not say this indiscriminately. But it does have this confidence.

"Hahaha, that Qin Chen actually met Xiao Jinghong, it seems that this round, he must be defeated."

"There is no doubt that with Xiao Jinghong's strength, killing him is like killing a dog."

Where the Dawei Dynasty was, many powerful men were extremely excited.

"This time, there won't be any accidents again?"

But there are still strong people who can't help but mutter, their faces are weird, which makes many people feel suspicious.

The previous Qin Chen was too weird, not only in the three rounds of qualifiers, but also in the first win. He also performed amazingly in the previous ring competition.

Therefore, many people wonder if there will be any accidents this time.

"Don't worry, Xiao Jinghong is not like Zhuge Qing and the others. He is a genius of the Azure Cloud Sect with a profound background. How can he be defeated by that kid?"

"Hey, let's watch it."

Many people are confident.

"Three moves? If so, the young man will watch, how can you beat me with three moves."

Looking at the arrogant Xiao Jinghong in front of him, Qin Chen's expression was indifferent.

"You do not believe?!"

Xiao Jinghong was taken aback, as if he had been insulted: "Then watch it."

"Yunjuanyunshu!"

With a grinning laugh, when Xiao Jinghong came up, he used his unique skills to shock the clouds to the extreme. In an instant, the entire ring was full of roaring gusts and clouds, and it was mixed with silver lightning. Zhong Xiao Jinghong is extremely powerful, with long hair wanton and domineering.

Compared with the previous time when he shot on the Stone Monument, Xiao Jinghong's strength was more than doubled.

Opposite the ring, Qin Chen's expressionless face, the rusty mysterious rust sword split a brilliant sword light, the sword light flickered, and suddenly penetrated into Xiao Jinghong's attack.

Shit!

The terrifying sword light instantly tore apart the wind and rain that swept the ring, and it was a powerful mess.

"What, it was broken?"

"Wind-rolled clouds!"

Xiao Jinghong didn't change his face, and slammed a punch again. Above his body, an astonishing blood force surged. Combining the two, the entire arena was full of wind and clouds, with amazing power and thick dragons. Rolling on top of the ring and galloping, there are more roars looming, which is frightening.

"interesting!"

Qin Chen looked calmly, the other party combined the two forces of Fengyun, adding his own understanding of Fengyun's mood, forming a unique Fengyun mood, oppressing his spirit and body.

This technique has surpassed the general martial arts cheats.

But not enough to see.

Click!

Although the rank of the mysterious rust sword is vague, there is no doubt that it is a hard mess, surpassing most precious soldiers, Qin Chen runs his true power, and his mind is concentrated in the mysterious rust sword, easily tearing open the thick tornado. swirl.

Boom!

The hurricane-like wind whimpered on the ring and broke away in all directions.

"Damn it, take me this trick again, Jingyun Wuji!"

Two strokes were defeated, Xiao Jinghong's heart was annoyed, his eyes were like electricity, and he screamed, his hands were in a bow shape, a unique force field formed between his hands, forming a cloud pillar-like attack. Among them, the wind and clouds surging, cut down instantly.

"This is the third trick!"

Qin Chen sneered. At the moment when the opponent shot his hand, Leng Guang suddenly burst into his eyes, the mysterious rust sword in his hand split like lightning, and the true power in his body exploded wildly.

Boom!

A long and splendid sword shadow rushed forward in the void, and countless streams of light flashed and exploded, turning into a serpentine river of swords, instantly shattering the cloud pillar attack formed by Xiao Jinghong.

Puff!

The real power of body protection on the body surface was as vulnerable as a fragile piece of white paper. It burst into pieces. Xiao Jinghong's eyes widened and flew out, with blood spurting from his mouth, and a hideous wound several feet long appeared on his chest. Spring-like blood spewed out from it and spilled to the ground.

"This is the three tricks you said to defeat me?"

On the ring, Qin Chen stood with his sword, looking down at Xiao Jinghong, who was lying on the ground, unable to move, his indifferent voice slowly echoed above the ring.

The audience was silent for an instant.

Chapter 472

"Lost, Xiao Jinghong lost."

"Three moves, only three moves, Xiao Jinghong actually lost."

"It's too fast, how could this happen?"

The crowd below stood in a daze.

All stunned.

It's not that they didn't think that Xiao Jinghong might lose, but they never thought that Xiao Jinghong would be bombarded by Qin Chen without even insisting on three moves.

Combining what Xiao Jinghong said at the beginning, three ways to defeat Qin Chen, at this moment, it seemed like a joke.

"What's the matter, with Xiao Jinghong's strength, even if he is not serious, it is impossible to be blown away with three moves."

"Then what kind of evil is Qin Chen?"

"Is he really that strong? He is obviously only a warrior at the peak of the early stage of the Xuan rank."

The crowd was shaking, unable to calm down.

At this moment, if anyone thinks that Qin Chen has no strength at all, that would be too self-deception.

Xiao Jinghong is different from others. His strength is obvious to all. Although his reputation in Xuanzhou is not as good as the three great arrogances, he is well known.

It is definitely not a vain name.

But such a master was defeated by Qin Chen's three moves, leaving everyone at a loss as to how to express.

"Qin Chen, is this your strength?"

Outside the ancient southern capital, Zhao Lingshan clenched her fists and muttered in her heart.

From the beginning of the year-end assessment of the Star Academy, Zhao Lingshan felt that Qin Chen had changed as a person, always so calm, so proud, as if nothing in this world could stop him.

He was like a deep pool, mysterious and deep, thinking that he could see the bottom at a glance, but in fact he saw only the water and moon in the mirror, unfathomable.

Among the crowd, the only ones who weren't too shocked were the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou.

"Hehe, interesting. No wonder this son and that You Qianxue dared to defy this young master. It turns out that they have some strength, so they are arrogant."

Di Tian smiled at the corner of his mouth, only slightly surprised at the end of the game, and then he didn't care.

No matter who wins and who loses, Qin Chen defeats Xiao Jinghong in several ways, and in Di Tianyi's view, he can't threaten him at all.

"Hmph, I didn't expect that it was this kid who won. It's so good. I hope that in the future, Gunan will be able to arrange that kid for me, so that I can solve my hatred."

His eyes flashed, Hua Tiandu sneered again and again, and the corners of his mouth were sneered.

As for Leng Wushuang, he never looked at Qin Chen from the beginning to the end.

In his eyes, Xiao Jinghong's victory or defeat has nothing to do with him. His goal is to defeat Hua Tiandu and Di Tianyi and become Xuanzhou's first genius.

He didn't care about other things.

After Qin Chen won, the remaining two arenas continued to fight.

One of the arenas is You Qianxue and a genius from the Dawei Dynasty.

This genius was quite terrifying in strength, but his reputation was weaker than Xiao Jinghong.

You Qianxue's agile figure constantly weakens the opponent's true power, but only that day, she wanted to quickly defeat You Qianxue, helpless You Qianxue's body technique is extremely delicate, after dozens of moves, You Qianxue still insisted, and did not fall. Signs of defeat.

Only that day, his expression suddenly became quite anxious, and finally You Qianxue seized the opportunity, severely wounded with a sword, and was eliminated.

"Damn it, it was the people of the Five Nations who won again. What is going on?"

"At the current eight games, there are actually five winners, all from the Five Nations, this..."

"Could it be that there is something tricky about this ring match?"

Many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty are going crazy.

In their opinion, the top 12 places should be the genius of the Dawei Dynasty sweeping everything, unmatched.

But the result far exceeded their expectations.

For a while, I couldn't help but wonder if there was something tricky in this ring match.

But everyone knows that the ring competition is held in full view, and the genius of the Dawei Dynasty, personally experienced, if there is any trickery, it will not fail to discover.

But let them admit that the people of the Five Kingdoms are stronger than their Dawei Dynasty genius, but they cannot accept it.

At this time, the last arena.

The two geniuses have already fought together.

These two people, one named Wei Qingshan and the other named Jue Wuxin, were all top geniuses in the Dawei Dynasty, but their reputations were not particularly prominent, and even worse than Xiao Jinghong.

But when the two played against each other, everyone was surprised.

With all eyes in full view, Wei Qingshan took the first shot and slammed a punch.

"The tiger is down!"

"Roar"

The loud roar resounded throughout the world, and on the ring, a huge phantom tiger rose into the sky, roaring and biting towards Jue Wuxin.

The astonishing fluctuations that brought up changed the colors of the world and produced amazing effects.

"What a terrifying real power phantom, why is Wei Qingshan so strong?"

"Does this person hide their strength from the beginning?"

"Such power is more terrifying than Xiao Jinghong, I didn't even know it before I waited?"

The crowd exploded and there was a lot of discussion.

In the hearts of everyone, Wei Qingshan barely squeezed into the ranks of the top talents of the Dawei Dynasty, and should be weaker than Xiao Jinghong.

But as soon as he shot it, everyone was shocked. How could this strength be weaker than Xiao Jinghong? It is simply much stronger.

For a moment, everyone mentioned in their hearts, can such strength be blocked by no intention?

"The Spear King Qiankun Art-Spear Breaks the Wind and Cloud!"

"call"

In the face of Wei Qingshan's terrorist attack, he had no intention of shaking the big gun. The black spear in his hand seemed to have come alive, turning into an angry sea dragon, and the tip of the spear turned into a head, colliding with Wei Qingshan's black iron fist.

"Roar!"

The dragon roared, threatening, like the sky and the earth.

"This....."

"When was Jue Wuxin so strong?"

"The strength of this shot must definitely surpass that of Xiao Jinghong."

Everyone was stunned again.

The strength of this Jue Wuxin was so strong that everyone couldn't believe their eyes.

"Chang!"

In shock.

Jin Tiejiaoge's explosion sounded, and the unintentional spear pierced Wei Qingshan's fist. There was a violent clang of gold and iron. Sparks burst from the tip of the gun. Looking at Wei Qingshan, a black iron fist appeared. The slight dent on the tip of the gun did not even pierce the skin.

"Good defense."

Jue Wu Xin's heart was slightly moved, knowing that Wei Qingshan is different from other fighters who use boxing techniques. He has no gloves at all in his hands, and he is completely resisting his shot with flesh and blood.

"Pick me up again."

"The Spear King Qiankun Art-the gun sweeps the world!"

Without a single blow, there was no body shaking, and the **** spear stirred invisibly, swept the surroundings, and turned into waves covering the place of Wei Qingshan.

boom!

If a tsunami strikes, it is unstoppable.

Chapter 473: Terrible Defense

"Haha, good time."

Wei Qingshan laughed, not evasive, the black gun shadow swept over his body with a violent clanging sound, countless sparks splashed all over, poking his martial arts robe riddled with holes, but it was impossible. Pierced his skin, only leaving grooves on the tip of the gun, quickly recovering.

"What? Absolutely Wuxin couldn't even break Wei Qingshan's defense?"

"What kind of technique does Wei Qingshan cultivate? It's too scary. A single shot that is absolutely unintentional is enough to pierce a mountain. Looking at the power, I am afraid that even an ordinary Tier 5 Wuzong would not dare to easily stop it. This Wei Qingshan It was actually defended by the flesh, or is it not a human?"

Everyone was shocked, all stunned.

Jue Wuxin's strength is obvious to all, such strength is absolutely sufficient to fight against an ordinary Tier 5 Wuzong, but with full shots, even Wei Qingshan's defense can't be broken, which makes everyone not shocked.

"Hahaha!"

In the black gun shadow, Wei Qingshan was like a wild blood beast.

"Blood Beast Savage Fist-Blood Beast Swallowing Sky!"

Roar!

A blood beast phantom exuding a wild aura formed from Wei Qingshan's fist, and the roar wanted to swallow Jue Wuxin whole.

"block!"

The black spear in Jue Wuxin's hand returned in time. Under Wei Qingshan's fist strength, the spear was slightly deformed, and at the same time the whole person retreated violently.

"Haha, don't rush to go, come again."

Rumble!

Wei Qingshan laughed loudly, like a human-shaped blood beast, madly approaching Jue Wuxin, the blood beast savagely punched and punched continuously, and in a short time, blood beasts roared everywhere on the ring, a blood beast. The phantom constantly soared into the sky and launched a fierce attack on Jue Wuxin.

In Wei Qingshan's frenzied offensive, Absolutely Unintentional was firmly suppressed, retreating constantly, unable to exert his due strength.

"Damn it, Spear King Qiankun Art—Turn the river to the sea, break it!"

Seeing that he was about to retreat to the edge of the ring, he had no intention of roaring, and the black spear burst out from the sky with black spear lights, and the shadows of the spears were overwhelming, turning into a huge black dragon, as if the wind and waves in the sea, the wind surging, roaring and bumping. Go up to Wei Qingshan's arms.

"Boom!"

With a full blow, Wei Qingshan flew upside down ten meters, Jue Wu finally found a chance to breathe, stopped the disadvantage, a pair of sharp eyes fixed on Wei Qingshan's arms stabbed by his spear.

"what?"

The next moment, he was stunned. The martial robes on Wei Qingshan's arms had long been broken, revealing the dark iron-like skin. There were no traces on it, and there was no trace of injury at all.

"Hey, this blow is a bit interesting, but it's a little bit short of breaking my defense, come again."

Wei Qingshan grinned, showing snow-white teeth, that smile was rather simple, but the eyesight of the rest of the players and all the audience around him was chilly, and many people had only one thought in their hearts. Could this Wei Qingshan's body be the starry sky? It was impossible for Xuan Tie to build it, and even Jue Wuxin's full blow could not cause him damage. How could this be done!

Boom!

Amidst the shock of everyone, Wei Qingshan continued to pounce, and the wind changed color as the black iron fist waved, and the violent elemental force impact made the blue light curtain around the ring tremble.

"Damn it, if that's the case, it can only be this way."

Jue Wuxin gritted his teeth, a group of bright light burst out of his eyes, and a fiery red flame suddenly burned all over his body.

"Fire Cloud Spear-Nirvana Rebirth!"

Absolutely unintentionally stabbed, the entire black spear erupted like a volcanic eruption. The gun body was red, as if it was about to burn and melt. Amidst the flaming Yuanli gun shadow, a phoenix-shaped air wave was formed. Howl, pounced fiercely towards Wei Qingshan.

boom!

The huge flame phoenix enveloped Wei Qingshan, swallowing it, turning it into a burning human-shaped fireball.

"Give me defeat!"

Jue Wuxin yelled frantically, and another shot was pierced, and the tip of the gun shook, turning into a flood of fire and rushing forward, piercing deeply into the human-shaped fireball, fierce and boundless, and wanted to defeat Wei Qingshan in it with one blow.

"Awesome, but if you think you can beat me this way, you would be too naive."

"Blood Beast Savage Fist-Savage Dragon Eats the Ground!"

Among the burning human-shaped fireball, Wei Qingshan's loud voice came out, a pair of iron fists suddenly blasted out, and the roar of the wild dragon sounded, instantly splitting the giant flame ball that wrapped Wei Qingshan into two, and then the wild dragon roared, The gun shadow that Jue Wuxin pierced like a broken bamboo shattered, and then hit his chest heavily.

Puff!

In his unbelievable gaze, Absolutely Unintentional flew upside down, blood spurted from his mouth, before his gaze, Wei Qingshan's robe was burnt as he walked out of the flames, but his dark flesh did not have a trace of scars, as if it could be The high-temperature flame of melting gold and iron is like warm water without the slightest lethality to him.

"Just one shot, hit me!"

In the figure that flew upside down, the blood-sprayed Absolute Unintentional gaze was vicious, and he let out a crazy roar, and at the same time, he shot Wei Qingshan with a crazy shot.

"Tweet!"

The black spear revolved frantically, leading to spiral air currents, forming a swirling flame vortex on the tip of the gun, shaking the void, and the terrifying power contained in it finally changed Wei Qingshan's face, who was always indifferent.

"broken!"

With a roar, Wei Qingshan slammed a punch in haste. Obviously he didn't expect that at this time, Jue Wuxin would actually explode a killer move. The flame thread spear pierced the shadow of the wild dragon, as if it cut through the sky. The meteor instantly pierced Wei Qingshan's left shoulder.

Puff!

A puff of blood rushed out, and a blood hole appeared on Wei Qingshan's left shoulder, who was always unscathed. The blood flowed out and was pierced by Jue Wuxin's defense. At the same time, Jue Wuxin flew out repeatedly.

"Damn it."

Wei Qingshan's face was pale, his figure moved, rushing up like a wild dragon, and then blasted out with a punch.

"not good!"

In the inverted flight, I never tried my best to resist, and the black spear turned into a roar, covering the whole body.

But it's useless.

With a bang.

The spear shadows shattered in the sky, and Wei Qingshan slammed Jue Wuxin with a fist, blasting him out, blood spurting from his mouth, and almost unable to stand up.

"I lost!"

Two white lights landed, sending Jue Wuxin out instantly.

And Wei Qingshan appeared on the square, the ranks of winning players.

"Horrible, terrible."

"Then why is Wei Qingshan so strong? It's hidden deeply."

"Such strength is enough to defeat the ordinary Tier 5 Wuzong and chase the three great arrogances."

"Unfortunately, Jue Wuxin is also very strong, far superior to Xiao Jinghong. If he were to fight against Qin Chen before, he might be able to defeat Qin Chen."

"As long as Wei Qingshan isn't the one who won't be innocent to fight, no matter You Qianxue or Qin Chen from the Five Kingdoms before, they will win, **** it."

"How did the Gunandu will arrange this?"

The crowd shook, completely in an uproar, and talked a lot.

Many geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty looked angry and regretted in their hearts.

Chapter 474

At the end of this round of three games, a total of five people from the five countries entered the top twelve, and the Dawei Dynasty was four.

The last three games are left.

"In the last three games, Di Tianyi and Leng Wushuang have not yet played."

"The two of them basically won the game. In this way, there is only one player left for the people of the five countries, and they won all three games. It shouldn't be a problem."

"In this way, my Dawei Dynasty occupies a total of seven places, and five countries occupy five, which is still uncomfortable."

"Yes, how can these untouchables of the five countries be so strong?"

"Weird and weird."

During the rest period, the powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty were all depressed.

This result is too far from their original imagination.

"There is still one disciple of the Guixian Sect. This person, the height of the stone monument left before, is only the black robe youth. He should be the second-ranked master among the many mysterious disciples of the Guixian Sect."

On the square, Qin Chen glanced at the remaining six people, and also secretly thought.

"There is no doubt that Di Tianyi and Leng Wushuang are the strongest. According to the custom of the will of the ancient Nandu, the two of them should not meet. In this case, it depends on the luck of the ghost fairy disciple. If you meet God Tian Yihe Leng Wushuang would lose the qualification to advance. If they meet the remaining three Dawei Dynasty geniuses, they will all have a chance to win."

Thinking.

Buzzing...

Six white lights suddenly descended, covering the last six people, sending them to the ring at the same time.

"Huh? That disciple of the Ghost Immortal faction is so lucky?"

Qin Chen was stunned, that the disciple of the Guixian Sect did not match Di Tianyi and Leng Wushuang, but other disciples of the Dawei Dynasty.

In this way, the probability of winning is extremely high.

On the ring!

"Huh? I was lucky, and I matched you. Don't worry. In front of me, you won't have a chance to inherit."

That Dawei Dynasty genius sneered at the corner of his mouth.

"is it?"

The disciple of the Guixian faction smiled coldly.

Huh!

In the next moment, his figure suddenly disappeared in the ring.

"What, man?"

Everyone was suffocated, and that person disappeared from the ring.

"No, that person is still in the ring. It's some kind of blinding technique, plus the extremely fast body technique, so it's too late to feel."

A strong man from the Dawei Dynasty spoke in a cold voice.

"What? Still in the ring?"

Everyone looked for it, but in the arena, it was empty, where there was a half-person figure, almost all the geniuses of the powerful dynasty who were eliminated, as well as the strong and genius among the five nations, could not capture the figure of the ghost fairy disciple.

The only thing that can be perceived and observed is the many Wuzong powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty.

Seeing this scene, many of the five-nation powerhouses darkened one by one, and they sucked in air-conditioning.

How to fight this? They can't even capture the body of the other party. If it is them who exchanges for a fight, they may be defeated or even killed if they meet each other.

This is just a genius of the Guixian faction, how strong is it?

Including Wei Tianming, the top master of the beam country, everyone was secretly surprised.

Also surprised, there was the genius of the Dawei Dynasty.

"Puff!"

There was blood blooming in his chest, and the disciple, before he could react, his whole person had been cut and flew out.

"Remember, those who beat you are called ghosts."

The indifferent voice sounded, in the void, the figure of the disciple of the Guixian faction appeared, with a scimitar in his hand, dripping blood, and the demon was cold.

Only the furious, shameful eyes of the Dawei Dynasty genius were sent out.

boom! boom!

The battle here is extremely fast, and the other two arenas are faster.

Leng Wushuang and Di Tianyi seemed to be fighting in the dark, and at the beginning of the game, they shot strongly.

one move.

Just one move.

Their players were blown away at the same time, fragile and vulnerable.

Since then.

The twelve players who can get the chance to pass on are all selected.

They are: Hua Tiandu, Di Tianyi, Leng Wushuang, Qin Chen, Meng Xingjue, Wei Qingshan, Yu Wenfeng, Wang Qiming, Situ Sheng, You Qianxue, Heipao Youth, Ghost Shadow.

"Congratulations, the twelve of you, have obtained the opportunity to inherit the ancient Nandu."

"Next, the twelve of you will have a duel. The rules are the same as before. Twelve to six, six to three, and finally three of you will determine the strongest of all."

"Now, you have half a second of time to rest and feel the battle before."

The voice falls!

Hum!

An invisible white light descended, covering the twelve people on the court.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

What shocked everyone was that the true power consumed by everyone in the previous battle, as well as the injuries suffered, healed at an astonishing speed.

"my body."

Wang Qiming originally took Qin Chen's pill and is slowly recovering. He was scarred and almost half-worn in the battle. Even if he is cured at this moment, he will not be able to participate in the next ring match.

But in the healing of this white light, his body healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, and he was healed in a short moment.

"It's incredible."

Standing up, Wang Qiming looked at his hands in disbelief. He was able to go from being a half-worn person to being healed with just a few blinks of an eye. Such abilities, let alone seen before, even dare not even think about it. miss you.

Even Qin Chen's eyes narrowed.

"Good repair ability."

Although his body was not traumatized, there were some slight scars in the previous battles. Now, he has healed instantly.

Including the dark diseases in the body before, all disappeared completely.

"Flick Finger Rejuvenation, this kind of healing power, even a Ninth-Rank Emperor Grade Alchemist, may not be able to be so amazing. What is the origin of this ancient southern capital?"

Deeply shocked.

The more he understands, the greater Qin Chen's curiosity about this ancient southern capital remains.

It's not just him.

The other geniuses present were also shocked secretly.

Regardless of any inheritance, the white light alone eliminated all the dark ailments in their bodies, and it was enough to make them break into the top twelve, not in vain.

"I must get first."

At this moment, everyone gritted their teeth and looked sharp.

The divine light of heaven and the white light of healing, all these made them deeply understand the terrible relics of this ancient southern capital, which is not something that their mighty dynasty or even higher-level forces can possess. Such a terrifying relic is the ultimate inheritance. What will it be?

Just thinking about it makes everyone's heart shake, unable to calm down.

Although the will of Gunandu didn't say it, everyone knew that the higher the ranking in the ring, the more terrifying the inheritance.

Half a stick of incense, blinked.

Buzzing...

In an instant, six white lights descended on the six people on the court.

"Huh? I was selected again?"

Qin Chen was taken aback, the whole person already appeared on the ring.

Chapter 475 Bloodline Scale Armor

"Haha, these three rounds, the row is good!"

"Hua Tiandu and Di Tianyi were both selected, and Qin Chen was also selected."

"Hey, in the top twelve, people from the five countries have six places, but in this first game, they will be eliminated by two."

"Yes, that Yu Wenfeng and Qin Chen will lose this time."

There was a discussion from the crowd.

These three duels were Huatiandu vs. Yuwenfeng, Qin Chen vs. Meng Xingjue, and Ditian vs. Wei Qingshan.

"Meng Xingjue's previous strength did not fully burst out. Although it is not as good as the three great arrogances, it is also a powerhouse at the same level as Wei Qingshan. There should be no problem in defeating Qin Chen."

"The previous Qin Chen is not weak, but Meng Xingjue's combat experience is extremely rich, and his moves are extremely strange. Some strong men above him have been beheaded by him, let alone Qin Chen."

"As for Yuwenfeng, let alone, it is impossible to be the opponent of Liuxianzongzi."

"The only pity is Wei Qingshan. He was unintentionally defeated before, and his strength was amazing. Unfortunately, when he met Di Tianyi, he didn't know how long he could last."

There was a lot of discussion in the audience.

"Leave Fairy Sect?"

On the first ring, Yu Wenfeng looked at Hua Tiandu coldly, his eyes cold.

he!

Known as the number one genius of the Five Kingdoms, even if the opponent is Xuanzhou Tianjiao, at this moment, there is endless fighting intent in his heart.

He wanted to see what kind of strength the so-called Tianjiao of the Dawei Dynasty had, among the five nations, doing whatever he wanted, rampant.

The third ring.

Wei Qingshan couldn't help but smile wryly when he heard the discussion around him.

"Don't you think I'm so disrespectful?"

indeed.

Compared with the three great arrogances, Wei Qingshan's reputation is not that big, and even somewhat unknown.

but.

He didn't come here to be a green leaf. The so-called princes and generals had a kindness. He came here to let everyone see that Wei Qingshan also had a dazzling moment.

What Xuanzhou Tianjiao!

Today, I will use my iron fist and blood to justify myself.

war!

The No. 1 and No. 3 arenas burst into an astonishing fighting spirit in an instant.

"Your good luck ends with me."

Ring number two.

Meng Xingjue looked at Qin Chen indifferently, with a calm expression, and only said this.

"Take it!"

The next moment, a black claw suddenly appeared in his hand, and his whole body exuded an astonishing suffocation. When this aura condensed to the extreme, he moved suddenly!

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

The huge iron claw tears through the sky, transforming into a sky full of claw shadows, and the heavy claw shadows quietly gather to form a huge claw in the void, whistling towards Qin Chen.

boom!

A claw blasted out, and the raging breath was unparalleled, like a surging sea, rushing forward, almost irresistible.

In the sea water, a flood dragon undulated, trying to transform the dragon into the sky, and burst out with a claw that soared into the sky. Many people outside Gunan Du, who was pressured by the terrible breath, were upset.

The previous masters were all eliminated by this claw.

Facing such an astonishing attack, Qin Chen didn't change his face, holding a mysterious rust sword, the endless sword light surged and turned into a sword light skynet.

Puff!

The shadow of the claw transformed by the iron claw was torn apart, and sword energy poured out from it, both of them vanished into nothingness in the void.

"Ok?"

Meng Xingjue frowned, he did not expect Qin Chen to be able to withstand his move so easily.

"There are two things, but this is just my appetizer, the next is my real attack."

Meng Xingjue sneered, and the iron claws of his hands turned into overwhelming claw shadows as he flicked his figure, encircling Qin Chen, and then a roar sounded in the sky full of claw shadows.

Under the eyes of everyone, countless true powers gathered, and the sky claw shadow turned into a fierce beast, roaring up to the sky with a strong murderous intent and fell towards Qin Chen, giving a strong visual impact.

"Break the air!"

Meng Xingjue screamed loudly, the momentum of the evil beast attack made everyone present tremble, as if Meng Xingjue on the stage had really turned into a roaring wild blood beast, that momentum crushed everything, and it was frightening.

Under the dense shadow of claws, Qin Chen on the ring was as small as an ant.

"Is this a real attack? It's just that?"

Meng Xingjue's full body's evil spirit made Qin Chen very uncomfortable, and this person looked aloof as soon as he took the stage, let Qin Chen intentionally teach him a lesson.

"Tianfeng sword cut, break!"

Holding the mysterious rust sword in one hand, Qin Chen casually slashed out with a sword. Above the black sword body, a sword aura suddenly rushed out and poured into the opponent's majestic attack.

In Meng Xingjue's majestic attack, Qin Chen's sword qi attack seemed so small, but it was this small sword qi that seemed like a broken bamboo, raging back and forth in the beast-shaped claw shadow attacked by Meng Xingjue.

Crackling!

Sword energy was vertical and horizontal, and the explosions continued. Meng Xingjue's terrorist attack did not wait for it to fall, it was already torn apart, and it was impossible to descend on Qin Chen.

Amidst the turbulent energy, Qin Chen struck again with a sword.

Huh!

The sharp sword aura is shining through the world, moving the heartstrings, like an arrow from the string rushing forward, the trail is ethereal and difficult to find, like an antelope hanging on a horn, coming to Meng Xingjue at a unique angle instantly, fast as lightning, almost inevitable.

"En? This son is so strong, it's no wonder that he can walk all the way here."

"Blood possession!"

Meng Xingjue knew how powerful he was, and his expression was shocked. In the midst of the crisis, he shouted loudly. A misty bloodline phantom suddenly appeared above his head. The bloodline was like a powerful blood beast, and the power of the terrifying bloodline instantly merged into Meng Xingjue. Of the body.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

In the next moment, Meng Xingjue's body surface immediately floated a densely scaly phantom, and the whole person seemed to transform into a half-human, half-demon monster in an instant.

But in fact this is just an illusion, it is the unique scale defense formed by Meng Xingjue using his own blood and his true power.

boom!

The sword light slashed down, and Meng Xingjue flew out, the scales of his body shattered, and the real defense of the body guard was torn open a huge gap, but his body was not injured.

"Hey, interesting, this person's bloodline turned out to be the bloodline of the blood beast, and the characteristics of the blood beast have been integrated into its own true power to form a unique bloodline defense."

Qin Chen was slightly surprised.

Ordinary real power defenses, at best, are just like scales. Once they are broken open, the violent real power of the simulacrum can't have any blocking effect.

But when Meng Xingjue's bloodline scale armor was broken open, it looked like a real scale armor, and there was a constant force of obstruction, making Qin Chen's attack unable to harm his body.

"interesting."

In terms of feeling, Meng Xingjue's scale defense may not be as good as Wei Qingshan's defense, but in terms of effect, it is actually not weak at all, and it has his uniqueness.

Chapter 476

"Don't be mad."

Hearing Qin Chen's whisper, Meng Xingjue's face flushed red, like pig liver. He wanted to defeat Qin Chen with a few tricks and teach him a lesson he will never forget.

Who knows that when the fight comes down, he himself is tired and embarrassed.

His figure retreated rapidly in mid-air, Meng Xingjue had a hideous face, his body was boiling with murderous aura, his body was still in mid-air, and his claws had already been swung out again.

"Sneaked into the night wind, moisten things silently!"

Buzzing!

The sound of the trembling void resounded, and on the arena that swept through the ring with violent energy, the air rippled with invisible ripples out of thin air. Under those amazing ripples, a permeating murderous intent permeated, and the iron claw in Meng Xingjue's hand had completely disappeared at this time. , No trace, no trace at all.

"What kind of trick is this, you can't even see the attack."

"It's too abnormal, Iron Claw seems to have melted into the void, and there is no trace at all."

"You can't even see the attack, how can you fight this?"

"Then Qin Chen is going to be dangerous."

Many experts who followed the game here exclaimed, one by one was extremely nervous.

"Meng Xingjue has performed even one trick. It seems that he is forced to be anxious, but once this trick is played, the kid will lose."

Outside the ancient southern capital, the Wu Zong powerhouse with the three top forces in Xuanzhou glanced at this place with a smile on his mouth.

"An invisible attack? If I can't see it, why should I defend it?"

Qin Chen sneered. In fact, as long as he wanted, both his mental power and soul power could easily capture Meng Xingjue's iron claws, but he didn't do this. If he really wanted to, he would be no different from cheating. Up.

Huh!

Like a breeze, Qin Chen instantly melted into the ripples of the ring, like a misty black shadow, fleeing in all directions.

"Where to hide."

Meng Xingjue sneered and remotely controlled the void with both hands. In the air trembling, countless hidden claw shadows exploded, covering all the directions from which Qin Chen escaped on the ring.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

The black afterimage transformed by Qin Chen's figure was blasted into nothingness in an instant.

"Have you hit it?"

"Then Qin Chen lost?"

"What about people?"

Seeing that all Qin Chen's figures were blasted into nothingness, a series of exclamations immediately came from outside the capital of Gu Nan.

But the next moment, their expressions all solidified, and Meng Xingjue with a sneer on the corners of his mouth was also solidified.

Qin Chen's figure quietly emerged in the center of the figure that had spread before, with a mocking smile on his lips.

"Damn, all the scattered shadows are all true power ghosts, and Qin Chen's true body has remained in place without moving."

"That's OK?"

"It's too abnormal. Qin Chen is playing Meng Xingjue as a monkey. He didn't move at all. He just shot out the afterimage of true power and turned Meng Xingjue's deceive around."

"This is absolutely impossible."

The sound of exclamation in the audience made Meng Xingjue's expression more gloomy and extremely green.

"This kid is too despicable."

But there are also powerful people in Xuanzhou who have a gloomy face and coldly snorted.

Amid the anger, a cold breath bloomed from him, causing the exclamation of the surroundings to immediately lower.

"This is your trick, but so."

On the ring, Qin Chen sneered, with mockery on his face.

Previously, Qin Chen seemed to evade quickly, but in fact, his true body had been standing in place, and only the afterimage of his true power burst out.

But Meng Xingjue couldn't tell the difference in haste. He bombarded all the positions Qin Chen could dodge, but fell into Qin Chen's psychological trap.

"Asshole."

"See how you can hide this time."

Meng Xingjue burst into flames, roared, the air burst in the claw shadow in the sky, and waves of shallow ripples swiftly moved forward. This was a hidden claw shadow attack.

In addition, there are a large number of claw shadows that can be clearly seen by the naked eye on the entire ring, pressing over the sky, shining with a cold glow.

In the great tide of Claw Shadow, the real power boils, like a big river rushing forward, with unstoppable might.

"about there!"

Qin Chen stood there without moving, his expression indifferent.

Up to now, Qin Chen had not really exerted his combat effectiveness. After all, although Meng Xingjue was strong, he was still far behind the martial arts genius Qin Chen had seen in his previous life.

The reason why he fought for so long was not only to gain experience in the battle, but also to avoid being too public and hiding his strength.

But now, Qin Chen has a thorough understanding of Meng Xingjue's fighting methods and strength, and it would be a waste of time to entangle him any more, and it was time to end the game.

Huh!

Qin Chen's figure flickered, suddenly rushed into Meng Xingjue's attack, and cut out with a strong sword.

"Thunderblood!"

Boom!

The bright sword light enveloped the world, Qin Chen urged the power of the blood in his body, and at the same time ran the Nine Star God Emperor Art. The real power in his body surged, and a thunder light sword aura suddenly burst out of the mysterious rust sword, twisting into the shadow of Meng Xingjue's claws. , The terrifying Thunder Light Sword Qi, with unmatched aura, surged forward.

Crackle!

The claw shadow storm exploded by Meng Xingjue burst to pieces in an instant, torn apart in an instant, fragile and vulnerable.

"What? He actually broke Meng Xingjue's trick with a single sword?"

Under the square, Young Master Leng Shu, who had never played before, accidentally saw this scene, his eyes condensed, and his heart was slightly startled.

Meng Xingjue himself was even more shocked.

Puff!

The robe on his chest broke open, and a shallow sword mark appeared on Meng Xingjue's chest. The sword mark was purple-black, leaving a burn mark, which did not cause him fatal damage.

Nevertheless, the rivalry between the two has been sentenced.

"Impossible." Meng Xingjue's eyes widened in disbelief, with a hideous face: "How could I lose to you kid, your swordsmanship can't bring me fatal damage at all, it should be me who wins."

Unable to accept such a result, Meng Xingjue roared, his eyes full of resentment, and he rushed up again. At the same time, the scales of the body surface appeared, engulfing the sky with claws as if it turned into an angry beast, galloping forward, Unstoppable.

Shaking his head, Qin Chen was expressionless: "It was just me who kept my hand. In that case, this sword made you roll off the stage."

When the words fell, Qin Chen took a sword lightly again.

Puff!

The claws and shadows all over the sky burst into pieces, like falling flowers, and the fierce sword force did not diminish, easily slashing the mysterious power of the body protection on Meng Xingjue's body, and then slashing on the dense scale defense.

boom!

The scaly armor burst into pieces, and the bloodline power on Meng Xingjue's body suddenly fluctuated, and quickly dimmed. His powerfully thumped figure was like a fallen meteorite, flew out embarrassingly, and smashed with a bang. Fall on the ring.

On his chest, a nearly-foot-long sword mark emerged, and blood spewed from it, revealing the breastbone of white stubble.

There is no more power to fight.

Qin Chen.

Successfully advanced to the top six!

Chapter 477: Too Weak

"I was defeated!"

Outside the ancient southern capital, Meng Xingjue suddenly fell, and his whole body was totally devastated.

In his imagination, his own strength was enough to strike the three great arrogances, but unexpectedly, he was defeated in the hands of a disciple of the Five Nations, and he couldn't accept such a result for a while.

"It turned out that Qin Chen won."

"incredible."

"Then Qin Chen is so strong."

"Even Meng Xingjue is defeated, who can stop him?"

"The top six, does this kid want to guard against the sky?"

The crowd exploded, completely crazy.

If by now everyone thought that Qin Chen had always come here by luck, then they would be too idiot.

Being able to defeat Meng Xingjue is definitely not explained by luck. At this level, every player is not easy to compete with. It is impossible to rely on luck.

"With the cultivation base of the early stage of the profound stage, defeating Meng Xingjue at the stage of the stage advanced stage, how do I feel like a fairy tale?"

"With Meng Xingjue's previously demonstrated strength, it is enough to defeat the general fifth-order early Wuzong. Doesn't that mean that Qin Chen is not inferior to the fifth-order Wuzong?"

"This is too exaggerated. He is only at the early peak of the Profound Rank, and can be compared to the fifth-order Wuzong strong. Even in my Dawei Dynasty, it is impossible to happen. He is a disciple of the Five Kingdoms, how could it be..."

Until the end of the game, everyone still couldn't accept the result, and their hearts shook.

"This son is too terrible, growing so fast, if you can't kill him this time and take away the Qinglian Demon Fire, I'm afraid it will be difficult if you want to do it next time."

Among the crowd, the man in the cloak looked gloomy.

For Qin Chen's defeat of Meng Xingjue, he was not too shocked.

Back in Wucheng, Qin Chen was able to compete with the powerhouses of the late stage of the Wucheng Xuan stage with his cultivation base at the sky level. Now, after breaking through the Xuan stage, defeating a genius at the stage of the Xuan stage peak is not an accident.

What shocked the cloak man was Qin Chen's growth rate.

He could feel that Qin Chen should not have burst out of real strength. He clearly remembered that outside of Wucheng, even the Tier 4 peak formation could not trap this kid and was easily broken by him. And patched into a fifth-order formation, almost trapped himself.

Now that he has broken through to the initial peak of the Profound Rank in one fell swoop, how much will Qin Chen's strength improve?

"After the Gunan Capital Challenge this time, no matter what the outcome is, this child will die. Otherwise, my Qinglian Demon Fire will never be able to regain it."

Secretly gritted his teeth, a cold and harsh color shot from the cloaked eyes.

After the match between Qin Chen and Meng Xingjue was over.

On the other two arenas, battles are also going on.

The arena between Yuwenfeng and Huatiandu, between the two sides, the aura is excited.

Yuwenfeng, known as the number one genius of the Five Nations, was the winner of the last five-nation competition. This time, at the age of twenty-four, he broke through the late stage of the profound stage and entered the top twelve.

At the same time, among all the disciples of the five nations present, the only one who broke through the late stage of the mysterious rank.

His rise was at least five years earlier than Qin Chen, and his fame had already been circulated in the five countries. It was so famous that no one knew it.

Today, he represents the five nations against Huatiandu, the three great arrogances.

He wants to prove himself like the world, even in the land of the five countries, he can rise to genius, not weaker than anyone.

His gaze was fiery, staring at Hua Tiandu, his whole body exploded, and his gaze revealed determination.

But on the other hand, Hua Tiandu's expression is indifferent. From the game until now, no one has really seen him make a move with his heart. Perhaps in his eyes, in addition to the three great talents, the other opponents even have the qualifications to warm up him. No.

He looked indifferently at the Yuwenfeng who was fighting intently on the other side, but there was a trace of indifference in his eyes looking at the world.

There is no disdain, no contempt, in his heart, Yu Wenfeng does not even have the qualifications to make him disdain.

This is a kind of real arrogance from the heart, deep into the blood and bones, so arrogant that it doesn't even look at Yuwenfeng.

"Damn, I will let you know that among the Five Kingdoms, there are also geniuses. The so-called Xuanzhou Tianjiao is nothing."

With a roar in his heart, Yu Wenfeng shot suddenly.

"Ball the legs!"

Boom

Yuwenfeng kicked out with one leg, the wind and clouds shook, and the misty air resembled the roar of a mountain collapse, and the black right leg kicked out like a lightning, like a dragon going out to sea, as fast as thunder.

In the air blast, the black shadow of the legs like a dragon madly swept across, and instantly came to Hua Tiandu.

Hua Tiandu's expression was indifferent, and suddenly he slashed out with a palm, and his palm was flat, instantly splitting on the shadow of the leg kicked by Yu Wenfeng.

With a bang, Yu Wenfeng's face turned pale in an instant, and as the astonishing shadow of his legs disappeared, the whole person flew out, with a trace of blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

"Hmph, it's naive to fight against Hua Tiandu."

"Haha, one move, just one move, the kid from the five nations is hurt."

"I don't even look at my own cultivation base. Are the three arrogances of Xuanzhou so good at fighting?"

A sneer came from the Dawei Dynasty.

"too strong!"

Where the five nations were, the eyes of many powerful men were dumbfounded, and each of them looked solemn and sharp.

Yuwenfeng is known as the number one genius of the five countries, and his strength is by no means a mere name.

The previous performance is obvious to all.

But even with such strength, in front of Hua Tiandu, he was injured in one move.

"How terrible is this Huatiandu?"

You Qianxue's expression was cold, and there was a trace of movement in her cold eyes, watching the game carefully.

"Great, take me this trick again."

One move was broken, Yuwenfeng was not surprised or confused, his expression unchanged, his body rose into the air amidst the roar, and he kicked out terrible attacks again and again.

Boom!

In a moment, the entire sky was violent.

Knowing that the opponent's powerful Yuwenfeng instantly kicked out his strongest moves, in an instant, the whole ring was roaring, and violent real power rose everywhere, and the dense shadows of legs were overwhelming, sensational.

As if to swallow everything.

The terrifying leg shadow swept down, Hua Tiandu still expressionless, the long hair on his forehead was blown up by the strong wind, and the moment the leg shadow kicked off, he slapped it out again.

Shit!

There is no mystery in the ordinary palm, but the air is violently roaring, and the palm splits out, like a paper knife, cutting the air into a long white air wave, instantly splitting in Yuwenfeng. Above the terrifying leg shadow.

Boom!

Amid the explosion, Hua Tiandu's jade-like palms moved forward, and his thick legs burst into pieces, revealing Yu Wenfeng's right leg.

Click!

The shocking sound of bone fracture sounded, Yu Wenfeng snorted in mid-air, and the whole person flew upside down and fell heavily on the ring.

The entire right leg was almost shattered, completely twisted, and howling in pain.

"too weak."

With a sneer, Hua Tiandu was shrouded in white light and teleported out instantly.

The audience was dumbfounded and silent.

Chapter 478

"Strong, too strong."

"This is the real master."

"Hahaha, now they, the geniuses of the Five Nations, should know the horror of our Xuanzhou Tianjiao, right? They are also worthy to compete with our Five Nations?"

Amidst the crowd, there were all kinds of cynicism.

Hua Tiandu easily defeated Yuwenfeng and won the victory. With that indifferent posture, it seemed that he did not exert all his strength at all, so that all the Xuanzhou powerhouses swept away the previous depressed air and looked excited.

"I remember this person should be named Yu Wenfeng, he is known as the first genius of the five countries, and is also the strongest cultivation base among the five countries. In the previous examination of the stone monument, the height is among the five countries. Qin Chen who cheated."

"Hehe, but such a master, in front of Zongzi Liuxian, after two or three moves, he was knocked into the air and completely defeated. It was too easy."

"In front of our three great arrogances in Xuanzhou, no matter how strong the other martial artists are, they are like children, and they are not in the same order of magnitude."

"Tianjiao is Tianjiao, no matter what, it is unmatched, I can only look up."

The people of the Dawei Dynasty talked a lot and fell into a frenzy.

Outside the ancient southern capital, Yu Wenfeng, who was teleported out, heard the discussion around him, his eyes scattered and his expression dull.

"Is the gap between me and Xuanzhou Tianjiao really that big?"

He didn't think that he would lose to Hua Tiandu, but he never thought that he would lose so thoroughly and so vulnerable.

His strongest attack, in front of the other party, could not pose any threat at all, and to understate it, it was instantly defeated, and it seemed vulnerable to a single blow.

This kind of crushing made Yuwenfeng feel ashamed and full of despair.

And this time.

The last ring is also coming to an end.

"Blood beast swallows the sky!"

"The dragon eats the ground!"

As soon as Wei Qingshan came up, he used all his strength, the blood beast's true power exploded, and the whole body muscles were knotted, like a rock.

Boom boom boom!

The strong energy swept through, but Di Tianyi always smiled at the corners of his mouth, and did not move. All of Wei Qingshan's attacks fell on him, like a stone sinking into the ocean, without a trace of waves.

"Although your attack is good, it is still too weak."

With a smile on his mouth, Di Tianyi waved his hands, a series of invisible attacks, like waves, swept towards Wei Qingshan.

"Block me!"

Wei Qingshan roared, his eyes red, and under the roar, the power of his blood exploded, and the skin on his body seemed to be transformed into steel, hardly blocking Di Tianyi's attack.

"What? It was blocked?"

"Is Wei Qingshan's defense so terrible?"

"Even the Ge Shi Tianjiao's attack can be blocked?"

The crowd shook, and there was an uproar.

It was the first time that they saw someone, able to survive Di Tianyi's attack without losing.

"Hahaha, my Qingshan Profound Body has been achieved, and the defense is comparable to Tier 5 Wuzong. It is not that easy to defeat me. Today, I will challenge the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou."

Wei Qingshan was full of blood and energy, and the fighting power in his body broke out frantically.

Blocking Di Tianyi's attack instantly made him confident.

"Fight again."

Wei Qingshan yelled, and a terrifying aura rose from his fist power, as if a dragon descended from the world, swept everything, and wanted to challenge the authority of Di Tianyi.

"Too arrogant. You weren't hurt just now, it's just that Ben Shao didn't care. Based on what you said just now, Ben Shao defeated you."

Di Tianyi sneered and opened his mouth, a hint of sarcasm flashed in his eyes, and a mighty emperor's breath burst out from his body. The robe on his body was windless and his hair fluttered, high above him, like an emperor, with his right fist accumulating power, and then like lightning. Fists blasted out.

"World Shaking Emperor Fist-Shocking Dragon and Destroying the World!"

The majestic, shocking, and mighty voice sounded high on this ring, and the emperor blasted out one by one. The vast, ancient, majestic, and domineering aura spread across the nine heavens and ten places.

He is like an ancient emperor from the long river of history. Going out, with the majesty atmosphere unique to the emperor, judging his people.

At this moment, everyone was horrified, shocked by this breath.

Boom!

Amid the deafening roar, the huge blood beast phantom burst into pieces under the impact of the fist power, and then the dragon extinguished the world, turning into a misty phantom and hitting Wei Qingshan's body instantly.

Click!

Puff!

There was a faint sound of cracked bones, Wei Qingshan flew out in embarrassment, blood spurting crazily from his mouth, and then fell heavily to the ground.

On his chest, a two-inch deep fist mark appeared, deeply embedded in his chest, and the surrounding skin spread in a wave shape, suffering huge trauma, shocking.

"This is your arrogant capital, vulnerable!"

Di Tianyi sneered.

Puff, spit out another mouthful of blood, Wei Qingshan looked at Di Tianyi in disbelief, unable to believe that his Qingshan Profound Body was broken by the opponent.

"If your cultivation base has entered the half-step Wuzong, you may still be eligible to compete with Ben Shao, but don't show this cultivation base. I didn't defeat you before, just because Ben Shao didn't take it seriously. "

The sound of sneer sounded and deeply pierced Wei Qingshan's auricle. Under the shocking eyes of everyone, Di Tianyi and Wei Qingshan were simultaneously shrouded in white light and disappeared into the ring.

The figure from the back gave people a huge sense of oppression, and the oppressed person could barely breathe.

"Too strong, only half-step Wuzong-level geniuses are qualified to fight him."

"How domineering is this?"

"Hahaha, the young master of Emperor Heart, you deserve to be the young master of Emperor Heart."

"It seems that the top three this time must be our Xuanzhou's three great arrogances."

"Does this still need to be said?"

Seeing the horror of Hua Tiandu and Di Tianyi, the many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty, completely recovered the information, and at the same time, was shocked by the horror of the two.

With this level of strength, even if he failed to obtain the last inheritance of the ancient Nandu, he might already have the opportunity to compete with the top talents of the Dawei Dynasty.

This is already a huge gain for Xuanzhou.

Buzzing...

Hua Tiandu, Qin Chen, and Di Tianyi triumphed, and after staying in the square, the remaining six were selected instantly and appeared on the ring at the same time.

Suddenly drew everyone's shock.

The contestants in the three arenas were the black-robed youth of the Guixian faction against Wang Qiming, the young master Leng Wushuang against Situ Sheng, and You Qianxue against the ghost image of the Guixian faction.

"Four geniuses from the Five Nations actually met together."

"Damn it, doesn't it mean that no matter what, in these three duels, there will be two matches, and the people of the five nations will win?"

"That is to say, of the top six places, three of them will be from the Five Nations."

Seeing the players competing against each other, the many Xuanzhou powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty, they were all furious in an instant.

Chapter 479

In their imagination, if Leng Wushuang and Situ Sheng each played against a five-nation player, they would be able to secure the two top six places.

but now.

There are two of the three games, each of which is against the five nations. In this way, although two people from the five nations can definitely be eliminated.

But there will definitely be two people from the Five Nations who will advance.

This is what many powerful people in Xuanzhou don't want to see at all.

Among the top six places, there are actually three people from the five countries. Once they are passed back to the Dawei Dynasty, they will definitely make Xuanzhou a laughingstock and let others laugh.

However, no matter how unwilling they are, the fact has been born, and they can only watch.

Boom!

And this time.

The three games in the ring have already begun.

Facing the black-robed youth of the Guixian faction, Wang Qiming launched a fierce attack from the beginning.

It seemed that he knew the opponent's greatness, when Wang Qiming came up, it was a life-threatening move, and he did not give the opponent any chance to breathe.

If it was changed to another opponent, Wang Qiming's move might still have some use, but it would have failed in the face of the black-robed youth.

Bang bang bang!

No matter how Wang Qiming attacked, the black-robed youth could always find the weak point of his attack and counterattack.

"Strong, too strong!"

Wang Qiming felt his deep weakness for the first time.

He clearly felt that although his sword intent was extremely powerful, he still felt a sense of restraint in front of the opponent, and he couldn't use it at all.

But even so, Wang Qiming didn't have any plan to admit defeat. He shot frantically and insisted.

In his dictionary, there is no surrender, no surrender, or fate.

There is only persistence in his dictionary.

boom!

While Wang Qiming persisted, the matchup between Leng Wushuang and Situ Sheng had been decided early.

Although Situ Sheng's strength is good, it is far from Leng Wushuang of the three great arrogances. After only ten moves between the two sides, Situ Sheng was blown out and completely defeated.

Another arena is You Qianxue's battle against the ghost of the Guixian faction.

The ghost image disappeared completely as soon as he came on stage, as if hiding into the void.

"What about people?"

"Where did you go?"

"There is no trace at all."

Many geniuses searched for the ring, but they couldn't find the shadow of the ghost at all, as if this person had completely disappeared from the ring.

Only some fifth-order Wuzong level experts can vaguely discover where the ghost is.

"Then You Qianxue is going to lose."

"No matter how talented this person is, his cultivation is only the mid-level profound level peak, and it is impossible to detect the ghost image."

"You can't even find the enemy's trail. How can you fight this? From the very beginning, this game is doomed to end."

"This person has refused the solicitation of the young master of Emperor Heart before, and she will know how wrong her decision is."

Outside the ancient southern capital, many sneers sounded.

Some Wuzong experts could vaguely feel that a restrained aura had already come behind You Qianxue. At this moment, You Qianxue was standing on the arena, still ignorant, searching for traces of ghosts.

call out!

A vague wave of true power swept away behind You Qianxue, and then attacked fiercely.

"Then You Qianxue will lose."

Many powerful dynasties sneered.

The next moment, the smiles on their faces all solidified.

Ding!

You Qianxue seemed to have eyes long behind, and at the moment when the ghost attack was about to come, she turned around abruptly and blocked it. At the same time, the long sword turned the sky full of sword light and shot back.

"Blocked by her?"

"how is this possible?"

"How does this You Qianxue know that the ghost is behind her."

Many strong people in Xuanzhou shocked and couldn't help but feel incredible.

luck.

It must be luck.

Such an idea quickly popped into their minds.

Hum!

The ghost image was also taken aback, hurriedly resisting You Qianxue's attack, and at the same time disappeared into the void again.

"I can't resist it now."

"Just now she was lucky."

"With this blow, she will definitely lose."

The crowd stared at it, holding their breath.

Perceiving, the ghost image quickly appeared on the left side of You Qianxue, and shot suddenly.

Ding!

To everyone's expectations, You Qianxue was able to block it again.

"Hiding in the void, this should be your special bloodline ability, but in front of me, your concealment method is not without any flaws."

You Qianxue's eyes were cold and stern, and the long sword in her hand suddenly unfolded.

Whoops whoops!

Countless sword lights swept across, and instantly turned into a net of heaven and earth, enveloping the ghost shadows.

"what?"

The ghost was shocked and wanted to avoid it. It was too late, so she could only fight You Qianxue.

Bang bang bang.

The two sides fought one after another.

The ghost that lost the concealment method immediately fell into a dilemma.

His concealment method is his strongest ultimate move. Now, the ultimate move is invalid, and his strength is immediately reduced.

In addition, You Qianxue's icy bloodline almost restrained his figure, making him immediately at a disadvantage.

Moreover, You Qianxue's small sword intent also made her attack completely threatening the ghost.

After dozens of moves.

Puff puff puff!

The ghost was finally unable to avoid it, and was instantly cut into the body by You Qianxue, and was embarrassed and defeated.

"call!"

With a long breath, You Qianxue was sweating again and again.

Although the ghost image's concealment method was seen through by her, the opponent's strength was by no means an ordinary person. If she had not been extremely terrifying in all aspects, there was no shortcoming, and it would be hard to say who won the game.

"It turned out that You Qianxue won."

"This....."

Outside Gunan Capital, everyone was dumbfounded, completely stunned.

Where the Guixian faction was, the eyes of several black-robed powerhouses flashed, revealing a stern expression, but quickly disappeared without a trace.

Boom boom boom!

And this time.

The battle between Wang Qiming and the black-robed youth continued.

At this time, Wang Qiming was already covered in blood and embarrassed.

But he.

Still struggling to support.

"It's over!"

The black-robed youth looked at Wang Qiming, who gritted his teeth and refused to admit defeat. His eyes flashed with different colors. Finally, he punched Wang Qiming completely and lost his combat effectiveness.

Looking at Wang Qiming, who was lying on the ground, almost unable to move, covered in blood, there was a ray of light in the eyes of the black robe youth.

"Remember, my name is Moli. Although your cultivation level is not high, you deserve to know my name!"

Shrouded in white light, the young man in black robes and Wang Qiming were sent out at the same time.

Since then.

The top six players are finally released.

They are Hua Tiandu, Qin Chen, Di Tianyi, Moli, Leng Wushuang and You Qianxue.

Five Kingdoms and Dawei Dynasty, three each.

Such a number made the faces of many powerful dynasties pale, while the faces of the people of the Five Kingdoms were all surprised.

They didn't expect it.

Under the strong suppression of many geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty, there are still three geniuses of the Five Nations who broke into the top six. This is a myth for the Five Nations.

Hum!

The top six is over.

Two white lights came suddenly, shrouded in the two people on the square, attracting everyone, their eyes staring.

Who will lead, the first matchup?

Chapter 480

Rumble!

The three major arenas on the ancient southern capital square uttered a violent roar, collided with each other, and finally formed a huge arena.

At the same time, two figures appeared on the ring.

It is You Qianxue and Di Tianyi.

"Hey, it's them two!"

There was a chuckle from the crowd outside the ancient southern capital.

"This woman refused Young Master Emperor Xin's request to be a maid. Now, she will know how ridiculous her decision is."

"Being the maid of the young master of Emperor Heart is the blessing she has cultivated for eight lifetimes."

"In front of Young Master Dixin, I am afraid this woman can't hold on to a few moves."

"Hehehe."

Various discussions came from the crowd.

"God actually let me meet you, tsk tsk, it's kind of interesting."

On the ring, Di Tian's mouth formed a playful smile, and looked at You Qianxue with a smile.

"Do you think you can defeat me?"

You Qianxue's eyes were indifferent, with a long sword in her hand, white light lingering all over her body, combined with a dreamlike sword intent, she had already raised her true power to the extreme, allowing her own combat power to climb to a peak.

"Why, do you still want to do it with me?"

Di Tian shook his head slightly: "The gap between you and me is too big, you are not my opponent at all."

"Really?" You Qianxue sneered: "Then let me see how big your so-called gap is."

"Inexhaustible!"

When the voice fell, You Qianxue shot suddenly, screaming, the sword light lingered in the sky, transformed into a dense rain of swords, and swept toward Di Tianyi.

Faced with Di Tianyi, she did not dare to hide the slightest bit, and it was the strongest killer move. The brilliant white light combined with the sword tide formed by Xiaocheng's ice and snow sword intent, like a vast ocean surging toward Di Tianyi.

"World Shaking Emperor Fist-Shocking Dragon and Destroying the World!"

Di Tianyi narrowed the corner of his mouth with a chuckle, and a divine rainbow bloomed in his black eyes, like a high emperor, with a punch.

Boom!

The violent fist power soars into the sky, like turning over the river and overwhelming the sea, and like a raptor crossing the river, the huge fist power and shadow swept everything, unstoppable, instantly blasted the white sword tide into nothingness, turned into the sky and the cold air, and the fist power is not cast off Minus, roaring towards You Qianxue.

"Ice and Snow Sword Technique-Flying Snow!"

You Qianxue's expression remained unchanged, and another sword was slashed out, and the emptiness of sword light enveloped everything. Between the sky and the earth, it seemed as if it had suddenly come to the twelfth winter of the winter. The snow fell all over the sky, and every piece of snow was a sword aura, sprinkled, quietly Silently cut on the monstrous fist like an emperor.

With a bang, the fist smashed, and then countless snowflakes of sword light slammed, and the fierce wind blew Di Tianyi's temples.

A refreshing cold filled the whole body.

"Hey, it's interesting, no wonder you have such a hot temper, take another punch."

"Shaking the world emperor fist-the mighty emperor!"

The corner of Di Tian's mouth fluttered with a chuckle, and his right hand blasted again, and the terrifying fist spurted out, like a golden ocean, swept away the flying snow and sword light, and completely submerged it.

He is like an emperor, looking down on his courtiers under the rule of the world.

"But you!"

After the golden ocean, You Qianxue gritted his teeth and shouted loudly.

Hum!

An invisible sword intent enveloped her body, and at the same time an astonishing bloodline power bloomed.

The temperature on the arena suddenly dropped again, and an astonishing chill was released, and the frost at the feet of You Qianxue was spreading like a spider web.

An astonishing icy sword intent pierced through the sky and pierced a sword condensed to the extreme towards Di Tianyi.

Hum!

Depressed by the terrifying sword, Di Tianyi's fist shook violently and burst into pieces.

In the fist's might, a white sword light, like a flying fairy from the sky, instantly appeared in front of Di Tianyi, issuing a deadly death.

"So strong sword energy, no wonder I can get this far."

Di Tian felt that the whole body was chilly, and the blood in his body was about to freeze, and his frivolous gaze immediately became serious.

"However, this alone is not enough."

"Little Nizi, let you see how powerful this young master is!"

"World Shaking Emperor Fist-The Emperor is invincible!"

In the rumbling roar, Di Tian looked arrogantly, as if the emperor came, he slammed a punch.

Boom!

Behind him, there was even a magnificent figure, that figure, bathed in golden light, like an emperor.

"What? Young Master Emperor Heart has even performed this trick?"

"The emperor is invincible. It is said that it is one of the most powerful tricks to shake the world. Once it is displayed, the sky will collapse and the earth will break."

"It is rumored that the ancestor of the city of Emperor Heart City once ruled a powerful empire. He was a nine-day martial emperor strong, and his body contained the blood of the emperor, and this world-shaking emperor fist was also created by this emperor martial artist."

With the exclamation of everyone, the golden fist power that Di Tianyi swept through collided with the cold ice sword intent that You Qianxue split.

With a bang, the Frost Ice Sword Intent was just above the golden fist power, splitting a small gap, and then burst into pieces, and then You Qianxue's whole body was blasted out, blood spurted from her mouth, and fell heavily to the ground.

All the meridians in her body were injured, and there was no more power to fight.

"Too strong, three moves defeated You Qianxue."

"No matter how you say You Qianxue, he is also a genius who broke into the top six, and he is not the enemy of the three tricks of the Emperor Heart Young Master."

"The young master of Emperor Dixin is worthy of the young master of Emperor Dixin. He is too strong. Among all the players, except for the Tianjiao Zongzi Liuxian and Young Master Lengshu who can fight him, the rest are far behind."

The crowd talked and was shocked, and their hearts were greatly impacted.

Especially the people of the Five Nations, all despair in their hearts.

At any rate, You Qianxue was also the top six player in the Ancient Southern Capital Tournament. His previous strength was obvious to all, enough to compete with Tier 5 Wuzong.

Unexpectedly, in front of this Emperor Tianyi, it is not the place of three tricks. What level of the so-called Xuanzhou Tianjiao, Emperor Heart Young Master has reached?

From the perspective of the Five Nations, it is impossible to imagine.

As for the people of the Dawei Dynasty, seeing the dumbfounded appearance of the people of the Five Kingdoms, each of them was greatly satisfied.

"These people from the Five Kingdoms finally understand the situation and the gap between the Five Kingdoms and our Xuanzhou."

"Hehe, next they will know that no matter where they are the geniuses of the five countries, even if they are in the top six, they are like ants compared to our Xuanzhou Tianjiao."

"Undoubtedly, the top three must belong to Master Leng Shu, Zongzi Liuxian and Young Master Dixin. The three of them are worthy of the strongest inheritance of this ancient southern capital. As for the disciples of their five countries, don't even think about it. ."

The powerful men of the Dawei Dynasty sneered again and again.

On the ring.

Di Tianyi closed his fists and stood still, smiling at the corners of his mouth.

"How? If you are willing to be my maid, there is still a chance now."

"It's just a few years older than me. If I'm the same age as you, you can't pass my three tricks."

You Qianxue wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, her eyes were cold, her figure was shrouded in white light, and she teleported out.

"Interesting, it's still so cold, hehe, I like it, but you are not my opponent now, and in a few years, you will not be my opponent either, no matter which level you are."

Di Tian let out a faint laugh, his figure also shrouded in white light, disappearing from the ring.