

Valkyrie 51

Chapter 51 Qin Chen's Fury

Zhang Ying confronts Qin Fen, and there is no good fruit to eat. With the other's disposition, he will definitely retaliate severely.

"Hahaha, brat, I told you not to be arrogant, don't give up in this game, hahaha!"

Qin Fen flew to the top of the ring and said triumphantly, with a hideous color on his face.

"Zhang Ying, don't go up, Qin Fen will definitely kill you." Lin Tian said anxiously.

"Well, even if I am not an opponent, Zhang Ying is not a coward who surrendered without a fight."

"But you..."

"Lin Tian, don't say anything, little Chen, I'm going up." Zhang Ying didn't wait for Qin Chen to speak, and jumped to the arena.

"Boy, you really dare to come up." Qin Fen looked surprised, his fists creaked.

"Little dust, let Zhang Ying surrender quickly, he will be beaten to death." Lin Tianji went round and round in the audience.

"Lin Tian, if it were you, would you give up?" Qin Chen said suddenly.

Lin Tian was taken aback, and said, "Me? Of course I won't admit defeat, but Zhang Ying..."

"That's good, you won't admit defeat, and Zhang Ying will definitely not admit defeat." Qin Chen said solemnly.

If a person doesn't even have the courage to fight a strong enemy, how to become a real strong is a test for Zhang Ying, a test of turning into a butterfly.

On the field.

Qin Fen looked at Zhang Ying with a smile, like a cat playing with a mouse.

"Game start."

Accompanied by the instructor's low drink, Zhang Ying's eyes were cold and severe, and her figure flickered, and she took the lead in attacking, like a cheetah, she came to Qin Fen in an instant and slammed out.

"Scorching Sun Fist!"

Rumble!

The air seemed to burn for an instant, and the hot air wave swept towards Qin Fen like a volcanic eruption.

"Hahaha, this is your attack, too weak!"

Qin Fen looked up to the sky and laughed, a cold light flashed through the bottom of his eyes, and he blasted out with a straight fist.

"boom!"

The scorching fist wind exploded in an instant, and Zhang Ying, who was only in the middle of the human level, could not compare with Qin Fen in the latter stage of the human level only in terms of the strength of the true energy. The quality of true energy was not at the same level.

One punch smashed Zhang Ying's style of fist. Qin Fen was like a mad dragon, and his fists pressed against Zhang Ying like a giant mountain. He grinned and said, "Lie down for me."

"Feihe Wuying!"

Zhang Ying seemed to have anticipated this scene a long time ago. At the moment Qin Fen smashed his fist, she flew up, misty like a flying crane, suddenly leaped behind Qin Fen, and kicked Qin Fen's back with lightning.

"Jinhe is independent!"

The shadow of Zhang Ying's legs was like a whip shadow, turning into a hurricane, and instantly came behind Qin Fen, almost unbelievable.

"Flying crane body technique, Huang-level superior body technique." The knowledgeable person recognized Zhang Ying's body technique and exclaimed.

"Zhang Ying used to be just a junior class disciple, how could he practice this kind of body technique? I heard that the Feihe body technique is extremely difficult. Even the late martial artist of ordinary human level may not be able to practice it."

"Hiss, it's a hell, Zhang Ying, Lin Tian, and Qin Chen used to hang around together, and the strength of these three suddenly seems to have skyrocketed."

"This foot, like an antelope hanging a horn, is nowhere to be found. It is absolutely amazing. Qin Fen won't miss it carelessly?"

Qin Fen who was in the field was also taken aback for a moment. Zhang Ying, who had thought he could easily defeat him, disappeared in front of him strangely, and then a hurricane came from behind.

Qin Fen knew that he was not good, but after all he had an extraordinary cultivation base. During the crisis, he turned around suddenly with his right foot as the center, and blasted out with a punch toward the place where the strong wind hit.

"Gai Shiwang Fist!"

Boo!

His fists and legs collided in the void, Qin Fen's energy was not stored enough, he kicked back a few steps, and on the other side, Zhang Ying flew upside down like an eagle, and after landing on the ground, he kicked back ten more steps. , Then he stabilized his figure, his right foot was numb, and the blood surged in his body.

"Damn it, I didn't even kick him." Zhang Ying's expression sank as the premeditated move didn't work.

"Boy, dare to attack me and die."

Qin Fen was furious, and the dignified late peak powerhouse was repelled by a junior class disciple. Qin Fen felt a huge shame.

Huh!

In the rage, he was in the shape of a ghost, and instantly came to Zhang Ying, with both hands pointing like knives, and slashing several knives.

"Zhang Ying be careful." Qin Chen's eyes condensed and suddenly shouted.

"Not good!" Zhang Ying was startled, her figure hurried backwards, and at the same time her arms crossed her chest, trying to resist Qin Fen's attack.

"late!"

Qin Fen has a hideous face, and amazing power bursts out of the hand knife. The terrifying infuriating energy tears Zhang Ying's body defenses. The hand knife is like electricity. The first cut is on Zhang Ying's left arm, and the second cut is on Zhang Ying's right arm. , The third time he hit Zhang Ying's chest.

"Click!"

Three bone fragmentation sounds sounded almost at the same time. Zhang Ying's left and right arms broke instantly, and the sound of bone fragmentation came from her chest. His foot was sunken, and after flying out more than ten meters, he fell heavily. On the ground, blood spurted out of his mouth, and couldn't get up.

"Qin Fensheng!"

Qin Fen still wanted to step forward and continue to shoot, but the instructor on the side had already announced the result of the game.

"Damn it!" Qin Fen was extremely annoyed. He was dazzled by anger, and immediately injured Zhang Ying badly. If he knew it earlier, he should play him slowly.

"Zhang Ying!" Lin Tian rushed to the arena for the first time, but Qin Chen was faster than him and helped Zhang Ying up.

"Little dust!" Lin Tian looked at Qin Chen nervously.

"Zhang Ying is okay. It's just this injury. I'm afraid it will take a long time to recuperate." Qin Chen said with squinting eyes. Five of Zhang Ying's ribs were broken, even his internal organs were injured, and his arm was completely broken. I am afraid it will be difficult to fully recover within a month.

"Huh, Ben Shao didn't abolish him, it's already considered benevolent." Qin Fen grinned, his eyes looked like a lonely wolf, and grinned: "Qin Chen, don't worry, it's your turn next."

"Waiting for the driver." Qin Chen stood up and hugged Zhang Ying to the instructor who came for treatment, with a terrifying sharp light shot in his eyes.

The first round of the competition ended very quickly, and sixteen players were selected.

The most eye-catching is naturally Li Qingfeng, Wang Qiming and Zhao Lingshan. These three have broken through the prefecture level, and are not at the same level as ordinary students. In the hearts of everyone, the top three are undoubtedly the three of them.

"The three strong, it seems to see the competition between them."

"Yeah, I don't know who is better than the three major regional powerhouses."

"Although the arena is a random selection of places, according to practice, the prefecture-level players are seeded players. The first few rounds will not be arranged together. If you want to see it, you must at least three rounds later."

"I am afraid that other students will be unlucky. If they are drawn to them, even the students at the peak of the human level are hardly the enemy of the ten moves."

There was a lot of discussion, everyone has their own optimistic people, at this time secretly looking forward to the game to continue.

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After a half-hour break, the second round began.

The instructor of the lottery was just about to go up to the lottery. Gou Xu walked over and said with a smile: "Instructor Luo Zhan, the students in this round of competition, let me draw."

Luo Zhan was taken aback, glanced at Gou Xu, and then smiled: "Alright, then you will work hard, Gou Xu, mentor."

"Haha, Mentor Luo Zhan is polite."

Gou Xu smiled slightly and walked onto the stage, but he was relieved. The Qin family's forces knew very well that if he took the money, he would not get things done, even if he is a tutor of the Tianxing Academy, I am afraid Can not escape the sanctions of the Qin family.

Seeing Gou Xu on stage, Qin Fen below his eyes brightened, and looked at Qin Chen with a smirk.

"Madam, it's already arranged."

On the high platform, Qin Yong didn't know when he returned to Madam Zhao, and said with a bow.

"I saw it, you did a good job." Madam Zhao smiled viciously, and Qin Chen's changes made her feel a sense of urgency. If Qin Chen was not abolished in this big exam, she would be really troubled.

At this moment, Qin Yuechi below suddenly glanced at Zhao Feng behind him and Gou Xu on the stage, and a cold color flashed in his eyes.

The tutor of the lottery was changed, and no one took such a small episode into mind.

Gou Xu deepened his hand in the lottery box, touched it for a while, and slowly drew out two wooden cards, and then said loudly: "The first game of the second round, Wang Qiming vs. Huang Yuxuan!"

The first scene was the highlight, and everyone suddenly became excited.

Huang Yuxuan is a veteran senior class student, who has cultivated as high as the peak of the late human level, and is also one of the students most promising to break through to the prefecture level.

"Wang Qiming, I won't admit defeat." Huang Yuxuan said with a sharp look while holding a iron gun.

At the level of Huang Yuxuan, even if he knew he was not an opponent, he would not easily admit defeat.

Wang Qiming was expressionless and said, "Whether you admit defeat or not, the result will be the same."

"It's not necessarily." Huang Yuxuan snorted coldly.

Seeing that the two of them were ready, Gou Xu announced loudly, "The game has started."

As soon as his words fell, Huang Yuxuan slammed his feet on the ground, banged, and the ground exploded instantly. The violent air turned into a cyclone and Huang Yuxuan suddenly appeared in front of Wang Qiming. The black spear turned into a vast ocean and swept towards Wang Qiming. go with.

"Total Annihilation!"

Buzzing!

The air vibrated, and the black spear engulfed terrifying power. In front of the spear, the air was torn apart like pieces of paper, and the endless shadow of the spear engulfed Wang Qiming, like a reef covered by huge waves.

"Chang!"

Seeing that the sky full of gun shadows was about to drown the opponent, a sharp knife light suddenly lit up, like the first dawn before dawn, instantly flooding everyone's eyes.

Ding!

The crisp sound of a cross between gold and iron sounded, and the shadows of the spears all over the sky suddenly disappeared in the square, leaving only Huang Yuxuan with a frightened face, and his figure quickly retreated.

He is fast, and the knife is faster.

Huh!

With a knife breaking through the sky, Wang Qiming chased after him, shaking his right hand slightly, the next moment, the sharp light of the knife gushed out and flashed in front of Huang Yuxuan.

Puff!

The martial robe on Huang Yuxuan's chest was torn apart, and a knife mark appeared on his chest, with blood oozing out.

"I..." Huang Yuxuan looked at the knife mark on his chest blankly, and the iron spear in his hand fell with a scream, his eyes dull.

On the other side, Wang Qiming had taken his knife into its sheath and walked off the ring.

"Wang Qiming wins!" A tutor announced the result.

"Wow!"

There was a shocking uproar in the audience.

"It's too fast, it's over in one move?"

"Huang Yuxuan is also a peak martial artist in the late human level, and he is not the enemy of Wang Qiming. How is this possible?"

"Is the difference between the human level and the prefecture level really so big?"

All the students on the field took a breath and looked at Wang Qiming in shock.

"Huh?!" Li Qingfeng and Zhao Lingshan narrowed their eyes and looked at Wang Qiming deeply.

In the uproar of the crowd, the second game began immediately.

Gou Xu put his hand into the wooden box, fumbled for a moment, and then took out two wooden cards.

"The second game, Qin Fen fights...Qin Chen!" Gou Xu said loudly.

"what?"

Everyone was taken aback.

"Is it a mistake?" Lin Tian also looked at Qin Chen in shock.

Everyone focused their eyes on Qin Chen and Qin Fen. Isn't this a coincidence? Everyone had seen the dispute between the two students of the Qin family before, but no one would have expected that they would actually run into it.

Sixteen into eight, one-eighth probability, can this be encountered?

"Haha, Qin Chen, come on stage if you have the kind, I will let you know what regret is." Qin Fenfei came to the arena and said with a loud grin.

Qin Chen slowly stepped onto the ring, glanced lightly at Gou Xu who had nothing to do with it, and sneered in his heart. From the moment Gou Xu took the stage, he was ready in his heart.

Except for him, no one else in the room suspected anything, thinking it was just a coincidence.

Slowly walking to the opposite of Qin Fen, Qin Chen said lightly: "After a while, you will understand that the person who regrets is actually you."

"It's ridiculous, I admit that your strength has improved a lot, but in front of me, you are always just a waste!" Qin Fen grinned, a hideous color flashed under his eyes, there is no need for him and Qin Chen. Anything more, only one of the two can continue to stand on stage today.

"Really?" Qin Chen said calmly, calmly.

Hearing this, Qin Fen's brows moved, and Qin Chen's calm expression made him feel a little uneasy. Does this son really have any cards, otherwise, in front of him, he would be so peaceful.

But soon, this thought was forgotten by him. Qin Chen's talent was clear to him, no matter what adventures he got, any breakthroughs he made, he could not be his opponent. In front of his own bullying, Qin Chen had never fought back.

"The Qin family's infighting, haha, it's really exciting, Xiaohouye, who do you think will win?" A powerful son next to Li Qingfeng laughed mockingly.

"It's hard to tell." Li Qingfeng frowned. "Qin Fen has the strength, but Qin Chen seems to have two shots. Whoever wins or loses is possible. What do you think of Wei Zhen?"

Li Qingfeng knew in his heart that Wei Zhen might know something.

Wei Zhen looked at Qin Chen solemnly, with a trace of jealousy in his eyes, and said, "Li Qingfeng, if you underestimate Qin Chen, you will definitely regret it. Qin Chen will win this battle."

"Isn't it possible?" The other students on the side didn't believe it.

"Wei Zhen, you are exaggerating that Qin Chen too much, let alone Xiaohouye, even if it is me, one hand can destroy him." Another student sneered.

Wei Zhen glanced at him, "Then why didn't you break into the top 16?"

The student blushed instantly and coldly snorted, "That's because of my bad luck."

"Whether you believe it or not, this time, Qin Fen will be unlucky." Wei Zhen said coldly.

Li Qingfeng turned his head to look at the court, frowning, what kind of person Wei Zhen was, he couldn't understand better, how could he be so afraid of such a young man?

Could it be that Qin Chen really has some ways?

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As everyone discussed and guessed, the fight began.

"Trash, kneel down and lick my shoes. As the second brother, I might be able to spare your life!"

Qin Fen walked forward with a grinning grin, a pair of iron fists rattled, and an astonishing aura exuded from his clenched fists, like the clattering of two heavy hammers.

When a cat catches a mouse, it will not kill it all at once, but will slowly play with it until it kills a little bit.

Qin Fen is enjoying the process of playing with it now, he wants to play with Qin Chen a little bit to despair, to satisfy his abnormal psychology.

"Really? It's a pity that even if you kneel down and lick the soles of my feet now, I won't forgive you."

Qin Chen looked at Qin Fen indifferently, this ignorant person probably didn't know that he was already in danger.

"court death!"

Qin Chen's expression angered Qin Fen. With a move, Qin Fen instantly crossed the distance of five or six meters, and blasted Qin Chen with a grinning punch.

Boom!

The air in front exploded, and a vortex of vigor appeared in front of Qin Chen, swallowing him like a wave of fist power.

"Huh? Qin Fen's cultivation base has improved a lot, a bit stronger than Wei Zhen, but it's still too weak."

In the face of Qin Fen's fierce attack, Qin Chen took everything in his hand, embracing a semicircle like a flick of a pipa, and pushed it horizontally with one palm.

boom!

The violent energy collided with each other, and there was an astonishing sound of air explosion, and the whole ground seemed to shake.

"what?"

Amidst the smoke and dust, Qin Fen's body was as if hitting a mountain, and suddenly stagnated. There was a shock from his internal organs and his eyes were shocked.

How could Qin Chen's power be so strong?

"Gai Shiwang Fist!"

With a roar, Qin Fen's eyes were fierce, and the bones in his body made a crackling sound, his whole body suddenly swelled, and he blasted Qin Chen with a punch.

boom!

The hurricane rushed into the sky, and a tenth-magnitude wind blew up on the ring, and smoke swept out wildly.

"Small bugs, break!"

Qin Chen pushed out with a single palm, seemingly slow and fast, and bumped into Qin Fen's iron fist.

boom!

The violent energy rushed out in a circular shape centered on the two of them, and many students' hair flew under the blowing ring. Amidst the explosive energy, Qin Chen's figure remained motionless, like a rock. On the other hand, Qin Fen could not stand it. Juli recoiled, kicking back two steps.

"This is impossible!"

Qin Fen's eyes widened, and with his best punch, Qin Chen stopped him so easily. What's the joke?

"Weak, too weak, just this point of cultivation, still want me to beg for mercy?!"

Qin Chen clapped his palms, brushed the dust on the corners of his clothes, and said with a mocking expression. Everyone was stunned. This kid was too pretentious, and it was strange that Qin Fen could bear it.

"what!"

Hearing this, Qin Chen was furious, jumping like thunder, he roared and banged, his feet slammed on the ground, and a pair of iron fists poured out like raging waves.

"Thirteen Die Lang Fist!"

Boom boom boom boom!

The fierce fists exploded the air, shaking the entire arena rumbling, Qin Fen suddenly appeared in front of the sky, like a tsunami, rolling forward, shaking everyone's eardrums pain, the world changed color.

At the stage of the contestants, a student next to Wei Zhen was shocked, and immediately said proudly: "Wei Zhen, you think Qin Chen will lose this time. Thirteen Dielang Boxing, but King Dingwu of the Qin Palace is fighting against the sand place. Chuang's ultimate move is said to be extracted from a high-level profound fist. Although it is only high-level Huang, it is as powerful as a lower-level Xuan-level martial art. Under this martial skill, Qin Fen's fist is powerful. At least tripled, Qin Chen will undoubtedly lose."

"That's not necessarily!" Wei Zhen stared at the field without blinking.

Qin Fen said he couldn't take this punch, but the fear in his heart told him that Qin Chen would definitely be able to follow. There was no reason, just intuition.

In the audience, Qin Yong showed surprise and leaned over excitedly: "Madam, I didn't expect Master Fen to practice all the 13 Dielang Boxing. It seems that Master Fen will win this game."

Before Qin Chen repeatedly blocked Qin Fen's attacks, Qin Yong felt a little nervous. Now that Qin Fen displayed this set of martial arts, his heart was immediately settled.

"How can Qin Yuechi's wasteful life compare to Fen'er!" Zhao Feng said coldly with a smile on his face.

In the audience below, Qin Yuechi's eyes were worried and nervous.

She knew the power of the thirteen stacked wave punches created by her father. It belonged to the legendary martial arts killing boxing. It was specially used to kill the enemy on the battlefield. Once the opponent couldn't resist it, the overlapping punches would be like breaking a bank. The flood was general, unscrupulous, until he blasted the opponent into scum.

"Chen'er, don't force it, leave the green hills, don't be afraid that there will be no firewood!" Qin Yuechi squeezed her hands and muttered in her mouth, because of tension, her body even leaned forward slightly, as if she was about to rush into the ring.

In addition to them, the experts on the stage who knew the goods, all had their eyes solemn and whispered.

If Qin Chen couldn't resist this move, he would die or be disabled.

Qin Chen didn't know Qin Yuechi's worries. For him, although these thirteen stacks of wave fists were good, they were still a thousand miles away from hurting him.

It's just that he defeated Qin Fen without thinking about it, gave the other party hope, and then gave him despair, so that the other party could feel what a real breakdown is.

With a sneer, Qin Chen's fists crossed his chest, like a rock in the rapids, resisting Qin Fen's serial attacks.

Boom boom boom boom!

With successive roars resounding, under Qin Fen's turbulent attack, Qin Chen seemed to be unable to resist each time, but he persisted, like a sailboat on the sea, standing still as the waves beat. .

"This body technique is so subtle that it is definitely a micro-level body technique." Lingwu King Xiao Zhan took a breath, his eyes shocked.

According to the artistic conception, the body technique is divided into five levels: entry, proficiency, subtlety, subtlety and perfection. Generally, a genius of this level can reach the level of 'proficient' is already very impressive, but Qin Chen has reached the advanced level, and he lives so big. , This is the first time I have seen such a genius.

"Sure enough, it's a micro-level body technique." Dean Chu Weichen on the side heard the low voice of Lingwu King Xiao Zhan and stared at it, almost standing up in surprise.

At such a young age, he can practice his body skills to the minimum, and he can no longer be called a genius, but a monster, a monster that shouldn't exist in this world.

Qin Fen's face was gloomy. At this moment, he had already punched ten punches, but the opponent still showed no signs of defeat, and Qin Chen's horror exceeded his expectations.

"I do not believe."

With an unwilling roar, Qin Fen urged the true energy in his body to the extreme, and finally threw three punches at the same time.

boom!

At the same time, a violent red sea rose from Qin Fen.

It is the power of his blood that awakens.

Chapter 54

In an instant, the entire arena turned into a volcanic purgatory, and the flame-like aura rose to the sky, burning the air to crackle.

"Die to me!"

Qin Fen threw down like a big Peng, unstoppable, and the last three punches of the Thirteen Folding Waves fuse together, sending out a fatal attack to Qin Chen.

"about there."

Qin Chen didn't plan to get entangled with Qin Fen anymore, he took a deep breath, his hands crossed his chest, the Nine Star God Emperor Jue turned slightly in his body, and he snapped out a palm.

Bang!

In the face of Qin Fen's thirteen consecutive punches, Qin Chen finally only waved a palm, and his unrecognizable palm slammed into the violent flame fist, making a shocking roar.

The next moment, the flames in the sky dissipated, and the powerful and domineering Qin Fen charged into the sky like a kite with a broken line, spouting a mouthful of blood.

"I'm not defeated!"

With an unwilling face, Qin Fen strongly reversed his figure in mid-air, and pounced again, like a falcon, giving up his life.

"Huh!" Qin Chen snorted coldly, turning his hands into palms, and slashed in midair three times.

Click!

These three palms, one on Qin Fen's left arm, one on Qin Fen's right arm, and another on Qin Fen's chest, were almost exactly the same as the previous match between Qin Fen and Zhang Ying.

In the crisp sound of bone fragmentation, Qin Fen spouted a mouthful of blood and flew upside down ten meters in the air before falling heavily on the ring.

"Win!" Qin Yuechi, who was always nervous in the audience, stood up abruptly, a stone in his heart fell to the ground, and a smile appeared on his face.

"How is it possible? Fen'er was actually defeated?"

Zhao Feng stood up suddenly, and with a click, the corner of the chair on the other side was crushed by her, and the sawdust fell down.

"Madam..." Qin Yong's eyes widened, and he couldn't believe his eyes.

The other side.

"I knew it would be Qin Chen to win." Wei Zhen's face was shocked, and he looked at Qin Chen solemnly, with endless fear in the depths of his eyes.

On the side, Li Qingfeng frowned slightly, looking at Qin Chen squarely for the first time.

On the ring!

Gou Xu looked at this scene in horror and forgot to announce the result of the game.

The plot did not follow the script at all, shouldn't it be Qin Fen who defeated Qin Chen?

After a long time, he came back to his senses and announced bitterly: "Qin Chen wins!"

Qin Chen glanced at Qin Fen lying there with disdain, a trace of pity flashed in his eyes, and said coldly: "The three palms just now are revenge for Zhang Ying. Qin Fen, in fact, it is you who are really useless. Qin family, you are nothing."

Qin Chen's words pierced Qin Fen's heart like a sharp knife, piercing his heart with blood.

"No, I didn't lose, how could I lose? You should lose!"

Seeing Qin Chen stepping down the ring, a hint of resentment flashed in Qin Fen's eyes, and he suddenly roared in anger, his legs turned into two poisonous dragons, and he kicked his heart viciously towards the queen of Qin Chen.

Qin Chen abolished Qin Fen's hands, but did not abolish his legs, so his legs still possessed powerful strength.

At this time, all the martial artists who saw this scene on the stage changed their expressions.

You know, now that the game is over, and Qin Chen is walking under the ring with his back facing Qin Fen. Qin Fen's attack is completely a sneak attack from behind, and from the position of his kicks and the power contained in it. .

If this kick is true, Qin Chen will undoubtedly die. He completely wants Qin Chen's life.

"stop!"

"presumptuous!"

At this moment, the expressions of Ge Hong and the others all changed, and Qin Yuechi stood up abruptly, with panic in his eyes, and was about to rush out.

But it was too late. When everyone saw this scene, Qin Fen's legs had already reached Qin Chen's back.

No one expected that Qin Fen would sneak attack from behind after the game ended, hurting the killer.

The only thing that can be stopped is the referee Gou Xu who is close at hand.

However, at this time Gou Xu seemed to be frightened, without any reaction at all.

All eyes could only watch, Qin Fen kicked his legs towards Qin Chen's back.

Just at this very moment...

"Taizu Changquan!"

Qin Chen seemed to have anticipated this scene a long time ago, and the gods turned around and punched in one stroke, and the latter came first, and blasted on Qin Fen's abdominal dantian.

"Boom!"

Qin Fen's eyes widened, like a rag bag, flying backwards at a faster speed than before, and then fell heavily to the ground.

"I... my dantian... my qi pool, no..." Qin Fen climbed up from the ground with difficulty, and immediately yelled in horror, wow, Yang Tian spewed a mouthful of dark blood, like a deflated ball, instantly slumped down, limp to the ground.

His Qi pool was directly shattered by Qin Chen's previous punch, and he became a useless person.

Qin Chen glanced at the distraught Qin Fen, then sneered and shook his head.

In the big test of the Star Academy, it is strictly forbidden to disable people, so Qin Chen deliberately did not abolish Qin Fen's legs, just predicting whether he would sneak attack.

If Qin Fen did not sneak attack, then this competition would be over, but if Qin Fen dared to attack, then Qin Chen would be able to abolish the opponent without causing anyone to blame.

It can be said that Qin Chen gave Qin Fen a chance, a chance for good and evil.

but.

Qin Fen chose evil.

He also chose hell.

"Fen'er!"

In the audience, Zhao Feng stood up abruptly and rushed to the ring.

"lady."

Qin Yong exclaimed, his figure shook, and he fell on the ring.

At this time, Zhao Feng had helped Qin Fen up, and hurriedly took out a few longan-sized healing pills from his body, fed them into Qin Fen's mouth, and looked at the **** Qin Fen, Zhao Feng's heart was like a knife.

"Mother, Haier... the Qi Chi is abolished... Haier... is a useless person!" Qin Fen cried helplessly when he saw Zhao Feng.

"what!"

Zhao Feng howled sternly, like a drop of blood in her heart, the hairpin on her head was instantly scattered, looked at Qin Chen bitterly, and roared: "Qin Yong, kill him, kill this cheap species."

"Yes, ma'am!"

Qin Yong yelled and shook his figure before he came to Qin Chen's body, slamming a palm towards Qin Chen's head.

boom!

The cultivation base of the late prefecture-level peak is fully displayed, and the tyrannical energy is like a vast ocean pressing down on Qin Chen's cover. When this blow is implemented, even a piece of iron stone will be broken into pieces without any suspense.

The situation one after another on the ring made everyone unable to react for a while.

"Stop it!"

On the rostrum, the Dean of Tianxing Academy, Chu Weichen, was furious, and his tyrannical aura swept across him suddenly, and at the same time he threw himself down.

angry!

Angry!

Chu Weichen could not have imagined that such a situation would actually happen in this year's annual exam.

Not only did some students sneak attack after the end of the competition, but there were even more powerful outsiders who killed the students of the Star Academy in front of everyone.

This lawless behavior deeply aroused the anger in Chu Weichen's heart.

Don't punish them well, do these people really think that the Sky Star Academy's big exam is their place to show off their power?

Chapter 55

But Chu Weichen is fast, and there are people who are faster than him.

"Dare to hurt less dust, get out of here!"

At the moment when Qin Yong's palm was about to hit Qin Chen's head, a black figure suddenly appeared in front of Qin Chen, with one palm facing Qin Yong's palm.

"boom!"

Accompanied by an angry shout and a violent roar, Qin Yong was shaken by the palm of the black figure and flew out, spouting a mouthful of blood on the spot, and went back several tens of meters before he stopped and was hit. The right hand was sore and weak, and trembling constantly.

"Little dust, are you okay?"

Then, the figure turned around, and said to Qin Chen with a face full of concern and respect.

It is Liang Yu!

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded when they saw the shot.

"Master Liang Yu, what's the matter with you?" Qin Yong looked stunned and his eyes fell to the ground.

"I'm fine." Qin Chen waved his hand and said to Liang Yu, "Thank you, Master Liang, for taking the shot."

"What's the matter, it's easy to do it, haha, it's easy to do it, you can be fine with less dust."

Hearing that, Liang Yu's heart is sweeter than eating honey, and his eyes narrowed into a line of laughter. It seems that Chen Shao's impression of him seems to be pretty good, thanks to himself when Qin Yong and the others came to power, they were already vigilant. Keeping, otherwise, where is such a good opportunity to perform in front of Shao Chen.

Even though he thought so in his heart, Liang Yu looked at Qin Yong's expression with extreme coldness, a terrifying murderous intent, and suppressed Qin Yong like a mountain, and shouted angrily: "Qin Yong, here is the competition from the Star Academy. Field, who gave you the courage to fight against Chen Shao in the ring?"

At this time, Dean Chu Weichen, Dean Ge Hong and others had also fallen on the ring, staring at Qin Yong and Zhao Feng angrily.

"Huh?" Zhao Feng also reacted at this time, understanding his environment, and the monstrous anger in his heart was instantly suppressed, and he said unwillingly: "Everyone, it was my Qin family who made the impulse, but this Qin Chen In the previous fight, I abolished my son's cultivation base and made him a useless person from now on. How can you give me an explanation for this matter?"

"Explain? You are ashamed to explain!" Before Qin Chen could speak, Liang Yu had already yelled angrily: "If it weren't for Qin Fen's vicious mind, he would end up like this after the game is over and stealthily attacked less dust. Humph, let me see, Chen Shao didn't slap Qin Fen to death. He is already considered his kindness. You are not grateful to Chen Shao for not killing, but you are still resentful in your heart. It really is the most poisonous woman."

On the court, Liang Yu looked excited and extremely angry, as if it was himself who was wronged.

"You..." Zhao Feng looked at Liang Yu in a daze, what the **** was going on, didn't it mean that Liang Yu was extremely hostile to Qin Chen? He targeted the Qin family before, not because Qin Chen offended him, why now...

Zhao Feng's mind was lost for a moment.

Chu Weichen and Ge Hong also looked at Liang Yu weirdly. They were confused. As the newly promoted second-order refiner in the palace, Liang Yu's reputation as a refining talent in his thirties is still extremely powerful in the capital. Yes, but how could such a refiner care about Qin Chen so much, that appearance and manner are no longer just like caring about a younger generation, but like a slave who protects the master.

The doubts in his mind flashed, Chu Weichen turned his head to look at Zhao Feng, and snorted coldly: "Liang Yu is right. Although my Star Academy Competition strictly prohibits students from beating or crippling people in the competition. , But Qin Fen's sneak attack after the game caused his cultivation to be completely abolished. On the contrary, he waited and ruined my Sky Star Academy entrance exam. Is my Sky Star Academy ignored? Huh?"

What a cultivation level Chu Weichen is, the terrifying aura instantly suppressed like a mountain, Qin Yong and Zhao Feng had difficulty breathing and couldn't breathe.

"Nianzhe things haven't caused any serious consequences, so let's go, if there is another time, never take it lightly."

With a wave of his hand, Chu Weichen swept across Qin Yong's chest with vigor, before the ribs of Qin Yong's chest were about to break, he spouted a bit of blood and fell off the ring.

"Okay, okay!" Zhao Feng gritted his teeth and stared at Qin Chen, with a strong resentment in his eyes, roared: "Qin Chen, the pain you put on my son today will come tomorrow. , I must still be on your body a hundred times a thousand times."

"Fen'er, let's go!"

Zhao Feng picked up Qin Fen, stepped off the ring, and quickly walked out of the square.

She was anxious to find a pharmacist to treat Qin Fen, vowing in her heart to do everything possible to restore Fen'er's qi pool.

"Qin Chen, are you okay? How do you feel about this treatment?" Chu Weichen turned around and looked at Qin Chen with a smile.

"Thank you, Mr. Dean, for the impartial handling. Qin Chen has no objection to the Qin family's handling, but..." Qin Chen suddenly looked at Gou Xu, "I have some opinions on Mentor Gou Xu."

Gou Xu's eyebrows twitched, and his heart felt bad.

Chu Weichen frowned and said, "Gou Xu failed to make a timely move before. It was indeed a bit of negligence. As a referee and academy instructor, he must never lose his chain at critical moments. Gou Xu, there will be nothing wrong with you in the next game. , Go back and give me a good review."

"Yes, yes, the subordinate's failure to handle the game well is the subordinate's negligence." Gou Xu hurriedly blamed himself.

Qin Chen sneered: "Dean Chu Weichen, what I want to talk about is not the case of Mentor Gou Xu's dereliction of duty, but the incident of Mentor Gou Xu colluding with the Qin family to deliberately frame the students and prepare them to die."

Gou Xu was shocked and hurriedly said: "Qin Chen, I didn't have time to react just now, and you were a little frightened. Here I apologize to you, but what you said about colluding with the Qin family is nothing. As a tutor, how could I frame you as a student."

"No matter how you talk, it is difficult to get rid of your collusion with the Qin family and want to kill me. Dean Chu, I suggest that you take the tutor Gou Xu on the spot and do the investigation." Qin Chen said.

Gou Xu's face sank, and seeing Chu Weichen's face getting more and more ugly, he hurriedly roared: "Qin Chen, the previous thing was indeed my negligence. I will review it, but if you talk nonsense, stop blaming me for being polite. Up."

Gou Xu looked like he had been wronged, and his face was full of anger.

"Huh?" Chu Weichen also frowned and glanced at Qin Chen, thinking that Qin Chen made a fuss and framed him? What a joke, it is impossible for the instructor of Tianxing Academy to do such a thing.

"Qin Chen, there are some things you can't say nonsense. You said that Mentor Gou Xu framed you. What about the evidence? You can't say that if he caught you and Qin Fen, it means that he colluded with the Qin family and deliberately framed you, right?" Ge Hong The deputy dean said solemnly from the side.

"I naturally have evidence, Dean Chu and Deputy Dean Ge, you only need to look at the numbers between me and Qin Fen, and you will naturally understand the truth."

Qin Chen sneered at the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 56

Hearing this, Gou Xu's face became pale.

"President Chu, you must believe me, how could your subordinates frame Qin Chen? It is not good for me at all." Gou Xu said anxiously.

Chu Weichen had a sullen face, ignoring Gou Xu, and said, "Ge Hong, go get the number ticket." Then he looked at Qin Chen sharply and said sharply: "Qin Chen, if there is no evidence, dare to frame the college tutor, Just for this, the old man can fire you directly."

A terrifying aura suddenly pressed on Qin Chen, like a raging wave.

Faced with Chu Weichen's oppression, Qin Chen did not change his color, but said indifferently: "Naturally, students will not frame the college tutor."

At this time, there was already an uproar in the audience.

This time, the year-end exam of the Star Academy was really exciting. Not only did the Qin family fight in the family, and the second master of the Qin Mansion was abolished, these wonderful things have now led to the fact that the instructor of the Star Academy colluded with the Qin family and framed the students. Come, it's like dropping a blockbuster among the crowd.

Everyone's gossip fire was blazing, one by one was excited, observing the development of the situation.

Seeing Qin Chen's plain face and not being oppressed by his own coercion at all, Chu Weichen's eyes flashed, revealing a sense of interest. It was a bit interesting that a student could actually block his coercion!

Not long after, Ge Hong took out the lottery box and poured out the numbers inside.

Aside, Gou Xu's face turned pale, his body was dripping with cold sweat, and there was a trace of fear in his eyes.

There were only 16 numbers in the lottery box, and the numbers of Qin Fen and Qin Chen were very clearly presented in front of Chu Weichen.

"Ok?"

Just a glance, Chu Weichen's eyes instantly cooled down, and he looked at Gou Xu coldly, and said coldly, "Gou Xu, what is going on?"

"I...I...I don't know, Dean!" Gou Xu didn't dare to look at the sign on the ground, let alone look directly at Chu Weichen's eyes, just tremblingly said.

Ge Hong was taken aback for a moment. He didn't understand what was happening. He stared at the sign on the ground and immediately let out a startled voice: "Huh."

I saw that the many numbers on the ground seemed to be exactly the same, there was no difference, but Qin Chen and Qin Fen's wooden number signs had a small dent and left a mark.

Although this mark is very subtle, the person who draws the lot only needs to carefully distinguish it, and it can still draw out the wooden plaques of Qin Chen and Qin Fen from the many wooden plaques in a very short time.

Ge Hong's eyes were also gloomy in an instant. Could it be that Gou Xu really colluded with the Qin family and wanted to destroy Qin Chen? If this is the case, then the problem is serious. This is definitely an unprecedented major accident in the history of the Star Academy.

Everyone in the audience could not see the abnormality on the wooden sign. At this moment, all of them were talking and watching.

"Gou Xu, give us an explanation." Ge Hong roared.

"Deputy Dean Ge, it's not my business at all. The mark on the wooden sign was not made by me at all. I didn't press the dent. Besides me, there are many mentors who can come into contact with this. The wooden sign really has nothing to do with me." Gou Xu shouted in fear.

Ge Hong was taken aback, looked at each other with Chu Weichen, and began to think slightly. Gou Xu said that it is not unreasonable, and he is not the only one who can touch the wooden sign.

"Haha, Mentor Gou Xu is really amazing. After we took these numbers, you didn't even look at them. You knew that Qin Fen and I were marked on the number plates, even where and how the signs were made. It's clear, tusk, the students really admire the ability of such unknown prophets to open their eyes and tell nonsense. According to the students, to be a small tutor at the Tianxing Academy is really wronged by you, Gou Xu, tutor, according to your tutor. Great talent, it's enough to go to those empires on the mainland to become national teachers." Qin Chen said mockingly.

Chu Weichen's eyes sank. Indeed, Gou Xu's position is not as good as Ge Hong's position. With Ge Hong's cultivation base, he stared for a long time to see the clues, but Gou Xu basically didn't look at the wooden sign on the ground, so he said. It would be impossible if he didn't know in advance that he had made a mark and where it was done.

"I...I..." Gou Xu opened his mouth, but at this time he didn't know what to say.

"Okay, you dare to frame Shao Chen, and say, what benefits the Qin family has given you to make you do such a frenzied thing, if it weren't for Chen Shaofu and fate, maybe you and Qin would die. Fen's hands, so awkward, inferior to pigs and dogs, are you still worthy to be a mentor?"

Hearing this, Liang Yu couldn't understand what was going on. An expression of anger appeared on his face. He grabbed Gou Xu by the collar and shook in anger.

What a cultivation level Liang Yu was. Although Gou Xu was a tutor at the Tianxing Academy, he couldn't resist it at all. His face turned pale, and his blood was surging.

"Liang Yu, stop!" Chu Weichen yelled coldly, and the fourth-order mysterious aura fell on Liang Yu.

"Humph." Liang Yu threw Gou Xu to the ground, and said angrily at Chu Weichen: "Dean Chu, I respect you as a person, but if I don't give Chen Shao an explanation today, I will never give up. ."

Seeing Liang Yu's impassioned and angry roar, Chu Weichen and Ge Hong looked at each other. Liang Yu is the master craftsman of the Palace of Artifacts, and he has to get involved. What is the relationship between him and Qin Chen?

Thinking about it, the anger in Chu Weichen's heart is not weaker than Liang Yu's, and said angrily: "Ge Hong, take Gou Xu down, give you one day, and I must investigate this matter clearly!"

Gou Xu's legs weakened and collapsed on the ground, holding Chu Weichen's calf and crying: "Dean, I'm wronged, I'm really wronged."

But no one paid him any attention. Ge Hong waved his hand, and the two instructors of the Academy's Law Enforcement Office who had stood aside long ago carried Gou Xu on both sides and carried him down.

"Qin Chen, if we find out that Gou Xuzhen is in collusion with the Qin family, Chu Weichen promises that I will definitely give you a fair answer." Chu Weichen said solemnly.

"Students trust the dean."

Qin Chen smiled slightly and walked off the ring.

"Little dust, walk slowly." Liang Yu smiled respectfully from the side.

Qin Chen stopped and said, "Master Liang Yu, are you doing something?"

"Ahem, no." Liang Yu shook his head like a rattle: "I just saw such a sinful behavior below, and I felt uneasy in my heart."

"That's fine." Qin Chen touched his nose, and said in deep thought, "If you have anything to do in the future, you can come to the college to find me."

He completely offended the Qin family today. Zhao Feng will definitely find trouble for him next. He is not afraid, but his mother may be in danger. Since Liang Yu took the initiative to show his favor, he can contact him.

Chapter 57

The audience was full of voices at this time.

"I didn't expect that the tutor of the Tianxing Academy was actually bought by the Qin family. The Qin family's eldest lady is really vicious."

"Then Qin Chen's luck is too good. If he hadn't reacted in time just now, I'm afraid he would have been killed by Qin Fen on the spot."

"Tsk tsk, the riches are grudges, the door is deep like the sea, if the old man Qin Batian who is fighting on the battlefield knows what happened at home, I don't know what it will be like?"

"Hey, this time the trouble is so big, it's up to Anping and Qin Yuanhong how to deal with it!"

On the podium, Chu Weichen looked at the square in an uproar everywhere, his expression gloomy.

"Everyone..."

With spring thunder in his tongue, the rumbling roar instantly spread throughout the square, shocking everyone's eardrums, stopping the discussion and staring.

"Presumably you have also seen it. I had a little accident in my Star Academy year-end exam. Here, I will not say much, just say one thing, that is: if someone dares to intervene in the next game, the old man will ignore him. What status, what origin, no matter what kind of killing, will not tolerate it!"

After speaking, Chu Weichen's stern gaze, like a sharp blade, swept over everyone present, and the killing intent in it made everyone turn their heads and dare not look at them, and everyone was silent.

At this time, everyone knew in their hearts that the dean of the Royal Capital First Academy, a well-known powerhouse in the Great Qi Kingdom, had a real fire in their hearts.

The strong man was angry, blood splashed a hundred steps, above his anger, who would dare to touch his brow?

After Chu Weichen sat down, the game continued.

In the audience, Liang Yu returned to his seat and looked at Qin Chen's place. He couldn't help but waved his hand excitedly, and said in excitement, "Success!"

This time he successfully caught up with Qin Chen and left a good impression in his heart. If he encounters any problems with the refining device in the future, he will not find a solution.

Thinking of this, Liang Yu subconsciously showed an excited smile on his face.

Lord Kang looked at Liang Yu as soon as he returned to his seat, he danced inexplicably, and at the same time gave a silly weird smile. He couldn't help saying, "Master Liang, are you okay?"

"Cough cough, it's okay, what can I do." Liang Yu woke up immediately and sat down in a precarious manner.

Next, the game continues.

Li Qingfeng and Zhao Lingshan both easily defeated their opponents. The two great late-stage peak students couldn't handle two moves with them, which made many students feel frustrated.

In addition to the two of them, the remaining four winners were Ye Guang, Gan Hao, Rou Qingyuan and Wei Zhen.

These eight major players broke into the quarterfinals.

After half an hour of rest, the semi-finals finally opened.

In the first game, Ye Guang played against Li Qingfeng.

The two came to the stage at the same time.

"Li Qingfeng, I won't lose to you easily."

Ye Guang is a very handsome young man with long green hair draped behind his head. His looks are a little outrageous. Girls who are deep in the academy like it.

As soon as he appeared, countless female students screamed.

"Then it depends on whether you have this strength." Li Qingfeng smiled, noncommittal.

"Fire Palm!"

At the beginning of the game, Ye Guang took the lead. He knew that passive defense was never Li Qingfeng's opponent, so he took the initiative to attack as soon as he came up in exchange for a chance to win.

The light of scarlet blood bloomed on him, and Ye Guang went all out when he shot.

Boom boom boom!

The scorching palm turned into two red clouds, sweeping towards Li Qingfeng.

"broken!"

Li Qingfeng's expression was indifferent. At the moment when Ye Guang attacked, he slapped a palm and banged. The tyrannical energy directly expelled Ye Guang's palm and hit his chest.

"A glance!"

But Ye Guang seemed to be prepared, and his figure soared into the sky in an instant, and escaped Li Qingfeng's attack like lightning, his body was like a predator falcon, grabbing behind Li Qingfeng's head.

"what!"

There was shock from the crowd. So far, Ye Guang was the first student to escape Li Qingfeng's move, making everyone present suddenly excited.

"Small bugs."

Li Qingfeng snorted, punched his back, banged, fists and palms intersected, Ye Guang flew out like a fallen leaf, floating lightly on the ground, and stepped back two steps.

"It's not over yet!"

Suppressing the boiling blood in his body, Ye Guangqiang endured the urge to vomit blood, stood up close to Li Qingfeng, and flew with his palms. Every move and every style was extremely harsh, stimulating his cultivation to the extreme, like a stormy sea. , Never stop, is bound to defeat Li Qingfeng on the spot.

But Li Qingfeng is like a rock, standing still no matter what the waves blow.

The two sides fought against each other, and Li Qingfeng's face flashed with impatience.

"Ye Guang, blame you for not being able to cultivate enough. If you meet me, lose it!" With a low shout, Li Qingfeng's expression became cold, his hand suddenly increased, and he fisted with two punches, smashing Ye Guang with one punch. Defensively, another punch hit his chest directly, vomiting blood and flying upside down Ye Guang, unable to get up for a long time.

"Li Qingfeng wins the first game of the semifinals!"

Although there were slight twists and turns in the battle, the result was not unexpected.

"The second game, Zhao Lingshan vs. Gan Hao!"

The voice fell, and the two figures came to the stage instantly.

Zhao Lingshan has a long sword hanging on her waist, wearing a scarlet martial arts uniform, red cloud boots, and a red silk belt around her waist. Her long black hair is tied into a ponytail and thrown behind her head. Her skin is ruddy on the batter. Luster, looks even more heroic, which is fascinating.

Everyone in the audience couldn't help but secretly praise: What a womanly beauty.

Lord Kang sat on the high platform with a pouting smile, apparently very satisfied with his daughter.

On the opposite side, Gan Hao was wearing a taupe martial arts robe, with a face with Chinese characters, and looked a little mature and steady.

After the game started, Gan Hao didn't do anything for the first time, but instead said: "Princess Lingshan, please don't be merciful. Let me see, where is the gap between me and you?"

"as you wish."

"Chang!"

Zhao Lingshan drew the sword from her waist, the sound of dragon chants resounded, and the stars suddenly appeared on the stage. Zhao Lingshan's figure fluttered like a fairy, and countless sword lights flashed with frequency, like a dream.

Suddenly, a sword gas danced like a snake, and instantly appeared in front of Gan Hao. The speed was so fast that it was too late to react.

Gan Hao was startled, his figure hurriedly backed away, avoiding this sword energy.

Immediately, there was more sword energy pouring out in an instant, densely packed, countless.

Gan Hao backed away again and again, and dealt with it frequently. Finally, after avoiding five or six sword auras, his throat was cold, and the Xinghui sword in Zhao Lingshan's hand landed on his throat.

"I lost!"

Gan Hao said dejectedly, with a bitter smile on his face, convinced of the loss.

Throughout the game, he failed to make an effective counterattack. From the first step of his retreat, he was doomed to lose.

"Concession!"

Zhao Lingshan retracted the sword into its sheath, flew down and walked off the ring.

Next, the third game began.

"Wei Zhen fights Qin Chen!"

The tutor's loud shout rang through the ring.

Chapter 58

In the audience, Qin Chen and Wei Zhen were both taken aback.

The faces of some students in the academy were also strange, and they looked at them one after another.

The students in the elementary class know that Qin Chen's biggest opponent in the academy was Wei Zhen, the second son of Wei Qihou's mansion. As Wei Qihou's young master, both sides will inevitably smell of gunpowder.

It's another interesting contest.

In the audience, Wei Zhen glanced at Qin Chen, smiled bitterly, and said to Luo Zhan: "Instructor Luo Zhan, I abstain!"

Luo Zhan was taken aback, and asked, "Wei Zhen, are you sure to give up the game?"

"I'm sure!" Wei Zhen smiled bitterly.

He was afraid of Qin Chen, and he saw Qin Fen's previous end. He didn't want to be a waste person like Qin Fen. Anyway, he was definitely not Qin Chen's opponent. Why not just admit defeat? .

As for revenge, it all depends on Li Qingfeng.

Wow!

Hearing this, there was an uproar from the audience.

what happened? Why did Wei Zhen surrender directly? What's a joke, even though Qin Chen defeated Qin Fen before, Wei Zhen was also a veteran disciple of the advanced class anyway, and the powerhouse who was only one step short of reaching the prefecture level, even if he gave up directly?

Although Luo Zhan didn't understand the reason, he didn't delve into it. He nodded and said, "Well, now we are in the final match of the semifinals. Rou Qingyuan will play against Wang Qiming."

"Senior Wang Qiming, you must be merciful!"

Rou Qingyuan's figure is very hot, wearing a hollow leather armor, the front convexity is already long at the age of seventeen, and said pitifully to Wang Qiming.

The hearts of many male students in the audience were broken. In front of such a beautiful woman, which man was successful?

Opposite, Wang Qiming lowered his head, staring at his toes, as if he dared not look at her.

Rou Qingyuan was smug in her heart, and she kept throwing her eyes out. She didn't believe that civilian children like Wang Qiming would be indifferent to her. Those civilian children would basically blush when they see girls in the academy, and even try to talk about being so sexy. Beauties.

"Game start!"

Luo Zhan mentor announced loudly.

"Senior Wang Qiming, the top four quota is really important for Qingyuan. You have already broken through the prefecture level. Can you give me the quota? If I can get the top four, Qingyuan is willing to

repay the senior." Rou Qingyuan Blinking big eyes, the gentle and soft voice made people's bones almost crisp, and the ambiguous expression made everyone in the audience cry out.

"No!"

When everyone was immersed in Rou Qingyuan's beauty, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded. Well, a dazzling knife light burst out instantly, slashing towards Rou Qingyuan.

On the opposite side, Wang Qiming raised his head suddenly, his expression indifferent and expressionless, he had never been charmed by Rou Qingyuan.

"you....."

Rou Qingyuan screamed, her figure retreated violently, and a few strands of blue silk fell from her forehead, thrilling.

But not waiting for her to recover.

Huh! Huh! Huh!

Countless knives swept like a thousand mountains and snow.

Puff puff puff puff!

Rou Qingyuan's shoulders, legs, and lower abdomen spurted blood, leaving dozens of tiny knife marks.

"Wow!"

A mouthful of blood spurted, Rou Qingyuan's face was white, and her internal organs were shook by the knife gas.

"You lost!"

Putting the sword into its sheath, Wang Qiming held the sword and walked down the ring expressionlessly, as if the sword was his lover, leaving a soft and angry face.

Everyone was dumbfounded, there is such a woman in the world who knows nothing about pity and love.

Since then, the top four students in the final exam of the Star Academy have been released.

They are Li Qingfeng, Qin Chen, Zhao Lingshan, and Wang Qiming.

Except for Qin Chen, the other three were all cultivated at the early stage of the prefecture level.

"Okay, the top four players have been decided. Let's take a break for a quarter of an hour to restore true energy and physical strength, and then enter the semi-final duel." Deputy Dean Ge shouted.

In the field, Li Qingfeng, Wang Qiming, and Zhao Lingshan all looked at each other with solemn eyes. In their eyes, the three of them, who are at the same level, are true opponents. As for Qin Chen, this step is already at the limit. .

Of course, Li Qingfeng and Zhao Lingshan also glanced at Qin Chen for some reason, which was profound.

After that, the three of them rested on the spot. As for Qin Chen, there was no comparison at all in the last one, so naturally there was no need to add real energy.

In fact, in the previous semi-finals, everyone did not consume much body and true energy, but at this moment, the most critical moment has been reached, and the remaining few people dare not be careless.

A quarter of an hour passed quickly.

The three opened their eyes at the same time and stood up, their eyes intertwined almost instantly, and a strong fighting spirit broke out.

Before the game started, the atmosphere between the three of them was already drawn up. For the three of them, what they would fight for next was not the first two, but the first.

This is not only about winning or losing, but also about who is the first genius of the Star Academy.

Everyone is a prefecture-level powerhouse, and a winner must be determined.

As for Qin Chen, it has been ignored.

Luo Zhan came to the stage. As a mentor, he had already felt the smell of gunpowder among several players from a distance, and he couldn't help but smile.

Only with such an atmosphere can a true genius be cultivated.

"Next is the semi-final. Let us look at the students in the first game of the semi-final."

Luo Zhan put his hand into the lottery box, stirred it gently, and took out two numbered wooden signs.

"Zhao Lingshan vs. Qin Chen!"

When Luo Zhan announced his opponent, Zhao Lingshan was taken aback for a moment, looked at Liang Yu in the audience, and frowned slightly.

Lord Kang was also slightly startled, and said to Liang Yu: "Master Liang, this..."

He knew very well how much Liang Yu cared about Qin Chen. If Lingshan defeated Qin Chen, would Liang Yu be dissatisfied with Lingshan in his heart?

Liang Yu was also a little depressed, the last thing he wanted to see was this result.

"Oh." Liang Yu sighed and said to Lord Kang, "Don't worry, Lord Kang, although Lingshan can only stop in the semi-finals, but only because she meets less dust, if you change, it may not be the case."

Lord Kang's heart sank: Sure enough, Liang Yu is about to interfere in the game, who is this Qin Chen?

Although his heart was extremely bitter, Lord Kang had to smile bitterly: "The king will tell the little girl." He was about to stand up.

With Lingshan's character, making her concede defeat would be even more uncomfortable than killing her, but compared with offending Liang Yu, it can only be so.

"Master, what are you..." Liang Yu asked in confusion.

"Don't Master Liang want Lingshan to surrender?" Lord Kang was also stunned.

"How can the old man let you do such a thing?" Liang Yu couldn't laugh or cry, "I mean, Lingshan will definitely lose if he meets Chen Shao!"

"This...impossible!" Lord Kang is full of confidence in Zhao Lingshan.

"If you don't believe it, just watch it." Liang Yu shook his head and smiled bitterly.

Although he didn't believe it in his heart, Lord Kang sat down with a long sigh of relief in his heart.

Chapter 59 Swordsmanship Competition

Qin Chen and Zhao Lingshan came to the center of the ring and stood opposite each other.

"Qin Chen, Master Liang Yu asked me to say hello to you." Zhao Lingshan's voice was soft, like the orchid in the empty valley.

She looked at Qin Chen with a curious expression on her face.

As a man in the academy, one of the four beauties of the Royal Capital, Zhao Lingshan is extremely arrogant in her heart. Even students like Qin Fen will not be seen by her, let alone Qin Chen.

However, Master Liang Yu's attitude towards Qin Chen made her extremely puzzled. At the beginning, what happened between Qin Chen and Master in the Hall of Apparatus at the beginning caused such a big change in Master's attitude.

This is like a mystery, always lingering in Zhao Lingshan's heart, entwining her.

And this time, the college entrance examination has never looked amazing. Qin Chen, who was called a waste, unexpectedly broke out unprecedented astonishment. Even Qin Fen of the advanced class was defeated by him, which shocked Zhao Lingshan's heart. .

There seemed to be a layer of mist on Qin Chen, which attracted Zhao Lingshan and made her unable to extricate herself.

"Thank you Princess Lingshan for your words." Qin Chen smiled lightly.

"But be careful. Although Master Liang Yu is my master, I will not be merciful. I hope you can forgive me." Zhao Lingshan bit her lip, her eyes firm.

She didn't want to give the number one place in the big exam to anyone.

Qin Chen smiled and said: "If this is the case, then I will take it seriously. I heard that Princess Lingshan is a master of kendo. In order to show respect, I will use the sword too!"

Off the stage, someone immediately sent a green steel sword!

The crowd was stunned, Qin Chen wouldn't have seen a beautiful woman, would he not know the north and the south? The previous match made it clear to everyone that Qin Chen is clearly a master of boxing, and now he abandons his superiors and uses long swords, which is almost a death-hunting behavior.

Everyone in the entire academy knew that Zhao Lingshan was a sword master.

Zhao Lingshan was thinking the same as others at this time. If she used a fist, Qin Chen might still be able to insist on a few moves. With a sword, she could not hold on for a moment at all.

She couldn't help being slightly disappointed, because it turned out that Qin Chen was also a vulgar person.

"Take it."

Unwilling to say anything more, Zhao Lingshan urged the zhenqi in the body, and the red martial suit went without wind, stabbing Qin Chen with a sword.

"Huh!"

The white sword light came to Qin Chen instantly, glancing like a startled Hong.

"Ding!"

The green steel sword in Qin Chen's hand did not know when it was unsheathed, and he immediately blocked him, and the two swords collided with a crisp sound.

"what!"

There was a burst of exclamation from the station.

As soon as the so-called expert makes a move, he will know if there is any. Qin Chen's sword seems ordinary, but it is just right. It can withstand Zhao Lingshan's sword. This makes many experts feel surprised. Could it be that Qin Chen is really useful Sword master?

Zhao Lingshan was also taken aback for a moment, but there was not the slightest disturbance.

In order not to make Master angry and to make Qin Chen lose decently, Zhao Lingshan used only 30% of her skill in the previous sword.

"Take it again!"

A sword never worked, Zhao Lingshan danced her long sword, and the dense sword energy swept towards Qin Chen like a wave.

Puff puff puff puff!

The sword aura was like light, drowning everything, the coldness of the cold caused the temperature to drop a few meters in the radius, and there was a sense of coldness.

"That's what you said to be merciless, too weak!"

Qin Chen exited gently, squeezing the long sword with his right hand and swiping it vigorously.

Puff!

The sword light in the sky burst instantly, as if it was severely cut off by a heavy knife, like chaotic leaves in the wind.

"Take me, cut!"

Qin Chen held the sword in both hands and waved it downward, as if an old farmer was hoeing the ground, without any artistic conception or sword moves.

"Haha, this is also called a sword move?"

"It's a big deal, this kid actually uses the sword as a swordsman!"

"Can not bear to look!"

Everyone on the stage exclaimed, all of them dumbfounded. Qin Chen's actions were really ugly, and they didn't seem to be elegant with a sword at all.

However, Zhao Lingshan, who was under the shroud of Jian Feng, couldn't laugh at all.

Qin Chen's sword fell, and there was a sudden strong wind on the field, and the air between the heavens and the earth seemed to be drawn by an invisible force, quickly pressing on her body, causing her to breathe.

"Sword power, this is sword power!"

Zhao Lingshan's pupils shrank abruptly and she was shocked. As a kendo master, she could tell at a glance that this was an extremely powerful sword force among the sword moves.

Sword power, this is a power that even she has never fully mastered, how could Qin Chen use it?

"The sky is full of stars!"

Shocked, Zhao Lingshan didn't dare to be careless, the true energy in her body was running at full power, and the Xinghui sword suddenly burst into the sky, and the light of the stars burst out, slashing with the Qinggang sword that Qin Chen had cut down.

boom!

In an instant, the sound of air bursts one after another, and the dense sword air burst out, like raindrops, and suddenly there were countless small holes when it fell on the hard ring. The wind blew and the smoke was filled.

"So strong!"

Zhao Lingshan took a deep breath. Although her move hurriedly attacked, she had already used the earth-level true energy and cultivation base, but she could not repel Qin Chen.

How did she know that although Qin Chen's cultivation is not as good as hers, Qin Chen's cultivation is the Heaven-defying Nine Star God Emperor Art, and he has opened up the twelve meridians throughout his body. Purely speaking of the strength and purity of the true energy, it is actually no breakthrough. She is poor at the level, even if she is practicing Daqi's extremely top-notch exercises.

"The fairy shows the way!"

Knowing that Qin Chen was terrible, Zhao Lingshan didn't dare to keep her hand anymore, her sword power changed, and her martial arts suit flew, changing from competing sword spirit to competing sword skills, and her figure became very ethereal.

Huh!

Jian Guang cut a path on the hard rock arena and spread straight to Qin Chen, energetic and full of smoke along the way.

"Good job!"

Qin Chen shouted in a low voice, not retreating but advancing, cutting in the center of the sword energy before the sword energy resisted, cutting off the source of the sword energy power.

boom!

The horrible sword aura had not yet been fully formed, and was strangled in the infant by Qin Chen.

"How does he know the flaws in my fairy directions!"

The horror in Zhao Lingshan's heart is like a violent wave. It takes a long time to accumulate energy for the fairy to guide the way. You only need to cut it off before the sword qi is completely formed, and you can get it once and for all. Ordinary people don't know this. If you only know dodge, Once the sword aura is completely formed, and the power surges, the power of the same level cannot be resisted at all, and can only be hated.

This set of swordsmanship is a secret skill of the Kang Palace. It has never been circulated outside. How could Qin Chen know?

Zhao Lingshan didn't know how sharp Qin Chen's vision was. Zhao Lingshan's swordsmanship was exquisite in the Great Qi State, but in the Martial Domain, it could only be regarded as an influential junk. Such swordsmanship, Qin Chen could see flaws at a glance. .

In shock, Zhao Lingshan had not had time to react, but she felt that a flower was in front of her, and a sword light suddenly appeared in front of her.

It's the tip of Qin Chen's sword!

The sharp sword light arrived in front of Zhao Lingshan almost instantly.

Above her eyebrows, she could even feel the cold of the sword energy, and she wanted to penetrate her head.

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"not good!"

Zhao Lingshan couldn't think of herself in a daze, Qin Chen seized the opportunity, and once she shot it was a killer move, making her unavoidable, and she was about to be buried under the sword.

"Bloodline awakening-changing shape and shadow!"

Zhao Lingshan yelled, a blue light suddenly rose up on her body, her speed skyrocketed in an instant, and she dodged at a critical moment.

A few strands of hair, falling from her forehead, are Liu Hai's hair.

puff!

Qin Chen's long sword slashed on the ground behind Zhao Lingshan, leaving a sword mark nearly a foot long.

"The sword was so dangling just now, Princess Lingshan almost lost!"

"Why did Princess Lingshan suddenly double the speed?"

"It's her blood, the third-rank cold blood."

There was an exclamation from the crowd, everyone was stunned, almost unable to believe their eyes.

They all thought that this was a side-to-side game, and within a moment, the winner would be decided. Unexpectedly, the fierceness on the field was beyond their imagination.

Qin Chen and Zhao Lingshan, you came and went, and they were in a match. If Zhao Lingshan hadn't reacted in time and stimulated the blood, they would have even lost.

hiss!

At this moment, all kinds of inhaling air-conditioning sounded endlessly on the court. Although they knew Qin Chen was not weak, how could they be so strong that they could gain the upper hand in a leapfrog battle? And still use Zhao Lingshan's best swordsmanship?

"You are very strong. I underestimated you just now, but not anymore. This is my third-rank bloodline—the ice bloodline. Be careful next!"

An icy voice sounded, Zhao Lingshan's eyes were solemn, and the strength of the coldness filled her body, and a little snow fell.

Huh!

She lifted the Starlight Sword, pointed its tip obliquely forward, the blade that was four feet three inches long and one inch one minute wide shone brilliantly and turned into a faint blue, full of heart-palpitating air.

"The cold winter!"

As soon as the third-rank bloodline came out, Zhao Lingshan became vigorous, and snowflakes danced wildly on the stage, exuding a compelling chill, as if to freeze the world.

Qin Chen evaded three houses, his figure retreated violently, sneered, countless sword lights fell on his feet, a sword light was a icy ridge, and finally formed an ice road, spreading continuously, but it was always inferior to Qin Chen's body. A few feet.

"It's no use, step on the snow to find plums!"

Zhao Lingshan gained power and did not forgive others. The sword energy speed suddenly accelerated, in the form of enveloping, outflanking Qin Chen from all directions, and finally surrounded Qin Chen in it, unavoidable.

"You lost."

Zhao Lingshan gave a clear shout, and swept Qin Chen in the circle with a sword, full of confidence.

"not necessarily!"

In the next moment, Qin Chen leaped high and rushed into the sky, avoiding the sword light.

"No matter how you avoid it, the ending will still be the same!"

Zhao Lingshan took a deep breath and swallowed cold air from the tip of the sword, forming a chain of nearly ten feet long, slashing towards Qin Chen in the air.

At this moment, Qin Chen was in the air and couldn't avoid it.

"not good!"

After the sword was released, Zhao Lingshan's heart was suddenly shocked. This sword contained her earth-level true energy, coupled with the power of the third-grade bloodline, it was a blow that she did her best. How could Qin Chen be a human-level warrior withstand it? live?

But the sword aura had come out and was unable to withdraw it. Zhao Lingshan could only stare at her eyes with horror and regret, and watched the sword aura rush out, unstoppable.

"Chen'er!"

The audience Qin Yuechi was shocked and stood up subconsciously.

"Good job!"

Seeing that Qin Chen was about to be hit by Jianguang, the situation on the court changed again.

"Huh!"

Being in the air, Qin Chen was not surprised at all. Instead, he laughed. In an instant, the long sword in his hand suddenly chopped out several swords, ding ding ding, every sword smashed in the same place of the cold ice sword gas, because The sword was too fast, and everyone only had time to hear a sword sound.

"boom!"

In the next moment, the cold ice sword energy that contained Zhao Lingshan's full blow was torn apart, turning into snow and stars, and turning the ring into a dream venue.

"How come? How could Qin Chen break with my full blow." Zhao Lingshan opened her eyes wide and asked inconceivably.

"It's too strong. Three swords were slashed out in an instant, all slashed in the same place. With continuous shock power, Zhao Lingshan's attack was smashed. It was incredible."

"Four swords, right?"

"Why do I feel like Six Swords!"

Everyone saw a different number of swords, like a dream.

The faint smile on Li Qingfeng's face suddenly solidified, becoming solemn, his eyes fixed on Qin Chen.

Wang Qiming, who had always been expressionless, also had raised eyes, and sharp light shot from his eyes.

"A total of seven swords!"

On the rostrum, Lingwu King Xiao Zhan's eyes burst with a hint of light, and the whole person almost stood up. It took a long time before he exhaled a suffocating breath and murmured.

Seven swords were slashed in an instant, and they were cut at the same point of the sword light that was smashing quickly. Such eyesight is amazing.

Is this really just a human-level student?

Xiao Zhan and Chu Weichen looked at each other, their eyes were shocked.

"Huh!"

On the ring, Zhao Lingshan was also in shock. When she recovered, her neck was cold, Qin Chen's green steel sword had been placed on her neck, silently, she didn't know when it appeared.

"You lost." Qin Chen said lightly.

Zhao Lingshan looked at Qin Chen who was light and windy in front of him, then looked at the Xinghui sword in her hand, and said bitterly, "I am defeated!"

Even her strongest move was broken by Qin Chen, and there was no point in fighting again.

"Tell me, did you do your best?"

Zhao Lingshan was unwilling to ask. Looking at Qin Chen, this young man became more mysterious in her heart. For some reason, she felt that Qin Chen had not exerted all his strength.

"Yes, or not!"

Qin Chen gave an ambiguous answer.

Then, he returned his sword to its sheath and walked off the ring.

But Zhao Lingshan seemed to have the answer, showing a relieved smile.

She was defeated.

But the defeat was convincing.

When the battle was over, everyone had not been relieved from the shock.

A warrior in the early stage of the earth level, an awakened of the third-rank bloodline, was actually defeated by a warrior in the late human level, and the other party has not displayed the bleeding vein?

"What happened to this?"

Many people don't even understand how Zhao Lingshan lost.

It's just that after this battle, no one dares to despise Qin Chen. This seemingly unsurprising young man, who is like a joke in the academy, is like a dark horse on the year-end exam, and it is powerful and tentacled. Not in time.

On the high platform, Lord Kang looked at Liang Yu bitterly and said, "Master Liang, how do you see that the little girl is not as good as Qin Chen?"

Liang Yu shook his head, and said nothing.

Lord Kang didn't know that Liang Yu's heart was like a storm at this time, and he couldn't calm down for a long time.