#### Valkyrie 521

Chapter 521: Weak Boy

As for those who stay in Xianzong, their faces are even more ugly, and they can't wait to find a place to sew and get in.

"What exactly is going on?"

Xiang Wentian frowned, and even asked Qin Chen on the high platform, while looking at Mu Lengfeng.

In fact, both of them received news from Xiao Ya and Dongfang Qing, and then they rushed from the Dawei Dynasty anxiously, and they also heard about Qin Chen.

Especially Xiao Ya, in the Great Qi State where the Five Kingdoms is located, not long after serving as the pavilion master, he broke through the fourth-rank alchemist, which shocked both Mu Lengfeng and Xiao Ya's master. Xiao Ya once said that she So the level of refining medicine can be improved by leaps and bounds because of Qin Chen's improvement.

Mu Lengfeng wanted to meet the opponent for a while before he rushed forward actively, otherwise, as the deacon of the Dange headquarters of the Dawei Dynasty, how could he deal with this matter so actively.

"In Xia Qin Chen, I have seen two masters." Qin Chen kicked Hua Tiandu away, smiled and arched his hands to the two of them. At the same time, he breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. The people from Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Sacred Land finally arrived.

In fact, these two people were really called by Qin Chen.

Back in the ancient city of Tian, after Qin Chen heard about the arrival of the Dawei Dynasty, he became vigilant for the first time, and even sent a message to Xiao Ya and Dongfang Qing who were far away in the Great Qi State, and asked them to contact the Dan Pavilion and the Holy Land of Bloodline. Higher-level figures.

Because Qin Chen knows the mentality of those powers too well, it would be okay if he took advantage of it. Once there was something unsatisfactory, there would definitely be conflicts.

The fact is also true. The reason why Qin Chen was delaying time was to wait for the people from Pill Pavilion and the Holy Land of Blood to arrive, and he arrived in time.

Putting down the stone in his heart, Qin Chen said with a smile: "The two masters are actually nothing. They are the people of the immortal sect. They have to fight against my Daqi country and disciples. This young man is helpless. I just discussed with them, and unexpectedly this person who stayed in the Immortal Sect had a false name, but was actually vulnerable, making the two laugh."

Just laugh, laugh at your size.

Elder Ge Xuan who stayed in Xianzong almost vomited blood, and now it is him who stayed in Xianzong that is ashamed. What is Qin Chen laughing at? Can't help but angrily said: "Qin Chen, you just used some despicable means, what's so great about you."

A cold light flashed in Qin Chen's eyes, and he smiled coldly, and said, "That said, how many admitted that I did something to my Daqi disciples just now?"

Ge Xuan's expression changed, and he hurriedly scolded: "Nonsense."

Then Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng said: "Two, I, Ge Xuan, respect the two people and the forces behind you, so I promise that I will never break the mainland regulations and wantonly do anything against the five countries. However, this Qin The grievance between Chen and my Liuxianzong is just a personal grievance. This person used to abolish me in the ring match and leave the disciple of Xianzong. I keep Xianzong and this son, I will never die. Please don't bother to interfere with our affairs. , Otherwise, even if it is reported to the Dawei Dynasty Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land headquarters, I am not afraid to stay in Xianzong."

As soon as Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng appeared, Ge Xuan knew that it was almost impossible to deal with the people of the Five Nations, but it was impossible for him to let Qin Chen go. Therefore, he gave up directly. In order to deal with the other disciples of the Five Nations, the grievances between Locking and Qin Chen were the personal grievances between them and Qin Chen.

As for personal grievances, no matter how wide the Pill Pavilion and the Bloodline Holy Land were to manage, they couldn't control this at all.

Xiao Ya's expression changed, and she coldly snorted: "The top sect of Xuanzhou is dignified, and what is the ability to deal with a weak boy."

"Weak boy? He is not a weak boy." Ge Xuan's expression was gloomy: "This person is cruel, and directly abolished my genius Li Kunyun who stayed in Xianzong, and even the elder Li Shenfeng who stayed in Xianzong was seriously injured by him, even Humiliated the old man and my son, Hua Tiandu, who stayed in Xianzong. What's more, this person was also the champion of the Five Nations Grand Tournament. He defeated my Xuanzhou Tianjiao and the goddess of the Blood Demon Sect, and gained the inheritance of ancient relics, the ancient southern capital. If you're a weak guy, who else is the strong guy present?"

"What, Qin Chen won the championship of the Five Nations Grand Tournament?"

Xiang Wentian's eyes suddenly fell to the ground!

Did they hear me right? This time the Five Nations Grand Tournament, there are not only the geniuses of the Five Nations, but also the many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty, but the final champion turned out to be the sixteen-year-old boy of the Five Nations in front of him. What are you kidding?

However, after seeing the depressed expressions on the faces of the surrounding Xuanzhou martial artists and the expressions of the other five powers, they suddenly understood that what Ge Xuan said was true.

Ge Xuan angrily said: "Two, do you think these guys are weak boys? So this is the grievance between our Liuxianzong and this Qin Chen, I hope Dan Pavilion and the Holy Land of Blood will not interfere."

"This..." Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng were startled.

"Deacon Xiang Wentian."

#### "Brother!"

Dongfang Qing and Xiao Ya hurriedly looked over. They are not clear about the strength of the immortal sect, but they are one of the top three powers in Xuanzhou. If Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Sacred Land do not interfere, even if Qin Chen used some means before, Temporarily restrained the people of Liuxianzong, but once other masters of Liuxianzong arrived, Qin Chen would definitely die.

"Impossible." Seeing Xiao Ya's anxious look, Mu Lengfeng snorted directly to Ge Xuan: "This son is the alchemist of our Pill Pavilion. No matter what personal grievances you have with him, I Pill Pavilion. How can you ignore it and intervene?"

"Yes, this son is also the bloodline master of my bloodline holy land. Naturally, my bloodline holy land can't stand idly by." Xiang Wentian also coldly snorted.

They came to see Qin Chen this time, and naturally they couldn't let Qin Chen be killed by those who stayed in Xianzong.

Everyone on the court looked at Qin Chen in surprise, this guy is actually the alchemist of the Pill Pavilion and the bloodline master of the Holy Land of Bloodlines. Is this true?

Seeing the solemn expressions of Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng, everyone understood that this is very likely to be true. In front of so many people, even if Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng want to save Qin Chen again, Maybe this lie was said, it was related to the reputation of Dan Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land.

For a while, everyone felt that their brains were not enough. From the beginning of the Five Nations Grand Tournament, Qin Chen shocked them one after another, so that by now, everyone was a little numb.

I am afraid that even if some people say that Qin Chen is the prince of a certain dynasty, I am afraid they will all believe it.

Ge Xuan's expression changed even more, thinking of Qin Chen's mental talents during the previous battle, he knew that what Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng said should be true, and he coldly hummed: "Even if Qin Chen is What about the people in Dange and Bloodline Holy Land? The so-called prince has committed the same crime as the common people. This son previously injured me and left the disciple of Xianzong. Dange and Bloodline Holy Land can't intervene in the personal grievances between us? If it is true, is it you? Anyone in the Pill Pavilion and the Holy Land of Blood, can do anything wrong outside, arrogant and domineering?"

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Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng's expressions sank, but they didn't expect that they had spoken to this point, and the people who stayed in Xianzong would still not give up.

But the two of them couldn't forcefully intervene. Although Dan Pavilion and Bloodline Sacred Ground are powerful and spread across the entire continent, there are also many regulations when establishing branches across the mainland. One of them is that they are not allowed to intervene between the major forces themselves. Conflict.

If the two of them have to force their actions, once they go to the headquarters, not only will they have a bad reputation, they may also be punished by the law enforcement hall.

"Elder Ge Xuan is right, personal grievances, I think the two should not intervene, otherwise, the reputation seems not very good."

At this time, the leader of Tianheng Academy also walked out and said with a smile, obviously not afraid of big things.

"Even if Qin Chen is a pharmacist and bloodline master, personal grievances really shouldn't involve the Dan Pavilion and the bloodline holy land."

"This is not a competition between two pharmacists or bloodline masters, but the personal grievances between Qin Chen and Liuxianzong. If Dan Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land insist on intervening, it is indeed too much."

Seeing the people of Tianheng Academy speak, many powerful people of Xuanzhou's major forces present also started talking.

Many of them didn't get anything from this trip. Seeing that there were benefits, they could be plundered, but they were stopped by Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng. They naturally suffocated in their hearts, wishing that the two sides would conflict.

"Then Qin Chen was poisoned to cut off an arm of the old man before. If this revenge is not reported, how can I get a foothold in Xuanzhou in the future? Is it true that as long as I am a member of the Pill Pavilion and the Holy Land of Blood, the old man must be obedient Give in, can't help yourself?"

Chen Tianluo, who was too one-sided, lost an arm, his temper was even more fierce, and he hummed loudly, making Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng's faces even more ugly.

So many people from Xuanzhou are attacking them, making Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng feel embarrassed, their faces are green, their trip is just for Qin Chen, and naturally, Qin Chen is not allowed to have an accident, but there are so many Xuanzhou present. The state powerhouses all spoke, and if he intervenes forcibly, I am afraid that it will cause trouble to the Dan Pavilion and the Holy Land of Blood, and will be in a dilemma for a time.

"You two don't have to be embarrassed. Qin is already grateful and disrespectful for the two to show up today. The two only need to arrange the other disciples from my five countries. As for Qin, since the people of Xuanzhou say that being together is a personal grudge It's better not to interfere with the two of you. Some people in the province will gossip and cause trouble for both of you." At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly walked out and said to the two with respect.

"Qin Chen." Xiao Ya yelled out anxiously, winking at Qin Chen constantly, anxiously in her heart.

The others are also dumbfounded.

Didn't this kid have his brains? Didn't this take the initiative to ask Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land not to intervene?

At this time everyone also understood that Qin Chen's previous method of restraining Ge Xuan and the others should have been left by the ancient southern capital. However, the ancient southern capital has

disappeared, and the remaining power will certainly not last long. Once this power disappears, This Qin Chen is like fish on the chopping board, and it is simply to be slaughtered.

Ge Xuan laughed excitedly, even facing Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng said: "Both have heard it, and now Qin Chen admits that this is just a grievance between us. I am afraid there is no reason for the two of us. Get involved."

"Hey, Qin Chen, you are..."

Mu Lengfeng and Xiang Wentian were speechless, and shook their heads again and again. Originally, they were thinking of any way to take Qin Chen away. Now that Qin Chen said this, it was equivalent to directly blocking their retreat. Where did they return? Is there any reason to intervene in this matter.

"Your Excellency, don't be happy too early, but you said before that the grievances between you Liuxianzong and me are just private grievances, can you call the shots on behalf of Liuxianzong?" Qin Chen sneered at Ge Xuan.

"The old man is the elder of the immortal sect. This time the leader can naturally be the master, boy, I know what you mean, rest assured, the old man has to deal with now, only you, as for the other disciples of your five countries, the old man has no interest. "Ge Xuan sneered.

How can he not know that Qin Chen is to save the other people in Daqi country. It is really stupid. At this time, he is still thinking about others. Haha, as long as he has the secret books and treasures from him, as for the other people in Gunan. Things, he can't give up if he stays in Xianzong.

What's more, Ge Xuan had already determined that Qin Chen did not dare to kill the people who stayed in the Immortal Sect. He had just relied on the remaining strength of the ancient Nan to fake the tiger's power. Once this power disappears, look at this kid. any solution?

Ignoring Ge Xuan, Qin Chen looked at the other Xuanzhou powerhouses below: "You have also said that this is a personal grievance between us, you admit it or not."

"Don't worry, it's a personal grudge, it's a private grudge."

"It won't involve other people in the five countries."

"Boy, although the person who hurt me before is the man in the cloak, but this person obeyed your orders, so the grudges between me and your lord are only directed at you."

All the forces sneered, not understanding what Qin Chen was doing.

If they don't say so, it won't work. After all, there are people from the Dan Pavilion and the Holy Land of Blood. If they dare to oppress the other forces and disciples of the Five Nations, these two forces will immediately have a reason to intervene.

At this time, naturally you can't give the other party any reason.

"it is good."

Qin Chen nodded, showing a faint smile, and then took out an image crystal from his body and sneered: "Everyone, what you did before has been recorded in this image crystal. Two seniors, if you are great in

the future If there is any power in the dynasty, if you dare to deal with the people of our five countries, please two of you will be fair."

As soon as he lifted his hand, the image crystal was immediately sent by Qin Chen to Mu Lengfeng and Xiang Wentian's hands.

"This cunning kid." All the people in Xuanzhou were taken aback. They didn't expect Qin Chen to store all of their words and deeds in the image crystal. After that, they had no chance to regret it. They were all very angry, but thought of Qin. Chen dug a hole for himself, admitting that it was a personal grievance, and everyone was excited again.

Compared with the other disciples of the Five Kingdoms, they knew that the treasure Qin Chen had obtained from Ancient Southern Capital was the most amazing. As long as he got the things from Qin Chen, there was nothing to be a pity even if he could not get the things from others.

The people of Xuanzhou were excited, but the people of the five countries were all touched and extremely moved.

"Father, this is what you said about Qin Chen who didn't dare to kill Liuxianzong? For the sake of our five nations, this person would rather put himself in the whirlpool. Such a person would be the kind of person you mentioned earlier. Huh?" You Qianxue sighed at You Wu exhaust, with deep worry in her tone.

You endless was silent.

I have to admit that what Qin Chen is doing now is something he never expected.

"Less dust."

Wang Qiming and the others also had tears in their eyes, and they choked silently.

At this moment, all the disciples of the Five Kingdoms were shaking. Looking at Qin Chen in front of him, he was clearly only a young man, but the figure was so tall and stalwart that they looked up.

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"Well, since everyone has admitted that it is a personal grievance, now, in addition to Liuxianzong, people who think they have private grievances with them will stand up for me. Ben Shao wants to see who it is. I can't get along with someone Qin."

Qin Chen's eyes froze, staring coldly at everyone in Xuanzhou.

"Huh? What the \*\*\*\* is this guy doing, is he crazy?"

Everyone was taken aback.

They couldn't understand Qin Chen's actions more and more.

Let people who admit that they have personal grievances with him stand up, do they want to deal with these people?

Ha ha.

Just thinking about it, everyone sneered.

"The old man is too Chen Tianluo, your subordinate breaks my arm. If your Excellency does not give the old man a word today, I will never die with you." Chen Tianluo was the first to stand up with a sneer, beside him, a few Taiyi The disciples of the door sneered as they embraced.

"Old man Zhou Luo, the elder of Tianying Valley, your Excellency used to insult me in Xuanzhou. As the sect of Xuanzhou, my old man is also a member of Xuanzhou. How can you allow your Excellency to slander me. Today, the old man will also do for me. Xuanzhou walked the way for the sky and asked your Excellency for justice."

Elder Zhou Luo of Tianying Valley also walked forward with a sneer. Before, he had targeted Yu Wenfeng.

But now that the Pill Pavilion and the bloodline holy land masters have arrived, they can't do anything to Daliang Country for no reason. They can only target Qin Chen, wanting to get a share.

"Old man Shanhe Sect elder, the disciple of the Great Qi State where your Excellency is, previously injured my Shanhe Sect disciple Zhou Xun, and the old man will also seek justice for me today."

For a while, several people from the powers came out, with a sneer at the corners of their mouths, and their eyes were extremely fiery.

These people have any reason, some are based on Qin Chen defeating their disciples, some are based on Qin Chen insulting them Xuanzhou, and some are even trying to rectify Xuanzhou's name. Various reasons make people laugh and laugh.

But everyone's purpose is one, and that is to trouble Qin Chen.

"Well, these are all personal grievances with you, are there any more?"

Qin Chen looked at these people with no expression on his face, and then continued to scan among the many forces in Xuanzhou.

Chen Tianluo and the others couldn't help but sneer, this guy, don't they think that these forces are not enough? I have to let other Xuanzhou forces join in, what? Is it because I want to kill them?

Hehe, does this kid dare?

They didn't believe that Qin Chen would really dare to do something against them.

Yes, Qin Chen now mastered part of the ancient southern capital and was able to restrain them, but after all, they were only part of the major forces.

For example, Chen Tianluo is just one deputy sect master. Above him, there is at least one deputy sect master, as well as one sect master and many elders. If Qin Chen dares to move him, when the news reaches Xuanzhou, Qin Chen faces Yes, but it is the anger of the whole Taiyi, and he will undoubtedly die at that time.

So everyone feels confident.

Certainly Qin Chen didn't dare to do it.

However, some Xuanzhou forces hesitated in their hearts and did not stand up.

They are not worried that Qin Chen will do it, but worry about the Dan Pavilion and the Bloodline Holy Land. Indeed, the Dan Pavilion and the Bloodline Holy Land cannot intervene for the time being, but if they really come forward, once they are hated by the Dan Pavilion and the Bloodline Holy Land, I am afraid in the future. It will be sad.

He hesitated for a time, and was tangled inside.

"Young Master!" Where the Emperor Heart City is located, the old slave Quan Quan of the Emperor Heart City glanced at Di Tianyi, and was also asking what he meant.

"Uncle Quan, let's not busy for the time being, let's watch a good show first." Di Tian smiled and waved his hand, a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes: "Then Qin Chen is very cunning. From the beginning of the Five Nations Grand Tournament to the present, you have Have you ever seen this kid suffer? Although his behavior is weird, I believe that this person is certainly not a reckless person. He must have his reasons for doing this. We only need to look at it, and then act by chance."

As soon as Ditian didn't move, the people at Tianheng Academy did not move after hesitating.

The old man, the leader of the Blood Demon Sect, his eyes flashed, but he walked out slowly.

Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng suddenly looked cold.

The old man smiled slightly, ignoring the gazes of the two, looked at Qin Chen, and said, "Your Excellency, our Blood Demon Cult is not seeking revenge from Your Excellency, or the words that Magic Li said to Your Excellency in the ring. I am extremely optimistic about your future. Now that you have offended so many forces, Dan Pavilion and the Holy Land of Bloodline cannot intervene, but as long as you agree to join our Blood Demon Cult, we Blood Demon Cult will carry the enemies for you, how about?"

As soon as these words came out, all Xuanzhou forces were shocked, and they looked at the black-clothed old man.

This Blood Demon Cult is so ruthless, he actually wants to carry all the grudges for Qin Chen, what a big appetite.

However, they were extremely disturbed inside. It was that the reputation of the Blood Demon Cult was too great and terrifying. If Qin Chen really agreed to join the Blood Demon Cult, would they really want to do it with the Blood Demon Cult? Just thinking about it, I feel a little scared.

In the face of everyone's gaze, the black-clothed old man's face was nothing strange, just looking at Qin Chen with a smile.

Xiao Zhan and the others looked at Qin Chen complicatedly. To tell the truth, from the bottom of their hearts, they were extremely unwilling to join the Blood Demon Cult. However, considering the current situation, they hoped that Qin Chen could join the Blood Demon. At least with the strength of the Blood Demon Sect, Qin Chen could be temporarily saved without being chased by so many forces.

"Sorry, Qin is used to walking alone, and doesn't want to join any forces."

Under everyone's gaze, Qin Chen directly refused, saving energy if he wanted to join the Blood Demon Cult.

The black-clothed old man flashed his eyes and laughed: "If this is the case, the old man will not say much. I hope you can do it for yourself and be regretted."

Seeing that the black-clothed old man returned to the side of the Blood Demon Cult, leaving the immortal Sect and Taiyi Sect and other forces, they all quietly breathed a sigh of relief. They were really afraid that Qin Chen would join the Blood Demon Cult.

"It seems that no power continues to come out. In that case, the remaining powers should have no grievances with Qin." Qin Chen nodded when he saw that no one continued to come out.

"This....."

The many forces were startled and regretted in their hearts, but they had already said what they said, so naturally it was not easy to go back, so they could only think about whether there would be a chance to get a piece of the pie.

Qin Chen ignored the psychology of these people, and then looked at Ge Xuan and others, and said, "Everyone, I have grievances with Qin, no matter what grievances you have with me, but since Liang Zi It's over, then it will naturally be resolved."

"I, Qin Chen, always believe that one more friend is better than one more enemy. The so-called quagmire, regardless of wind or rain, Qin expressed his position here, I hope that you can fight Qin into a jade silk, and the previous grievances will be wiped out. From now on, everyone will be friends, how?"

## Chapter 524

"Friend? Haha!" Ge Xuan couldn't help but laughed out: "Boy, I thought what you wanted to say, if you said this, I can't afford a friend like you when I stay in Xianzong. Don't say I stay in Xianzong unfeeling. If you want to resolve the fighting, it's not impossible. Today, in front of everyone, as long as you abolish your cultivation and kneel down and apologize, I can leave Xianzong for the past."

A mocking smile appeared on Ge Xuan's face: "Do you dare?"

"Elder Ge is right. If you want to resolve the conflict, it is not impossible. Abolish the cultivation base and kneel down to apologize. We can consider it."

"It's the same with my mountains and rivers."

"Hmph, unless you hand over what you got from Gunan Capital, I am not unwilling to reconcile."

Zhou Luo, Chen Tianluo and others also sneered.

"Then there is nothing to talk about?" Qin Chen said solemnly.

"Than, you kid, what qualifications do you have to talk to us? You can give you such a chance. It's considered our kindness. If you don't want it, who can you blame?" Chen Tianluo pointed at Qin Chen with the remaining left finger with a face. Said arrogantly.

He even sneered in his heart: This Qin Chen made people abolish his right hand, so he still wants to reconcile with him and make his dream of spring and autumn. He Chen Tianluo will not break this kid into pieces, he will not be Chen Tianluo in the future. Surnamed Chen.

"Well, since there is no talk, then there is no need to talk."

When the voice fell, Qin Chen's always calm expression suddenly changed, a sharp light flashed from the bottom of his eyes.

"Huh!"

Qin Chen's figure flickered, he had disappeared in place, and appeared directly in front of Chen Tianluo the next moment.

Cang!

The sound of the sword sounded, and the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand had been out of its sheath at some unknown time. Hey, the sword light flashed, and it fell directly at the left hand pointed out by Chen Tianluo.

"Boy, what do you want to do?"

Chen Tianluo's expression changed drastically, and his face was booming. The real power in his body was urged to the extreme in an instant, and Wu Zong's cultivation base, representing the peak of the initial stage of the fifth stage, was instantly revealed. An astonishing aura, like a mountain, came toward Qin Chen's suppression.

However, as soon as Qin Chen raised his hand, an invisible force descended, instantly restraining Chen Tianluo in place.

"Boy, dare you!"

Chen Tianluo roared in anger, struggling desperately, but it was useless. He could only watch the sword light, falling down suddenly, pouting, and bursting with blood. Chen Tianluo's left hand was divided into two, and blood spurted from the broken arm.

"what!"

The severe pain caused Chen Tianluo to howl like a pig. He has a hideous face and a distorted appearance, staring at Qin Chen, and roaring: "Boy, you dare to hurt me, you are dead, you know, you die I'm sure, I won't let you go."

Both arms were broken. For a martial artist, what a painful and desperate thing, Chen Tianluo's heart was as gray as death, his eyes were blood red, and he roared angrily.

Everyone not far away was stunned.

Qin Chen cut off Chen Tianluo's left hand so decisively. Isn't he afraid of too many people's revenge? In shock, they saw an even more shocking scene.

"Won't let me go? Do you think I will let you go today?"

The cold voice echoed. After Qin Chen cut off Chen Tianluo's left hand with a sword, there was no expression on his face. As soon as he lifted his right hand, the sword light flashed again and directly pierced Chen Tianluo's throat.

Chen Tianluo's eyes widened suddenly, the anger and resentment on his face disappeared instantly, and the expression in his eyes became extremely frightened. He panicked and said: "Stop, I have something to say, kill me, too many people will not let you go, everything is easy to discuss, Stop it..."

He didn't expect that Qin Chen really dared to kill him. He was so scared that he was so frightened for a moment. This guy is crazy, don't he want to live?

Frightened, he wanted to ask for mercy, but it was useless. Facing Chen Tianluo's begging for mercy, Qin Chen had no expression on his face, and his sword did not even shake his hand.

Puff!

The mysterious rust sword pierced Chen Tianluo's throat directly, like killing a chicken, bringing up a puff of blood.

Chen Tianluo stared at Qin Chen, looking at Qin Chen in anger, blood gushing out of his mouth, and said painfully: "You... how dare you... kill me, too... you won't... let it go..."

Flop!

Without a word, Chen Tian died of breath in an instant, and there was no more breath.

He was dying, his eyes widened in horror, and his heart was filled with endless regrets, and he didn't believe that Qin Chen dared to kill him.

hiss!

There was a burst of air-conditioning on the court.

Looking at Qin Chen dumbly one by one, they were all stunned.

The look in his eyes was almost crazy.

"You... you actually killed Deputy Sect Master Chen."

Only one elder and two disciples were left, with pale faces and frightened and angry eyes. When there were more, they were still afraid.

"Since you are unwilling to reconcile, then you are Ben Shao's enemy. As an enemy, can he still let you go back alive and deal with Ben Shao?"

Qin Chen smiled coldly, looked at a few people, his eyes bloomed with cold light: "Not only is Chen Tianluo going to die, all of you are going to die too."

call out!

In the void, there was a sudden flash of sword light, intertwined into a sword net, surrounding several people.

"No...Kill me, too one won't let you go, don't kill me!"

The elder and two disciples shouted in horror, but they were unable to resist. They could only watch the sky full of sword light, swallow them completely, and the whole person turned into a rain of blood, scattered on the ground.

There was an astonishing sound of inhaling air-conditioning on the court, and all the people in Xuanzhou were dumbfounded, looking at Qin Chen stupidly.

"This kid is crazy."

"Even to kill Chen Tianluo's deputy master and disciples in Taiyi?"

"Oh my god, it's crazy. Isn't this kid afraid of too many people to avenge him?"

None of the people of Xuanzhou could understand that Qin Chen had the courage to kill Chen Tianluo and the others. Indeed, under the strength of Gunandu, Qin Chen had enough power to kill them, but after killing them, he would face Too furious, isn't Qin Chen afraid of death?

The scene in front of them completely broke their imagination.

After killing Chen Tianluo and others, Qin Chen's gaze fell on many warriors in Tianying Valley and Shanhemen.

"What do you want to do?" Zhou Luo of Tianying Valley looked at Qin Chen with horror, "Don't be fooled. Kill me and you won't survive."

He looked furious and spoke again and again, trying to dispel Qin Chen's murderous intent.

But what responded to him was Qin Chen's fast approaching sword.

"Do not!"

Zhou Luo yelled in despair, trying to struggle, but an invisible force restrained him, making him unable to move. He could only watch the rusty sword in Qin Chen's hand and pass his throat.

"Gluck..."

Zhou Luo covered his neck, blood gushing from between his fingers, eyes with despair, fell to the ground without a sound.

Chapter 525 Don't Be Impulsive

"Elder Zhou Luo is dead."

"Run, run!"

The remaining disciples of Tianying Valley turned pale with fright, and turned to run.

Shoo!

But three black streamers flashed across the void suddenly, puff puff, piercing a few people, intertwining a \*\*\*\* picture.

Boom.

In an instant, all the disciples in Tianying Valley who participated in the Grand Competition of Ancient Southern Capital all fell, and none survived.

On the side, the crowd was already frightened.

Qin Chen not only beheaded the disciples of Taiyi, but also beheaded all the disciples of Tianying Valley.

Crazy, this kid is completely crazy.

At this moment, the many forces that had stood up before and scolded Qin Chen, all seemed to be splashed with cold water, cold and sweaty all over.

Only then did they realize that in this ancient southern capital, Qin Chen, who was able to control part of the remaining power of the ancient southern capital, could easily control their destiny.

Before, they dared to stand up just because they believed Qin Chen would not do it.

But when Qin Chen really did, they all panicked, and their hearts were full of panic.

Yes, if Qin Chen dared to kill them, he himself would not survive the wrath of the major forces in the future, but this matter has nothing to do with them.

"Qin Chen... if you have something to say, the previous incident was just a misunderstanding... I swear, our Shanhemen absolutely didn't mean to settle accounts with your Excellency. There were just some misunderstandings before..."

The elder of Shanhemen panicked, and before Qin Chen took action, he hurriedly asked for mercy.

"misunderstanding?"

Qin Chen grinned, showing white teeth, but in the eyes of the opponent, it looked like a smile of death.

Many disciples of Shanhemen were so frightened that they were sweating all over, and their legs trembled, almost before they knelt down.

The elder Shanhemen said in horror: "Yes, that's a misunderstanding. Don't worry, our Shanhemen doesn't mean anything to you. We will leave immediately."

After finishing speaking, the leader of Shanhemen and his disciples were about to leave.

"Want to go now? Why did you go early?"

An icy sneer sounded, Qin Chen raised his right hand, swish swish, three streams of light penetrated the void and directed at several people.

"you....."

The elder Shanhemen was furious, his eyes widened, and only had time to say a word, his throat was pierced by a stream of light, and blood splashed out several feet away.

Puff puff!

After just a few breaths, all Shanhemen disciples fell, and none survived.

At this point, except for the Liuxianzong, all members of the forces who had stood up against Qin Chen had fallen, and none of them survived.

On the ground, the corpses were piled up, blood flowed, and the strong blood flowed straight into everyone's nostrils, making everyone's face pale and horrified.

ruthless!

Too ruthless.

If he didn't agree with him, he would behead all the nearly twenty powerful Xuanzhou forces that he hated. This method was simply too harsh.

Everyone boasted that they changed themselves and didn't dare to do such a thing.

It's cool to kill now, but what will be faced next is the terrible anger and chase of the three major forces in Xuanzhou.

There are also many Xuanzhou forces who breathed a sigh of relief in their hearts. Fortunately, they hadn't stepped forward just now, otherwise, their fate would probably be the same as this one and other forces.

After killing Taiyi Sect and other forces, Qin Chen finally set his sights on Liuxianzong and others.

"Qin Chen, what do you want to do? Do you even want to kill us? Huh, have you ever thought that you are now majestic, but what are your consequences? Have you considered it?"

Ge Xuan's eyes were cold, and he said with a cold snort, at this moment, he could still remain calm, not as panicked as the elders of Shanhemen and others, his eyes were extremely calm.

"What do you say I want to do?"

Holding a mysterious rust sword, Qin Chen walked forward like a \*\*\*\* of death, slowly moving forward, sneered in his heart: This person who stayed in the Immortal Sect was really rampant, and at this time, there was no tension at all.

"I advise you, don't let yourself go anymore." Ge Xuan was high up, staring at Qin Chen coldly, "You have killed Chen Tianluo and the others. It is already a death crime. In the near future, you will face Taiyi Sect, Tianying Valley and Shanhe Gate. The pursuit and killing of many powerful people, but it doesn't matter. These three powers, in my Xuanzhou, can only be regarded as middle-class, Taiyi sect masters, and they are no more than Wuzong cultivation bases in the late stage of the fifth stage. They are nothing at all. If you leave Xianzong with me, I advise you to think clearly."

Ge Xuan's tone was arrogant and his expression was indifferent.

He also has this arrogant capital. As the top three powers in Xuanzhou, Liuxianzong is much stronger than Taiyi and they are not in the same order of magnitude.

"Qin Chen, what Ge Xuan said is right, I advise you to think carefully, staying as the master of the immortal sect, but the sixth-order martial master has a high level!"

At this moment, a chuckle came, but when he saw that it was Di Tianyi of Emperor Heart City, he reminded him with a smile.

The people from the five countries on the field were all shocked, their hearts were shocked, and their eyes fluctuated.

Rank Six Wuzun? No wonder this was so rampant before leaving Xianzong.

In the land of the Five Kingdoms, there is not even a Tier 5 Wuzong. Half-step Wuzong is already the strongest. I didn't expect the Liuxianzong in Xuanzhou to have a Tier 6 Wuzong level master.

Such a character can easily kill any Wuzong in the late stage of the fifth stage with every gesture. It is no wonder that many Xuanzhou forces before, no matter how rampant they are, they dare not arrogant in front of these three forces.

In fact, a force like Taiyimen, facing the Five Kingdoms, has a high mentality and can consciously be able to destroy them arbitrarily. When facing the Liuxianzong, the mentality is actually the opposite. With the terrible three forces, they can also easily destroy them., Effortlessly.

This is why Ge Xuan is so arrogant.

Qin Chen offended Taiyi. With his cultivation base and strength, there might be a chance of escape, but when he offended Liuxianzong, no one could stop him from heaven and earth, and he would definitely die.

Ge Xuan glanced at Di Tianyi, his eyes flashed, but he didn't say anything, turned to Qin Chen, and said, "Qin Chen, although you have a grievance with me in the immortal sect, but you are not dead yet. As long as you abolish your cultivation and apologize on your knees, there may be a chance of life, but if you dare to wait for me to do something, then you will undoubtedly die. There will be no one to save you in these five countries."

Qin Chen's eyes were cold. Ge Xuan was too mad. At this time, he still dared to threaten him, really thinking he didn't dare to kill him?

"Sixth-order Wuzun, huh, is it amazing? I don't even deserve to carry shoes to Ben Shao, and I don't know where the sense of superiority comes from!" Qin Chen snorted and laughed.

Ge Xuan's eyes were cold, but he didn't say anything, but coldly said: "I advise you, or think twice, don't ruin your life on impulse."

Chapter 526

"Just for you, today you will die."

Whoosh!

Too lazy to talk nonsense with the other party, Qin Chen shook his body and rushed towards Ge Xuan.

"This Qin Chen doesn't even want to kill those who stay in Xianzong?"

Everyone took a breath, and their eyes widened.

"Boy, you are crazy."

Ge Xuan roared, and a pill suddenly appeared in his hand, and he swallowed it suddenly. Boom, his breath exploded, and his astonishing true power spread like a storm, spreading in all directions, as if it turned into a stormy sea.

#### Rumble!

At this moment, the sky and the earth are boiling, and the pervasive real power is sweeping everywhere, covering everything.

Facing Qin Chen's attack, Ge Xuan did not dare to be careless, and immediately exploded all his combat power, and at the same time the essence and blood in his body burned, and his true power was mobilized to the extreme.

## Huh!

Then, he took out an array plate in his hand. The array plate was very delicate, simple and mysterious. Under the urging of Ge Xuan, it bloomed with an astonishing rainbow light, covering the people of Liuxianzong, separating the world from the world. It seems to form an independent space.

Everyone watching this series of actions was dazzled and dumbfounded.

But You Wujin, Mu Lengfeng and others shrank their pupils and exclaimed: "It's a fifth-order formation."

That formation, shining brightly, wrapped Ge Xuan and others as if they were in another piece of space. Judging from the flashing formations and true power fluctuations, it was at least the fifth-order formation, and it was still in the fifth-order formation. The best array.

Liuxianzong deserves to be one of the three top powers in Xuanzhou, this background is too deep.

Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng glanced at each other with solemn eyes. If they hadn't had the identity of Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land, otherwise they might not have been Ge Xuan's opponents based on their strength alone.

"Everyone, kill this dog with me!"

Displaying all his cards, Ge Xuan sneered, and a colorful and primitive flag appeared in his hand, sweeping towards Qin Chen.

# call!

The five-color ancient flag exudes a brilliant light, as if it turned into a colorful cloud, and it fell towards Qin Chen's head. The momentum was so amazing that it swallowed everything, causing many strong people present to retreat and dare not approach. It was the master of Emperor Xincheng and Tianheng Academy, and he was also discolored.

Everyone's complexion changed again, leaving Xianzong was simply too terrifying, and there were all kinds of treasures. This five-color ancient flag was obviously an extremely amazing real treasure, and its power was not even under the fifth-order formation.

These treasures, combined with Ge Xuan's own cultivation base and Tier 5 formations, let alone Qin Chen, a martial artist at the pinnacle of Tier 4 Xuan-level, even a Wuzong at the late Tier 5 stage was seriously injured, even May fall, as for the warriors before the late stage of the fifth stage, there is no hope of survival at all.

"Boom boom boom!"

At the same time that Ge Xuan made the move, the remaining Liuxianzong elders and disciples who still had combat power followed closely.

Among them, the most hideous face is that Hua Tiandu, who was defeated by Qin Chen twice, and was even stomped on the ground with Qin Chen's feet just now. The humiliation made him boil with murderous intent, and he wanted to cut Qin Chen on the spot. kill.

For a time, all kinds of real power streamers, like waves, swept towards Qin Chen frantically.

"Qin Chen!"

"Be careful, little dust!"

"Watch out!"

Not far away, Xiao Zhan and the others all exclaimed, and each of them looked furious, and wanted to step forward to help, but the strength of Ge Xuan and others was too terrifying, that mighty true power, their half-step martial arts Not to mention stepping forward to help, he didn't even have the power to shoot, he could only watch the monstrous real power torrent, and wanted to swallow Qin Chen completely.

"Huh, little bugs."

Facing such an astonishing attack, Qin Chen gave a cold snort, his expression unchanged, and suddenly raised his hand when the attack came.

boom!

An invisible force was born between the heavens and the earth. Under the horrified eyes of everyone, the attack that Liuxianzong Ge Xuan and others jointly displayed was fragile and fragile, and instantly fragmented.

puff!

The five-color ancient flag also shook suddenly in the void, and the colorful halo on display dissipated. Under the shock, it fell down, and the surface was dull and tarnished, and became extremely inconspicuous.

"what?"

Everyone was shocked. With such a fierce attack, they were defeated so easily?

What surprised them even more was the actions of Ge Xuan and others.

Ge Xuan and others who were still roaring before, vowing to kill Qin Chen, seemed to have expected their attacks to be ineffective after the move, and they retreated violently at the moment of the move, and moved towards the people outside the ancient southern capital. Space, rushing away, was actually trying to escape from here.

This.....

Everyone was dumbfounded and completely dumbfounded.

Before, they arrogantly said that they would kill Qin Chen. They never thought that after the shot, Ge Xuan and the others didn't even look at the result. They turned around and ran. This change in style made it difficult for everyone to accept, and it was too big.

"Hmph, doesn't it mean that you have nothing to fear when staying in Xianzong? Why do you have to run away in such a hurry? Isn't it possible to stay in Xianzong dignifiedly?

Oin Chen sneered and rushed forward.

I have to say that Ge Xuan's actions are very correct, because they are very clear that the power Qin Chen controls is a trace of power remaining in the ancient southern capital. This power is so strong, let alone a late-stage Wuzong. Even if their suzerain came personally, I'm afraid they would not dare to be arrogant.

The only way is to leave the power range of the ancient southern capital as soon as possible.

Now that the relics of Ancient Southern Capital have disappeared, this power certainly cannot be preserved for a long time. Once the remaining power of Ancient Southern Capital disappears, then how they want to deal with Qin Chen, how to deal with Qin Chen.

However, their ideas are good, but they underestimated Qin Chen's decisiveness.

Boom, one move defeated Ge Xuan's attack, and Qin Chen seemed to have expected that a few people would retreat. They chased up for the first time, and hum, an invisible force descended, and directly suppressed them.

"burst!"

Ge Xuan also resolutely, with a low drink, threw the formation out of his hand, and detonated suddenly to stop the erosion of this force.

boom!

The primitive array burst and exploded with astonishing power, which actually prevented the erosion of power for a moment, but soon it lost its effect and dissipated into ashes.

"Huh? Gunandu's power was actually stopped for a moment. It seems that the remaining strength of Gunandu's will is gradually disappearing, and it must be quickened."

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, and the practice in his body ran to the extreme. Various secret patterns light up in his body instantly, mobilizing all his strength and pressing down.

"Damn it, it's almost the brink, but it's too late!"

Ge Xuan was shocked. After this pause, he had already reached the periphery of the ancient Nandu ruins, and he could even feel that the power that bound him was gradually dissipating.

However, he could also feel that Qin Chen's attack would definitely come sooner before he left the scope of the Ancient Southern Capital Ruins.

Chapter 527

"Something must be done."

In the crisis, Ge Xuan didn't care about other things. He slammed a palm at the people around him, banging, and amazing palm strength. In addition to Huatiandu, Li Shenfeng and other Liuxianzong elders and Hua Feiwu etc. All the disciples flew out and fell into that power.

When Li Shenfeng and others saw Ge Xuan's sudden move, they had no time to react, so they were blown out, their eyes were full of anger and panic. They never expected that Ge Xuan would do it when facing a crisis. If something like this happens, take their lives in exchange for the chance of his own escape.

One by one wanted to struggle with anger, but there was no chance.

Puff puff!

The sword light swept across and entangled quickly, strangling Li Shenfeng on the spot, turning them into blood mist.

This tragic scene made all the people in Xuanzhou's major forces around him extremely furious, and said that Ge Xuan was too cruel, and he did everything for his own survival.

But everyone also found that after such a pause, Ge Xuan walked a lot forward and almost came to the edge of Ancient Nandu.

"Humph!"

Qin Chen snorted coldly, urging the power of Ancient Southern Capital, and swept over Ge Xuan again.

At this moment, where the Guixian faction was, Mo Li's eyes flashed, and a light flashed past his body.

"call!"

Qin Chen felt that the power of the ancient southern capital he controlled was suddenly hindered, his face changed drastically, and he looked at that magical Li.

A faint smile appeared on Mo Li's face, and Qin Chen stared at each other without fear.

"hateful."

Qin Chen was annoyed, and the only ones who could control the power of Ancient Southern Capital were him and this Moli. He did not expect that Moli would dare to stop himself from making a move at this most critical moment.

With a cold gaze, Qin Chen continued to activate the secret pattern, hum, Qin Chen's understanding of the ancient Nandu's secret pattern was many times stronger than that of Moli. In an instant, he regained control, the power of terror, and once again turned to Ge Xuan Swept.

But at this moment, Ge Xuan was only one step away from leaving the ancient southern capital, and there was no time to stop him.

"Hahaha, boy, it seems that you can't kill me today, you wait, it won't be long before it is your death date!"

Ge Xuan sneered, and he was about to rush out of the ancient southern capital ruins in an instant with Hua Tiandu.

An excitement of escaping from birth spread in his heart.

"Is it?"

At the corner of Qin Chen's mouth, a sneer smile was drawn quietly, and a strange light flashed quietly in the depths of his eyes.

"Forbidden Spirit Art!"

Hum!

An invisible soul power flashed through Hua Tiandu's body.

"what?"

Hua Tiandu's complexion changed drastically, and deep in his soul, a terrible force was suddenly transmitted. The true power in his body was suddenly out of control, as if he was violent in an instant, centering on his body, and rushing in all directions.

"Tiandu!" Ge Xuan was shocked and hurried to rescue. Li Shenfeng and the others could die, but Hua Tiandu, as the proud son of the Liuxianzong, could do nothing.

But nothing can be done.

"Do not!"

"boom!"

In panic, the Qi pool in Hua Tiandu's body swelled suddenly, and his whole body burst like a balloon, turning into a \*\*\*\* mist in the sky.

The strong impact made Ge Xuan's body even more stagnant.

At this time, the restraining power of Ancient Southern Capital suddenly came, and at the last juncture, Ge Xuan could not be completely destroyed.

"Smelly boy, if you dare to kill me, you will die!"

Ge Xuan showed horror and yelled frantically. At this time, his heart was full of horror. In front of death, he finally changed color.

Qin Chen sneered: "At this time, dare to threaten me."

puff!

The sword light flickered, and under Ge Xuan's horrified gaze, it instantly penetrated his head without squinting.

At this time, the mysterious ancient southern capital's power finally began to slowly dissipate.

Raising his hand, he retracted the mysterious rust sword, and at the same time put all the treasures of Liuxianzong, Taiyimen and others into the storage ring, Qin Chen turned around and returned to the place of the Great Qi Kingdom.

Qin Chen coldly looked at the many powerhouses in Xuanzhou. At this moment, the entire Gunandu Square was silent. Everyone looked at Qin Chen blankly, with horror. Many people didn't even dare to look directly into his eyes. .

This young man was obviously very young, and even his face was immature, but at this moment, standing in front of everyone with a long sword in his hand, he looked like a murderous god, making everyone's heart tremble.

You know, who are the people he just killed?

The deputy master of Taiyi Sect, the elders of Tianying Valley, the elders of Shanhemen, and the top elders of the Liuxianzong, as well as the genius disciples from many forces.

Once this incident is passed back to Xuanzhou, the entire Xuanzhou, and even the Dawei Dynasty, may cause a sensation and explosion.

This kind of thing is simply not something a normal person can do.

This guy is simply a lunatic, a lunatic through and through.

"Everyone, everyone has heard what Liuxianzong and others said before. I believe that everyone present and Liuxianzong and other forces also have a good relationship. If anyone wants to inform Liuxianzong and the others, please let me know. The other party, this matter was all done by me, Qin Chen. If I wanted revenge, I came to Qin Chen alone, and I Qin Chen carried it."

Qin Chen stood on the high platform and slowly said to everyone.

"but....."

He sneered at everyone, and said coldly: "Please also inform Liuxianzong and other forces. If they want to come to Qin for revenge, please prepare them to destroy the sect!"

The loud voice echoed in the empty sky.

Everyone stared at Qin Chen standing proudly in shock, arrogant, and too arrogant. Qin Chen not only killed Ge Xuan and the others, but even let them stay in Xianzong, and let them warn them. If you want to come over to retaliate, you must be prepared to destroy the sect.

This is Liuxianzong.

Does this kid know what he's talking about? Even the top forces in the entire Dawei Dynasty have the ability to destroy the immortal sect, but if you want to do it, you have to weigh the consequences. He is a stinky kid who dares to say such a thing.

"This guy is crazy."

"A madman is a madman."

"It's dead. Whether or not this person is from Dan Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land, he will definitely die. He killed Hua Tiandu and staying in Xianzong will definitely not let him go. Then Mu Lengfeng will not be able to keep him."

"It's a pity that such a genius, I guess Ge Xuan didn't expect it to be like this in the end."

Everyone sighed, and they were all scared. Fortunately, they had not been dazzled by the secrets just now, and stood up like Taiyi, otherwise, they must now be like this Taiyi and other forces, becoming a pile of corpses.

"It's a ruthless method, this one has the demeanor of what I teach."

Where the Guixian faction is, the leading elder of the Blood Demon Sect said in a deep voice, his eyes flickering.

Chapter 528

After such a fight, everyone looked at Qin Chen and their hearts were extremely moved.

Where the Emperor Heart City was located, Di Tian sighed, his eyes blurred, and said quietly: "Unexpectedly, Hua Tiandu would die here."

His eyes are complicated. As the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou, he and Huatiandu have competed all the way, and this has only come to this point. Although he is quite hostile to Huatiandu, he is also quite admired.

This is a feeling of sympathy.

Even the three major arrogances of Xuanzhou are all working hard to break into the ranks of arrogances of the entire dynasty. Only then will they come to the Five Kingdoms to participate in the so-called Ancient Southern Capital Ruins Competition.

Unexpectedly, the dignified Xuanzhou Tianjiao, Hua Tiandu, who stayed with the son of Xianzong, would end up in such a miserable death here, which made people feel extremely embarrassed.

"Let's go."

With a sigh, Di Tian said to Uncle Quan, looking at Qin Chen with a complicated expression, and finally led a group of people from Emperor Heart City to plunder the high platform and leave the ancient southern capital.

"Young Master." Uncle Quan looked at Di Tianyi with a worried expression, for fear that Di Tianyi could not bear the blow.

"Uncle Quan, you don't have to worry about me." Di Tianyi smiled lightly and sighed: "I can't think of the five small kingdoms, there are such evils, it seems that we are all frogs at the bottom of the well before, but..."

Di Tian shot a glimmer of light in his eyes: "Tianyi has benefited a lot from this trip, and Qin Chen is strong, but one day, I will surpass him and rectify my name for Xuanzhou."

His eyes were firm and his fighting spirit was high.

This time, the great comparison between Gunan and Gunan touched his heart.

When he returned this time, he decided to retreat immediately, hit the fifth-order Wuzong realm with all his strength, and then left the customs, walked out of Xuanzhou, and went to the imperial city of the Dawei Dynasty.

"Let's go too."

When Di Tian left, the people of Tianheng Academy also looked at Qin Chen complicatedly, and finally led Leng Wushuang and others to leave without saying a word.

Seeing the people of Emperor Xincheng and Tianheng Academy leave, the other Xuanzhou forces also looked complicated, and left one after another, leaving everything in a blink of an eye.

"Two, there will be a period later."

The people of the Blood Demon Cult arched their hands at Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng, and a group of people also left Gunan Capital.

"Damn it, it seems that this time, I can't regain my demon fire, but I don't believe that the people of Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land can always guard him, just look!"

The cloak man's face was gloomy, and he was about to vomit blood in depression, but helplessly, as the people of Xuanzhou left, his figure shook, swept down the high platform, and disappeared into the vast wilderness.

"Little Chen?" Seeing the cloak man left, Xiao Zhan and the others even looked at Qin Chen.

"Don't worry about him." Qin Chen glanced at the cloaked man, but did not stop him.

The power of the ancient southern capital has disappeared. With his current strength and cultivation level, he cannot leave the cloaked man. He has a feeling that the strength of the cloaked man should be higher than that of Ge Xuan. There is no reason, just one Kind of intuition.

After all the Xuanzhou forces left, the people of the five countries breathed a sigh of relief and stepped forward, thanking Wentian and Mu Lengfeng repeatedly.

Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng also responded one by one.

In the end, only Ling Tianzong, Daliang State and Daqi State were left on the field.

The reason why they didn't leave was because they all knew that all of their disciples had inherited them. Once they left, they might encounter some dangers. In the face of their interests, some people took risks. At this stage, only Hedange still People with blood sacred places are the safest together.

"Let's go back to the ancient city first."

Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng looked at each other and said, they still have a lot of questions to ask Qin Chen, but this is not the place to talk.

Immediately, a group of people went to the ancient city of Tian.

On the way back, Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng also knew the causes and consequences of the Gunan Capital Arena assessment, and also understood why so many forces aimed at Qin Chen.

"In other words, each of you has got an extraordinary technique or secret book? The people of Xuanzhou won't give up easily?" Xiang Wentian frowned.

"Yes, please also ask the two masters to show us the way out."

Wei Tianming said with a wry smile, and You Wujie also looked forward to it.

They knew very well that with the return of the Xuanzhou forces, the news of the Five Kingdoms would definitely spread further. At that time, everyone was innocent and guilty, and on their own, they could not protect their disciples.

"We understand, let's go back first."

Tian ancient city.

After Qin Chen returned, he went into retreat for the first time.

There is still a lot of things he got in Gunan Capital that he has not digested.

Focusing on his mind, immediately, a complex secret technique called Yu Jianshu emerged in his mind.

"It turned out to be Imperial Swordsmanship, the so-called Imperial Swordsmanship, is it true that the Imperial Sword is against the enemy? If that's the case, what is the difference from my True Treasure Flying Sword?"

Qin Chen's True Treasure Flying Sword, controlled by the power of bloodline and mental power, can also defend against enemies, and is faster and has a more sophisticated angle than the long sword.

"Gu Nandu, since it comes from ancient times, and since it has completed three rounds of assessment, the secret skills given should be more than that."

Qin Chen pondered, and then carefully watched the secret technique. After carefully reading all the introductions on the secret technique, Qin Chen's heart was violent.

"Sure enough, I didn't guess that this swordsmanship is not simply using mental power to impede the sword, but a deeper swordsmanship."

Qin Chen flushed with excitement.

According to the introduction of the secret technique that came to mind, Yu Jianshu is a kind of terrifying swordsmanship that combines real power and soul power.

"My True Treasure Flying Knife relies on the power of the bloodline to contact and activate, and the spiritual power provides the power to attack. That is to say, how strong my spiritual power is, the power to attack can only be strong, like the early stage of the fifth stage. Even if I urge it again, the attack power of the flying knife is equivalent to a full blow by a fighter in the early stage of Tier 5. Except for the material of the flying knife itself, it will affect the destructive power of the attack. It is extremely difficult to increase attack power, almost impossible."

But this swordsmanship is different...

This swordsmanship can continuously bless strength, but the most basic one needs two aspects to cooperate.

One is the true power and the second is the soul power. True power is the power that spurs the flying sword to attack. It is equivalent to the spiritual power of the flying sword real treasure and provides the power to attack. The soul power is the bridge between the flying sword and the body, equivalent to The power of the true treasure.

In fact, there is not much difference between real treasure and imperial swordsmanship in these two aspects. Even for Qin Chen, imperial swordsmanship may not be better than true treasure. After all, Qin Chen's cultivation is only the peak of the fourth stage late stage, but his spiritual power has reached. The fifth order.

However, what really excites Qin Chen is the swordsmanship, which can continuously bless his strength.

Chapter 529

This is very important to Qin Chen.

You know, no matter how strong the destructive power of the real treasure flying knife is, it is only the mental strength and the destructive power of the flying knife itself, but the sword technique can contain various artistic concepts and enhance the power of the sword technique.

For example, a swordsman stabs a sword at will. It is completely unequal to stab a sword with a constant force of strength.

It can be said that sword moves that contain sword intent, under the same power, are even several times more powerful than sword moves that do not contain sword intent.

In addition to sword intent, there are also many factors that affect the power of swordsmanship, such as moves and profound meaning.

This is something that the real treasure of Flying Knife cannot match.

Think about it, in addition to the most basic true power, Qin Chen can completely bless the powers such as profound meaning, sword intent, spiritual power, and bloodline power when urging the flying sword. What a terrible power is this?

Coupled with the trickiness and weirdness of the Yujian itself, it can even leapfrog the enemy, easily.

With this swordsmanship, Qin Chen has an extra powerful means of life-saving, this set of secret skills is enough to match some of the earth-shattering secret skills he obtained in his previous life.

At least when Qin Chen was in the Martial Domain, he had never heard of anyone mastering such a magical technique as the swordsmanship.

"This swordsmanship is too suitable for me. According to the records in the secret book, if you want to practice this swordsmanship, you must have a certain strength of soul power, and my soul power has reached the point of condensing souls, which is stronger than ordinary people. More than ten times, there is no problem at all."

Qin Chen was very excited. If he learns this swordsmanship, it will definitely become one of his killers.

Regardless of considering too much, Qin Chen immediately began the practice of Yu Jianshu.

But soon, he encountered another problem.

In addition to the harsher qualities of the soul power, the cultivation of Imperial Swordsmanship also requires a treasure soldier capable of carrying the soul power, because only such a treasure soldier can imprint the soul mark, and to achieve this, it must be a rank 7 or higher soldier.

Seventh-order soldiers, known as king soldiers, can imprint the soul mark. If they are lower than the seventh-order, their control power is far inferior to the seventh-order and higher-order soldiers, and their power will be greatly reduced.

"In the Land of the Five Kingdoms, the strongest soldiers are only those of Tier 4 and Tier 5 and above. They are extremely rare. Even in the mighty dynasty, it would be extremely difficult to obtain a Tier 7 king soldier. Where can I find it?"

Qin Chen smiled bitterly. Could it be that only ordinary soldiers can try it?

"No, my mysterious rust sword has a mysterious origin. It seems to be a sword from the ancient times. It is of a specific level. Even if it is me, it can't be distinguished for a while, maybe it can be imprinted with a soul mark.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen was about to take out the mysterious rust sword, and according to what Yu Jianshu said, that soul mark began to condense in his mind.

Originally, it was impossible for an ordinary swordsman to condense the soul mark without a few months, but Qin Chen's soul cultivation was too strong, and he had certain attainments in the soul in his previous life.

Therefore, in just a few hours, that soul mark had been condensed by him, and he struck the mysterious rust sword in his hand.

Hum!

After the invisible soul mark entered the mysterious rust sword, it immediately disappeared without a trace.

"Success?"

When Qin Chen was puzzled, hum, a cold feeling suddenly passed from the mysterious rust sword.

Qin Chen suddenly seemed to be in a dark space. The whole space was dark and cold, like purgatory, making people feel creepy.

Gradually, the darkness in front of me was replaced by a bright red color. Between the sky and the earth, it seemed to have turned into an ancient battlefield. On the battlefield, corpses were piled up like mountains and blood flowed into rivers.

In his ears, there seemed to be a crying sound, as if someone was blowing a wind in his ear, calling him.

Qin Chen was so scared that his cold hair stood up.

Fortunately, this feeling was just a moment before he regained consciousness.

But behind, he was soaked in cold sweat.

"What was it just now? Was it the mark left by the owner of this mysterious Rust Sword, or everything that this sword has experienced?"

Qin Chen's forehead was full of cold sweat, recalling the scene before, the corpses piled up everywhere on the battlefield, every one of them was extremely powerful during his lifetime, at least he was a master at the level of Emperor Wu and Emperor.

"Could it be the battle in the ancient dark age?"

This mysterious rust sword was very peculiar. At the beginning, it could even provoke the abnormal movement of the ancient book. However, after falling into Qin Chen's hands, apart from being indestructible, he has never seen how special it is. He did not expect to imprint the soul mark this time. Produced such a scene.

Qin Chen immediately urged his soul power again to seep into this mysterious rust sword, wanting to observe carefully.

But what puzzled him was that no matter how he input soul power, the previous scene never appeared again, like an illusion experienced.

There is one thing that makes Qin Chen quite excited. After his soul imprinted into this mysterious rust sword, it seemed to be successfully engraved on the rust sword. He had a trace of connection with this mysterious rust sword. It's like using the power of blood to make a connection with a true flying knife.

"Successful, it seems that this mysterious rust sword is at least a treasure soldier of rank 7 or higher. Think about it, it can be preserved from the ancient times tens of thousands of years ago to the present. Although it is rusty, it is replaced by a soldier of rank 7 or lower. Weapons, I'm afraid, have already decayed and aged over the years."

"Next, you can practice swordsmanship."

Qin Chen settled down and continued to practice.

There are three levels of swordsmanship.

The first level is the most basic swordsmanship. It can control flying swords and kill enemies in the air. Only simple adjustments can be made. The stronger the soul power, the longer the control distance. In terms of flexibility, it is more flexible than the real treasure of flying swords. A little worse.

The second level, the heart moves the sword, it is truly driven like an arm, killing the enemy within a single thought, and the speed is extremely fast, like a glimpse of a glimpse, the stronger the soul power, the faster the speed.

At this level, it was much more terrifying than the True Treasure Flying Sword. After all, the True Treasure Flying Sword relied on the power of blood to connect, and Qin Chen needed to deliberately adjust the power and control the direction and angle.

But swordsmanship is the level of soul power control, heart-moving sword-moving, that is, you can attack with a single thought, no need to deliberately manipulate, at this point, you can kill people with the sword with the movement of your heart. It is killing invisible.

The third level is where the true meaning of Imperial Swordsmanship lies. The unity of human swords can differentiate the true essence flying swords, practice them to the highest level, and take the first level of people thousands of miles away.

But to do this, both soul power and true power must be very terrifying, at least before the seventh-order Martial King, it was impossible to do it.

Qin Chen's courtyard.

"go with!"

Pointing the sword with his right hand, the mysterious rust sword behind Qin Chen unsheathed automatically. Like a black light, it instantly penetrated the rockery a hundred steps away. The speed is faster, better and sharper than the real treasure of flying knives.

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Of course, this is not because the swordsmanship itself is so strong.

Qin Chen's soul power and true power really make Yu Jianshu powerful.

His soul power is more than ten times that of ordinary people, and he can reach the soul-condensing form and drive the flying sword to kill the enemy. It is very easy at first, even simpler than the power of stimulating blood.

At the same time, his true power is the true power of the Nine Star God Emperor Jue, and in terms of purity and strength, it far exceeds the true power of ordinary warriors.

The combination of the two makes it possible to kill the enemy only in the first realm.

It's not bad to be another warrior, not to mention that a sword penetrates the rockery and can float your sword.

Qin Chen even wondered whether the inheritance of Gunan was different according to the conditions of each person, and the techniques they gave were also different. They could fit every warrior. Otherwise, how could this imperial swordsmanship be so close to him?

Qin Chen was not satisfied with just a straight attack. He urged his soul power, his sword drew an arc in the void and pointed backward.

Huh!

In the Jianguang Cave, the black long sword penetrated left and right, and the rockery was once again pierced into a few holes, without any slowness.

Next, Qin Chen frequently urged the mysterious rust sword, and even used the mysterious rust sword to draw the sword.

This time, Qin Chen encountered difficulties. Although the mysterious Rusty Sword was very comfortable, there was still a gap between using the sword and holding the long sword. It was inevitable that it would be a little jerky and uncomfortable between the sword moves.

"Try with sword intent!"

Hum!

Qin Chen urged his sword intent, and immediately felt that there was a mysterious connection between himself and the mysterious rust sword, causing the mysterious rust sword floating in midair to emit a faint sword intent.

"Sure enough."

Qin Chen was overjoyed.

"My soul power is not enough at the moment. Basically, ten percent of the sword intent can be transferred to the mysterious rust sword, only about sixty percent can be retained, but it is much stronger than the real treasure flying knife."

After several trials, Qin Chen knew everything.

Next, Qin Chen's sword fingers frequently spurred, and he tried all the power of blood, the artistic conception of swordsmanship, and all kinds of swordsmanship. He didn't know how many times he tried until the rockery in front of him was pierced. After the collapse with a bang, the sword was taken back.

"My soul power is more than ten times that of ordinary people. Just cultivating the swordsmanship to the first level is equivalent to the power of the second level. Of course, I can't achieve the point where the heart beats the sword, but like an arm drive, But there is no problem."

"Moreover, the power of this swordsmanship is indeed much stronger than the real treasure of flying swords. Basically, it can display about 70% of my own combat power."

Being able to have 70% of the combat power is already very scary. After all, when the Yujian fights, the body cannot be attacked. It is equivalent to Qin Chen remotely controlling the flying sword against the

enemy. For some warriors who are not as fast as him, Qin Chen Has been invincible from the beginning of the battle.

If Gu Nandu was willing to see that Qin Chen mastered the Imperial Swordsmanship so quickly, he would definitely be shocked. Such a speed, even in ancient times, could not be achieved in a few days.

"But my first level has not yet reached perfection. There are still some shortcomings between the use of sword moves. Although I am not dangerous when I meet a top expert, it is not easy to kill the opponent, unless I enter the second. Heavy, heart moves and sword moves."

Qin Chen thought.

The second stage of action sword movement is too far away after all, no matter how talented he is, it is impossible for him to successfully cultivate the second stage of Imperial Swordsmanship in just one day.

"Don't worry, swordsmanship, and more importantly, the improvement of soul power. Before the soul power is improved, it is almost impossible to break through the second level. Before that, it is possible to control the mysterious rust sword. To be more comfortable, once the sword moves are more perfect, and there is no time to use the sword skills, my strength will naturally be greatly improved."

Taking a long breath, Qin Chen looked cold.

After the Five Nations Grand Tournament, even though the major forces in Xuanzhou had already left, the sense of urgency in Qin Chen's heart was not reduced by this.

Because he knows very well that once the major forces in Xuanzhou get the news here, there will be an uproar, especially if he is carrying a lot of treasures, in order to retain the temper of these forces in Xianzong, he will definitely be eliminated.

In other words, it will not be long before he will face an astonishing crisis.

"It's a pity that my strength has improved too fast. In less than a year, I have already stepped from a human-level martial artist to the pinnacle of the fourth-order Xuan-level in one fell swoop. Ordinary people who practice so fast will definitely lead to a lack of foundation. Steady, even though I have experienced the baptism in the blood spirit pool, I am afraid that there will still be problems if I rashly break through the fifth-order Wuzong."

Qin Chen knew his situation. What he needs to do most now is to step into the fifth-order Wuzong realm, so that he can have a greater chance of survival when facing the revenge of Liuxianzong.

But, first of all, his Nine-Star Divine Emperor Art breakthrough was extremely difficult, from the fourth-order Xuan-level pinnacle to the fifth-order Wuzong, it was almost impossible without a lot of elixir and real stones.

Secondly, even if he had enough elixir and real stones, he didn't dare to break through rashly now.

Like ordinary warriors of the Dawei Dynasty, they don't know what the foundation is unstable. Naturally, they think that the faster the breakthrough, the better.

But Qin Chen knows very well that once a martial artist breaks through too quickly, his foundation will become unstable. In a short period of time, his cultivation will be improved quickly, but once he waits for the Emperor Wu, Emperor Wu, and even Emperor Wu Tian, huge hidden dangers will occur.

In his previous life, he had been stuck at the pinnacle of the eighth-order Martial Emperor. In fact, it was not unrelated to his breakthrough in his previous life.

Naturally, he could not make such a mistake again in this life.

"Go out to see the situation first, and then think about what other solutions are there."

Qin Chen's heart was heavy as all kinds of problems came up.

When Qin Chen left the customs, he saw that many people had gathered in the hall.

Deacon Xiang Wentian in the Holy Land of Blood, Deacon Mu Lengfeng in Dan Pavilion, Wei Tianming, You Wujin, Xiao Ya, Dongfang Qing, Xiao Zhan, and several disciples from the Five Kingdoms who have been inherited are all gathered together.

"Little dust, are you out?"

Seeing Qin Chen, Xiao Zhan and the others immediately greeted him.

Looking at Qin Chen, the other five powers and disciples also looked solemn and respectful.

At this time, Wei Tianming and the others did not dare to see Qin Chen as seniors.

The people who saw Qin Chen's slaughter in the ancient southern capital were filled with awe from the depths of their hearts. Not to mention, in terms of strength, Qin Chen has actually surpassed them and is fundamentally above them. Up.

"Qin Chen has met two seniors."

Nodding to everyone, Qin Chen came to Xiang Wentian and Mu Lengfeng and said respectfully.