

Valkyrie 61

Chapter 61

There was an uproar in the entire square at this time, and even the Luo Zhan instructor who presided over the game was unable to calm down for a long time, and it took a long time to recover and step onto the ring.

"Everyone, we saw an extremely exciting match before, and to be honest, even I was deeply moved. But next, we will face an equally wonderful match, that is, the second game of the semi-final, Li Qingfeng. Wang Qiming."

In the contestant area, after Li Qingfeng and Wang Qiming calmed down the shock in their hearts, they raised their heads at the same time, stared at each other closely, and walked towards the ring.

Huh! Huh!

Two figures, like two electric lights, fell towards the center of the ring, one misty and the other calm, more terrifying than many veteran land-level powerhouses, and it was shocking.

The two were ten meters apart in the ring, looking at each other indifferently.

"Today's test, you will lose." Li Qingfeng slowly put on his gloves, the dark gloves shone cold and metallic in the sun, full of power.

Wang Qiming said indifferently: "Whoever wins and who loses is not necessarily true."

"Then you try it!"

Words finished.

"boom!"

Li Qingfeng touched the ground with his right foot, and the rock under his feet exploded, his figure suddenly turned into a phantom, and he appeared in front of Wang Qiming in an instant, blasting his head with a punch.

Fast, unimaginable fast, everyone only felt a flower in front of them, Li Qingfeng's attack had already appeared in front of Wang Qiming, and his powerful punches enveloped him, like a tenth-level tsunami, rushing toward his face.

"Good boxing, but not fast enough!"

An indifferent voice sounded from the strong wind, clang, as if there was a thunder and gold ring resounding through the world, white light flashed, Wang Qiming's war knife in Wang Qiming's arms had been unsheathed for some time, like a pistol, standing in front of him, Can be cut above Li Qingfeng's fist.

Boom!

A violent roar suddenly sounded between the two, and the whole earth seemed to tremble. The ring under the two of them broke into a spider-web crack, and a terrifying energy rose up into the sky.

Bang bang bang!

The two flashed quickly on stage, attacking frantically, and fought dozens of moves in the blink of an eye. The speed was so fast that it made people too late to react.

"So fast."

"too fast."

"Is this still a student assessment of the Star Academy? Why do I feel like two martial arts experts are fighting?"

"Horrible, terrible."

Jingle bells.

The punching knives kept hitting them, and the two of them hit from one side of the ring to the other, from the ground to mid-air, moving quickly, making people dazzling and overwhelmed.

"Lone Peak Sword Technique!"

Wang Qiming shouted angrily, the crazy light of the sword danced into a ball of white light, without splashing water, and wrapped Li Qingfeng in it. The dense light of the sword was like a lonely mountain, showing aloofness and unstoppable force.

Kaka Kaka...

There were countless cracks in the ground. This was because it couldn't withstand the pressure of the sword energy. Even the sword energy was like this. It can be seen that Li Qingfeng, located in the center of the sword light, will endure what terrible attack.

In the light of the knife, Li Qingfeng's figure was vague, like a remnant leaf in the wind, which made people inevitably pinch a cold sweat.

Suddenly--

"Tianba Fist-force the mountain!"

A dull and low drum rang, booming, the sky of sword light burst, Li Qingfeng stepped out of the sword aura, his feet were steady, his face was cold, his eyes were bright like stars in the night sky, every step he stepped on, his momentum rose by a point. Dark iron fists blasted out one after another.

Bang bang bang!

The light of Wang Qiming's sword burst into pieces, fragile.

"hateful!"

Wang Qiming's eyes were colder, and the light of the knife became more and more lingering. With every knife cut, there must be a shocking light to the sky.

However, Li Qingfeng is not an ordinary person. As a son of the Hou Men, he is rich in resources and has long since consolidated his prefecture-level zhenqi, and he has cultivated the most top-notch exercises

in the Great Qi Kingdom. He is profound and continuous, no matter how much Wang Qiming attacks. Fierce, so fierce, can't stop his footsteps.

What is even more desperate is his expression, plain and indifferent, with a sense of accomplishment, as if he has not yet exerted his full strength.

boom!

Walking in front of Wang Qiming, Li Qingfeng slapped a punch, and the black fist wind rose into the sky like a tornado. With a snort, Wang Qiming's robes were torn, revealing strong muscles.

On the lean body, there are densely packed wounds, including knife marks, sword marks, and also the bite and scratch marks of wild beasts. Each of them makes people move and exclaims.

The dense scars were hideous and terrifying, and it was incredible how much pain he had endured.

He is just a student of the Star Academy, a 17-year-old boy!

But the scars on his body are comparable to a veteran of a hundred battles, an adult warrior who has experienced life and death.

Everyone remembered that Wang Qiming's identity—a commoner, the most humble commoner in Daqi.

From a civilian at the bottom of society to the top genius of the First Academy of the Capital City, the top genius of the Tianxing Academy, the price Wang Qiming has to pay is far ten or a hundred times that of those noble children.

Suddenly, on the stage at this time, the changes started again.

Li Qingfeng punched the sword in Wang Qiming's hand, and Wang Qiming was shot out ten meters in an instant. His feet were rubbing the ground, and he tried his best to stabilize his figure, and the hard rock arena was dragged out two clearly. Mark of.

A trace of blood slipped from the corner of his mouth.

"Is this strength? Heh, civilians are civilians after all. No matter how hard you try, you can't escape the fate of failure. This world belongs to the nobles! Dogs, never want to be superior."

Li Qingfeng spoke softly, his eyes were indifferent, and he looked at Wang Qiming intently, the sarcasm at the corner of his mouth was undisguised.

Quiet!

The court was dead silent.

No one thought that this game would be like this. Li Qingfeng's words pierced everyone's ears, causing many civilian children to clench their hands and flushed.

but.

They have to admit that Li Qingfeng is right. It is too difficult for civilians to become superior. Even a genius like Wang Qiming, once graduated from the academy and wants to obtain resources for cultivation, he can only become the rich and powerful. Servant.

Of course, there is another way, which is to venture into the dangerous jungle full of blood beasts. The death rate on this road is extremely high. Ninety-nine percent of the people died before becoming the strong, and became blood. Beast food.

This world is inherently classy and cruel.

"Put away your arrogance, I haven't lost yet!"

Wiping off the blood from the corners of his mouth, Wang Qiming's eyes were unprecedentedly aloof, like a lone wolf.

"I endured so much pain. I practiced swords for ten hours a day. I even slept with the sword. I went to the field to fight and fight again and again, in order to change my fate and become a real strong man. I will let you understand. , People are not born noble, the real strong can also rise to the grass!"

Wang Qiming said word by word, his aloof, loud voice resounded throughout the square.

This is the one he has said the most since the year-end assessment to the present, but it deeply shocked everyone's heart.

Even Lingwu King Xiao Zhan couldn't help but be moved. From Wang Qiming, he seemed to see himself when he was young.

Chapter 62-The Final

"Speaking so much, it is difficult to change the ending of your defeat."

Li Qingfeng sneered, sigh, his figure suddenly appeared in front of Wang Qiming, and hit Wang Qiming with a punch.

"Tianba Fist-the mountain collapsed and the ground cracked!"

Rumble!

The violent fist swept through everything and instantly engulfed Wang Qiming. The terrifying force bombarded Wang Qiming and kept retreating. The robes on his body were constantly torn, and his figure retreated crazily.

Blood splattered from his mouth, but his eyes became brighter with each step back.

In the end, after taking seven or eight steps back, Wang Qiming's momentum reached a peak.

boom!

He took a deep breath, and his robe burst into pieces instantly!

A faint cyan halo, rising from his body, is the power of blood in his body.

With both hands clenched the saber, Wang Qiming cracked his canthus and slashed down with all his strength.

"Jue Feng a knife!"

boom!

When the knife fell, the air in front of him burst into tears, and the sharp aura came across like a mountain, firmly suppressing Li Qingfeng, that strong aura almost wanted to split the world.

On the rostrum, Xiao Zhan and Chu Weichen's eyes lit up, and they almost stood up in shock.

"What a terrible sword power, combined with the power of the bloodline, almost mobilized the power of the world." Xiao Zhan said in shock.

Chu Weichen stared solemnly and said: "A natural swordsman, this person is a natural swordsman."

Xiao Zhan sighed: "If this child continues to grow, he may not be able to comprehend the meaning of the sword. With this sword, even the warrior at the mid-level peak may not be able to stop it. I don't know how Li Qingfeng will respond."

"Sword intent!" Chu Weichen took a breath of air, with the intent of the sword, and it was illusory. It was definitely not something that could be displayed with a high level of cultivation. Without talent, everything was nonsense.

On the ring.

Li Qingfeng also changed color under Wang Qiming's knife, and his indifferent gaze suddenly became fierce.

The strong sword air pressure made him difficult to breathe, and the protective body on the surface of the body cracked.

His feet spanned, and the true energy inside his body crazily gathered on his right fist.

"If you can force me to make this move, you will lose without regret!"

"The sky is falling!"

boom!

Accompanied by Li Qingfeng's violent drink, his right fist swung out loudly, blasting on Wang Qiming's sword.

The ear-piercing roar shook everyone's eardrums, and the entire ring shook with a bang, arousing smoke and dust in the sky, covering everyone's sight.

Both of them are invisible, and no one knows what happened inside.

After a slight pause.

puff!

A figure flew upside down from the smoke and spouted blood from the sky.

He fell from the sky and was about to kneel to the ground, but suddenly he supported the ground with a saber, his legs bent, and he kept himself from kneeling.

It is Wang Qiming.

He stood swayingly upright and was about to fight again, but he spouted a mouthful of blood, no more fighting power.

In the smoke and dust on the opposite side, Li Qingfeng walked out slowly, except for some dirt on his body, with few injuries, like an invincible god.

"Wow!"

Then the audience broke out with a shocking roar.

"I said, in this game, you will definitely lose. The ant is the ant after all." Li Qingfeng slowly walked up to Wang Qiming and looked down at Wang Qiming with a high attitude.

"It's just a win or loss, what's so great, next time, I will definitely beat you."

Wang Qiming, who was defeated in the war, did not show the slightest decadence, on the contrary, his fighting spirit grew stronger.

Wang Qiming's unyielding is what Li Qingfeng hates most. He sneered: "You are not as good as me when you start. I will always be more than you when it comes to resources. When it comes to cultivation techniques, you can't compare to me. How can you catch up? Me, the gap between you will only get bigger and bigger."

"Then watch it!"

Wang Qiming stood up, did not accept the support of the college instructor, but stepped down the ring firmly, with every step as if he had exhausted his whole body strength.

In the audience, Qin Chen moved slightly.

A genius at the level of Wang Qiming is shocking in the Great Qi State, but it is very common in the martial arts where geniuses gather, but his firm will, even in the highest martial arts, is enough to surpass most people. on.

"If this son can grow up, his future achievements will be extraordinary."

Whether a genius becomes a strong person, in addition to talent, will is also very important and cannot be lacked.

"Wang Qiming is defeated. It seems that the champion is destined to be Xiaohouye Li Qingfeng."

"Yeah, Li Qingfeng is the eldest son of Wu'anhou. The cultivation technique, bloodline, martial skills, and talent are all first-class in my great Qi country. How can other people compare with it?"

"Don't forget, there is also Qin Chen."

"I don't think much of Qin Chen, Qin Chen is terrible, but after all, he has risen too late, and the rank is one rank lower than Li Qingfeng. This rank is just a gap, and it is not easy to cross it."

"Indeed, Qin Chen is still too young. In another year, when he breaks through the prefecture level, maybe the result of the game may not be certain, but now, he cannot be Li Qingfeng's opponent."

"Oh, what a pity!"

In the audience, everyone talked and expressed their opinions to each other.

In the arena, Luo Zhan's tutor walked up with excitement. He was able to see such a wonderful match. As the tutor of the Star Academy, he also had a similar face.

"Now that the semi-finals are over, Qin Chen and Li Qingfeng will win. Then, they will compete for the first title. The winner will be the first genius of the Star Academy this year."

"In addition, I would like to tell you the good news for the reference students. In addition to the awards given by my Star Academy, the Royal Family will commend the top eight players, especially the top four. , Will get an unprecedented reward. To be honest, this reward even I am very envious."

"Well, now let the two players rest for a quarter of an hour, and we will fight for the first place."

The words of Luo Zhan's instructor attracted many discussions on the field, especially the top eight players who were extremely excited. In addition to the academy's rewards, this year-end entrance examination also had additional royal rewards, which was really unexpected.

And the top four rewards have made many people secretly guess, and the rewards that Luo Zhan can envy are definitely not something ordinary things can do. What will it be?

In the audience, Li Qingfeng took out a few elixir pills, swallowed them into the body, and quickly recovered the consumed zhenqi.

Seeing those medicinal pills, many students around showed envy. The pill was full of round color and full of aroma. It was obviously a second-grade pill, each of which was worth at least several thousand silver coins. It was unexpectedly caught by Li Qingfeng. Swallow it so casually, how can ordinary people afford it? Even some powerful people can't bear it, and only a powerful minister like Wu'anhou can have such a wealth of money.

The pill entered into the abdomen, and the strong medicinal power quickly replenished Li Qingfeng's passing zhenqi. Within a moment, Li Qingfeng's body was filled with zhenqi again. He opened his eyes and looked at Qin Chen not far away with a cold smile. "Qin Chen? The dark horse that has emerged suddenly, let me see, what can you do to make Wei Zhen so afraid of you! Don't be a silver-rod wax spearhead. It's not useful."

A quarter of an hour passed quickly.

"Now at the end of the year-end finals, we have invited two students to come on stage." Luo Zhan came to the stage and exhaled.

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"Huh!"

The black shadow flashed, Li Qingfeng's figure flickered, and he instantly appeared in the center of the ring.

On the other side, Qin Chen slowly stood up and stepped onto the ring.

"Less dust, come on!"

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying said excitedly, their expressions were extremely nervous and excited, as if they were participating in the competition.

On the ring, Qin Chen and Li Qingfeng stood opposite each other.

Li Qingfeng slowly put on his gloves and said: "I didn't expect that the last fight with me was you. It really surprised me, and also disappointed me. With your cultivation, it is impossible to win."

Li Qingfeng shook his head, dealing with a late-human-level warrior, he couldn't stir up the slightest excitement. In his eyes, a warrior who didn't reach the earth-level was not worthy to fight him.

"Cultivation is not everything." Qin Chen said lightly.

"Hehe, you can be considered a genius. Indeed, it is not everything for ordinary martial artists to cultivate in front of you. It is a pity that you met me, and the leapfrog battle in front of me does not exist."

It is true that there are many warriors who can leapfrog in the world, but Li Qingfeng does not think that anyone can leapfrog and fight in front of him.

Qin Chen smiled carelessly: "Since you think so, let's start."

Li Qingfeng glanced at him lightly and said, "Where is your sword?"

The battle with Zhao Lingshan let everyone know that Qin Chen's most powerful swordsmanship is actually.

"To deal with you, why use a sword."

"Arrogant!"

Li Qingfeng was irritated by Qin Chen's tone. He was a arrogant person. Unexpectedly, Qin Chen was even more arrogant in front of him.

"Well, ten tricks to defeat you!"

"Tianba Fist-force the mountain!"

With a roar, Li Qingfeng didn't leave his hands, and as soon as he came up he displayed a powerful Tianba boxing technique. The violent punches swept out and instantly enveloped Qin Chen.

Regardless of his arrogant and arrogant look before fighting with others, he is actually extremely vigilant in his heart and never underestimates anyone. He knows that the lion fights the rabbit, but also requires all the truth.

What's more, Qin Chen who can defeat Zhao Lingshan is not a rabbit at all.

"it is good!"

Li Qingfeng's boxing technique was terrifying, a punch was blasted out, and the violent fist power enveloped Qin Chen's body, no matter which direction he avoided, it was of no avail.

This kind of boxing technique is enough to make the late prefecture-level powerful people pay attention to it, but in Qin Chen's view, it is full of mistakes.

If he wanted to, he had at least ten ways to avoid this punch, but he didn't. Instead, he raised his right hand and blasted it in the same violent posture.

"boom!"

The two iron fists collided in the void, and the strong fist power impacted, and the ring seemed to be blew up with a tenth-level gale, and the violent gale could almost lift people into the sky.

In the squally wind, the two fist-to-fist, their feet motionless, they were evenly matched.

"What?" Li Qingfeng's eyes widened suddenly.

Qin Chen actually blocked his punch, and also used the fist technique, how could this be possible?

On the other side, Qin Chen nodded slightly: "Li Qingfeng's punch has 25 horsepower. After breaking through the ground level, the opponent's advantage is very obvious."

In terms of power, Qin Chen and Li Qingfeng are almost on par.

"This body is still a little weaker in terms of strength!" Qin Chen sighed inwardly.

If anyone hears his thoughts at this moment, they will definitely yell depressed.

At the peak of the average human level, there were only ten horsepower in the late stage, and the prefecture level had only 20 horsepower. However, Qin Chen had just broken through the latter day of the human level and increased from 20 horsepower to 25 horsepower, which was not enough.

"Take my punch again."

Li Qingfeng was really furious, and Qin Chen received his fist, which made him feel not only shock, but also shame.

"Tianba Boxing-the raging waves!"

In an instant, Li Qingfeng blasted dozens of punches, and saw monstrous shadows of punches everywhere on the ring, and even the figures couldn't really be seen.

"Good job."

Qin Chen laughed and greeted him with the same attitude.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang...

The iron fist and the iron fist collided with each other, and there was a violent roar, and the sweeping fist strength shook out countless cracks in the ground. Smoke and stone chips filled the ground, covering the two figures.

Wu'anhou is famous for his boxing techniques, so Li Qingfeng has received top-notch boxing instructions since he was a child. A pair of iron fists has been soaked in liquid medicine every day since his infancy. The strength of both fists is twice that of the same martial artist. Above, the resilience and destructive

power are also stronger. At this time, when I use my full strength, I can only see the shadow of the sky full of fists, which is impossible to catch with the naked eye.

Although Qin Chen has not experienced these improvements, how powerful is his vision? No matter how strong the fist of the Great Qi Kingdom was in front of him, it was also full of errors and omissions, coupled with the powerful innocence of the Nine Star God Emperor Jue, there was no fear of the opponent at all.

Amidst the smoke and dust, Qin Chen fisted violently with both fists, unleashing a tiger fist, his body was like a tiger descending the mountain, aggressive, and like a group of chickens, he was happy and independent, and unrestrained.

The two men clashed frantically, from the center of the ring to one side, and from one side to the other. The fierce confrontation made the students present horrified. Each one was stunned, staring at the stage for fear of missing the highlights.

On the high platform seats, many princes and dignitaries also took a breath.

"It's incredible, is this still the big exam for the students of the Star Academy? It's almost two top martial artists who have experienced life and death fighting."

"The back wave of the Yangtze River pushes the front wave. These two people will grow up and will surely become the top powerhouses in our great Qi country."

"Especially that Qin Chen, with the most basic Fuhu Boxing, was even tied with Wu'an Hou Shizi, who is known for his fist skills. This is incredible."

"Yes, and the two people's cultivation base is still one level worse, this is true."

Everyone really couldn't imagine how Qin Chen and Li Qingfeng had a tie. Whether it was cultivation level, cultivation technique, or martial skill, Li Qingfeng was already the pinnacle of the young generation.

But Qin Chen...

Everyone can only sigh, as expected, evildoers cannot be measured by common sense.

Bang bang bang...

The shock of everyone did not affect the match between the two.

The two played against each other frantically, and every blow was performed to the extreme.

"Is this the top genius of the Great Qi Kingdom? So-so, it is really remote, and the development of martial arts cannot be compared with the martial arts!"

No one knew that Qin Chen was still analyzing Li Qingfeng's strength during the fight.

"Damn it, dare to underestimate me and beat you with a punch."

Seeing that Qin Chen was still distracted, Li Qingfeng was furious. He jumped out of the battlefield, rubbed his feet **** the ground, his robe did not stir, and his right fist suddenly swelled in a circle.

"The sky is falling!"

The terrifying iron fist was like a meteor falling to the ground, blasting toward Qin Chen violently, and the fierce air current around it could make people feel that the power of Li Qingfeng's punch was almost doubled.

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Under the terrifying fist, Qin Chen expressionlessly said coldly: "Ten strokes have passed, do you have another punch, ha ha!"

Knowing the strength of Li Qingfeng, Qin Chen also lost the idea of continuing to fight. The Nine Stars Divine Emperor Jue worked, and the powerful true energy instantly gathered in his right hand. The blood in his body clashed, and his aura suddenly increased. A punch came out.

哐!

The ring under the feet of the two of them shattered at the same time, tearing apart a huge gap. After a slight silence, Li Qingfeng's face turned from red to white, and he flew out with a bang.

In midair, he struggled to stabilize his figure and fell more than ten meters away. Just as he opened his mouth to say something, he spouted a mouthful of blood.

"what?"

Everyone in the audience was shocked and stood up one after another, especially Wang Qiming, even more shocked.

Just now, he was defeated by Li Qingfeng's punch, knowing exactly what terrifying power Li Qingfeng's punch contained, but Qin Chen, a late-human warrior, actually blocked it? Not only that, it also shook Li Qingfeng!

"Impossible. Every warrior has a limit to his physical strength. I have been soaking in liquid medicine since I was a child to practice my fists to this level, and I also put on gloves, but you have nothing. Why can I catch up? Me?" Li Qingfeng said with a sullen expression, shaking his fists slightly.

At this time, Li Qingfeng no longer had the personable and gentle manners at the beginning, as if an enraged wolf, shooting out hideous eyes.

Qin Chen calmly said: "I am indeed not as strong as you in the physical strength of the double fists, but the fist competition is not based on who has the hard fist and the strong power."

Everyone in the audience was stunned, all confused and fisting, isn't that the comparison?

"He is right. In addition to strength and hardness, boxing also has technique and artistic conception."

On the rostrum, Lingwu King Xiao Zhan exhaled heavily, and said in a condensed voice.

"Skills? Artistic conception?"

The minds of the other warriors are still a little fuzzy.

Lingwu King Xiao Zhan explained: "In the battle between Qin Chen and Li Qingfeng just now, on the surface, the two of them had the same power, but in fact, Qin Chen controlled his power to the extreme. Every time he punched his body, The strength of the muscles has exploded, and when the punch is out, in addition to the strength, there is also a soft force, reaching the point where both rigidity and flexibility are combined."

"In other words, on the surface, the two of them also displayed 25 horsepower, but in fact, the power Qin Chen really displayed may only be 20 horsepower, which is equivalent to retaining a part of the power, and Li Qingfeng The momentum of the fist was subtly offset by Qin Chen's soft force. As a result, the damage to Qin Chen's arm was actually only half of the actual amount, or even less."

Xiao Zhan exclaimed: "The control of power is so subtle that even I was shocked. You must know that even most celestial martial artists may not be able to achieve this control. If you want to truly achieve Qin Chen's , At least it must be a master of the profound level!"

hiss!

Around the rostrum, a series of inhaling air-conditioning sounds suddenly sounded.

If it was someone else who said this, everyone might still have doubts, but now it is the famous Lingwu King of the Great Qi State who said this, naturally no one dares to doubt the authenticity of his words.

"Qin Chen's power is so strong? But I heard that he has been unable to awaken his bloodline before?"

"Obviously it's a trash, why did he suddenly become so strong? Did he always pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger?"

"The Qin family is really lucky. A few years ago, there was a Qin Feng, and now there is another Qin Chen, the line of Dingwu King, which makes people jealous."

Everyone's exclamation sounded into Li Qingfeng's ears, as if a needle was pricked.

"No, I am the first genius of the Star Academy. This glory should belong to me. No matter who it is, it can't take away my things."

Li Qingfeng roared silently in his heart, staring at Qin Chen bitterly: "Do you think you are determined to win? I am too happy. I originally wanted to hide this card, but now, let you see it. , My real strength, Li Qingfeng."

With a bang, a red flame suddenly burned out of Li Qingfeng's body. Under the scorching flame, the ring seemed to have suddenly come to a hot summer day, and everyone felt a suffocating heat wave.

"It's the blood of Chi Yan, the blood of Li Qingfeng's awakening ancestor."

"What a strong bloodline energy, my God, Li Qingfeng can already incorporate the bloodline energy into his true energy?"

"This is over. Li Qingfeng has awakened the third-rank bloodline. After fusion of True Qi, even a late-stage warrior can fight."

"My God, although Zhao Lingshan and Wang Qiming both activated the bloodline before, they were only activated. The enhancement of strength was only an auxiliary effect, but Li Qingfeng actually managed to truly integrate the bloodline power into the true energy. , He is only in the early stage of the prefecture level, how did he do it?"

"Bravo."

The crowd was in an uproar, everyone was overwhelmed with excitement, and the battlefield was full of ups and downs.

You should know that the power of blood is a very magical force. After the warrior is awakened, it can not be used directly. You must constantly be familiar with the power of blood and activate the blood in battle.

After activation, the power of the bloodline will have a certain bonus to the strength of the martial artist, but this is only preliminary. To truly integrate the power of the bloodline into the true Qi battle, it requires the martial artist's tireless perception and practice.

Generally speaking, it is amazing to be able to do this in the later stage of the Earth Level, and Li Qingfeng, who did it not long after breaking through the early stage of the Earth Level, is enough to shock everyone.

"Hahaha, Qin Chen, although you have also awakened your bloodline, you are only the weakest first-grade bloodline, and you just awakened, you can't even activate the bloodline, so what can you compare to me."

Li Qingfeng burned with red flames, his whole body was like a flame war god.

Qin Chen didn't change his face, and said lightly: "I don't know where you are confident, do you make yourself like this? Do you think you are a candle?"

"I'm so angry, I'm looking for death!"

The monstrous flames skyrocketed in an instant, and Li Qingfeng's right fist turned into a giant flame dragon, rushing out, rushing towards Qin Chen.

"Red Flame Palm-the fire dragon soars into the sky!"

The huge flame dragon opened its mouth wide and swallowed it towards Qin Chen.

"Be careful!"

In the audience, Qin Yuechi clenched both fists worriedly and exclaimed, his figure slightly forward.

"Good job!"

Qin Chen rushed into the flames on his own initiative, exhausted all his strength, and hit the neck of the flame dragon with a punch.

boom!

The flame dragon let out a miserable cry and burst into pieces in an instant. The sky was full of flames splashing everywhere, falling on the rock arena, suddenly burning a large number of dark pits, some of them fell into the crowd outside, causing a flurry of chickens and dogs. jump.

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"how come?"

In midair, Li Qingfeng's eyes widened in disbelief.

next moment!

Qin Chen's right hand was already pressed on his lower abdomen.

"Is it fused? So will I!"

Boom!

A blue-white thunder light lit up in Qin Chen's hand, and the thunder light bloomed. Li Qingfeng was blown out like a kite with a broken line, and his whole body fell heavily outside the ring.

Puff!

His face was pale, he opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood, his robe was broken, and on his abdomen, a scorched palm print appeared, shocking.

The square was quiet for a moment, and then a huge roar erupted.

"The ups and downs, I didn't expect Qin Chen to win in the end, I didn't expect it at all."

"Is the thunder and lightning bloodline? Qin Chen seems to have released the power of the thunder and lightning bloodline just now, how can it be, how long has he just awakened the bloodline, and he can actually stimulate the bloodline to fight?"

"What happened just now? Even if Qin Chen activates the bloodline power, his bloodline power is only the worst first-rank bloodline, and Li Qingfeng awakens the third-rank Chiyan bloodline, why is it in Qin Chen's hands? So vulnerable?"

"I regret it now. I knew this a long time ago. I should press Qin Chen to win. Ten times the odds!"

"Who can think of this!"

At the end of the game, there was an uproar everywhere in the square, which could not be calmed down.

This year-end exam is destined to become a highly anticipated competition in the history of the Star Academy. The three prefecture-level masters have fallen off the horse. The first one was only a late-human student, causing a sensation.

"Did you see clearly just now?"

"You are talking about his trick to defeat Li Qingfeng?"

"You can see it too? Unbelievable. Although Li Qingfeng's control of Chi Yan's bloodline is still very rough, it is not the ordinary warrior who can see the flaws, but Qin Chen can see that the Chiyan Dragon is the weakest. To defeat him, does he still have the potential to become a bloodline master?"

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

It took a long time for Luo Zhan's tutor to come back to his senses. He came to the stage and said excitedly: "The winner is Qin Chen. Congratulations to him for winning the first place in the year-end assessment. The second place is Li Qingfeng. Next, we will compete for third and fourth place."

Hearing this, there was a shocking roar on the field, cheering for Qin Chen's victory. Through this game, Qin Chen completely impressed everyone on the field and made everyone admire him.

"Po Tian, have you seen it? Our Chen'er, he has become the number one."

In the audience, Qin Yuechi burst into tears and his eyes were full of relief.

The third and fourth place matches were equally exciting, but Wang Qiming was too badly injured and did not heal, so after only a few dozen moves, Zhao Lingshan was slashed out and defeated.

Since then, the ranking of the year-end exam has been determined, first: Qin Chen, second: Li Qingfeng, third: Zhao Lingshan, fourth: Wang Qiming.

Qin Chen became the most dazzling existence in the entire competition.

Next, awards are awarded.

The reward for the first place is a storage ring, plus any martial arts or exercises of middle level in the Academy Collection Pavilion, and ten thousand silver coins.

Make everyone in the audience extremely envious.

The storage ring is a special treasure. Even the lowest level is worth 100,000 silver coins. The middle-level martial arts and techniques of the profound level are also priceless and very precious. It is enough to cause countless people to fight on the auction floor. In contrast, 10,000 silver coins are nothing.

It was Dean Chu Weichen who presented the award to Qin Chen. He really faced Qin Chen face to face at this time. His eyes were full of admiration and said: "Work hard, the future will definitely belong to you young people, but remember, you must not be proud, I have seen many geniuses who shined amazing in the early stage, but in the end they were mediocre and ordinary. They were not defeated by the enemy. What defeated them was pride and complacency."

Chu Weichen's tone was very sincere, and Qin Chen said calmly: "I will, Dean."

"Well, what do you want?" Chu Weichen was very satisfied with Qin Chen's performance and couldn't help but say more.

Originally, he just asked casually, but Qin Chen said, "The student really has a request, and I hope the dean can meet it."

Chu Weichen was taken aback, then smiled: "You said it."

"Students can exchange the opportunity to practice the middle-level profound technique into silver liang."

Hearing this, the audience was in an uproar, and everyone looked at Qin Chen dumbfounded.

Is this kid crazy if he replaces the exercise method with silver two?

Including Li Qingfeng, Zhao Lingshan and others, all looked at Qin Chen dumbfounded.

Profound level and intermediate secret skills, even if they are rare in the entire Great Qi Kingdom, often appear as soon as they can cause countless people to fight. Such treasures cannot be bought with money, and only the Tianxing Academy can get such opportunities. But Qin Chen didn't want it.

Even if Qin Chen came from the Dingwu Prince's Mansion, the mansion itself possessed profound-level techniques, but the Heavenly Star Academy had several profound-level and intermediate-level techniques that even the royal family had never possessed.

How do they know that for Qin Chen, the middle-level profound techniques are too rubbish, he has a lot of heaven-level techniques in his mind, how can he care about the profound-level techniques? Being poor is true, martial arts training requires too many resources.

"Are you sure?" Chu Weichen looked at Qin Chen intently.

"I confirm."

"That's good." Chu Weichen nodded and said: "I wouldn't have agreed to such a request, but because you made it, I agreed, but only one hundred thousand silver coins can be exchanged."

"Thank you dean."

Putting on the storage ring, Qin Chen pretended to give it a try, and then threw the 110,000 silver ticket in.

Qin Chen mastered the opening method of the storage ring so quickly, which shocked Chu Weichen again.

Next, two to eight players also received rewards, but compared to Qin Chen, they were far behind.

"Huh!"

When the awards were over, Lingwu King Xiao Zhan fell to the ring.

Everyone stared attentively, looking forward to it.

I heard that this time the royal family will also reward the top eight players. This is an unprecedented thing, and after listening to Luo Zhan's instructor, he is envious of the top four awards, and he doesn't know what it will be.

Lingwu King Xiao Zhan glanced across the eight people, and finally fell on Qin Chen, saying loudly:

"Everyone, first of all congratulations to you for being the best eight people in this year's Star Academy. For this, the royal family decided to give five to eight people. Contestants, each enter the imperial martial arts room and choose a reward for the inferior profound exercises. In addition, once the four of

you graduate from the Star Academy, if you want to, you can directly join the Royal Guard as the deputy captain. A post."

Wow!

The crowd broke out in a shocking uproar.

Chapter 66 Blood Spirit Pool

Although the lower-level techniques of Xuan-level are uncommon for some powerful people, the martial arts in the imperial martial arts room are recognized as the best in the entire Great Qi country. There are many treasures that the powerful families do not have, and you can choose a martial skill. Enough to make everyone tempted.

And the second reward drew people's whispers.

Even a Wu'an Hou Shizi like Li Qingfeng, who wants to enter the court as an official, can only start from an ordinary guard, and now he can directly serve as the deputy captain, which is enough to make the road for many people easier.

It's just that the rewards for five to eight are so rich, what will be the rewards for one to four?

However, Lingwu King Xiao Zhan continued: "As for the reward for one to four people, it is a chance to enter the blood spirit pool baptism. After half a month, someone will lead you to gather in the palace and go to the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range to receive the blood spirit pool. Baptism, you take this opportunity, and strive to improve your cultivation as much as possible so that you can absorb more blood and spirit fluid."

Qin Chen immediately discovered that the atmosphere on the entire court had instantly changed. There was a frenetic atmosphere in the audience, and the breathing of Li Qingfeng and others suddenly increased.

"Blood Spirit Pool, it turned out to be Blood Spirit Pool, my God!"

"How is this possible? How can the royal family be willing to give such a precious quota to Qin Chen and the others who are fifteen or sixteen years old?"

"According to the practice, the geniuses selected by the royal family for the Blood Spirit Pool in the past are basically those who are in the late stage of the prefecture level in their 20s and 23s, and are expected to enter the celestial level in a short time, why this time..."

"After the baptism of the Blood Spirit Pool, it is the Five Nations Competition. The quotas for entering the Blood Spirit Pool in each session are basically prepared for the next Five Nations Competition. In the previous Five Nations Competition, we two people from the same country. Breaking into the top ten and getting eight places, Qin Chen and the others immediately took up four, this..."

The atmosphere on the court suddenly became enthusiastic, everyone was shocked and talked wildly.

Qin Chen frowned slightly, and quickly searched the memory in his mind. What is this blood spirit pool? Why makes everyone so excited?

Suddenly, a trace of memory was flipped through by him.

"It turned out to be a blood pool located in the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range, capable of enhancing the talent and cultivation of a martial artist?" Qin Chen opened his eyes wide.

original!

Surrounding the five northwestern countries is a very magnificent mountain range called Yaozu Mountain Range, where blood beasts are rampant and dangerous.

Every year, countless warriors enter the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range to hunt blood beasts. The mortality rate in the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range is extremely high. After many warriors entered, they never returned.

And the Blood Spirit Pool is a very magical blood pool located deep in the Demon Ancestor Mountain Range.

Hundreds of years ago, in Dawei State, one of the five northwestern countries, an adventure team accidentally discovered this blood pool and entered it. It was unexpectedly discovered that they had received the baptism of the blood pool, and their physical strength and cultivation were improved by leaps and bounds.

This adventure team was ecstatic and wanted to hide the information, but for some reason the information was leaked. It was learned by other adventurers, and it immediately triggered a tragic fight.

In that battle, countless adventurers fell.

When the Great Wei State got the news, he immediately sent troops to occupy the blood pool, and wanted to block the news and monopolize the blood pool, but at this time the news had spread to the other four countries in the northwest.

Immediately, the other four countries quickly took action, and the five northwestern countries launched a tragic war that lasted nearly a decade in the Demon Ancestral Mountains for this blood spirit pool.

In that battle, the experts of the five northwestern countries suffered heavy casualties, and no one could do anything about it. In addition, the Gorefiend sect was on the lookout, and the five northwestern countries met with high-level officials and finally made an agreement.

The blood spirit pool is opened every five years, while the five northwestern countries hold a big competition every five years. Young talents under the age of 24 are tested. According to the number of the top ten, different blood spirit pool places are obtained. .

One place will get four places to enter the blood pool.

In the last edition of the Northwest Five Nations Competition, there were two people in the top ten of Daqi State, so they won eight places.

Generally speaking, these eight people will be the players who will participate in the next big competition, because they will get some improvement in their cultivation level after entering the blood pool, and strive to break into the top ten.

But now, the four places were directly given to Qin Chen, who were only 16 or 7 years old, which immediately caused everyone's shock.

Because no matter how talented Qin Chen and the others are, after all, they are still too young, even if they are baptized, it is impossible to break into the top ten in the Northwest Five Nations Competition. These four places are given to them, which is a waste.

In the blood pool quota that has lasted for nearly a hundred years, this situation has never happened before.

Everyone was puzzled and shocked, but for Li Qingfeng, Zhao Lingshan and Wang Qiming, it was ecstasy.

As long as they accept the baptism of the blood pool, their future will be bright, and it will be easy for them to at least become a powerhouse of heavenly rank.

Qin Chen was also curious about the blood spirit pool at this time, the blood pool that could improve the talent, strength, and cultivation of the martial artist? interesting.

"Qin Chen, this time you are lucky enough to win a round. That's because I am not very proficient in the power of blood. After the baptism in the blood pool, I will definitely defeat you."

Li Qingfeng said grimly.

The blood pool baptism, the higher the cultivation base, the more promotion he gets. Li Qingfeng believes that once he accepts the baptism, defeating Qin Chen will be a breeze.

At this moment, he regained his confidence.

"Really?" Qin Chen glanced at him lightly, noncommittal.

After rebirth, he has already begun to exert his strength. It is impossible for all those who were surpassed by him to catch up with him, and even surpass him.

"Humph!" Li Qingfeng snorted coldly.

"Qin Chen, I won't lose to you either." Zhao Lingshan bit her lip and said, looking at Qin Chen's eyes.

Although Wang Qiming didn't speak, his eyes explained everything, and he also regarded Qin Chen as his goal, a goal to surpass.

"I'm waiting for you." Qin Chen swept across the three of them and smiled faintly.

Seeing them, he thought of his own past, being young is capital, right?

Since then, the annual test of the Star Academy has ended, and everyone has left the square, still looking excited.

"mother."

Qin Chen came to Qin Yuechi and smiled and said, "I said, my child will definitely not disappoint my mother."

"Chen'er." Qin Yuechi hugged Qin Chen excitedly, "I knew that my Chen'er must be the best."

"Congratulations, Shao Chen, congratulations to Miss Qin." Liang Yu and Wang Ye Kang walked over with Zhao Lingshan.

Qin Yuechi hurriedly released Qin Chen and said to Liang Yu: "Thank you, Master Liang, for helping the children earlier."

"Ms. Qin don't have to be polite. Little Chen is kind to me. It is an honor for someone to contribute to Xiao Chen. If Miss Qin has any needs in the future, she can come to the Hall of Equipment to find someone from Liang as long as she can help. , Liang will never refuse." Liang Yu hurriedly said.

Chapter 67

Qin Yuechi glanced at Qin Chen in surprise. He didn't know what Qin Chen did that would make Liang Yu have such an attitude. Before, Qin Fen said that Chen'er had offended Liang Yu. Could it be a rumor?

"Shao Chen is really a heroic boy, and Zhao admires it." On the side, Lord Kang handed his hand and smiled, "If there is a chance in the future, please give Shao Chen some more pointers."

After that, Zhao Jing turned his head to Zhao Lingshan behind him and said: "Shan'er, in the future, you will walk around with Chen Shao more, let Chen Shao point and point you, and you two are about the same age, you should have a lot of common language, hahaha ."

Zhao Jing said and laughed.

Zhao Lingshan heard what her father said so naked, she couldn't help lowering her head, blushing, and bit her lip and said, "Yes, father!"

Zhao Jing said again: "Ms. Qin, I heard that you have moved out of Qin Mansion. You are now living in the west of the city. The environment there is noisy and the public security is not very good. If you don't mind, I have a courtyard in King Kang's Mansion in the east. The palace is not far away. If you don't dislike it, Zhao can lend this courtyard to Miss Qin and Shao Chen to live."

"This..." Qin Yuechi hesitated and said, "Thank you, Lord Kang for your kindness, but Qin can't accept it."

"Ms. Qin don't have to misunderstand, Zhao suggested so, just considering the safety of the two."

"Thank you, Lord Kang for your kindness. Qin thanked you, but Qin couldn't accept it." Qin Yuechi shook her head.

Zhao Jing sighed and said: "In this case, Zhao did not force it, but if Miss Qin changes her mind, she can always find Zhao in the courtyard. Zhao will always keep it for the two."

Several people talked and left the college square.

Qin Mansion.

On a gilt bed, Qin Fen was wrapped in gauze, lying there with his face like gold paper, his eyes were gray.

On the side, the two invited pharmacists wiped the cold sweat from their foreheads, and sighed: "Mrs. Zhao, forgive me for being incompetent. The injuries on the second son's body have been treated by

me, and they will be cured soon, but the second son The Qi pool in the body has completely collapsed, forgive me for being helpless."

"No, mother, I don't want to be a useless person, I don't want to be a useless person."

Hearing this, Qin Fen cried in despair.

Zhao Feng felt like a knife in pain, and said, "Two masters, is there really no hope for Fen'er's injuries?"

The two pharmacists smiled bitterly: "If there is no hope at all, it is not at all. According to the old man's knowledge, there is a sixth-rank regeneration pill that can regenerate the second son's qi pool and regain strength. In addition, There are some other six-grade pill that can also cure the second son's problem, but this kind of pill can't be refined by me. Forgive me and the two of them are powerless."

Six-Rank Regenerating Pill?

There was despair in Zhao Feng's heart. The top pharmacist in the entire Great Qi Kingdom was no more than a fourth-rank or sixth-rank pill, and it was difficult to find the entire five northwestern countries.

"Zhao understands, Rouge, go to the accounting room to settle the account, and send the two masters." Zhao Fengqiang said with restraint of anger.

"Yes, ma'am." Rouge replied respectfully: "Two masters, please come with me."

After the two pharmacists left, Zhao Feng's face suddenly became gloomy, and his eyes shot out like a poisonous snake, hissing: "Qin Chen!"

"lady!"

At this moment, the door was suddenly opened, and Qin Yong walked in.

After his injuries have been treated, there is no major problem.

"What happened to that cheap seed?" Zhao Feng asked coldly.

"Madam." Qin Yong showed an unbelievable look on his face, and said: "Subordinates inquired, Qin Chen...Qin Chen..."

"What's wrong with him?" Zhao Feng said angrily.

"He defeated Wu'an Hou Shizi Li Qingfeng and won the first place in the year-end exam."

"What?" Zhao Feng was so shocked that the Bizhu in his hand was crushed: "Did you misheard, that cheap one can get the first place?"

Qin Yong had a bitter expression on his face, "The subordinates thought they had heard it wrong, but they asked several people, Qin Chen...he, he did get the first place in the year-end exam, and he will be taken by the royal family in half a month. Go to the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range and baptize in the Blood Spirit Pool."

"Impossible, that cheap kind, just rely on that cheap kind..." Zhao Feng's eyes were shocked, and he could hardly believe his ears, and said sharply: "Damn, we were all deceived by that little bitch. Damn it. Little bitch."

"Mother, you must avenge the child, you must avenge the child, Qin Chen must be deliberate!" Qin Fen yelled resentfully, his face full of hideousness and madness.

"Qin Yong, I want that cheap seed to die. Did you hear that, you must never let that cheap seed live until half a month later." Zhao Feng shouted hysterically.

"But where is Lord Hou..."

"Don't worry about Lord Hou, that cheap species must die." Zhao Feng's nails pierced deeply into the palm of his hand and roared.

"Yes." Qin Yong lowered his head, with murderous intent in his eyes, and said coldly: "Subordinates will do it right away."

"This time, you must not screw it up again." Zhao Feng lowered his head, staring at Qin Yong with stern eyes like a ghost, "If you screw up again, bring your own head over."

"Please don't worry, Madam, the subordinate will do it properly." Qin Yong knelt on the ground and said tremblingly.

"Hmph, as long as this is done, I can let you go home and enjoy the rest of your life for the rest of your life. Go down."

"Yes."

Qin Yong stood up and walked outside the door, his back was already wet with cold sweat.

"Qin Chen, Qin Yuechi, you are all going to die." Qin Yong gritted his teeth and said, his eyes were ferocious.

The news that Qin Chen won the first place in the exam at the end of the year, like a gust of wind, quickly spread to the entire capital, causing a sensation.

Dingwu King Qin Batian, nicknamed the God of War in the Army, controls half of the Great Qi State Army, and is the most prominent veteran of the Great Qi State Martial Arts.

A few years ago, the Qin family came out of another genius, Qin Feng, who broke through the prefecture level at the age of fourteen. After joining the army, he has repeatedly made military exploits. Starting from a small soldier, he has now become the first lieutenant in the army. He will become the youngest general in the history of the Great Qi State, and he is known as the first person of the younger generation in the army.

Now, another Qin Chen appeared in the Qin family.

Such a prominent family shocked the entire king capital, and the momentum of the Qin family was too great.

Fortunately, today's fight between Qin Chen and Qin Fen also made everyone understand that the Qin family did not seem to be monolithic, and there were also secret fights.

And Qin Chen had also been expelled by the Qin family.

Of course, many people secretly suspect that the hostility between Qin Chen and Qin Fen was deliberately arranged by the Qin family. The purpose was to prevent the Qin family from getting too much attention.

After all, which family would be too small for a genius like Qin Chen? If it is too late to protect, how can you get out?

Just when all kinds of speculations were talking about.

A shocking news from the Tianxing Academy completely detonated the entire royal capital.

After investigation, the Tianxing Academy confirmed that Gou Xu was bought by the Qin family, intending to prevent Qin Chen from passing the assessment, and wanted him to be expelled from the Academy.

Gou Xu also admitted that Qin Chen and Qin Fen's fight was arranged by him.

Under the anger, the Tianxing Academy directly abolished Gou Xu's cultivation base, deprived him of the title of instructor, and sent him to the army.

At the same time, the Star Academy directly sent a letter to the royal family, requesting the royal family to punish the Qin family for intervening in the evaluation of the Star Academy.

Chapter 68

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The position of Tianxing Academy in the Great Qi State has always been very detached.

Countless powerful children in the capital are practicing at the Star Academy, and even the princes and princesses of the royal family often arrange to enter the Star Academy.

The actions of the Qin family have completely destroyed the rules of the Star Academy.

His Majesty today was furious, and urgently summoned Anping Hou Qin Yuanhong, cursed at the court, fined him one year, and asked the Qin family to make a review and return the Star Academy to justice.

Anping Hou Qin Yuanhong was scolded by the sage in the court hall. He was extremely depressed. He hurriedly argued that he didn't know the matter. After he returned, he would find out the reason and give the Tianxing Academy an explanation.

In fact, Qin Yuanhong knew in his heart that this must have been Zhao Feng's ghost again. He rushed back to the mansion in anger. Before he could scold Zhao Feng, he saw the two sons lying on the bed and becoming a useless person.

Qin Yuanhong's angry heart instantly turned into grief, and then his anger erupted like a volcano, and he cursed Zhao Feng.

In the heart of a woman, success is more than failure.

"Have you ever been in contact with Gou Xu?"

For a moment, Qin Yuanhong calmed down and said gloomily.

"No, I always told Qin Yong to do this, and I never showed up once." Zhao Feng said.

"That's good." Qin Yuanhong frowned slightly and exhaled for a long time.

"Is it so serious?" Zhao Feng asked in amazement.

"What do you know!" Qin Yuanhong looked at Zhao Feng coldly, "Do you know what status is the Star Academy in my great Qi country? Today, your Majesty was also an academy student when he was young. If we don't let go, our Qin family will destroy the order of the Star Academy. Once this matter is not handled properly, it will be a huge disaster for our Qin family."

Zhao Feng coldly snorted: "Our Qin family is also the family of the King of Martial Arts, and we have made outstanding military exploits for the Great Qi State. It can be said that half of the entire Great Qi State is under my Qin family. Your Majesty is not like that!"

"You know what a fart!" Qin Yuanhong said angrily: "It is because our Qin family's military merits are too prominent, so we have to be more cautious. My father has been in the army for so many years and rarely returns. Why is this? It is to prevent the suspicion of your majesty today. Not long ago, Feng'er broke through tens of thousands of cavalry in the Great Wei Kingdom. His military exploits were enough to make Feng'er promoted to the general. Why is Feng'er just a captain? Don't you understand the reason?"

Qin Yuanhong coldly snorted: "My Qin family has been cautious all these years, for fear of attracting your majesty's slight attention. It is good for you to bring my Qin family to the mouth of the wind and waves. Are you afraid that my Qin family is not eye-catching enough?"

"I..." Zhao Feng was reprimanded speechless, finally showing a trace of panic, and said: "Then what shall we do now?"

"What can I do, your majesty and Chu Weichen's anger from the old thing must be calmed down. I can't force it to hand over Qin Yong."

"No." Zhao Feng said hurriedly.

"Hmph, don't worry, Qin Yong has been working hard at my house for so many years, I will naturally not hand him over easily, but he can avoid the death penalty, and the living sin cannot escape. Where is he now? Call him over."

"This..." Zhao Feng hesitated.

"What about others?"

Seeing Zhao Feng's appearance, Qin Yuanhong's heart suddenly sank, and he felt a trace of badness. He couldn't be more clear about his wife's virtues. He wouldn't do anything terrible again, right? Immediately angrily said: "What did you do, and you still don't tell me, do you have to drag my Qin family into the water?"

Zhao Feng's expression turned gloomy and gritted his teeth and said, "Qin Yong has been sent out by me."

Qin Yuanhong was startled, and said, "You won't be..."

"That's right, Qin Chen hurt Fen'er, how can I let him live tonight, not only him, but Qin Yuechi's bitch, I want her to die, let them both pay for Fen'er's injury cost."

"What?" Qin Yuanhong was about to go out in a hurry.

"It's too late, I guess Qin Yong has already done it. You will only bring fire to our Qin family in the past." Zhao Feng sneered.

Qin Yuanhong's face was green and bitter, "You..."

"What am I?" Zhao Feng said poisonously: "I just hate myself. I was too merciful before. I didn't directly abolish Qin Chen and save him for the college entrance examination of Star Academy. If I had been cruel, I would abolish him. Now, how can Fen'er have today, haha, hahaha."

Zhao Feng laughed insidiously in the room.

"Oh." Qin Yuanhong sighed heavily as he looked at Zhao Feng with a distorted face.

Now, he has no other way.

Turning his gaze, Qin Yuanhong's plan came to his mind. After a while, Qin Yuanhong urgently convened a family meeting. He immediately found several subordinates who had a good relationship with Qin Yong, and directly announced that Qin Yong was behind his family, secretly colluding with Gou Xu and intending to destroy it. After taking a college entrance examination of the Star Academy, he didn't give a few people a chance to speak, and he was put to death in the Qin Family Punishment Hall as a fellow party.

However, Qin Yuanhong faced the saint urgently, saying that it was Qin Yong's so-called that several accomplices had been put to death in public. As for Qin Yong's current whereabouts are still unknown, the Qin family is pursuing them with all their strength. Once discovered, they will be handed over to Tianxing Academy immediately. At the disposal of Tianxing Academy.

This incident immediately caused an uproar in the royal capital. Many families sneered watching the Qin family's performance, and they knew in their hearts that the so-called subordinates were just ghosts handed over by Qin Yuanhong. Someone has to believe it.

At this time, Qin Chen naturally didn't know what happened in Qin Mansion, even if he knew it, he wouldn't care about it.

At night, in the room.

call!

Qin Chen let out a crackling bang all over, and slowly stood up.

"Finally reached the peak of the late human level, and fighting is the best way to cultivate."

Qin Chen blasted out a punch, and the air immediately heard an astonishing blast, which was even more terrifying than that of the year-end exam.

"The Nine Star God Emperor Jue deserves to be a legend handed down from the heavens. It is indeed powerful. On the basis of such backwardness, it has made me no less than a martial arts genius, but compared to my previous life, my current The physical strength is still much worse."

Feeling the power in his body, Qin Chen didn't feel happy, but rather deep pressure.

"If my goal is only to reach the point of the previous life, it is enough now, but I want to defeat Feng Shaoyu and Shangguan Xi'er, but it is not enough. I also need to become stronger, so strong that I can't match the previous life. height!"

Qin Chen burst into an astonishing fighting spirit.

Chapter 69

During this period of time, Qin Chen also learned some news about Feng Shaoyu and Shangguan Xi'er. Three hundred years later, the two of them have now become the top powerhouses in the Tianwu Continent, one is Emperor Xuanyuan and the other is Empress Lingbo. And established the Gaze Dynasty and the mainland's top sect respectively.

The combination of these two forces is powerful, and even remote places like the Great Qi Kingdom are spreading the prestige of Emperor Xuanyuan and Empress Lingbo.

The countless geniuses in Tianwu Continent all regard them as idols and goals.

"Only by surpassing my previous life can I have the opportunity to take revenge and take back what once belonged to me."

Qin Chen suddenly shot a sharp light from his eyes, and an unyielding will rushed straight into the sky.

At this time, a soft noise suddenly came from outside the door.

"Who?"

Qin Chen was awakened suddenly and looked out the door, his figure swayed like a flexible civet cat, with a click, and instantly came to the yard.

"Chen'er, it's a mother."

Outside the door, Qin Yuechi stood in the cold wind, looking at Qin Chen tenderly.

"Mother, why are you here? It's cold outside, come in."

Qin Chen breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly welcomed Qin Yuechi in.

After closing the door, the cold wind was instantly isolated from the door. Qin Chen said distressedly: "Mother, how long have you been standing outside, why don't you make a sound."

During this time of getting along, Qin Chen completely accepted Qin Yuechi, Qin Chen, who was an orphan in his previous life, felt the care of maternal love in this life, and his heart was full of warmth.

"Mother is okay, mother is just happy today." Qin Yuechi looked at Qin Chen with gentle eyes, and gently touched Qin Chen's face with her hand: "Mother just thought of when you were three years old, and once you were playing accidentally. I fell into the pond in the mansion, and when I was found out by

the subordinates, I was already fainted. My mother was worried about you, so I hurried to take you to the Xuan Yi medicine pavilion to grab the medicine. Then you woke up the next day. , How scared my mother was, afraid of losing you."

As Qin Yuechi spoke, tears fell on Qin Chen's face warmly.

Qin Chen was stunned, and said with a smile: "Mother, you remembered it wrong, the child remembers that the year he fell into the pond, the child was five years old, and that time the child was in a coma for three full days before waking up. I stayed with my child on the bed for three days. The first time I woke up, the child saw you leaning on the edge of the bed with exhaustion. The child clearly remembered that mother, you fell asleep and cried in your dream. The pillows were all wet, and at that time the child vowed in his heart that he would never let the mother cry again."

"Really?" Qin Yuechi smiled softly, and Qin Chen felt that she seemed to be relieved: "That might be my mother's memory."

"Well, my mother may be too tired these days, and that time it wasn't the child who accidentally fell into the pond, but Qin Fen tripped the child. Later, if it wasn't for sister Qin Ying who found the child, he would ask someone to get me up. I am afraid that the child is dead." Qin Chen said with lingering fear: "But today, the child has finally gotten revenge."

Qin Chen shot a sharp light in his eyes and said, "When the boy was in the Qin Mansion, he vowed to become a strong man. Therefore, the boy worked hard to practice and joined the Star Academy, but he could not wake up his blood. That time he was beaten by Wei Zhen. After the injury, the child didn't know why, as if he suddenly became smarter, he understood things that he didn't understand before, the bloodline suddenly awakened, and the speed of cultivation accelerated a lot."

"Oh?" Qin Yuechi frowned, "Mother heard that some people in the Tianwu Continent will indeed be late bloomers. After a certain event, the learning of martial arts will become very easy and easy. Maybe you are in this situation."

"is it?"

"Well, in fact, this kind of late bloomer does not suddenly become smarter. There is a saying in the outside world that it is called Kaiqiao. Could it be Chener that you are Kaiqiao."

"Enlightenment." Qin Chen nodded and said, "The child may have become susceptible. In the future, the child will become stronger, so powerful that no one can harm her mother."

"Chen'er, mother, as long as Chen'er you are well, mother will be very happy."

Qin Yuechi looked at Qin Chen tenderly and hugged him tightly.

"Huh." Suddenly, Qin Yuechi looked at Qin Chen in shock, "Chen'er, you...your cultivation level has improved again?"

"Well, just reached the peak of the late human level."

Qin Chen nodded.

Immediately he looked at Qin Yuechi suspiciously, her mother had no cultivation base, how did she see her breakthrough?

Qin Yuechi seemed to know what Qin Chen was thinking, and explained: "Mother is seeing the changes in your temperament, so I guess you should have broken through, but Chen'er..."

Qin Yuechi became serious: "My mother heard that the blood spirit pool is a very magical lake with extraordinary powers. The stronger the body, the more benefits will be gained. My mother didn't think that the Great Qi State would be willing to take it. Come out of the blood spirit pool as a reward, so this time to go to the blood spirit pool is an opportunity. My mother's advice is to improve your physical strength during this time. As for the realm, you can take a moment."

"Mother, I know." Qin Chen nodded and said, but he was suspicious. How did Mother know so much about this?

"Okay, my mother won't bother you to rest. You must be very tired just after the test is over today. Mother will go back first, and I will make you some food tomorrow." Qin Yuechi touched Qin Chen's head and left the room.

In the yard, Qin Yuechi looked at Qin Chen's room and breathed a sigh of relief, as if he had removed a large rock in his heart.

"Although Chen'er is different from before, as long as it is my Chen'er." She spit out and slowly left.

"Mother asked that. I should have found something. Fortunately, what I just explained was pretty good."

After listening to Qin Yuechi's footsteps, Qin Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

Qin Yuechi asked so many questions before, and even said it wrong in some places. It was not accidental, it must have been intentional. Fortunately, Qin Chen responded in time and rounded up many things.

I have to say that as a mother, Qin Yuechi's perception is so sensitive that she almost saw Qin Chen's weirdness.

After Qin Yuechi left, Qin Chen did not sleep, and sat cross-legged on the bed again.

Outside the window, it was quiet at night, and a waning moon hung above the treetops.

"My mother seems to be different today, and my mother knows the blood spirit pool so well. There is definitely something in her body that is hiding from me. She urges me to improve my physical strength. She should know something."

In fact, without Qin Yuechi's reminder, Qin Chen did not plan to enter the prefecture level too early. Because of the opening of the twelve meridians, Qin Chen's cultivation base was different from ordinary people, and it was far from reaching the limit.

As a strong man in the previous life, Qin Chen has many techniques that can improve his strength. At the moment, he has begun to cultivate a very powerful martial art in his previous life, mad combat martial arts.

An hour.

Two hours.

After three hours, Qin Chen felt that his strength had obviously increased.

But Qin Chen frowned, "This way of power growth is too slow. Although the mad fighting martial arts are strong, my current cultivation base is too low. In half a month, even if I practice all the time, I can only improve at most. The power of three horses, which is close to thirty horsepower, is still too weak. Unless I use some auxiliary means, I can raise my own strength to a limit."

"It seems that I must go to the drug market tomorrow."

Qin Chen thoughtfully.

Chapter 70

If this idea is heard by other warriors, they will definitely want to squeeze Qin Chen depressed. The peak of the late human level has 30 horsepower, which is almost three times that of ordinary warriors, which is not enough.

Standing up, Qin Chen came to the window.

A bright crescent moon hung in the sky, and a faint moonlight fell on Qin Chen through the window lattice.

Qin Chen suddenly fell into a realm of profound and profound.

In his mind, the mysterious ancient book that traveled with him resurfaced.

The quaint scrolls were quietly suspended in Qin Chen's mind, as if they had experienced hundreds of millions of years of precipitation, with traces of time flowing.

"What is the origin of this ancient book?"

Qin Chen was puzzled and stared at the ancient book.

Under the moonlight, the ancient book suddenly emitted a faint light, half of the font, slowly appeared from the blank pages of the ancient book, exuding a mysterious light.

"what is this?"

Qin Chen was taken aback and tried to look at it, trying to distinguish the handwriting clearly, but the font was very vague. Qin Chen tried his best to see the vague shadow and couldn't distinguish the handwriting at all.

Suddenly, a beam of light rose into the sky from half of the font.

Boom!

That powerful beam of light instantly bombarded Qin Chen's soul sea.

"Ah!" Qin Chen felt that his mind was about to explode, and this kind of terrifying pain couldn't bear even Qin Chen's tough will.

The white lights were like thousands of steel needles, and they plunged into Qin Chen's mind.

The Soul Sea was almost exploded in an instant.

Under the piercing of thousands of white light needles, Qin Chen shuddered, almost kneeling down, twisting his whole body in pain.

The intense pain caused a lot of sweat to seep out of his body, the sweat just seeping out of the body, it was instantly evaporated and rose into water vapor.

"What the **** is this?"

Qin Chen resisted desperately, clenched his teeth and insisted. He knew that as long as his consciousness was slightly relaxed, he would be blasted into residue by this white light.

After finally being born again, how could he die here easily?

Boom boom boom!

Qin Chen's soul sea kept trembling and surging, like the sea surface under heavy rain, bursting continuously under the white light.

Seeing that the soul sea is about to burst completely, suddenly—

Zi Zi Zi!

A mysterious power suddenly appeared in Qin Chen's body. Above the soul sea, there were countless lightning and lightning, which wandered like a silver snake, constantly healing and repairing his broken soul sea.

It is the power of Qin Chen's thunderous bloodline.

With the help of Lei Guang, Qin Chen's soul sea slowly formed a whirlpool, constantly devouring the white light that bloomed from the mysterious ancient book.

A trace of Qin Chen's remaining will, firmly guarding the soul sea, gave birth to a strong doubt in his heart, what exactly is this mysterious ancient book? What kind of blood is his thunder and lightning bloodline, it is incredible that it can repair the soul sea.

He has seen too many bloodlines in his life, but few can repair his soul.

Regardless of it, the more magical the blood, the stronger it is.

Qin Chen lowered his heart, stimulating the blood and soul power, absorbing the white light frantically.

Boom boom boom!

The white light that was originally pin-pierced fell into the vortex of the soul sea, like a mud cow into the sea, without any shock, and disappeared without making any waves.

Qin Chen felt that although the white light had disappeared, his soul power had expanded a bit with it, and it was filled with surging soul power.

The mental power perception skyrocketed in an instant.

The powerful soul power and mental power are fed back to the whole body, making the meridians and flesh body stronger and stronger. A large amount of impurities are squeezed out. Qin Chen quickly formed a layer of black mud on his body, and then quickly dried up and scarred. The rustle fell, revealing the fair skin, as if washing the hair and cutting the marrow.

I don't know how long it took, the ancient book seemed to run out of strength, suddenly dimmed, half of the font disappeared, and then sank into Qin Chen's soul.

call!

Taking a long breath, Qin Chen opened his eyes, and the scene in front of him suddenly became extremely clear.

In the dark, everything is clearly presented, as if daylight.

Soon Qin Chen was shocked to find that his mental power was several times stronger than before under the baptism of white light.

"What's the matter, why is my mental power suddenly so much stronger."

Qin Chen's spirit power was still a little far away from the first order, but now it suddenly rises to the late first order, and it is only one step away from the second order. This is simply too exaggerated.

You must know that the cultivation of spiritual power is much more difficult than the cultivation base, otherwise the craftsmen, pharmacists and bloodline masters in this world will not be so good, like Liang Yu, who is known as the top crafting genius of the Great Qi Kingdom. Up to now, it has only raised the mental power to the middle stage of the second order.

Qin Chen's cultivation for one night is equivalent to his ten years of hard work.

At this speed, Qin Chen himself was shocked.

"Ok?"

Suddenly, Qin Chen seemed to sense something and frowned slightly.

After his mental power broke through the first level, Qin Chen's perception was obviously stronger, and he felt something strange outside the house, as if someone was slowly approaching.

After Qin Chen meditated, he quietly got out of the room, shaped like a civet cat, and cautiously swept toward a corner outside the courtyard.

In the course of his actions, he urged the mental power of the late stage one to the extreme, and the mental power wrapped his body, like a ghost, silently, and no one could detect it.

At this time, in the darkness outside Qin Chen's hospital.

Several people in black, all covered in black and wearing turbans, were lurking there.

The leader had a fierce look with fierce murderous intent in his eyes, and he stared at Qin Chen's house, it was Qin Yong.

"Remember, Qin Yuechi and Qin Chen's mother and son live in this mansion. After a while, you will listen to my orders. Once I send out the message, you will immediately take action. You must kill the two without leaving a word. You understand. "

"I understand."

Several men in black whispered murderously.

"Well, you guys, copy from the back, you guys, attack from the left and right, as for you, follow me."

Qin Yong's eyes exuded a cold light, and a gloomy smile appeared.

Whoosh whoosh!

At the moment, nearly ten human figures rushed onto the roof, sneaking forward like a ghost.

in the dark.

A figure suddenly emerged from behind these people, and Qin Chen's eyes burst with murderous intent. He couldn't be more familiar with the voice of the previous leader, and it was Qin Yong.

The Qin family's heart was so cruel that they wanted his and his mother's life.

The anger in Qin Chen's heart was burning, and he couldn't calm down.

He had just swept through his mental power quietly. There were eight people in the opponent, four in the early stage, three in the middle stage, and Qin Yong, the peak of the latter stage.

Everyone carried a strong murderous aura, as if they had experienced countless fights.