

Valkyrie 891

[Chapter 891: Mental breakthrough](#)

Under the refining of the Qinglian Demon Fire, the Xingshen Flower began to slowly dissolve, and the whole flower suddenly exuded an amazing medicinal property, which filled the entire room.

If there is a pharmacist here at this time, you only need to take a breath, and you will find that your mental power can be improved.

This is the effect of Xing Shenhua.

But Qin Chen was fully focused, focusing entirely on the refining in front of him.

Shen Shen Hua is extremely rare, and there is only one plant in the Medicine King Garden in the entire place of Hundred Dynasties. Qin Chen must preserve the effect of Shen Shen Hua perfectly, and no trace of it can pass by.

In the unlikely event that part of the medicinal effect has passed away, resulting in an inability to break through, Qin Chen may not be able to forgive himself.

Half an hour later, under Qin Chen's astonishing control, the entire Shenshen Flower continued to shrink, and in the end, it completely turned into a drop of colorful liquid medicine, emitting a dazzling light.

Putting away the Qinglian Demon Fire, Qin Chen's eyes became more solemn.

Squeezing the tactics with both hands, the drop of liquid medicine was immediately drawn over, like a drop of rain, instantly hitting Qin Chen's eyebrows.

Hum!

The drop of colorful liquid medicine fell behind Qin Chen's eyebrows, and did not splash around like ordinary raindrops, but instantly submerged into Qin Chen's eyebrows and disappeared.

"boom!"

At the same time, a drop of colorful medicinal liquid appeared in Qin Chen's mind, and the medicinal liquid instantly atomized into astonishing mental power. From a drop of colorful medicinal liquid, it instantly turned into countless colorful mists, filling Qin Chen's mind.

These colorful mists and every tiny dust are condensed mental powers, like a storm, crazily overflowing in Qin Chen's mind.

"Myriad Gods, refining!"

Qin Chen shouted coldly, and immediately activated the Wanshen Jue technique, absorbing the colorful liquid medicine in his mind frantically.

In an instant, the mental power in Qin Chen's mind increased at an astonishing speed.

"Ka Ka Ka!" Qin Chen's mental power had already reached the peak of Tier 6, and now with the improvement of this colorful liquid medicine, it immediately reached the bottleneck of Tier 7, the

mental power in his mind, and The trembling sound is like a piece of glass, which is constantly being gently tapped, but it cannot be broken

general.

"Is this the bottleneck of Tier 7?"

Qin Chen knew that that level of bottleneck was the bottleneck of the seventh-order mental power. If his cultivation was in the seventh-order martial arts, there would be no obstacle at all, and his mental power would directly enter the seventh-order.

But now his cultivation base, at the peak of the sixth stage, his body is like a water bottle. The height of the water bottle is not enough. Even under the cultivation of the immortal holy land, it is almost close to the strength of the seventh stage, but after all, it is still far from the strength of the seventh stage. There is a slight gap.

This disparity restricted his mental development.

After all, the physical body is like a container, and the mental power is the water in the container. If you want to add more water than its volume to a container, the difficulty inside is by no means ordinary.

"Since it is still so short, then force a breakthrough!"

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, not eager to hit the bottleneck of the seventh step, but constantly absorbing the colorful liquid medicine in his mind.

Suddenly, the mental power in Qin Chen's mind expanded wildly.

It was like a bottle, already filled with air, but Qin Chen was still pumping gas inside, and the pressure in his mind instantly increased by astonishing multiples.

Buzzing!

Afterwards, Qin Chen's mind rang, as if his whole head was about to explode.

If a pharmacist sees this scene at this time, his face will be scared.

By doing this, Qin Chen is simply looking for death. There is a limit to the mental power that a person's mind can hold. If he keeps absorbing it like this, even if it is not broken by the power of the colorful liquid medicine, it will be because Too much mental power in his mind caused his mind to burst and die.

It's just that the medicinal power of Xing Shenhua had entered Qin Chen's mind at this time, even if Qin Chen didn't absorb it, the expanding mental power would open Qin Chen's mind, and there was no way to reverse it.

In other words, Qin Chen now has only two possibilities.

One is that the spiritual strength breaks through the seventh rank, the colorful liquid medicine is vented, and the strength is improved.

One is that the mind cannot bear the expansion of mental power, and the mind explodes to death.

Boom boom boom!

As Qin Chen's mental power grew more and more, Qin Chen's entire brain banged, reaching its extreme. A large amount of mental power was constantly suppressed by him, and it had reached a limit.

"It's almost there, Wan Shen Jue-Extreme rebirth, break it for me!"

Qin Chen suddenly yelled in his heart, and the mental power in his mind shrank crazily in an instant. The intense pain distorted Qin Chen's face, his head rose like an explosion, and blood was flowing from the seven orifices. Become extremely scary.

Seeing that Qin Chen's mind was about to explode, there was a bang. At the very moment, Qin Chen's mind seemed to have broken some of the shackles. The spiritual power that was originally concentrated to the extreme suddenly seemed to have a catharsis, crazy. Vented out.

A feeling of transparency and power filled Qin Chen's mind instantly.

At the same time, drops of droplets of transparent liquefied mist slowly formed in Qin Chen's mind.

"Hahaha, the spirit is liquefied, and finally broke through the seventh step!"

Qin Chen was overjoyed.

Prior to the seventh stage, mental power was a state of qi-transformed nothingness, but once it entered the seventh stage, the strength of the mental power would increase astonishingly and directly condensed into liquid.

One is gas and the other is liquid. This shows how big the gap between the two is.

Regardless of the surprise, Qin Chen frantically refined the remaining colorful liquid medicine in his mind. The mental power that was originally going to be bursting, after breaking through the seventh rank, suddenly became sparse and ordinary.

And Qin Chen's mind was like a person who had been hungry for more than ten days, swallowing all his mental power like a windstorm, instantly refining all the colorful liquid medicine.

In the end, a drop of liquid mental power was formed in Qin Chen's mind.

All the spiritual power, although only one drop in the end, was more than several times stronger in strength than the original spiritual power.

This is not a difference in quantity, but an improvement in quality.

"boom!"

After breaking through the seventh rank, Qin Chen felt that the shackles of his body's initial peak of the sixth rank were also broken instantly.

The real power in the body instantly increased, and it naturally entered the middle stage of the sixth stage.

"The cultivation base has also broken through? This is a surprise."

Qin Chen opened his eyes, ecstatic in his heart. Originally, he thought that he had broken through the middle stage of the sixth stage, and there was still some time, but he did not expect that after the spiritual power broke through the seventh stage, the cultivation base would naturally break through. It was completely natural and there was no obstacle.

[Chapter 892: See no evil](#)

Without any pause in his cultivation base breakthrough, Qin Chen began to condense the true power in his body.

One day later, Qin Chen felt that the true power in his body had solidified to the limit, and was completely consolidated.

"You can practice the Eye of Breaking the Forbidden!"

The cultivation base was consolidated, Qin Chen did not pause, but directly started the cultivation of the third stage of the Wan Shen Jue, Eye of Breaking the Forbidden.

The Eye of Breaking Forbidden cultivates the combination of bloodline power, spiritual power, and true power. The three are combined into one, so that the spiritual power is transformed, like the third eye, glancing into the outside world.

In the whole process, the most difficult thing is to make one's eyebrows open out of the sky and produce pupils.

This is the first step and the most difficult one. Generally speaking, if you don't have enough talent, even if you have reached the seventh level of mental power and obtained the Wanshen Jue technique, you may not be able to practice one out of 10,000 pharmacists. .

But for Qin Chen, who had already practiced Eye of Forbidden in his previous life, it was not too difficult.

It's even easier than the previous breakthrough in mental power.

The mental power operates, and everything progresses slowly in accordance with the method of breaking the ban.

Qin Chen first tempered the mental power in his mind to cause it to change, and then concentrated the changed mental power to the center of his forehead, gradually causing changes in the center of his forehead.

Three days later, Qin Chen's closed eyebrows suddenly emitted a faint purple light.

This purple light was like a misty halo, flowing around his eyebrows, and when he looked carefully, it was like a faint hazy eye that had to be opened slowly, very magical.

As Qin Chen practiced, this purple light became more and more prosperous. Gradually, the purple light on the center of Qin Chen's eyebrows condensed into a single point, suddenly, as if his eyes opened.

Huh!

A purple rainbow light suddenly shot out from the center of Qin Chen's eyebrows. The place where the center of the eyebrows was, turned into a strange purple eye. In the eyes, there seemed to be thousands of stars circulating, a strange pupil. The light suddenly diffused.

Everything in the world has become magical.

Under this celestial eye's gaze, the heaven and the earth, appearing in black and white, are scattered with misty spots of light. Qin Chen knew that this was the true energy flowing between the heaven and the earth.

In addition, the wall in front of me has become extremely clear. Even every stone pattern on the wall can be seen clearly. The pattern is clear, without any flaws, without any omissions, as if being pulled in and enlarged. Up general.

"The Eye of Breaking the Forbidden!"

Qin Chen urged his mental strength, and the purple light at the center of his eyebrows was even worse.

The wall, where the internal lines were clearly visible, became transparent, and the world outside the wall was instantly seen through.

This is a real see-through, rather than scanning like mental power in the past.

The first thing Qin Chen saw was the training room next door.

I saw Xiao Ya, sitting cross-legged with her eyes closed, wearing a blue robe, wrapping her body, her body was really concentrated, and she was clearly sprinting in the middle of the sixth stage.

Under Qin Chen's gaze, the real power running route on her body was clearly presented, even the movement of every meridian in her body was clear.

What left Qin Chen speechless was that he hadn't controlled a good one, his pupils were filled, and the robe on Xiao Ya's body suddenly became transparent, revealing the obscene clothes and graceful figure inside.

The twin peaks are majestic and the body is hot, Qin Chen's face stiffened and he almost sprayed a nosebleed.

"Ok?"

In the training room next door, Xiao Ya didn't feel much at first, but at this moment, when she opened her eyes suddenly, she felt an inexplicable uncomfortable feeling in her heart.

It seems that someone is spying on himself in secret.

"what happened?"

With suspiciousness on her face, she couldn't help but look at the wall beside her, with a suspicious look on her face.

Although she was looking at one side of the wall, in Qin Chen's eyes, Xiao Ya suddenly woke up, as if looking at herself.

"See no evil, see no evil."

Qin Chen hurriedly shifted his gaze, cold sweat on his forehead came out, he was just not careful, but he didn't intend to watch it.

At the same time, he felt terrible for the woman's intuition. His eyes might not even be sensed by the general martial king. Xiao Ya didn't feel it before, but once she saw her body, she actually reacted immediately.

Are women really that scary?

His gaze shifted, his pupils dilated, and then the entire mansion appeared in Qin Chen's eyes, without any notice.

Everyone's actions were clearly presented in Qin Chen's eyes, and there was no secret at all.

Qin Chen could clearly see that Liu Tai and the others had returned and were discussing something in the hall. There seemed to be helplessness on their faces, but Liu Tai and the others did not even notice that Qin Chen was spying on them at this time.

This is the power of the Eye of Breaking the Forbidden.

Withdrawing his gaze, Qin Chen opened his eyes with joy on his face.

The purple light on the center of the eyebrows also completely converged, quietly turning into nothingness.

"Looking at Liu Tai and the others just now, they seemed to be arguing about something. Go out and see what's going on."

Pushing the door of the training room, Qin Chen stepped out.

But suddenly, his footsteps stopped suddenly, and Xiao Ya was standing at the door of the training room next door, looking at this side, and seeing Qin Chen coming out, suddenly he was taken aback and said suspiciously: "Little Chen, you were here just now. Practice in the training room on the edge?"

"I....."

As if a thief had been caught, Qin Chen couldn't help thinking of the scenery under Xiao Ya's clothes when he saw Xiao Ya's green robe, and couldn't help blushing.

"what happened to you?"

Xiao Ya looked at Qin Chen suspiciously. Why was Shao Chen's expression so weird? She just seemed to feel that someone was spying on her. Could it be Shao Chen?

Thinking of this, Xiao Ya herself was embarrassed, and she was speechless: "Bah, what are you thinking about? Is Shao Chen that kind of person!"

Qin Chen saw Xiao Ya's face turned suspicious, and was startled. The cold sweat was about to come out. He hurriedly reduced his mind, pretending to be calm and said, "Hey, Xiao Ya, are you also cultivating next door? What a coincidence!"

"That's right." Before Xiao Ya could answer, Qin Chen said again: "I think Old Ancestor Liu Tai and they seem to be in the lobby. Let's go back and have a look."

Run without even kicking.

"The ancestors are in the hall? Young Chen is cultivating, how did he know?"

Xiao Ya frowned, but quickly followed.

Before reaching the hall, Qin Chen heard Liu Tai's angry voice sound.

"That Xuanji Pavilion is too much, knowing that other dynasties were supported by others at all, and even accepting applications, this clearly wants us to fail the review!"

Liu Tai's voice was filled with anger.

"If you don't wait for Chen Shao to leave the customs, we will find a way to let the master of the medicine king go to Xuanji Pavilion to intercede. As the master of the medicine king, Xuanji Pavilion may not dare to mess around."

Zhuo Qingfeng's voice also sounded.

"What's the matter?" Qin Chen opened the door and walked in.

"Little Chen, are you out?" Seeing Qin Chen, everyone's faces were full of surprises, as if they had found the backbone.

[Chapter 893: Genius contest](#)

I'm afraid that even Liu Tai and the others didn't realize that, before they knew it, Qin Chen had become the backbone of everyone's hearts.

"What happened? Didn't you go to the Tianji Pavilion to apply to become a middle dynasty? Didn't the application succeed?"

The application of the middle dynasty is even more critical than the application of the Chendi Pavilion, because it is related to whether Liu Tai and other Wu Wang can enter the mysterious realm of the heavenly devil. In contrast, the application of the Chendi Pavilion is weaker.

If the application for the middle dynasty fails, it will undoubtedly be a huge trouble for Qin Chen and the others. Seeing Qin Chen's question, Liu Tailian said: "There is little dust, it is not that the application has not been passed, but that there are too many forces applying for Tianji Pavilion these days. According to Tianji Pavilion, so far, there have been at least 20 A faction, applied to become a middle dynasty, and because of the opening of the

Qi, it is impossible for Tianji Pavilion to agree to so many applications. "

"There are close to twenty forces, so many?" Qin Chen frowned, "In the land of a hundred dynasties, it is impossible to have so many medium forces at once?"

Qin Chen has also learned that the land of a hundred dynasties is respected by the seven high-ranking dynasties. Besides, there are about thirty medium-sized forces, and the rest are all low-ranking forces.

Now suddenly there have been nearly twenty forces applying to enter the middle, which is obviously impossible.

"Where these forces were born by themselves, it is clear that they all want to earn a quota for entering the mysterious realm of heavenly devil."

Liu Tai and a few people were indignant, all with anger on their faces. "For example, the Daikin Dynasty is just a weak and inferior power. This time, suddenly there was a seventh-tier mid-level martial king who asked to apply to become a medium power. And that martial king, idiots, knows that it is a dynasty at all. One of the consecrations, the other side's purpose is to

I want to get more places to enter the Secret Realm of Heavenly Demon. "

"There is also the Dahui Dynasty, which is just a subsidiary power of the Dayong Dynasty. These forces themselves already have a lot of places, and they are still playing the idea of a new middle power. It is absolutely disgusting."

Liu Xuanrui and others were shaking with anger.

The places in the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm were originally very scarce, but now they are occupied by the forces that originally had places. If this continues, how many forces will remain?

What makes Liu Xuanrui and the others even more depressed is that even they can see that these forces applying for the middle dynasty are basically supported by some big forces. With the intelligence of Tianji Pavilion, would they not know?

Obviously, I didn't want to go into it, which made Liu Xuanrui and the others extremely depressed.

With so many forces applying together, how much hope do they have for the Dawei Dynasty?

"What did Tianji Pavilion say? Even if there are many applicants, there is always a saying, right?" Qin Chen said solemnly. "Tianji Pavilion said, because there are too many forces applying to become a middle dynasty, and this time because the mysterious realm of the gods is opened, only five forces can apply at most. Therefore, it is scheduled to hold a competition for all forces in half a month and win The top five will apply successfully, and all the rest will apply

If it fails, the application is rejected. "

"Competition?"

Qin Chen was taken aback. "Yes, but this test is not a test between the martial kings of the major dynasties. After all, the most basic requirement for becoming a middle dynasty is to have a mid-tier 7 martial king. For this point, since the major forces have submitted applications to the Tianji Pavilion , Naturally all are ready, this test is the following

A contest between the geniuses of various dynasties. "

Liu Tai said with an ugly expression: "Each dynasty selects some geniuses under the age of 30 and compares them. As long as they can get the top five, they will be approved."

"A genius under 30?" Qin Chen wondered.

Because he knows very well that no matter which region or force in the mainland, you can be considered a young genius under the age of 24, but not even if it is over 25.

In general competitions among geniuses, the age is often set at twenty-four and thirty, which is obviously not right. "Huh, I'm set at 30. It's not a chance for those who want to cheat." Liu Tai said angrily, "Everyone actually counts the young talents of the top forces. Once they are sent, their faces will change. It's ugly. That's why Tianji Pavilion chose the 30-year-old hurdle, which is clearly

I want to give them a chance to cheat. After all, there are too many masters over the age of 24 in the Land of Hundred Dynasties, and no one will pay too much attention to them. Those top forces can be sent out casually. In this way, not only can they get the quota, others will not be able to say anything. The typical **** wants to set up an archway! "

In fact, without Liu Tai's explanation, Qin Chen quickly understood the stakes.

No wonder Liu Tai and the others are so angry.

If you set the age at twenty-four, with You Qianxue and the others, the probability of winning the top five with the strength of the Dawei Dynasty is still very high.

But setting the age at 30 is a bit embarrassing.

You Qianxue and the others, although they are martial arts in the early and middle stages of Tier 6, with amazing talents, they are too young after all.

And the number of thirty-year-old geniuses in some top dynasties who reached the early and middle stages of Tier 6 was huge, and there were even a lot higher than You Qianxue's cultivation base.

In this way, the Dawei Dynasty was clearly at a disadvantage.

In addition, there is another problem.

Because the heavenly demon secret realm is opened only once in a hundred years, the opportunity is rare. Therefore, for better development in the future, some dynasties often choose to let young geniuses under the age of 24 but who have broken through the sixth-order martial arts and enter the heavenly demon secret realm.

Such a genius has greater potential for development. Once he has an adventure, his future plasticity will be higher, and the probability of breaking through Wuwang will be greater.

Therefore, many small forces brought to Chaotian City are often such geniuses.

But now, Tianji Pavilion has laid down such a rule, so that forces like the Dawei Dynasty will immediately become very embarrassed.

After all, the Dawei Dynasty is very far away from Chaotian City. In half a month, even if it is intentional to let other geniuses under 30 come over, it is impossible, and only such players can be sent.

Originally, these forces that could apply for a middle-level dynasty were often not so strong. It was strange that their 24-year-old geniuses would compete with the 30-year-old masters of the top forces.

"Huh, this Tianji Pavilion is really a good calculation."

Qin Chen's face was also very ugly.

This is actually blocking the forces that can normally apply to become a middle dynasty, but instead allows those cheating forces to get a chance.

However, Qin Chen was not as angry as Liu Tai and the others were. "Well, everyone doesn't need to be angry anymore. In this world, it is the strong who set the rules and want those who have the right to speak to speak for the low-level forces like Dawei. That is too much." Qin Chen is very true. Said calmly.

[Chapter 894: Five Dynasties](#)

"We also know, but it is too unfair." Liu Xuanrui said angrily. "Fairness?" Qin Chen glanced at him lightly: "This is a world where the weak and the strong eat the strong. Where is fairness? For example, you, as your Majesty the Dawei Dynasty, have been the prince of the Dawei Dynasty since birth. Enjoy The resources and treatment of the dynasty are many times stronger than those of ordinary warriors in the dynasty.

That's why you can become a master of Wuwang. "

"If it wasn't for your special status, with the same resources, do you think you can break through King Wu now?" Qin Chen smiled.

Liu Xuanrui's expression stagnated.

Indeed, as the prince of the Dawei dynasty, he would never worry about the resources of cultivation. Whether it is a pill or a technique, he has everything he needs, and there is nothing missing.

If he is the same as other martial artists, I am afraid that he is just an ordinary sixth-order martial artist. "This world is originally an unfair world. Only the weak will beg for fairness, and the strong will make rules. If you want to not be controlled by others, you must strive to become the strong and become the group of people who make rules. In this way, you can fight for a fair opportunity for yourself." Qin

Chen Leng said coldly.

When he was in Wuyu, he had already understood this truth.

"Little dust, what you said is reasonable, but Tianji Pavilion has now set such a rule. If our Dawei Dynasty wants to apply for a middle dynasty to succeed, I am afraid it will be difficult to reach the sky." Liu Xuanrui smiled bitterly.

"It's as hard as climbing to the sky?" Qin Chen laughed: "You don't like us so much? If you can't overcome this setback, then what qualifications does Wang Qiming and the others have to get into the heavenly demon secret realm?"

Wang Qiming and the others have grown up with them, and Qin Chen knows their strength very well.

Tianji Pavilion wanted to stump them in this way, I am afraid it was a mistake.

"Leave this to us, not to mention, what are you worried about with me?" Qin Chen smiled faintly.

boom!

A coercion, representing the late stage of the sixth stage, spread lightly.

"Little dust, have you broken through the late sixth stage?"

Everyone in the hall was dumbfounded, their eyes staring out like dead fish, and they were all dumbfounded.

What is the speed of cultivation?

They still remember clearly that when Qin Chen first came to the Dawei Dynasty, he was Wu Zong in the late fifth stage. How long has this passed? In less than half a year, he broke through to the late sixth stage.

This.....

incredible!

At the same time, inexplicably, everyone's hearts settled down.

Yes, there is less dust, what else is there to worry about?

When Chen Shao was the peak of Wuzong in the late stage of the fifth stage, he could kill Feng Yuan, the ancestor of the Feng family. Now, his cultivation has broken through to the late stage of the sixth stage, the realm of Wu Zun, who else would be his opponent?

During the negotiation of the Dawei Dynasty.

The rules set by the Tianji Pavilion also spread like a gust of wind in Chaotian City, causing a huge sensation.

"Tianji Pavilion is too much. The rules are set to open the back door for those top forces."

"Compared to the geniuses under 30 years old, ha ha, which new middle power will be the opponent of those top powers?"

"To be honest, this matter can't be blamed on the Tianji Pavilion, Tianji Pavilion is just an intelligence agency in the Land of Hundred Dynasties, and it did not determine the ability of the major forces in the Land of Hundred Dynasties. They did so only to follow the Seven Great It's a good dynasty."

"Being both a referee and a player, does the top force in the land of a hundred dynasties treat us as fools?"

"Then what can you do? Do you dare to say no to them? I'm afraid I don't know how to write dead words!"

The crowd talked, but they were helpless, especially some of the lower dynasties who were originally qualified to apply, they were depressed and full of bitterness.

But they want them to give up, but they are also very unwilling, and can only take one step at a time.

Half a month passed quickly.

As soon as it was lighted up on this day, a large group of warriors had gathered around the central arena of Chaotian City. Everyone knows that this day is a day when many applications for middle-level dynasty forces compete.

Because the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm was opened, the Chaotian City today is overcrowded, and the major dynasties are waiting for the opening of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm. It is rare to see such a lively event that naturally attracts a large number of warriors.

Each of these warriors is extremely young, and each of them has extraordinary auras. Most of them are young martial arts masters. In addition, there are even many martial kings on the court.

Qin Chen and others also arrived at the central arena of Chaotian City early.

"Please participate in the power players who apply for the middle dynasty, come here to register for the concentration, the rules, I have already informed Tianji Pavilion in advance, in order to be able to compete quickly, each power can only send a maximum of five players, please come This focus."

On the side of the rostrum of the ring, the people of Tianji Pavilion had long arranged an open space to accommodate those dynasty geniuses who applied.

On the open space, many warriors have gathered at this moment.

"What's the matter? Didn't you hear that a total of 27 forces have applied to become a middle dynasty? How come there are so many people?"

"Five players are in a dynasty. I'm afraid there are only eight or nine forces now on stage?"

I saw that above the open space, there were successive players entering, but there were only more than forty people in total.

This is obviously inconsistent with the number of more than 20 forces applied for.

Someone sneered and said, "What's so strange about this? Anyway, the five places this time are set by the top powers. Naturally, there are a lot of powers. I don't bother to come back." "Seeing that, there are big people behind the Dajin Dynasty. The background of the dynasty; the Dahui dynasty is affiliated to the Daeong dynasty; behind the Dahan dynasty is the Longyuan dynasty; the Daliu dynasty is under the orders of the Tang dynasty, and the Tianfeng dynasty is secretly controlled by the Yuan dynasty. Unsurprisingly, it must be These five

Dynasty successfully applied. "

"What, behind them are these five great dynasties?" Someone was stunned.

"Otherwise, what do you think?" The man sneered.

"Impossible, the five upper-class dynasties have a lot of places. Just the number of geniuses who can enter the secret realm of heavenly devil. Each upper-class dynasty has a hundred. How can you care about the ten places of a middle-class dynasty?" That person still Some doubts.

"Hmph, you don't know it, the more these top powers are, the more greedy they are. How can they give other inferior people the quota they can occupy."

"Hush, you don't want to survive, dare to criticize the superior dynasty here?"

There was a reminder next to him, his face pale.

The man's expression changed and he closed his mouth hastily.

"Go, let's go over."

Where the Dawei Dynasty was, Qin Chen glanced at the people in the open and said lightly to You Qianxue and Wang Qiming.

"Little dust, are you sure it's fine as long as the three of you pass?"

Liu Tai couldn't help but speak. According to the rules of the Tianji Pavilion, one force can send five talented warriors, but Qin Chen finally arranged for him, You Qianxue, and Wang Qiming to come on stage, which made Liu Tai quite puzzled.

[Chapter 895: Come funny](#)

"Yes, little dust, let us go, we are also a sixth-order martial artist, so we won't hinder the Dawei Dynasty."

Zhang Ying hurriedly spoke with a look of expectation.

To be honest, this opportunity is rare. They also want to take the stage and compete with the geniuses of the Land of Hundred Dynasties. One is to contribute to the promotion of the Dawei Dynasty to the middle dynasty, and the other one also wants to confirm their own and the geniuses of the Land of Hundred Dynasties. gap.

Not only Zhang Ying, but Di Tianyi and the others are also looking forward to it.

Let them stay in the audience and watch Qin Chen and the others take the stage to compete.

Although they knew that their strength was indeed not as good as Qin Chen and the others, they all came up with something.

"You don't need to worry, you will encounter crises and battles when you get to the secret realm of the heavenly devil. As for now, just leave it to the three of us." Qin Chen shook his head.

You Qianxue and Wang Qiming are the two with the strongest cultivation bases in this group. If the two of them can't hold the ring, the others will be useless even if they go up.

"Go, let's go in and get ready."

Qin Chen immediately led You Qianxue and Wang Qiming into the open space prepared by the Tianji Pavilion.

"Who are the three of you? This is the preparation area for the talented warriors who applied for the middle dynasty, leave quickly."

When Qin Chen and the others just walked into the open space, a loud shout suddenly sounded.

I saw the deacon who was in charge of the arrangement of Tianji Pavilion hurriedly walked over, with an angry expression on his face.

What happened to these three teenagers? If you want to watch the excitement, go to the audience area below and run to the competition area. Isn't this to make trouble?

If it weren't for one of the young girls with a beautiful face and extraordinary temperament, he would even have to rush people.

"The three of us are warriors of the Dawei Dynasty, who came to participate in the competition."

Qin Chen took out the application order issued by Your Excellency Tianji before and said lightly.

That day, the deacon of Jige was stunned for an instant, just like hell, looking at the three Qin Chen in disbelief: "Are you three here to compete?"

After receiving the application order from Qin Chen, the deacon of Jige carefully looked at it for a long time that day, and found that the application order was true, then looked at the three Qin Chen speechlessly.

"It turns out that I came to participate in the competition, and I didn't say it earlier. Are there two others?"

The deacon only assumed that Qin Chen and the three were here to join in the fun, and it must be the other two who really competed.

Qin Chen shook his head and said, "There are no other people, just the three of us."

No one else?

The deacon staggered, and finally calmed down, feeling speechless again, staring at Qin Chen and said, "Are you sure?"

He looked up and down Qin Chen three people, almost crazy.

These three little guys are less than twenty, right? Could it be that the Dawei Dynasty can't find other warriors?

"You have to make sure. Each dynasty can have five places for the competition. After the three of you enter the open space, even if the competition is completed, it is impossible to add people." The deacon said in a deep voice.

Qin Chen nodded: "Understood."

"Well, you can go in." The deacon looked at the three Qin Chen silently.

Dawei Dynasty?

This force is not brain-dead, is it? Is it embarrassing to send three children to participate in the competition, knowing that they will not pass?

But since the application order in Qin Chen's hand is true, the deacon naturally has no reason to stop Qin Chen, just looking at the eyes of Qin Chen's trio, like a ghost.

And the move here naturally attracted the attention of other warriors below the ring.

"Which force is this genius, how come three children come up?"

"This...Looking at the age of the three of them, the oldest is not twenty, and the youngest is probably only sixteen or seventeen. Which force is this warrior?"

The crowd exploded, all of them dumbfounded.

You must know that Tianji Pavilion's competition rules are for genius warriors under thirty.

And the older you get, the more you take advantage. This also leads to the genius warriors of the major forces on the field. The youngest is also in the twenties and fifty, and the oldest is thirty, almost All are stuck in years.

And each of them has extraordinary aura and murderous aura, obviously they are all good players who have experienced many life and death battles.

But Qin Chen's three people, no matter how they look, they have not reached twenty-four.

The point is that it's fine if you're younger than twenty-four. Many dynasties have geniuses in their early twenties, but Qin Chen and the three, even the oldest You Qianxue, are only nineteen years old. As for Qin Chen and Wang Qiming, Younger.

This made everyone stunned.

"Which dynasty is this? You don't know that applying for a middle-level dynasty is hopeless, breaking the jar, letting the disciples experience it, right?"

"Experience in this kind of competition? Isn't this looking for death? No eyesight, who knows what will happen during the competition?"

"I heard from the Tianji Pavilion just now that those three geniuses seemed to be the geniuses of the Dawei Dynasty. Have you heard of the Dawei Dynasty?"

"It seems to be a certain inferior dynasty in the northwest of the Land of Hundred Dynasties. Some time ago, there appeared a middle-level Martial King of the seventh stage, and also breached another inferior dynasty. It seems that there was a record before the record of Hundred Dynasties. What a great dynasty."

"Is it really the one who came to apply for the middle dynasty? It's speechless, isn't it to be funny?"

There was immediate agitation from the crowd.

Since it was reported that several top powers wanted to occupy the places of these five middle dynasties, many powers had actually not reported any hope for successful applications.

This has led to less than half of the forces that really came to participate in the competition today.

Because the vast majority of the forces, knowing that they are out of play, directly chose to give up.

Those who stayed either had confidence in themselves or wanted to fight for the last time.

But like the Dawei Dynasty, only three disciples were sent, and none of them were over twenty years old. This was the first time I saw them.

This is simply not putting this competition in the eyes at all, it is clearly to make trouble.

Many dynasty warriors couldn't help shaking their heads, and they obviously regarded the three Qin Chen as a protest made by the Dawei Dynasty against several top forces.

"Hehe, the seven upper-class dynasties, can this little Dawei dynasty be able to protest? It's really reckless."

"That Dawei Dynasty is really an idiot. It has provoked the anger of several upper-class dynasties. Maybe, after the competition, it will kill you directly, and then there will be no place to cry."

"It's still too tender. I thought that after the seventh-tier mid-level martial king, there would be lawlessness. No one can cure them?"

Many warriors sighed, and their faces were full of sarcasm and disdain, watching the excitement one after another.

Feeling the ridicule and discussion of everyone, Liu Tai and others below the ring flushed, and their hearts were extremely unhappy.

"Laugh, don't bother it, you will be surprised at that time!" Liu Tai and the others looked at Qin Chen in front of the three, with confidence and hope in their eyes.

[Chapter 896: Genius](#)

Above the Jinyue Pavilion, a restaurant far away from the central arena.

At this time, a group of geniuses was also gathered, observing the location of the central ring.

This group of young boys and girls, handsome men, beautiful women, each has extraordinary aura, outstanding, and every one of them is a famous genius in Chaotian City.

One of the girls in white clothes was exceptionally dazzling. She was wearing a plain white long dress. She had a curly skin and a graceful figure. Every part of her body was cleverly crafted. Like a fairy descending, she was extraordinary and attracted everyone's attention.

It is Zhou Zhiwei of Xuanyin Valley. Zhou Zhiwei, originally the top genius of Xuanyingu, after obtaining the Huazun Grass to break through the sixth-order Wuzun, she even practiced the Nine Immortal Diagrams of the Xuanyingu Zhengu Cultivation Technique. Not only did her cultivation reach the middle of the sixth-order, the whole person's The temperament has also become more holy, making people seem to take a look

ditch.

Such a woman naturally attracted the attention of many geniuses in Chaotian City. In the light of Zhou Zhiwei's eyes, there was a vague desire to possess, but her face was filled with a gentle smile, like a gentleman.

Moreover, it is rumored that Xuanyin Valley has a slight connection with the Misty Palace of the supreme power of the mainland, and there is a certain probability that the genius disciples of Xuanyin Valley will be able to join the Northern Heavens Misty Palace branch.

For the geniuses in the land of a hundred dynasties, the attraction is not even weaker than Zhou Zhiwei's own.

"Miss Zhiwei, I didn't expect you to be interested in this middle-class dynasty competition. With your talent, there is actually no need to pay attention to these little things." A handsome young man with a hair and a bun said with a smile, and his manners were easygoing and gentle. Ruyu.

This person is a genius of the Dayong Dynasty, named Ximenyu, who gave him the nickname Yu Gongzi, is the top genius of the Dayong Dynasty, who is only twenty-two, and is also a martial artist in the middle of the sixth order, and his reputation is broken.

Zhou Zhiwei's eyes were calm, and she said lightly: "I just want to know the genius strength of the major dynasties." "Genius? Girl Zhiwei, who are they geniuses?" Another young man with a triangular face laughed, "These people, although they are all masters selected by our dynasty, but all of them are thirty years old, and their cultivation bases are not much higher than ours, but for this time the middle dynasty is competing.

It's just specially selected. "

This person is the genius Gou Feng of the Dagan Dynasty, and he is also well-known in Chaotian City. "Brother Gou is right. In fact, the dynasty review this time is nothing to watch. For outsiders, there may be a wonderful fight, but we have long known that those five places have actually been taken by us. The five dynasties of Qian, Dayong, Longyuan, Datang and Yuan emperors were internally decided.

"

Li Rujun, the thirteenth prince of the Tang Dynasty, also laughed: "Now it's just a cutscene."

"Hehe, those untouchables of the lower dynasty, maybe they really thought it was a contest to determine the place."

"Those idiots think too much."

"It's not bad for us to accompany Miss Zhiwei to take a look, just as a monkey."

A famous genius all laughed, his tone frivolous, as if they were standing on the stage, they had already won at the moment, and they showed themselves in front of Zhou Zhiwei.

But they do have performance capital.

They were dissatisfied with the twenty-four, each of which was a genius above the rank of Tier 6 Wuzun. The weakest of them was also the peak of Tier 6 early stage. Even in terms of cultivation base and strength, they were not as good as those participating in the competition in the open space of the central arena.

But in terms of talent, they have to surpass them, and they are the true core geniuses of the top dynasties.

Seeing this group of handsome young people, they complimented Zhou Zhiwei one after another. There were still a few beauties on the court, but they were jealous.

That Zhou Zhiwei was not very outstanding a year ago. She was the Wu Zong at the peak of the late stage of the fifth stage. Unexpectedly, she had not seen it in a year, but she broke through to the middle stage of the sixth stage like shit. The long one seems to be more beautiful. Has a pharmacist trimmed his face?

Can't help feeling distressed.

At this moment, the central ring in the distance suddenly sounded an uproar, and even the uproar spread here.

Everyone looked up and saw that the group around the ring was pointing at the player area.

Ximen Yu's group frowned immediately and asked in doubt, "What happened there?"

A waiter heard the order and quickly walked out of the restaurant.

After a while, the attendant returned to the restaurant and said: "I will tell you all the distinguished guests because they applied to become a middle-level dynasty of Dawei dynasty and actually let three teenagers participate in the competition."

The geniuses in the restaurant were all stunned.

Gou Feng sneered directly: "Dawei Dynasty? It should be a small dynasty. Is this sending someone to make fun of it?"

"Haha, it's interesting, I want to see, who are the three?"

A famous genius came to the window and looked towards the ring.

Qin Chen and the three had already walked into the open space at this time, and they happened to be greeted by the group of them.

The eyes of those male geniuses all fell on You Qianxue, his body was shocked, and they all showed a bit of strange light, with a stunning color.

"This is the genius of the Dawei Dynasty, so beautiful?"

Ximen Yu and the others almost stopped breathing, shocked by You Qianxue's face.

The appearance of the light wheel, You Qianxue and Zhou Zhiwei are actually in between, but You Qianxue's temperament is better than Zhou Zhiwei.

Zhou Zhiwei's coldness is the kind of disdainful person, high-level coldness, and You Qianxue is also cold, but that kind of coldness gives people the feeling of ethereal and clean, like a piece of pure ice and snow, without any flaws.

If they didn't want to keep their image in front of Zhou Zhiwei, they would definitely be amazed, and even send someone directly to inquire about You Qianxue's news.

However, now that they knew that You Qianxue was a genius of the Dawei Dynasty, they all remembered it silently, and they were not afraid that they would find no one in the past, and they could maintain their manners one by one.

"It's him?!" On the contrary, Zhou Zhiwei, seeing Qin Chen in the crowd, held back her breath.

"What's wrong with Miss Zhiwei?"

Several people from Ximenyu looked in astonishment, and saw Zhou Zhiwei's eyes always falling on one of the three young men of the Dawei Dynasty. They couldn't help but feel a little suspicious.

"Nothing, I saw an acquaintance." A chill flashed in Zhou Zhiwei's eyes.

"Ms. Zhiwei knows that boy?" Li Rujun frowned and said: "Listening to the girl's tone, it seems that you are very dissatisfied with that kid?"

Thinking of what happened in the Black Death Swamp back then, Zhou Zhiwei's face was as cold as frost, and said: "There were some festivals back then."

"This person dares to offend Girl Zhiwei, and he is too courageous. Don't worry, Miss Zhiwei. I will take action. I will help you teach that kid, a genius of the inferior dynasty. This prince will teach him how to be a man in minutes." Li Rujun squeezed the hilt of the sword at his waist and said indignantly.

Gou Feng also stood up and sneered: "As long as Miss Zhiwei says a word, I will go down and abolish that kid's hands and feet now."

"Forget it, it's not a big deal after all. Besides, now is the time for the Tianji Pavilion competition. That kid won't last long, so don't bother you." Zhou Zhiwei shook her head. Although she was dissatisfied with Qin Chen, she didn't want Gou Feng and the others to stand out for themselves.

[Chapter 897: It's mine](#)

"What Miss Zhiwei said is that an inferior dynasty with no background really wants to apply to become a middle dynasty, so she can only take her own humiliation."

Ximen Yu and others laughed disdainfully.

They had forgotten that they were eager to behave in front of Zhou Zhiwei. It is now the Tianji Pavilion competition. If the kid dares to take the stage, someone will naturally teach this person for them.

When Ximenyu and others were talking, the time set by Tianji Pavilion finally came to the end.

In the end, only eleven of the more than 20 forces originally applied for came to compete.

Except for the five inferior dynasties controlled by the five upper dynasties and Qin Chen, the remaining five forces either did not know themselves, or wanted to take a fight in the end and were unwilling to give up easily.

"Okay, time is up, and all the players are invited to come to the front."

As Qin Chen and others stepped forward, the deacon of Tianji Pavilion spoke out the rules of this competition.

The rules for this round of competition are very simple. There are five sub-rings in the central arena. Any force can choose to occupy a sub-ring, become the host, and arrange for one of its players to stand on the arena to accept the challenge.

The remaining forces can challenge any arena. Once a ring is selected, they are not allowed to change it.

Each power has only one chance to challenge, and each player has only one chance to fight. If they lose, are eliminated, or win, they will continue to challenge the next one until all five players on one side lose and withdraw from the competition.

When there are only five forces remaining on the field to occupy five arenas, the competition ends.

The five forces that finally occupy the ring are the five forces that passed the assessment. Tianji Pavilion will approve their application and be promoted to the middle dynasty.

"There is only one chance to choose a challenge. Once the five are defeated, they will be eliminated completely. There will be no second chance?"

Except for the five forces supported by the five dynasties, all the remaining forces have solemn faces.

No matter how stupid the forces are, they have vaguely heard that there is a suspicion of default in this competition. Then the forces of the five upper dynasties will definitely occupy a ring, instead of confronting each other.

In this way, the forces that really applied for the assessment, want to successfully advance, can only defeat those forces with a superior dynasty background, so that they can get promotion places.

For them, this is almost an impossible challenge.

But no matter how impossible it is, they have to try.

Among the remaining six forces, only Qin Chen had a calm expression.

"Okay, now the competition officially begins. In this competition, Tianji Pavilion does not specify a host. If you want to become a host, you can board a ring on your own and accept challenges from others."

After the deacon of Tianji Pavilion announced the rules of the game, he stepped aside.

After the crowd was slightly silent, a warrior swept onto the first stage for the first time.

"Since it is a challenge for the arena, I will let the Dahui Dynasty occupy the first ring." The warrior said with a light smile, standing on one of the arenas. At the same time, the remaining four contestants of the Dahui Dynasty also had a heart-like mind. Came to the bottom of ring one.

"Haha, the second ring will be occupied by the Korean dynasty." After returning to the dynasty, the warriors of the Korean dynasty did not hesitate to occupy the second ring.

After they went up, the Liu Dynasty, which had a background of the Tang Dynasty, quickly occupied the third ring.

The Tianfeng Dynasty controlled by the Yuan Dynasty occupied the fourth arena.

Seeing these great dynasties one after another to occupy the ring, the rest of the forces sank.

They naturally heard the rumors that the Dahui Dynasty was backed by the Daeyo Dynasty, the backing of the Dahan Dynasty was the Longyuan Dynasty, the Da Liu Dynasty was under the orders of the Da Tang Dynasty, the Tianfeng Dynasty was controlled by the Yuan Dynasty, and there was another one in the end. The Dajin Dynasty was a subordinate of the Dagan Dynasty.

Originally, they still had a glimmer of hope in their hearts about this statement. Now that they saw these big forces, they did not hesitate to take the stage, and the hearts of the remaining players of the forces completely sank.

Before they even reacted, there was only one left of the five ring.

"Hahaha, it seems that this last arena..." The people of the Dajin Dynasty were the slowest. In the blink of an eye, there was only the last arena left. One of them suddenly laughed and was about to fly to the last arena.

On the side, Qin Chen also saw that only the last of the four arena was left. Normally, there were only three of them. They should be consumed by others first, and then he could make a move after figuring out which of the five arena is the weakest.

But Qin Chen had no such awareness at all. Seeing that only the last arena was left, he cast a wink at Wang Qiming and occupied the last arena without hesitation.

At the same time coldly said: "This ring belongs to my Dawei Dynasty."

In an instant, the entire central ring area fell silent.

Everyone looked at Qin Chen and the three people in a daze, each of them dumbfounded, not knowing what Qin Chen and three people thought. According to the inquired news, everyone knows that this last arena should be reserved for the Dajin Dynasty, and just now, the people of the Dajin Dynasty have also moved, and the three of the Dajin Dynasty directly occupied it. In the last ring, he said that the ring belongs to him. This is not the sky high

Is the ground thick or what?

And the martial artist of the Dajin Dynasty who had walked halfway with a big laugh, his face suddenly turned pale, his eyes stared at the three Qin Chen with cold eyes.

The remaining four warriors of the Daijin Dynasty also had ugly faces and cold eyes.

In their eyes, Qin Chen and the others' actions simply hit them in the face under the eyes of everyone.

One of them said in a murderous tone directly and coldly: "Get down, three little kids dare to occupy the ring of our Dajin Dynasty, are you trying to die?"

In their eyes, this last arena was basically set by their Dajin Dynasty, and Qin Chen and the others had robbed them of their default arena.

Qin Chen ignored this person at all, just turned his head and said to Wang Qiming: "Wang Qiming, you go up and be the first to guard."

"Yes!"

Ever since Wang Qiming came to the central ring area, he has been holding the sword in his arms and never raised his head. Now he heard Qin Chen's order, he immediately responded to the ring, and then he was the first to stand on the ring.

He lowered his head, still looking at the saber in his arms, and didn't even glance at any of the five members of the Dajin Dynasty.

"you wanna die!"

Several warriors of the Dajin Dynasty suddenly became furious, and Qin Chen and Wang Qiming's actions completely angered them.

Boom, among them, the figure of the warrior who wanted to be the first to take the stage before shook, he had to take the ring to challenge Wang Qiming.

But he didn't wait for him to fly up.

"Huh!" A figure flickered, and someone rushed to the ring where Wang Qiming was.

[Chapter 898: Shocking](#)

"I choose to challenge the arena of the Dawei Dynasty."

As soon as this martial artist came up, he hurriedly shouted, as if he was afraid that he would be called out by others.

And after he finished shouting, several other people around him also hurriedly came to the edge of the ring.

This is... the Da'an Dynasty?

Everyone was taken aback for a moment, and they all recognized it. The one who was anxious to come to power was the warrior of the Da'an Dynasty.

The Da'an Dynasty, like the Dawei Dynasty, is one of the few forces that have emerged in the land of a hundred dynasties in the past ten years that are indeed capable of impacting the middle dynasty.

Unlike the Dawei Dynasty, the Dawei Dynasty instantly reached the conditions for applying for a middle dynasty with the help of Qin Chen, while the Da'an Dynasty did not.

The Da'an Dynasty was already a dynasty with extremely strong overall strength decades ago. Over the years, it has annexed several surrounding lower-level dynasties. It is only because there has been no middle-level martial king of the seventh order that it cannot become a middle-level dynasty.

And more than a year ago, the Da'an Dynasty finally appeared a middle-ranking Wu Wang, which fully met the conditions for becoming a middle-level dynasty.

But because a year ago, the Da'an dynasty had been fighting with a powerful neighboring country, resulting in their application for the middle dynasty not being processed in time. Who knows, when they were about to destroy the neighboring powerful country and were about to apply, Accidentally ran into the seal of the heavenly devil secret realm loosened.

It directly led to their application, just like the Dawei Dynasty, being stuck.

As the Da'an dynasty, who truly reached the middle dynasty by its own strength, naturally they were extremely dissatisfied and depressed, so even if they knew that there was shady in this competition, they still chose to participate without hesitation.

Originally, they were still hesitating and having a headache. If the forces secretly arranged by the five dynasties occupied five arenas, they had to choose which one to challenge.

But after discovering that the people of the Dawei Dynasty had occupied the last ring stupidly, my heart was suddenly ecstatic.

If the five dynasties occupy the five arenas, and they are afraid to offend them, they really dare not directly challenge them, but the other is the Dawei dynasty.

They challenged the Qin Chen trio without any psychological burden at all, and as long as they defeated the three warriors of the Dawei Dynasty, they could justifiably occupy this last arena. At that time, even if people from the Dajin Dynasty challenge them, they can go all out without being afraid. After all, they belong to the defending side, even if they defeated the warriors of the Dajin Dynasty, the big leaders behind the Dajin Dynasty. The dynasty doesn't blame them much, it's more to blame.

Hajime occupied the Dawei Dynasty in their ring.

This is why they almost couldn't wait to challenge Qin Chen before the Dajin Dynasty.

"Damn it, this Da'an dynasty seized the opportunity." After the remaining dynasties froze for a while, they also instantly understood the Da'an dynasty's thoughts, and felt regretful one by one.

"This Da'an Dynasty."

The people of the Dajin Dynasty were so angry that they would explode.

The people of the Dawei Dynasty robbed them of the ring. I didn't expect that the Da'an Dynasty rushed to challenge them before them. Is the Dagan Dynasty behind their Dajin Dynasty so deterrent?

"Hmph, let them fight together first, even if the Da'an Dynasty defeats those three guys, what can we do? The last one standing on this ring will only be our Dajin Dynasty."

Among the five members of the Dajin Dynasty, a young man who was wearing a mask and who had not said a word suddenly snorted. His tone was cold, but with a strong murderous aura, as if standing here was not a person, but a Kill the gods.

The four martial artists of the Dajin Dynasty who were still extremely angry, heard this person's words, the anger on their faces disappeared instantly, standing aside respectfully, just staring coldly on the ring.

"Wu Jiantao of the Da'an Dynasty, haven't asked the respected name?"

After the warrior of the Da'an Dynasty came to power, he didn't do anything for the first time, he immediately bowed his hand to Wang Qiming, Hong Sheng said, but his eyes were filled with disdain.

"This person is Wu Jiantao of the Da'an Dynasty?"

"I heard that this person has an incomparable palm, with one palm and two palms.

"It's a bit of an exaggeration to be invincible, but this person's mastery is indeed extraordinary and profound."

"It seems that the disciple of the Dawei Dynasty is going to be unlucky."

Whispers came from the crowd immediately.

Wu Jiantao, the top genius of the Da'an Dynasty, is twenty-five years old this year, and he has reached the peak of the initial stage of the sixth stage in his cultivation.

His pair of iron palms, mighty and unparalleled, once killed an veteran Tier 6 mid-term martial artist, and he was famous in the Da'an Dynasty.

Therefore, as soon as he signed up, he drew rumors from the surroundings.

Faced with Wu Jiantao's question, Wang Qiming's head, which had been lowered all the time, finally lifted up as if reacting, and said indifferently: "If you want to fight, you will get rid of, what nonsense!"

"You are looking for death!" Wu Jiantao's original smiling expression instantly solidified, and then he showed an extremely angry expression. His figure shook, and his palms instantly condensed terrible true power, and his palms fell at Wang Qiming like lightning. Down.

Boom!

Under both palms, the monstrous coercion permeated, and Wu Jiantao's cultivation at the first stage of the sixth stage was fully revealed. Everyone could see that Wu Jiantao was completely angry. He displayed all his combat power as soon as he came up. Keep hands.

This palm can definitely severely wound an ordinary sixth-tier mid-stage martial arts, or even fall.

"That kid is going to be unlucky."

"A teenage boy is also rampant in the arena. Although Wu Jiantao of the Da'an Dynasty is not a top genius, he can't fight against a teenage boy."

"I don't have the strength, but I don't know how to be low-key, it's tantamount to death."

In the crowd, some sneered, some sighed, some shook their heads, none of them were optimistic about Wang Qiming.

At this moment in the ring, Wang Qiming looked stupid when facing Wu Jiantao's palm, until Wu Jiantao's attack fell completely, without any reaction.

Seeing Wu Jiantao's palm is about to hit Wang Qiming...

"Chang!"

Before everyone's eyes, a dazzling blade flashed suddenly. The blade flash, like a meteor, flashed on the arena, and like lightning, only a flash, it has already converged.

"Puff!"

next moment.

Wu Jiantao's true power shield shattered, and his whole body fell heavily into the ring.

"Crack!" After putting the sword into its sheath, Wang Qiming lowered his head again, still staring at the sword in his arms, as if he had never moved it before, only the light of the sword like a mountain of lightning reverberated in everyone's mind for a long time.

[Chapter 899: Win streak](#)

silence.

Deathly silence!

At this moment, everyone in the entire central arena was stunned. They looked at the scene in front of them dumbfounded, each of them dumbfounded, their eyes almost falling off.

What did they see? Wu Jiantao, the genius of the Da'an Dynasty, was defeated by that young man. The whole process was too fast for people to react, it was almost like a dream!

Many people even rub their eyes vigorously with their hands, thinking that they are mistaken!

A teenager in his twenties defeated a genius at the early stage of the sixth stage in his twenties. No matter how you looked at it, it seemed like a fantasy.

But the scene in front of them really told them that this was not a dream.

Outside the ring, Wu Jiantao had a long and narrow knife mark on his body, and he moaned in pain.

The blood, sprinkled on his clothes, did not look like the spirited spirit he had before, and looked particularly miserable.

"Wu Jiantao, are you okay?"

With a flicker, the remaining four warriors of the Da'an Dynasty stepped forward and hurriedly helped Wu Jiantao. After seeing the wound on the other's body, they took a breath.

The stab wound on Wu Jiantao's chest spread from the chest to the abdomen, with bones visible. It only takes the other party a little harder to break Wu Jiantao's whole body into two halves.

"What a cruel kid!"

Staring at Wang Qiming fiercely, several people in the Da'an Dynasty were extremely angry.

In the Jinyue Pavilion in the distance, Ximen Yu and others who had been drinking calmly also stood up suddenly.

"What a quick knife!"

One by one stared at Wang Qiming in shock.

The blade light before was as fast as lightning, even if it was changed to them, I am afraid I would not care about it. How could such a terrifying genius in a small and powerful dynasty?

More importantly, the other party was clearly only seventeen or eighteen years old, much younger than their group.

"This disciple of the Dawei Dynasty is a bit weird." A genius couldn't help but said in a deep voice.

"It may not be that Wu Jiantao was careless just now."

"In any case, this son's strength is not as weak as we thought."

A famous genius has serious eyes.

"Are the people around this kid so weird?" Zhou Zhiwei also stared at Qin Chen.

She still clearly remembers the scene where Qin Chen used the fifth-order Wuzong cultivation base to play around with her and a group of powerful men such as Master.

"Keep watching, maybe it's just an accident." Ximenyu frowned and said indifferently.

Not only them, but the many warriors on the other ring are also surprised and frowning.

"Hmph, just taking advantage of the unpreparedness, the sneak attack won."

The figure flickered, and the only female contestant in the Da'an Dynasty instantly came to the arena and looked at Wang Qiming with cold eyes.

"No matter how fast your knife is, it won't hit me. What's the use."

The woman's body shook, and in an instant, eight figures appeared on the arena. Each of these eight figures was extremely real, and there was no flaw in it.

The eight figures simultaneously shot and killed Wang Qiming.

"Phantom Body Art, could this woman be the famous killer organization of the Da'an Dynasty, the second floor of the Shadow Killing Building?"

The Shadow Killing Tower was a well-known killer organization in the Da'an dynasty, and it was famous throughout the thirteen dynasties of Northeast China.

In the Shadow Killing Building, there is a special genius killer department, with a total of 13 players, from the first floor to the thirteenth floor.

Rumor has it that there is a woman on the second floor. The phantom body technique has been cultivated to the highest level. Under the display, there are countless ghosts and ghosts.

Now that this woman was performing the phantom body technique, everyone instantly understood that this person was very likely to be the second floor of the Da'an Dynasty Shadow Killing Tower.

"It is rumored that every assassin in the Shadow Killing Tower has experienced a lot of life and death battles. Assassinations have become their instinct. Can the kid of the Dawei Dynasty stop it?"

For the killer, any warrior has an inexplicable jealousy.

During the discussion, eight figures on the ring came to Wang Qiming's side at the same time, and at almost the same moment, Chao Wang Qiming stabbed the dagger in his hand.

Huh huh huh...

Eight cold lights are lit at the same time. What makes everyone feel terrible is that you can't tell which one of these cold lights is true and which is false.

"The person who hurt my Da'an Dynasty, die!"

Murderous intent bloomed in the eyes, and the second floor sternly shouted.

"Eight figures?"

Seeing that the light of the dagger was about to stab himself, Wang Qiming, who had never been moving before, finally raised his head. He didn't even tell which figure was real and which figure was fake. He just slammed the sword out of his arms.

"It's a knife!"

All the warriors around the central arena opened their eyes wide, staring at Wang Qiming, unwilling to miss even a trace.

Under the eyes of everyone, the sword in Wang Qiming's arms suddenly came out of its sheath.

"Chang!"

The knife light shook, one divided into two.

"Chang!"

Another shock, four in two!

"Chang!"

Three shocks, eight in four!

Eight sword lights were cut out at the same time, facing the eight phantoms.

"what?"

Everyone was shocked, how could there be such a fast knife?

Puff puff puff puff...

In shock, the light of the sword was vertical and horizontal, and the seven phantoms were instantly shattered. One of the phantoms was condensed into the body on the second floor.

Won again?

If in the first round, many people still doubted whether Wu Jiantao was too careless, then the second round of the competition was over, everyone looked at Wang Qiming solemnly and understood how extraordinary it was.

Although this son is young, his strength is indeed terrifying!

"Wang Qiming not only improved his cultivation base, but also became much stronger in his sword skills." Qin Chen nodded secretly under the ring.

Regarding the understanding of the meaning of the sword, Wang Qiming is one of the most outstanding geniuses he has seen in the past and this life, and what satisfies Qin Chen the most is that Wang Qiming's fierceness and cruelty to others are also right. His own kind of cruel character.

Swordsman, wandering on the edge of life and death, without Wang Qiming's character, no matter how talented he is, it would be difficult to reach the peak.

"Next, come on."

Pointing to the other three players of the Da'an Dynasty below, Wang Qiming did not take the knife, but spoke indifferently.

"Arrogant."

With an angry shout, the third martial artist of the Da'an Dynasty rushed into the ring.

But in the same way, he has been cut out of the ring without even passing three tricks.

"Do you only have this strength? If so, let's just abstain." Wang Qiming said indifferently.

He is not mocking others, just telling the truth.

But it fell into the ears of the warriors of the Da'an Dynasty, but it seemed particularly harsh.

"You... Damn, let me meet you!" The roar sounded, and among the remaining two, a warrior with a burly figure and thick hands took to the ring.

[Chapter 900: first floor](#)

There was a terrifying light in his eyes, step by step, his momentum continued to gather.

"The waves are rough."

When the momentum was condensed to the extreme, this person made a move, and the black fist wind was like a roaring river, shrouded towards Wang Qiming's place. In the fist wind, thunder roared and deafening.

"What a strong style of fist."

"This person is Wu Zun in the middle of the sixth rank?"

"The Da'an Dynasty finally came up with a master."

Both Wu Jiantao and the second floor, who were on stage before, were only at the peak of the initial stage of the sixth stage, but this fourth player reached the middle stage of the sixth stage, which immediately attracted the excitement of everyone.

Can Wu Zun in the middle of Tier 6 defeat this young man with a sword in the mighty dynasty?

The eyes of everyone gathered, and they didn't want to miss even a moment.

"cut!"

On the ring, Wang Qiming's gaze also showed a dignified look, his true power exploded, and he slashed out abruptly.

With a sneer, the powerful black fist wind was easily torn apart like cloth.

"What? This child is also a Wu Zun in the middle of the sixth rank?"

Feeling the cultivation level of Wang Qiming's body, everyone was shocked and everyone was stunned.

The Da'an dynasty's martial artist's cultivation base was in the middle of the sixth order, and they didn't care at all. After all, the burly young man was about 27-78.

This age, breaking through the middle stage of Tier 6, is not particularly rare in the land of a hundred dynasties.

But Wang Qiming was only seventeen or eighteen years old, so he was actually a Wu Zun in the middle of the sixth rank? how can that be?

Even the top genius of the seven upper-class dynasties is nothing more than that, right?

"The mountains are on top!"

In the shock of everyone, the burly young man's eyes condensed, but his expression did not change at all. He was not surprised at how Wang Qiming smashed his fist, and a punch came out in the roar.

boom!

The fist power that was completely different from the previous one blasted out, and the fist power of the previous sky waves all turned into a terrifying suffocating coercion in an instant, and the full sky fist power formed a misty shadow of the mountains, towards Wang Qiming Suppressed.

"Crack!"

In the suppression of the black mountains, a sharp blade of light tore through the sky, instantly tearing the shadows of the mountains above the ring, and blasting them to shreds. Wang Qiming's expression was flat and he slowly walked forward, as if nothing could stop him.

"The Five Sacred Mountains break the sky!"

The burly young man had a solemn face, and a mountain phantom suddenly appeared above his head. The powerful bloodline power and the true power in his body quickly merged together, turning into an unmatched fist phantom, which was bombarded by Wang Qiming. Come.

The fierce wind whispered, and the violent roar swept through everything, shaking the entire arena with rumblings. The terrible power made people feel horror from the bones and changed their colors in awe. "Look at how you can block my move." In the fierce wind, the burly young man has a hideous face, his thick hands appear stronger. The previous two moves were only used by him to stop Wang Qiming's footsteps, and this move was his real special skill, in order to be able to get a single blow.

in.

Puff!

The next moment, the eyes of the burly youth suddenly went straight. The blade light flashed, the mountain peak phantom he had bombarded suddenly shook, rumbling roar, the blade light flashed again, the entire mountain peak phantom burst into pieces, was divided in half, and then the sharp blade light poured forward, with Shattered the real power of his chest protection at an unbelievable speed, making it heavy

Boom flew out.

"Puff!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and the burly young man lay on the ground, watching Wang Qiming put away his saber lightly, his mouth was bitter.

Previously, Wu Jiantao, the second floor and others were defeated, obviously because their strength was not as good as that of each other. Therefore, in the eyes of this burly young man, he who is more focused on strength might have an advantage, so he first used the first two tricks to block Wang Qiming's body. Shape, and then use the third trick to kill.

He thought that his strategy would inevitably make Wang Qiming deflated and defeat him. Unexpectedly, he knew how big the gap was when he played against him.

The opponent's sword intent is invincible, and even the boxing skills he cultivated to the highest level cannot withstand the erosion of the opponent's sharp sword intent.

At this time, the warriors of the Da'an Dynasty were all ugly.

I thought that the players of the Dawei Dynasty occupied the last arena and it would be a good challenge, but who would have thought that the disciples of the Dawei Dynasty were so terrifying, far beyond their expectations.

One person fought their four players alone, and there was no sign of defeat at all.

And what shocked them even more was that among the three players in the Dawei Dynasty, this was the first player. According to the normal rule that the strong came behind, wouldn't it be said that this boy was the most among the three fighters in the Dawei Dynasty? The weak one?

This guess made the mouths of other fighters who participated in the competition twitch, and their hearts were heavy.

The weakest one is so strong, how terrible will the remaining two be?

They can't even imagine.

"We have defeated the four masters of Da'an dynasty in a row. Your Excellency really has the foundation of pride."

At this time, the last warrior of the Da'an Dynasty, with a solemn expression, came to the arena.

His expression was extremely solemn, and he regretted that he was the first to challenge him.

If they weren't anxious to occupy this last arena, and hurriedly stepped onto the stage, letting other forces consume each other first, they wouldn't have fallen to this point.

But now even if I regret it again, it is too late.

At this point, all he could do was to defeat Wang Qiming as much as he could, not to mention whether he could succeed in the challenge, at least not to make the Da'an Dynasty lose so miserably.

"boom!"

Without any nonsense, the real power of this person was unscrupulously released, and the cultivation base reached the peak of the sixth-tier mid-stage, completely erupted.

At the same time, the power of blood was urged to the extreme for the first time.

"kill!"

The figure shook, this person appeared in front of Wang Qiming like lightning, and pointed to Wang Qiming's forehead in an instant.

"Chaotic Star Finger!"

The mighty real power instantly wrapped Wang Qiming, and his fingers appeared in the sky, giving Wang Qiming a great sense of threat.

"cut!"

Wang Qiming's eyes were cold, and the sword was unsheathed in an instant.

Puff puff!

The dense knives and finger shadows collided, and an astonishing whirlwind was rolled up across the ring.

"So strong!"

"Chaotic Star Finger? Isn't this the ultimate move on the first floor of the Shadow Killing Tower?"

"It is rumored that the first floor of the Shadow Killing Building of the Da'an Dynasty has been occupying the first position since seven years ago. The second floor to the thirteenth floor will change every year, but the position of the first floor has not been in seven years. Has changed."

"It is said that there are countless Wu Zun who died under the fingers of the chaotic star, and there are even veteran Wu Zun in the late sixth stage!"

There was an exclamation from the crowd, and I couldn't believe that for this time of competition, the Da'an Dynasty would invite all the first floor of the Shadow Killing Tower out.

After all, it is rumored that Yingshalou and the royal family of the Da'an Dynasty are not very harmonious. There have been many conflicts and numerous casualties. But this time, in order to apply for the middle dynasty, even the first floor was invited out.