

Valkyrie 901

[Chapter 901: Lose both](#)

And it was Wang Qiming that shocked the audience even more.

"Puff puff puff puff!"

On the arena, Wang Qiming danced his swords and fought wildly on the first floor. The two were like electricity, flashing constantly on the arena, and instantly fought at least a hundred moves.

Every move fell, there was an amazing roar, shaking the ring.

That terrifying energy swept away, containing the blade intent that destroys everything, and it was enough to tear ordinary Wu Zun powerhouses into pieces in an instant.

"Strong!"

"too strong."

"It's terrifying, how did that young man practice? So young, he had been fighting against the four great geniuses before, and he was still fighting on the first floor. Doesn't this person know what exhaustion is?"

Everyone was shocked and stunned.

Regardless of the intractable differences between Wang Qiming and the first floor battle, they seem to be equal, but everyone knows that the first floor has never been shot before, and he is in a state of peak.

On the other hand, Wang Qiming had played against the four masters of the Da'an Dynasty before. Even if he was given a certain rest time, he would definitely consume a lot of true power, and he was not in his heyday.

But as it is, the first floor did not have any advantage.

This.....

One by one, their hearts trembled and felt incredible.

"puff!"

At this moment, the situation on the field suddenly changed. The body on the first floor was misty, like a killer sneaking in the dark. In the midst of frantic shots, he finally seized the opportunity to smash Wang Qiming's true power of body protection. A blood hole was left in his left arm.

With a muffled hum, Wang Qiming retreated, splashing blood from the blood hole in his right arm.

"injured."

"This guy is finally hurt."

"I almost thought that this person was made of iron, so I won't get hurt at all!"

The crowd was excited, as if it was them who had injured Wang Qiming, and they couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Until this time, everyone was relieved that no matter how strong Wang Qiming was, he was also a human being, and he would be invincible when he was injured.

"Wang Qiming shouldn't hide from the point just now. It seems that the previous battle did not cause him much trouble, but it also consumed some energy."

On the ring, Qin Chen shook his head, his expression calm.

If it's in a heyday, the point just now, the first floor may not hurt him.

"good chance!"

One finger hurt Wang Qiming, and the heart on the first floor was also overjoyed. His legs stomped on the ring again and again, and his figure suddenly became blurred, like a blurred afterimage, quickly rushing towards Wang Qiming.

"Ghost lost!"

In an instant, the first floor of the ring seemed to disappear, leaving only a vague black shadow, flashing crazily, but it was impossible to distinguish the direction.

"Fast speed."

"What kind of body is this? Why in my perception, the first floor has completely disappeared?"

"It's too fast, the naked eye and perception can't catch it."

"I can't even see the figure. If it is me who is fighting this person, how can I resist his attack?"

The crowd exploded, all shocked inexplicably.

Except for the unaffected masters of King Wu, there are many Wu Zuns on the field that can distinguish the position of the first floor, almost insignificant. Even some of the late stage 6 Wu Zuns only see the flickering black shadows, and they can't distinguish them. Clear the location of the first floor.

How can this not surprise them?

It deserves to be a genius assassin who has maintained the first floor in the Shadow Killing Building, the first assassin organization of the Da'an Dynasty for more than seven years. This kind of strength is violently shot, even for some martial masters at the peak of the late sixth stage, I am afraid it can cause enough Threat.

"Puff puff!"

Sure enough, under the attack of the first floor, Wang Qiming began to retreat frantically. This was the first time he took the initiative to retreat after standing on the stage for so long.

But it's useless. How could Wang Qiming's chance to relax on the first floor? The true power in the body is generally released when he is crazy, and the power of the blood is exerted to the extreme, and he continues to pursue the victory.

Blood splattered wildly, and Wang Qiming kept spurting blood.

"Lost, that kid will finally lose."

"It's still the first floor of the Da'an dynasty. He was a killer on the first day, and he was well-deserved."

"That kid, he's still a little tenderer, one step is wrong, one step is wrong, and a killer like this one on this floor will never give him a chance to comeback."

Everyone seemed to be able to see the scene of Wang Qiming's fall.

Below the ring, seeing the scene of You Qianxue, she couldn't help taking a step forward, holding the hilt of the sword with her right hand.

However, a hand suddenly appeared and pressed her right hand.

It's Qin Chen!

The palms interlaced, and a warm breath came, and You Qianxue's face suddenly flew two red clouds, while looking at Qin Chen suspiciously.

"Don't worry about taking the stage, Wang Qiming hasn't lost yet." Qin Chen said lightly while looking at the ring.

"Not defeated?"

You Qianxue raised her head suspiciously. Wang Qiming on the ring was dripping with blood. Looking back at the first floor, he became more and more courageous in the war. If he continues to fight, Wang Qi will obviously lose at any time. Why does Shao Chen still say that he is not defeated?

It's just that although she was puzzled in her heart, since Qin Chen spoke like this, You Qianxue didn't even hesitate. He stepped back on the foot he had stepped on.

In the hearts of this group of people, Qin Chen's words are like the holy words, and they never make mistakes.

At this moment, the situation on the court has reached the most critical juncture.

The wounds on his body are getting more and more, and Wang Qiming's footsteps are staggering, as if he has reached the end of the crossbow, and may not be able to persist at any time.

"Grab the yuan finger!"

When Wang Qiming was retreating, his footsteps suddenly staggered because of his injury. In an instant, a sharp light burst into his eyes on the first floor. Instantly seizing this opportunity, his whole body slammed into the sky and pointed frantically at Wang Qiming's chest.

"Fail!"

"boom!"

A black stream of light, like a phantom, came to Wang Qiming in an instant, containing an astonishing breath.

This refers to the ultimate trick on the first floor. No matter how hard Wang Qiming resists, he who is seriously injured at this moment will definitely be severely injured and defeated.

In the eyes of the first floor, the **** who was holding Zhizhu emerged, but the next moment, his expression instantly solidified, and there was a look of horror in his eyes.

Facing his mortal blow, Wang Qiming, who had been retreating quickly before, did not retreat, but took a weird step forward. At the same time, the sword in his hand suddenly rippled with an astonishing knife intent and slashed towards the first floor.

It was a play that hurt both sides.

"not good!"

The first floor was shocked, but it was too late to escape.

"Puff!"

"boom!"

Two roars sounded. The first was the sound of the first floor penetrating Wang Qiming's body, but because Wang Qiming unexpectedly moved forward, it did not hurt his vitals.

And the second is the sound of Wang Qiming's sword hitting the first floor. In the splash of blood, the robes on the chest of the first floor were instantly shattered, and the whole person roared and flew out and fell heavily into the ring.

[Chapter 902: Stabbed](#)

"Tick!"

"Tick!"

Around the crowded central arena, there was silence at this moment, and only the sound of blood dripping from Wang Qiming's body came out softly, shaking everyone's heart.

Many warriors stared at the scene on the arena in a daze, all dumbfounded.

Lost!

It turned out that the first floor was defeated.

At the moment, Wang Qiming stood proudly on the ring. He was covered in blood and looked a little embarrassed, but the sword in his hand still shone with cold light, his legs stood firmly on the ring and his eyes were cold.

Under the ring, the first floor was lying there in embarrassment, his chest was torn by a war knife, bones were visible, and his combat effectiveness was completely lost.

"On the fifth ring, the Dawei Dynasty successfully defended the challenge, but the Da'an Dynasty challenge failed."

The deacon of Tianji Pavilion was stunned for a long time before coming back to his senses and announced the result.

Looking at the five great geniuses of the Da'an Dynasty, in the end, even a player from the Dawei Dynasty could not be defeated, and the crowd murmured.

This disciple of the Dawei Dynasty is simply powerful and terrifying.

At this time, no one dared to despise Wang Qiming and the others. Just because of Wang Qiming's last desperate death, everyone was shocked. This was just a competition, but the other party was fighting with his life. How terrible it was.

The Da'an Dynasty was defeated, and immediately there were only ten forces left on the field, and there were five forces that did not occupy the ring, and they had the opportunity to challenge.

"Next, please choose the forces you want to challenge. If no one challenges it, it is equivalent to giving up."

The deacon of Tianji Pavilion reminded the remaining five players from the Daikin Dynasty.

But after experiencing the events of the Da'an Dynasty, the remaining forces all looked at Wang Qiming on the stage with dread and hesitated, but none of them came forward to challenge.

After all, although Wang Qiming was seriously injured, there were still two disciples in the Dawei Dynasty. If they were as strong as Wang Qiming, they would not be able to win the ring.

It is equivalent to making wedding dresses for others.

"Huh, a group of timid guys, relying on you, also want to apply for the success of the middle dynasty?"

A warrior of the Dajin Dynasty looked at the remaining four with disdain, and sneered at the force that didn't even have the courage to challenge, and then looked at the masked man behind him.

The masked man nodded slightly, and the warrior suddenly jumped to the fifth ring and stood opposite Wang Qiming as if he had received an order.

"Let me come to the Dajin Dynasty and see what qualifications your Excellency has to occupy the last ring."

The warrior of the Dajin Dynasty showed a hideous face, and a mace appeared in his hand instantly. He sneered at Wang Qiming with a trace of contempt in his eyes.

They appear to be members of the Dajin Dynasty, but in fact they are all strong people selected by the Dagan Dynasty to prevent accidents.

As the leader of the land of a hundred dynasties, the powerhouses of the seven upper dynasties, even if Wang Qiming defeated the first floor of the Da'an dynasty, there was never the slightest wave in their hearts.

"People from the Dajin Dynasty have come to power, and it is true that the Dawei Dynasty is still challenging."

"It seems that the Daikin Dynasty is completely confident."

"Does this need to be said? The Dagan dynasty, one of the seven upper dynasties, is leaning behind the Dajin Dynasty. How can you be afraid of a small force that has just applied to become a middle dynasty?"

Seeing the warriors of the Daikin Dynasty come up, many audiences in the audience are talking.

"Haha, the people of the Dajin Dynasty have taken action. If the three boys are acquainted, they can save their face if they choose to surrender, otherwise, they will be unlucky."

Jinyue Pavilion, Gou Feng of the Dagan Dynasty sneered, and said with disdain.

He knew very well that these warriors of the Dajin Dynasty were actually carefully selected by their Dagan Dynasty, and their cultivation level was so high that even he did not dare to despise them.

"Hehe, let's watch a play."

The other warriors also chuckled, only Zhou Zhiwei frowned and looked at Qin Chen, knowing that Qin Chen was extremely insidious and would not do anything that he was not sure about.

Qin Chen occupied the fifth ring so confidently, couldn't he see that the Dajin Dynasty would challenge him?

On the ring.

"boom!"

Before Wang Qiming could answer, the aura of the warrior with the mace had already exploded. The terrifying true power and madness were overflowing. He turned out to be a martial master at the peak of the sixth-tier mid-term. The cultivation level was even higher than the previous first floor. Be stronger.

Feeling the breath of this person, everyone was shocked, what? The first player of the Daikin Dynasty is so strong?

Before the age of 30, the sixth-order mid-term Wuzun was one of the most heaven-defying geniuses even in some middle-level dynasties, but this Dajin dynasty was the first to send this class of power, the Dajin dynasty. Is it so scary?

But in an instant, everyone understood, where this person was a warrior from the Dagan Dynasty, it was very likely that he was a warrior sent by the Dagan Dynasty. No, it was not very possible. It should be a warrior from the Dagan Dynasty.

"Boy, are you ready?"

The warrior held a mace and looked at Wang Qiming grinningly, revealing a playful color.

Feeling the breath of the opponent, Wang Qiming's complexion condensed, but his eyes did not flinch. He just said coldly: "If you want to go, just go, nonsense!"

"Boy, you have a seed." The warrior sneered, but was not angry, and moved forward when he stepped forward.

Suddenly a cold shout sounded, "Hold on!"

Under the ring, it was Qin Chen who spoke, and said lightly: "Wang Qiming, come down."

Then turned to look at You Qianxue, "You Qianxue, you go!"

"Less dust!"

Wang Qiming was taken aback, thinking that Qin Chen was afraid of his defeat, and even wanted to speak!

"Needless to say, you defeated so many people before, and the task is complete. Next, leave it to You Qianxue and me. In a few days, it will be the day when the mysterious realm of the heavenly demon opens. If the body is injured and enters, it will definitely increase. Dangerous," Qin Chen said lightly.

He didn't want Wang Qiming to drag his injured body into the secret realm of the heavenly devil.

At this time, the deacon of Tianji Pavilion said solemnly: "Wait, if you choose to replace, then this person, even if he is defeated in the war, will not be able to accept the challenge of others next, you have to consider it!"

As long as Wang Qiming stepped off the stage, he would have lost the qualification to accept the challenge and could not regain the stage.

"It's okay!" Qin Chen said lightly.

Hearing what Qin Chen said, Wang Qiming didn't say anything, and immediately jumped off the ring.

After having been with Qin Chen for so long, he had developed the habit of directly following Qin Chen's arrangements.

Since Shao Chen said so, there would never be any problems.

"Huh!"

After Wang Qiming stepped down, You Qianxue's figure shook and instantly came to the ring.

The warrior of the 'Daijin Dynasty' holding a mace touched his nose and said with a strange smile: "You have changed your opponent, girl, are you sure you want to try with me? Seeing you are so weak, don't be caught by your brother's mace. Stabbing a stick broke." When he said 'stabbing', the person spoke harder, and then laughed lasciviously.

[Chapter 903: Bullying](#)

"Haha, hahaha!"

"Such a weak body, it's really hard to take a poke."

"That mace is also a bit thicker!"

"Big guy, aren't you gentler then?"

Below the ring, many viewers also laughed loudly, with lewd laughter and weird yin and yang.

"Humph!"

With a soft snort, You Qianxue ignored the opponent's provocation, and the moment the Deacon of Tianji Pavilion announced the start of the competition, she suddenly jumped out.

"laugh!"

An invisible sword light, like a ghost, suddenly appeared on the opponent's forehead, so fast that it was incredible.

what? The warrior was still laughing at first, but suddenly, he felt that his entire body was erected and his pupils shrank suddenly. In fright, the mace in his hand instantly swung the sword light toward his forehead, blocking it at the moment of death.

boom!

The strength swept across, and the invisible sword energy was instantly split apart, but it still swept across the opponent's cheek, leaving a blood stain on it.

This person's cold hair was exploded, and his back was instantly soaked in cold sweat. If he took the previous sword more slowly, I am afraid that his entire head would have been split apart.

Whoops whoops!

After finally blocking the invisible sword light, before he was relieved, countless sword qi appeared densely in the void. In an instant, the temperature of the entire ring seemed to drop by dozens of degrees, giving people a feeling of coldness to the bones.

The warrior of the Dajin Dynasty looked frightened and frantically waved his mace into a golden rainbow light, enveloping himself.

But it's useless.

That sword light, as if pervasive, left several sword marks on him instantly, and there was nowhere to resist, bringing fatal murder.

"What kind of sword intent is this? Why is it so terrible?"

"The sword light is like water, endless, this person is so strong in kendo."

"This is the realm where the sword walks as you wish. Where did the Dawei Dynasty come from so many top talents?"

The crowd was stunned and almost exploded, staring dumbly at You Qianxue, who turned into a ball of light and shadow on the ring.

Strong, too strong!

Compared to Wang Qiming, You Qianxue felt more terrifying.

If Wang Qiming is a lone wolf, he is shuddering with every cut.

So quiet, thousands of snow, like your snow in the sky that winter, pervasive, beautiful to the dazzling at the same time, but contains the ultimate killing intent, it is impossible to prevent.

"Roar!"

Under You Qianxue's fierce sword light, the warrior was frightened, and the power of the blood in the body bloomed, and he danced a mace to the extreme, but it was useless. You Qianxue's sword light was too strong. More importantly, she still occupies the initiative and suppresses the opponent for the first time.

"Broken!"

Seizing the opportunity, You Qianxue's long sword flicked and turned into a splendid sword flower, instantly slashing to the opponent's wrist.

The man wanted to resist, but it was too late. He snorted, and his wrist broke. Amid the screams, the thick mace flew up and fell outside the ring with a thud.

"Huh!"

The light of the sword fell and turned into a sharp sword tip, reaching the opponent's chest, You Qianxue coldly said: "You are defeated!"

She only needs to exert a gentle force, and the long sword in her hand can pierce the opponent's heart, but even if the other party had teased herself with her words, You Qianxue did not intend to kill the other party in this arena, but only abolished his right hand.

"You abolished my hand?"

The burly man did not receive You Qianxue's affection, but looked at his right hand angrily. The meridians of his right hand were completely cut off under the previous sword. Even if it is completely cured, it may not be restored. The initial state.

"It's kindness to not kill you, get out!"

You Qianxue said coldly.

"it is good!"

The burly man gritted his teeth and said bitterly, turned around, and walked towards the ring, as if he had conceded.

Seeing this, You Qianxue put away the long sword, but the moment she put away the long sword, a terrible killing intent suddenly surged from the burly man, and the whole person turned around in an instant and blasted You Qianxue with a punch.

"I didn't admit defeat!"

The burly man has a hideous face, a crazy face, and a spiteful color in his eyes. It is obvious that You Qianxue is going to punch You Qianxue here.

"you....."

You Qianxue's complexion changed drastically, and her figure backed in an instant, which could be able to avoid the enemy's sneak attack, but she was also swept by the fist and her face turned pale.

A trace of coldness flashed from the bottom of You Qianxue's eyes. Swish, countless sword lights suddenly swept in, leaving several scars on the burly man.

"not good!"

Seeing that he hadn't succeeded in a sneak attack with a punch, the burly man changed his face and hurried back.

But You Qianxue didn't give the opponent a chance to retreat at all.

"cut!"

An icy breath bloomed from her body, and You Qianxue's eyes were indifferent, with killing intent, directly chopping out an astonishing sword rainbow.

The brilliant sword light is like the aurora on the horizon at night, shining through the ring. If this sword is implemented, the opponent will be seriously injured if it is not dead.

"court death!"

Seeing that the sword light was about to strike this person, the face of a young scholar who looked like a scholar changed drastically when the Dajin Dynasty was in the middle of the sky.

These silver lights turned out to be nearly inch-long poisonous needles, the needles glowing in blue and purple, turning into a ball of light, enveloping You Qianxue.

You Qianxue's face changed, and she hurriedly backed away, and the long sword flew away many poisonous needles while trembling, so that she avoided the opponent's sudden killer move.

"Huh, you are so bold to kill me from the Dajin Dynasty!"

The scholar in Tsing Yi saw You Qianxue stopping the poisonous needles in the sky, but he spoke coldly, and in his eyes, with killing intent, his figure shook, and he came to You Qianxue in an instant, taking the opportunity of You Qianxue's exhaustion, again. One hit.

If it is a normal fight, the opponent's fan may not be able to hurt her, but the opponent had a sudden attack before, and under the hasty resistance, the true power in the body could not be sustained, only the body shape flashed back, like a dream.

puff!

But the fan that contained terrifying true power still caught her, her face turned pale, and blood was vomited.

This sudden scene stunned everyone on the court.

It was originally a contest between You Qianxue and the burly man, but now it turned into a battle between Tsing Yi Scholar and You Qianxue, which made people stunned.

"Huh? I actually hid, thinking that I have some strength, can I kill the warriors of the Dajin Dynasty?"

Seeing You Qianxue dodge her own attack, the scholar Tsing Yi's eyes flashed with serpentine coldness, and his figure shook, and he launched a fierce attack again, a black fan, like a poisonous snake, swallowed violently.

At this moment, You Qianxue was already injured, and under the violent pursuit of the opponent, she immediately fell into a dangerous situation, seeing that the black fan like a poisonous snake was about to fall on her body.

Abruptly--

call out!

A sharp sword light came from nowhere, and instantly split the black fan shadow into pieces. At the same time, a figure instantly appeared on the ring and hugged You Qianxue.

"You Dajin Dynasty, are you prepared to deceive less with more?" The cold voice resounded, with a biting killing intent, resounding indifferently from above the ring.

[Chapter 904: Life and death](#)

On the ring, Qin Chen held You Qianxue, staring coldly at the scholar in Tsing Yi in front of him, and in his eyes, there was an unprecedented cold glow.

"Huh?" Tsing Yi Scholar's expression changed, and he looked at Qin Chen with fear.

Fast, too fast, Qin Chen's previous sword was too sudden and terrifying, he could not even see how Qin Chen made it.

He said coldly at the moment: "Doing more to bully the less? It's ridiculous. This person has clearly won before, but he is still ready to kill the people of my Dajin Dynasty. It's you who is too much? There is still a face here!"

"The killer?"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, as he was a fool? Obviously, after the defeat of the Dajin Dynasty, he suddenly attacked, but now he took a bite.

Not too lazy to talk nonsense with the other party, Qin Chen looked directly at the deacon of Tianji Pavilion and said, "Your Excellency, as the referee of this competition, a member of the Daikin Dynasty, broke the rules and rashly came to power. Shouldn't you say something?"

Under the ring, everyone also looked at the deacon who hosted the game at the Jige Pavilion that day.

indeed!

People from the Daikin Dynasty rushed to the ring before the game was over, and they rushed to the ring, which indeed violated the rules.

The deacon of Tianji Pavilion looked stagnant. He didn't expect Qin Chen to put the spearhead on himself. Although Qin Chen said that was reasonable, he knew very well in his heart that these contestants of the Dajin Dynasty represented the Dajin Dynasty on the surface. He was a member of the Dagan Dynasty, one of the seven upper dynasties.

Switching to a force like the Da'an Dynasty before, he said that the punishment would be punished, and no one even said that he directly deprived the opponent of his qualifications.

However, the other party was a member of the Dagan Dynasty, so he naturally did not dare to do so.

Although Tianji Pavilion is an independent force and famous in the land of hundreds of dynasties, the reason why it can be made bigger is actually behind the will of the seven superior dynasties.

Otherwise, why would the seven high-ranking dynasties advance their forces to such an important matter and give them the Tianji Pavilion?

He was sure that if he dared to punish the young scholar at this moment, leading to the failure of the Dajin Dynasty to advance to the middle power, he would definitely be severely punished and even be directly deprived of the qualifications to be a deacon once the ring competition was over. Therefore, after looking at Qin Chen, he said coldly to the scholar in Tsing Yi: "According to the rules of the game, no one is allowed to rush into the ring and destroy the game while the game is in progress. Your Excellency has violated our ring game. Rules. However, it's the first offender to read it, maybe right

The rules are not well understood, and there are no serious consequences, the old man will not be punished first, but if there is another next time, your Dajin Dynasty will be directly deprived of the qualification to participate. Do you understand? "

"Yes, the disciple understands." The scholar Tsing Yi didn't know what this person meant, and clearly didn't want to punish him, Lian respectfully said.

Everyone under the ring also shook their heads and sighed secretly: It really is! Although the deacon of Tianji Pavilion spoke sternly, it was clearly a verbal warning without any practical measures. Obviously, it was just a word of face. Although Tianji Pavilion is powerful, it will not offend a disciple of such a powerful dynasty as Qin Chen.

Tsing Yi scholar of the Qian Dynasty.

If it wasn't for Qin Chen's previous opening to force him to deal with it, he wouldn't even say the warning just now.

"Is this the end of the process?" Qin Chen's eyes instantly cooled down.

Although knowing that the deacon of Tianji Pavilion would not embarrass the people of the Daikin Dynasty too much, after seeing the other party's just a painless warning, Qin Chen's heart instantly became angry.

If the people of the Dajin Dynasty offended him, maybe he would not care, but just now, the other party nearly injured or even killed You Qianxue, the deacon was just a painless warning, which made Qin Chen How can you bear it?

"It's fair and just. Will Tianji Pavilion really handle things, or is it that your Tianji Pavilion and this Dajin Dynasty are the same?" Qin Chen said with a sneer, but no one could hear the irony in his tone.

Qin Chen's words were like a pebble falling in a calm lake, and a wave of violent ripples instantly started around the central ring where the fist was king.

A disciple of the Dawei Dynasty with no background dared to speak to Tianji Pavilion like this, even with a mocking tone. Does he want to live anymore? Do you want to continue the competition?

In Chaotian City, it is quite normal that the inferior forces are bullied by the people of the superior forces. Those of the inferior forces have no other way except forbearance.

But now, Qin Chen not only stood up to be fair to the Tianji Pavilion, he was even dissatisfied with the Tianji Pavilion's handling. What else was this besides the rhythm of seeking death? This time it was not only the scholar in Tsing Yi, but even the deacon of Jige that day, his face suddenly sank, his eyes suddenly became extremely cold, and he said coldly, "Although the people of the Daikin Dynasty came to power and broke the rules of the game, they were just to save The unintentional loss of people, your disciple of the Dawei Dynasty, did not

What kind of injury do you want the old man to do? "

There was even a hint of cold dissatisfaction in his tone.

A small disciple of the Dawei Dynasty dared to teach him how to do things.

"Qin Chen, I'm fine."

You Qianxue felt that the atmosphere on the court was a bit stagnant, and hurriedly said to Qin Chen that she knew very well that this was a test hosted by Tianji Pavilion. If Qin Chen provokes the deacon of Tianji Pavilion dissatisfaction, the other party directly disqualifies them for the test. The eternal sinner of the Wei Dynasty.

Qin Chen looked at You Qianxue and said, "Qianxue, don't worry, I will ask you for justice in this matter."

Then he turned his head to look at the deacon of Tianji Pavilion, and said coldly: "The unintentional loss of saving people? If it was just to save people, why did he fight my friend and almost killed her when he came up? Fortunately, my friend was fine. , If something happens, can you handle it like this?" The deacon of Tianji Pavilion looked ugly, he really couldn't explain it. After all, the young scholar came up, and he stalked You Qianxue. Anyone can see clearly, how is he? , And can't reverse black and white, empty words, after all, Tianji Pavilion is so famous in Imperial City, the most important thing

Just a reputation.

However, the scholar Tsing Yi sneered and said with disdain: "The competition in the arena is inherently dangerous. The so-called fists have no eyes, life and death are destined. If you come to the competition, you will have the consciousness of injury. Let alone injured, even if you are killed, this It's also a test, no one will say anything." "Is that right?" Qin Chen ignored him, just looked at the deacon of Tianji Pavilion.

[Chapter 905: Is a lunatic](#)

That day, the deacon of Jige cursed secretly in his heart, but he had to bite the bullet and said: "He was right, the arena competition, there would have been accidents, since he came on stage, then life and death will depend on the heavens, otherwise, this arena match It doesn't make sense to proceed.

However, although this person is trying to save people, after coming up

, But it is indeed against the rules of your Dawei Dynasty's selection of hands. The old man can call the shots and disqualify him from the competition. So, are you satisfied? "

After speaking, the deacon of Tianji Pavilion looked at Qin Chen coldly.

Tsing Yi scholar and the other Dajin Dynasty warriors below suddenly looked ugly. He did not expect that the deacon of Tianji Pavilion would actually cancel the qualification of Tsing Yi scholar in order to calm Qin Chen's anger.

In this way, it means that the Big Golden Dynasty has changed from five players to four players directly, and one less chance to compete.

Despite being extremely upset, Tsing Yi scholars can still understand the practice of Tianji Pavilion. The most important thing in Tianji Pavilion's work is fairness. Now that there are so many people in the central ring, Tianji Pavilion is naturally not too obvious to favor them and can do it. This step is already extremely rare.

At this moment, everyone around the ring was looking at Qin Chen, and they secretly admired that Tianji Pavilion could forcibly cancel that Tsing Yi scholar's quota. This powerful dynasty player is really strong.

Just admiring and admiring, everyone looked at Qin Chen's eyes, but they looked at the same idiot.

Is this person really wise to offend Tianji Pavilion so much and still participate in the assessment of the middle dynasty? What everyone didn't expect was that Qin Chen's expression suddenly eased a lot in the face of the Tianji Pavilion's treatment, and then he said, "I am very satisfied with the Tianji Pavilion's treatment, but I just cancel this person's qualification for the test. After all, people from my Dawei Dynasty were not injured, nor did I expect

In the end, it was said that it was impossible to win. "

Everyone was stunned, looking at Qin Chen stupidly one by one, completely wondering what he was thinking about?

Before Tianji Pavilion didn't deal with it, he was angry and felt that he had been treated unfairly. He even attacked Tianji Pavilion in front of so many people and didn't give Tianji Pavilion face.

Now that Tianji Pavilion has dealt with it, this kid has flinched.

Offended Tianji Pavilion and Dajin Dynasty for nothing, and didn't take any advantage. Is this guy an idiot?

Everyone was dumbfounded, completely wondering what Qin Chen wanted.

Everyone was puzzled, but the deacon of Jige breathed a sigh of relief that day, and quickly said: "Your Excellency can think so, that's great. If you have no opinion, please continue with the competition."

"Hehe, I thought that kid was so powerful, after all, I was afraid of Tianji Pavilion and my Dajin Dynasty."

The scholar Tsing Yi sneered in his heart and became even more disdainful of Qin Chen.

In his opinion, Qin Chen's previous strength was obviously just pretending, and when the critical moment was reached, he immediately softened again.

Soon, the burly young man was helped by the Dajin dynasty for treatment, and the Tsing Yi scholar was left on the ring.

"Now that the test continues, you seem to be able to go down, right?" Tsing Yi Scholar sneered at Qin Chen.

"You Qianxue, go down and leave it to me."

what?

Everyone was stunned, this guy is going to take the stage by himself?

Although You Qianxue had been dangerous before, she had not suffered any injuries after all, and she had the strength to fight again.

But once she chooses to step down, in the rules, it is tantamount to surrendering, and there is no chance to continue to step up.

The deacon of Jige also hurriedly reminded that day: "In the rules, once you step down, it means surrender. After a meeting, you won't have a chance to take power."

I was afraid that Qin Chen would have another moth.

"I know this." Qin Chen nodded, then looked at You Qianxue, and said lightly: "You Qianxue, leave the rest to me!"

You Qianxue glanced at Qin Chen's cold face, vaguely guessed what Qin Chen was thinking, and said softly: "Then be careful."

After that, he stepped off the ring without any hesitation.

After seeing You Qianxue stepping down, Qin Chen turned to look at the scholar in Tsing Yi. His eyes became extremely cold in an instant.

A faint murderous aura filled his body.

For some reason, the scholar in Tsing Yi had an inexplicable coldness in his heart at this moment, "Huh, I want to see and know, you are the last one to appear, after all..."

He spoke coldly, dispelling the coldness in his heart, but before he finished speaking, Qin Chen on the opposite side of the ring instantly turned into a stream of light and flew towards him suddenly.

"Huh!"

Qin Chen's figure is like electricity, almost reaching the extreme, and in an instant, he came to the scholar of Tsing Yi, with the long sword in his hand like a phantom, suddenly appeared on the forehead of the scholar of Tsing Yi. The pupil of the scholar in Tsing Yi suddenly widened. He didn't expect Qin Chen to say that he would do it, and the speed was so fast that he had no time to react. He could only stare at his horrified eyes and watched Qin Chen pierce the long sword in his hand. His eyebrows, containing the sword energy of terror, instantly crushed him

In my mind, the tip of the sword came out from the back of his head.

Scarlet blood, mixed with white brains, splashed several feet high.

"Too much nonsense, let's talk about it in the underworld."

"Puff!"

Pulling out the long sword, Qin Chen stepped back a few meters, and looked at the wide-eyed scholar in Tsing Yi with an incredible expression on his face indifferently.

His eyes were filled with fear, anger, horror, and deep disbelief. Slowly, his pupils dimmed, and with a bang, the body fell heavily to the ground, blood stained red To the ring.

"It's such a waste, it's embarrassing to come up to the competition."

Qin Chen swung his sword and wiped the blade clean on the opponent, with a look of disgust and disgust.

silence!

The entire arena was completely stunned at this moment, and everyone looked at Qin Chen who was standing indifferently on the arena.

He just stood there quietly, but he gave people a shuddering feeling, as if he was not a person, but a murderer.

One sword, beheaded the player of the Daikin Dynasty.

While everyone marveled at Qin Chen's strength, they were even more frightened by his courage.

At this moment, they finally understood why Qin Chen hadn't adopted Tianji Pavilion's opinions before and eliminated the scholar in Tsing Yi, instead leaving him behind.

It was not that he was afraid of Tianji Pavilion and the Dajin Dynasty, but that he wanted to kill this Tsing Yi scholar himself, without giving him a chance to survive.

What a cruel person!

Everyone's gazes looking at Qin Chen have completely changed, and there is no longer any contempt or disdain, some are just fear and amazement. Everyone knows that the so-called Dajin Dynasty genius is most likely a person from the Dajin Dynasty, and this person dares to kill the opponent directly on this ring, and does not give the opponent a chance to survive. This guy is simply A madman, an unscrupulous lunatic.

[Chapter 906: You are not his opponent](#)

"you you....."

The deacon of Tianji Pavilion also looked at Qin Chen in a daze, with a frightened expression on his face.

The warriors of the Dagan Dynasty actually died on the ring?

At this moment, his heart is full of anger and fear. No matter what the result of this assessment is, he can never escape a punishment? "What's the matter with me?" Qin Chen put away his sword, looked at the deacon of Jige faintly, and said: "Just now your Excellency said, in the arena competition, there will naturally be accidents, life and death depends on the sky, even if you are killed. , I can only say that the skills are not as good as humans, but you just said it after a long time, will you forget it?"

"

"you....."

The deacon of Jige looked at Qin Chen in anger that day, his face was black and white, but he couldn't speak for a long time.

The words just now were indeed what he said. There were countless warriors on the court, and he wanted to deny it, but it was impossible.

"Cui Zheng!"

At this time, one of the few remaining martial artists of the Dajin Dynasty roared in anger and shook his figure. He instantly came to the ring and looked at the scholar in Tsing Yi who was lying on the ground with his mind broken into pieces, and then suddenly. He raised his head, his eyes were red, and he looked at Qin Chen angrily.

"Do you dare to kill my people from the Dajin Dynasty?"

The man's robe was agitated, and an unprecedented horror aura burst out of his body. The cold killing intent was like a mountain, which instantly enveloped Qin Chen.

"Are you the next player in the Daikin Dynasty?"

Facing the other party's angry killing intent, Qin Chen didn't have any fluctuations on his face, but just looked at the other party faintly.

"Yes, I'm the one who killed me in the Dajin Dynasty. Don't you want to get out of the ring alive!"

Two golden claws appeared in the man's hands, his eyes were cold and he looked at Qin Chen, and his killing intent seemed to be condensed into substance.

No one can see that the Dajin Dynasty and Dawei Dynasty at this moment have reached the point of endless death.

"Since the next player has already taken the stage, can you announce the start of the competition?" Qin Chen turned to look at the deacon of Tianji Pavilion.

At this time, people from the Daikin Dynasty had already carried the Tsing Yi scholar Cui Zheng down. That day, the deacon of Jige suddenly said in a cold tone: "The test begins."

"kill!"

At the moment when the Deacon of Tianji Pavilion announced the beginning, the warrior of the Golden Dynasty had already moved. This man had short brown hair, a scar on his face, and golden claws in his hands, instantly turning into two golden golden rainbow lights. Swept towards Qin Chen.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

The golden rainbow light carried an astonishing aura, transformed into a sky full of claw shadows, wrapping Qin Chen tightly, without any room to escape.

Moreover, above the claw shadow, with a terrifying killing intent, every claw seems to be able to catch the void. Some ordinary sixth-order martial arts see this dense claw shadow, and their hearts are inexplicably tightened, and the light is there. Under the shock of Claw Shadow's momentum, his heart almost stopped beating.

So powerful!

Everyone's complexion changed drastically. Under such claw shadow attack, let alone a young man, even a veteran Tier 6 late martial artist would not be able to resist it and would be bombarded by a claw.

The people of the Dajin Dynasty obviously got angry and didn't stop without killing the boy.

Seeing that the golden claw shadow was about to fall, Qin Chen, who was enveloped by the claw shadow, had a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and disappeared in an instant. The next moment, he appeared outside the claw shadow.

With a bang, the claws in the sky poured out, sparks shot in all directions on the arena built by the black iron stone, and the broken stones flew around, but all fell into the air.

"what?"

"How did this child avoid this claw shadow attack?"

"I can't see clearly, it's too fast!"

The crowd was horrified, and all their eyes were shocked, because they couldn't see Qin Chen's figure at all, and even some veteran Tier 6 late martial masters could not see clearly.

"impossible?"

The warrior of the Dajin Dynasty also exclaimed, and then his eyes were cold and crazy, and the golden claws in his hand swept again.

Rumble!

That pair of golden claws, this time like two galloping golden dragons, burst out with a terrifying roar, and many Wu Zuns around the arena pressed by the terrible aura were upset and wanted to retreat.

Qin Chen sneered, the mysterious rusty sword on his waist unsheathed, and the black sword light surged and turned into a pitch-black sword shadow.

Puff!

The golden dragon transformed by the golden claws screamed, splitting apart, and sword aura pouring out from it, both vanished into nothingness in the void.

With one move, Qin Chen smashed the golden claw shadow, and shot at the opponent swiftly.

"not good!"

The person's face changed drastically, and there was already a trace of fear in his heart. Qin Chen's light attack made him feel terrified from the bottom of his heart. The golden claws in his hand formed a golden sphere and wrapped himself in it.

"Can you stop it? Break!"

Holding the mysterious rust sword in one hand, Qin Chen casually slashed out with a sword. Above the black sword body, a sword aura suddenly rushed out and poured into the golden protection in front of the opponent.

boom!

The golden sphere burst like a fragile soap bubble in an instant, and the warrior of the Dajin Dynasty snorted, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, and the color of horror in his eyes.

Strong, too strong.

His strongest defensive martial skills were too fragile under Qin Chen's attack, and it was simply vulnerable.

How could there be such a terrible boy in this world?

Furious in his heart, this person no longer had the courage to continue to fight Qin Chen, his figure retreated crazily and wanted to get off the stage.

"Did you go?"

Qin Chen sneered. Since the other party came up, how could he be allowed to leave, the mysterious rust sword in his hand turned into an invisible sword light, and it cut across suddenly.

"Be careful!"

Under the ring, there was a sound of fright and anger, but it was the masked man from the Golden Dynasty reminding him.

But it was too late.

puff!

The invisible sword energy, like a sharp paper knife, flashed from the opponent's throat. The next moment, the throat of the warrior of the Dajin Dynasty was instantly cut open, and blood spurted from it like a fountain.

"you....."

Holding his neck, the young man from the Golden Dynasty stared his eyes, blood pouring out of his fingers desperately, and then the whole person fell down, completely lost his breath.

Dead... dead!

Another warrior of the Dajin Dynasty fell, and all the warriors on the field at this time were completely frightened.

"who is the next?"

Putting away the long sword, letting the blood drip from the tip of the sword, Qin Chen looked like a demon coldly at the two remaining Dajin Dynasty warriors below.

Hearing this, the many warriors watching the battle under the arena were all shocked and completely understood that Qin Chen at this moment did not want to win the competition at all, but was going to kill all the warriors of the Dajin Dynasty who came to power in the arena.

This guy is simply a lunatic.

"hateful!"

A roar came from the place where the martial artist of the Dajin Dynasty was, and Qin Chen's attitude completely angered him, and one of the remaining two martial artists of the Dajin Dynasty suddenly roared and was about to rush into the ring.

But he was stopped by a hand instantly.

It was the masked man.

"You are not his opponent, let me come!"

The eyes were cold, the masked man exuded the chill of freezing everything, and he walked slowly towards the ring. Although this person is wearing a mask, everyone can feel the biting chill that emanates from the masked man at this moment!

[Chapter 907: Sikong sees blood](#)

"So powerful."

Everyone was horrified, as if they were being stabbed by needles, with chills rising.

Compared with the previous masters of the Dajin Dynasty, the aura of this person is much stronger, and there is an extraordinary temperament that is very different from the three previous players.

Even if the warriors of the same Dajin Dynasty were killed by two people, he was still not in a hurry, he slowly came to power, every step he fell, there was a rhyme flowing under his feet, as if he was integrated with the world.

"Who is this person?"

Everyone was shocked. This Dao Yun can only be controlled by the King of Wu. If a genius warrior can master this Dao Yun, it is absolutely impossible to be an unknown person. Even in the entire land of a hundred dynasties, there is a great reputation. .

"Could it be a core genius of the Dagan Dynasty?"

Some people speculated that immediately attracted a round of approval.

Just from the momentum, you can see that this person is extraordinary, but this person also wears a mask. It is clear that he does not want to show the person positively. It can be seen that the identity of the other person is very likely to be extraordinary. Otherwise, why cover it up. ?

"Unexpectedly, this person was forced to take action. It seems that this kid will undoubtedly die today."

Jinyue Pavilion, Gou Feng of the Dagan Dynasty saw the masked man taking the stage, and his eyes were solemn and said excitedly.

The previously angry eyes calmed down, while looking at Qin Chen's gaze, as if looking at a dead person.

"Gou Feng, who is this person?"

Li Rujun and others, seeing Gou Feng so confident, couldn't help asking.

The breath of the masked person on the ring, even if it was them, had some palpitations, it could not be an ordinary genius.

Gou Feng laughed: "I just guessed the identity of this person, but I'm not sure, but if my guess is true, then this competition will not have any other results."

"Who is it?"

The more Gou Feng said this, the more doubts in everyone's hearts.

"Everyone just watch."

But Gou Feng just smiled without saying a word, and did not answer.

Because he also had some doubts whether the dynasty would really send this person out.

On the ring.

The young man with a black mask stared at Qin Chen indifferently.

"You are so courageous to kill my two disciples of the Dajin Dynasty!"

A shark-skin black-sheathed sword appeared in the hands of this person. Accompanied by indifferent words, a sharp sword intent rose to the sky. The whole person was like an unsheathed sword, emitting a sword light that rushed into the sky, black The robe fluttered like a sword fairy, as if to take the wind away.

Swordsman, that masked man is also a swordsman?

Everyone frantically searched in their minds to find out which kendo masters in the Dagan Dynasty.

And what shocked them even more was the aura on the masked man, who was clearly a martial artist in the late sixth stage.

Originally, Martial Lord in the late sixth stage was actually not a big deal in the land of a hundred dynasties, but combined with the opponent's age, it was a bit scary.

After all, this competition verifies the strength of the geniuses of various countries, and only warriors under the age of 30 can participate in the competition.

The probability that this genius will become a king of Wu in the future is as high as 50% or more.

"What do you do with so much nonsense, if you want to take revenge," Qin Chen said coldly.

The masked man's eyes became cold suddenly, narrowed into a gap, and said coldly: "It is arrogant. I originally respected you as a person. Unfortunately, you killed my two disciples of the Daikin Dynasty. Today, I will kill you."

The voice fell, and the masked man stepped forward.

"Wind-rolled clouds!"

The long sword was out of its sheath, and the sharp sword light was faint and difficult to find, and it caused invisible ripples in the void, like a raging wind sweeping the sky, bursting at Qin Chen, covering the sky and avoiding the sun.

In an instant, everything on the ring was shrouded in sword light, as if the end was coming.

"what?"

"What kind of swordsmanship is this?"

"Could it be..."

Everyone was shocked, and some even stood up suddenly, as if they had seen something unbelievable.

boom!

The sword wind exploded, the sky full of sword qi splits, and Qin Chen held a mysterious rust sword in the sword qi, and wrapped himself in layers. The terrible sword qi displayed by the mask man could not approach his surroundings at all. Countless criss-cross gullies are cut on the created ring.

"Heavenly Sword Forest!"

The masked man's tone was slightly surprised, his sword swung, and his whole body rose into the sky.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

Countless sword lights suddenly appeared between the sky and the earth, connecting each other like fishes, layering on top of each other, and finally turned into dense mountain forests of sword lights, rushing to Qin Chen in the center of the ring.

This sword forest is so powerful that it brings layers of rippling voids, and the space wherever it goes is blocked in it. Before the sword gas reaches, the audience around the ring feels that it is difficult to breathe, and the body is difficult to move, and the whole line of sight The end was completely shrouded by endless sword light Changlin.

"The realm of the sword intent?"

Qin Chen sneered. No wonder the other party was so confident. This person combined the kendo artistic conception with swordsmanship so exquisitely. If it weren't for his age, his body's true power had not reached its limit. It was just a matter of time before he became a half-step martial arts king.

This level of strength is enough to easily kill an ordinary sixth-stage late martial master.

It's a pity that the other party met him.

"Sword Qi is like a song!"

With a vertical stature, Qin Chen swung his long sword, and the bright sword light impacted in all directions, splitting the entire sword light with a long Lin boom.

"Is this what you mean to kill me?"

Qin Chen sneered, and walked forward slowly, with a relaxed expression. Every sword cut would tear the sword light Changlin through a huge gap, and there was no difficulty in seeing it.

The people below are already watching, how could this young man of the mighty dynasty be so strong?

The strength of the mask man is far higher than the two major disciples of the previous Dajin Dynasty. In terms of true strength, I am afraid that it is not much better than some martial masters of the late sixth-order peak, but it can't hurt the other party at all?

"what?"

The mask man also shot out cold light from his pupils and snorted coldly: "There are two sons, it's no wonder that I can kill my two big disciples of the Dajin Dynasty in a row, but it was just a warm-up before, since you are in such a hurry to die, then I will fulfill you."

With a cold snort, the long sword in the mask man's hand suddenly flashed.

Huh huh!

In the next instant, the long sword in his hand suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Chi Chi Chi Chi!

I saw a flash of light in the void suddenly, the sharp sword light seemed like a ghostly shadow hidden in the void, which made people unable to capture the direction at all, only the infiltrating chill enveloped them, and the hair was horrified.

"It's the hidden swordsmanship!"

"Sure enough it is him!"

"A genius of swordsmanship in the Dagan Dynasty once in a hundred years, Sikong sees blood!"

"This person will represent the Daikin Dynasty in the competition?"

The crowd exploded, completely boiling.

After seeing the mask man's sword skills at the moment, everyone was shocked, one by one guessed the identity of the mask man. The top swordsman genius of the Dagan Dynasty-Sikong sees blood!

[Chapter 908: Hidden Killing Sword Technique](#)

Sikong saw blood, almost half of the warriors in Chaotian City had heard of his deeds.

This person has terrible talent and is full of love for swordsmanship. When he was fifteen years old, he realized the first kind of sword intent.

It can be said to be the first kendo genius of the Dagan Dynasty.

He studied under Wan Jianzong of the Dagan Dynasty. At the age of eighteen, he had already broken through the martial arts realm at the beginning of Tier 6 and was a shining new star in the Dagan Dynasty.

The only shortcoming is that he is arrogant and looks down on any genius in the world, which has caused dissatisfaction from many of his peers.

In one experience, it was even more conspired, leading to confusion.

Since then, the repair has been decimated.

From the age of twenty, he broke through the sixth-order martial arts realm, to the age of twenty-five, for five years, his cultivation did not make any progress.

Many geniuses who were inferior to him at the time gradually surpassed him and became the top geniuses of the Dagan Dynasty and even the land of a hundred dynasties.

But he was slowly forgotten.

Just when everyone almost forgot about him, he appeared in everyone's sight again two years ago.

And with one sword beheaded the three third rank sixth mid-term martial arts, shocking the world.

Until this time, everyone discovered that Sikong saw blood and did not know when he had broken the vicious circle that had not been broken for five years, and had broken through to the middle stage of Tier 6.

This shining star once again appeared in the sight of everyone.

However, because of years of stagnation in his cultivation, despite some breakthroughs, he was still unable to rank among the top geniuses in the land of the hundred dynasties, but his kendo attainments and terrible cultivation skills are still many geniuses in the land of the hundred dynasties. The object we look up to.

And now, the last player of the Daikin Dynasty turned out to be him, and he has already entered the late stage of Tier 6, which made everyone not shocked.

In a daze, the top genius a few years ago returned to the sight of everyone again, like that bright star.

"Unexpectedly, the genius at the finale of the Dajin Dynasty turned out to be Sikong sees blood!"

"If it weren't for his hidden killing swordsmanship, we might not even recognize this person."

"I haven't heard of it for many years. The sword technique that Sikong sees blood has become more terrifying. I am afraid that the hidden killing sword technique has reached the state of transformation."

"The Hidden Killing Sword Technique uses the unique spatial sword intent to integrate the sword technique into the void. It is impossible to capture and it is impossible to prevent!"

"The boy from the Dawei Dynasty is in danger."

The crowd shook and couldn't calm down anymore, all of them were shocked and made an uproar.

Even the geniuses of the major dynasties of Jinyue Pavilion have a solemn expression. That masked person is actually Sikong seeing blood?

Although they did not belong to the same age, it did not hinder them. They had a **** worship of Sikong.

"It's kind of interesting. This Sikong sees blood is obviously only a sixth-order martial master who can combine sword attack with space, and there is no trace of fluctuation. Although it is not a true integration into the void, a sixth-order martial master can do this. One point, it's really extraordinary!"

Qin Chen shook his head secretly, Sikong saw blood's kendo attainments, even in the Martial Domain, it was not ordinary.

However, if this kind of swordsmanship is against others, it may be invincible, but Qin Chen is still far behind.

"Using sword intent to combine with space, but after all, this person's cultivation level is too low, and he does not control the profound meaning of space. The so-called combination is just floating on the surface and the difference is too far.

The seventh-order mental power is permeated, and every sword Sikong sees blood is clearly presented in Qin Chen's mind, without any hindrance at all.

"Ding ding ding ding ding!"

The long sword danced, Qin Chen moved forward instead of retreating.

There was a dense clash of sharp blades, and every time Qin Chen pierced his sword, he could cleverly resist the sword light of Sikong's blood. The sword light that everyone under the platform couldn't see clearly seemed to have nothing in front of Qin Chen. Concealment.

"How is it possible, how can this son perceive the trajectory of my swordsmanship?"

Sikong's **** eyes changed for the first time.

In order to allow his hidden killing swordsmanship to be better integrated into the space, in the past few years, he has continued to practice hard to understand the spatial sword intent, and even sacrificed some attack power and speed. The purpose is to make the hidden killing swordsmanship better hidden. space. Nowadays, the hidden killing swordsmanship is great, he is confident that unless the seventh-order martial king, even a half-step martial king master, he can see the path of his swordsmanship at all, but now, in front of this Qin Chen, his hidden killing Swordsmanship seems to have lost its concealment effect and is easily resisted by the opponent, which makes him like

Why not be surprised?

"This is the end of the so-called warm-up, serious shots? But so!"

Qin Chen sneered. The next moment, his figure standing on the ring suddenly became blurred, and the long sword in his hand disappeared suddenly!

"Also let you know what is the real Wuhen sword technique!"

The icy words sounded, and the sword light in Qin Chen's hand disappeared, as if it was completely gone. The next moment, hoo, a sharp sword light appeared before Sikong's blood, as if it appeared out of thin air.

"not good!"

Seeing the blood, Sikong was shocked, his figure retreated frantically, and he swung his sword to resist!
when!

The long swords crossed, Sikong saw the **** tiger's mouth split, and the long sword could hardly be held.

Huh!

With another sword swung out, Sikong saw the long sword in the blood's hand directly thrown up and fell into the ring.

Huh!

The third sword flashed.

Sikong saw the blood, his body almost worthy of being pressed against the sword light and retreated, a sword mark appeared on his coat robe, and his forehead was broken and hair fell. The whole person crazily retreated tens of meters before he stood still on the edge of the ring.

As long as it is one point later, I am afraid it will be divided into two by the mysterious Rust Sword.

Click!

There was a slight cracking sound, and Sikong saw a crack quietly appeared on the mask on the **** face, which fell into two halves.

Behind the mask, a twisted face full of centipede-like traces was exposed, making everyone **** in air and chill all over.

Is this the blood of Sikong? What has he experienced over the years?

Everyone was shocked. At first, they thought that Sikong saw the blood covering his face because he didn't want the Dagan Dynasty's action to be too obvious, but after seeing Sikong's **** face, everyone understood that it was basically the other party's appearance. It's too scary.

"You angered me!"

The mask fell, and Sikong saw that the aura on the blood suddenly became hideous, and a trace of violent aura spread out.

Chi, his figure flashed, Sikong saw the blood instantly disappeared in place, and when he reappeared, he had reached Qin Chen's side. His right hand, muscles squirmed and nails soaring, turned into a terrifying blood demon claw, and he grasped hard. Xiang Qin Chen's chest position.

"Fast speed."

Everyone only noticed that their eyes flashed, Sikong saw the blood and went to Qin Chen's side.

Without the weapon, Sikong's power to see blood has not weakened, but has become even more terrifying.

"Die!"

Seeing the blood, Sikong opened his mouth and yelled like a ghost.

boom! It was not Qin Chen that was injured, but Sikong saw the blood. A large amount of blood was sunken in his chest, a large amount of blood splattered from his chest, his body was distorted, and his eyes were full of disbelief.

[Chapter 909: Convinced](#)

Putting away the mysterious rust sword, Qin Chen sneered with his fists.

"I thought it was a preference for your Excellency to wear a mask. It turned out to be ugly and can't see people. Even without weapons, you are not my opponent."

Qin Chen not only beat Sikong to see blood, but also humiliated him with words.

"Isn't Sikong seeing blood as a swordsman? What kind of trick was just now, how did the speed increase so much?"

"How did Sikong see blood become like this?"

"That kid is too scary? Without weapons, he is so strong?"

"I actually put away the sword deliberately, is this self-confidence or arrogance?"

With the sound of air-conditioning, everyone in the audience looked at Qin Chen with gazes like monsters. At the same time, they looked at Sikong's **** gaze with surprise.

The Sikong seeing blood at this moment was too far apart from the Sikong seeing blood in their impression.

"Roar!"

A roar that didn't look like a human came from Sikong Jianxue's mouth. He slowly bent down, supporting the ground with his hands, his eyes staring at Qin Chen like wild beasts.

"You broke my mask, I want you to die!"

Seeing the blood, Sikong roared, his voice terrifying.

"Even beasts can participate in the competition, and the Daikin Dynasty is really powerful."

Qin Chen sneered.

"Go to hell!"

When Sikong saw the blood roar, a frightening breath burst out from him, and the whole figure seemed to have really become a blood beast, a **** energy swept away from him, with a violent color.

"Huh? After the bloodline has gone mad, is it a half-human and half-beast form combined with the blood crystals of the blood beast?"

The audience couldn't see it, but Qin Chen vaguely guessed some changes in Sikong's blood.

This is clearly when the blood is fused with the blood crystals, and the blood is turned into a demon, which eventually causes the blood to mutate, causing the energy in the blood beast's blood crystal to merge into its own body, turning itself into a half-human, half-demon monster.

If you were a martial artist, you might be excited by this change, but this Sikong saw blood, he was clearly a swordsman, but went astray.

No wonder this person was vaguely violent before.

This person is also a poor person.

However, Qin Chen would not be merciful because of his pity.

As long as the people of the Dajin Dynasty have to die today!

"Huh!"

Before Sikong saw the blood, Qin Chen moved first.

"boom!"

He squeezed a fist with his right hand and blasted out with a punch.

"Fight with me?"

Seeing the blood roar, Sikong faintly showed excitement in his scarlet eyes, and a killing punch blasted out. This punch almost emptied his physical strength, and his strength exploded to a limit.

"dead!"

After the breakthrough of the Immortal Saint Physique, Qin Chen was not afraid of any Martial Venerable below the Martial King, even the bloodline variant Sikong saw blood.

boom!

Two fists collided in the void, one was a violent demon claw, the other was a thin fist.

But where the fist passed, the violent demon claws shattered instantly, and blood mixed with broken bones and scattered all over.

"Roar!"

The intense pain caused Sikong to let out a stern roar when he saw the blood.

"ended!"

Qin Chen sighed, and his figure swept past Sikong's **** body.

Puff!

Sikong's **** head threw up high.

Flop!

Lost his head, he knelt down heavily, and then fell to the ground, blood stained the battered ring.

Immediately afterwards, Sikong saw the head of the blood thrown into the sky, and fell on the ring, staring, staring at him.

"Daijin Dynasty, there is one more place, do you want to go?"

Looking indifferently at the warrior who was stopped by Sikong's blood before, Qin Chen said coldly.

There was no sound.

The ring was silent.

At this time everyone looked at Qin Chen, and their hearts couldn't calm down.

"Sikong was also defeated when he saw the blood."

"What is the origin of this son?"

"How can such a terrifying genius appear in the little Dawei Dynasty?"

"If this talent is less than twenty, he can defeat Sikong sees blood in the late stage of the sixth stage, who else can stop it?"

At this moment, no one directly occupied the last ring of the Dawei Dynasty, and was not satisfied with it.

Although only three disciples of the Dawei Dynasty came to power, they have thoroughly used their strength to prove their existence.

Jinyue Pavilion!

Gou Feng's face was dull: "Sikong actually lost when he saw the blood."

The other geniuses who had mocked Qin Chen and others before were also silent, and could not speak for a long time.

"Do you want to continue to challenge?"

Looking at the horrified expression below, Qin Chen said again indifferently, the only disciple of the Daijin Dynasty who did not speak for a long time.

"I... I abstain!"

The warrior of the Daijin Dynasty didn't have the courage to continue to challenge, so he chose to abstain.

What a joke, even Sikong saw that Big Brother Xue was killed by this person, and he went up, probably if he couldn't even insist on three tricks, he would also become a corpse.

And when he finished speaking, he even had a feeling of being left behind.

What left everyone speechless was that Qin Chen's expression seemed a little disappointed when the last player of the Daikin Dynasty chose to abstain. He turned to the deacon of Jige that day and said coldly: "Your Excellency, can you announce the result?"

Only then did the deacon of Tianji Pavilion come back to his senses, but his face was extremely ugly, and he said solemnly: "The Dawei Dynasty has won, and there are players to challenge. You can go on stage."

Everyone can hear the anger in his heart. You must know that it was the life and death he said before. This will lead to such consequences. Once the news goes out, the Dagan dynasty may see Sikong see blood and others. Death, blame directly on his head.

"Who else is ready to challenge me, I will be with you."

Qin Chen turned his head to look at the other four forces that had not yet challenged, and said coldly.

As soon as his voice fell, a force came up immediately.

Everyone opened their mouths wide and was stunned. At this time, there were still forces who dared to challenge the mighty dynasty. Are these people not afraid of death?

Unexpectedly, the force did not come to power, but instead handed over to Qin Chen and said: "In this competition, the leader of the Great Fei Dynasty, my Great Fei Dynasty gave up the challenge, but what I want to say is that Your Excellency is superior in strength. An arena, I'll be convinced."

After all, the five members of the great non-dynasty left the competition area directly.

"Under the leader of the Great Yuan Dynasty, your Excellency can occupy a ring, and my Great Yuan Dynasty is also convinced."

"I am convinced when I return to the dynasty and admire your Excellency."

To everyone's surprise, the remaining four dynasties did not choose to challenge, but instead bowed their hands to Qin Chen and all turned and left the competition area.

Obviously gave up the game.

It's just that before they left, the other four dynasty warriors who stood on the ring were pale. These four forces are only convinced by the people of the Dawei Dynasty. This is obviously already obvious, not too obvious.

[Chapter 910: Not so easy](#)

In the blink of an eye, the remaining four teams all chose to abstain and left the clearing directly.

After watching the contest between the Dawei Dynasty and the Dajin Dynasty, they all clearly realized that in order to obtain the quota of the middle dynasty, the top dynasties have sent core warriors.

Since the Dajin Dynasty was able to send Sikong to see blood, the remaining four forces, including the Dahan Dynasty, must have hidden other masters in secret.

If it was a general warrior, they would dare to challenge it, but facing a genius like Sikong seeing blood, they didn't even have the courage to challenge.

Since he knew that he would be defeated, and there would even be a life-and-death crisis, there was no point in continuing to challenge.

Unless to challenge the Dawei Dynasty.

However, after watching the previous competition, the remaining four forces are very clear. With their strength, even if they are five together, they may not be Qin Chen's opponent alone, so why bother to seek a dead end?

For a time, only Qin Chen and other five dynasties were left on the ring, and all other forces chose to abstain.

"Is it time to announce the result?" Seeing no one came up to challenge, Qin Chen looked at the deacon of Tianji Pavilion.

Obviously, the deacon of Jige didn't expect that the Dawei Dynasty would actually occupy an arena that day. His expression was very ugly, but he finally announced the result.

Under the ring, Liu Tai and others were immediately excited.

Originally, after they learned that the assessment was going to be carried out, they all looked sad and felt that it was completely impossible for the Dawei Dynasty to advance to the middle dynasty.

Who knew that Chen Shao went out of his way and directly managed the competition, which made them extremely amazed. In front of Chen Shao, there was almost nothing that could not be done.

It wasn't just them who were amazed. The countless spectators around the ring were also speechless. I thought that all five places were set by default, but I didn't expect the Dawei Dynasty to stole a place from the Dajin Dynasty.

While marveling, he couldn't help shaking his head. In this competition, the Dawei Dynasty did occupy the last arena and got the chance to advance to the middle dynasty, but they also offended the Dagan Dynasty for this.

Dagan dynasty, it was one of the seven great dynasties in the Land of Hundred Dynasties, with a fierce reputation. If you took his things, would you give you good fruit?

What's more, Qin Chen directly beheaded the three geniuses among the five players of the Dagan Dynasty, and even Sikong saw blood and died in his hands.

With the temper of the Dagan Dynasty, it is impossible to bear it.

"This Dawei Dynasty is too reckless."

"Looking at Si Jie, I really don't have a brain. It's enough to steal the spot, and even dare to kill. Then, how can the Dagan Dynasty tolerate him? Even if he is promoted to the middle dynasty, how can it?"

"Perhaps they thought they would be able to sweep everything by advancing to the middle dynasty? But they didn't know that the middle dynasty was just ordinary in Chaotian City."

"This time they offended the Dagan Dynasty so cruelly. It is estimated that it will not be long before the Dagan Dynasty will have countermeasures."

"It's still too tender, too ignorant!"

The crowd secretly talked about the amazing and Qin Chen strength, but also sighed at the fate of the Dawei Dynasty.

Because they knew that the Dagan Dynasty would never give up.

As the top seven powers in the land of a hundred dynasties, I want to say nothing, and the hundred dynasties surrendered. When did an inferior dynasty slap you like this?

Perhaps the other party may not care about the lost place in the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, but this face must be recovered, otherwise, what face will continue to rule in the land of a hundred dynasties in the future?

"Little dust, let's leave here first."

After Qin Chen and others returned, Liu Tai immediately spoke.

"Several people who killed my Dajin Dynasty wanting to leave so soon, how can there be such a cheap thing?"

Before Qin Chen walked out of the central ring area, a cold voice sounded, and then several powerful men with gloomy expressions came over.

The leader was a dark man with a thin face, a pair of triangular eyes were extremely eagle-like, and his body exuded a cold breath. It was him who spoke before, staring at Qin Chen and his group with cold eyes.

A strong killing intent bloomed on his body, that strong aura, grandly living within a radius of ten feet, all the warriors within ten feet of this person felt difficulty breathing, and the whole body was cold.

This is the power of the seventh-order true essence, has mastered a certain level, and can freely control its own true essence and martial arts will.

The one who can do this is at least the King Wu in the middle of the seventh rank.

And behind him, followed by two middle-aged men with gloomy expressions, the aura on their bodies was equally terrifying, like two rounds of scorching sun, which made people dare not look at him. They were obviously also the martial kings at the beginning of the seventh stage.

The three powerful seventh-order martial kings, like three icy statues, blocked the way of Qin Chen and his party, and those who came were not good.

"This is... Yuan Hengkong, it is rumored that the newly promoted seventh-tier mid-term martial king of the Daikin Dynasty?" "What newly promoted mid-term martial king? Yuan Hengkong was originally the master of the blood knife gate in the Dagan Dynasty. Years ago, in the middle of the seventh-tier breakthrough, this time after the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm was opened, he suddenly led the Blood Sword Gate to join the Dajin Dynasty and became the number one powerhouse in the Dagan Dynasty."

There is no obstacle here, ha ha, everyone understands the tricky inside. "

"So, that Yuan Hengkong was sent by the Dagan Dynasty to the Dajin Dynasty?"

"This is what you said, I didn't say that, the two people behind Yuan Hengkong are indeed masters of the Dajin Dynasty. One is the ancestor of the Dajin Dynasty Jinwushu, the peak of the early stage of the seventh step, and the other is Dajin Dynasty. Zhuozhuang, the first sect master of the Jin Dynasty, at the beginning of the seventh stage!"

"The Dawei Dynasty is going to be unlucky, alas, how easy is it to grab the Dagan Dynasty's quota? What's more, they also killed the three geniuses of the Dagan Dynasty. It's strange that the Dagan Dynasty is not angry!"

"Wait for a good show."

The crowd stepped back and sighed in their hearts. Although they knew that the Dagan Dynasty would not let the Dawei Dynasty go, they did not expect that the Dawei Dynasty would not even go out of the ring area and was stopped.

On the other side, the warriors of the Dahan Dynasty and other great dynasties stopped and looked sneer.

Is the promotion quota of the middle dynasty so easy to grab? Don't look at how many catties you are, even if you **** it away, what can you do? It's really ignorant to spit out what should be spit out, and even bring a murderous disaster to oneself.

In this world, there are always some people who don't know how high the world is and want to grab things that do not belong to them.

"What do you mean?"

Seeing Yuan Hengkong's appearance, Liu Tai's expression changed, and he stood in front of Qin Chen for the first time, for fear that the other party would suddenly make a move. "What do you mean? Your Dawei dynasty killed my Dajin dynasty disciple. You want to leave without giving me an explanation? No such good thing, right?" Yuan Hengkong's murderous intent surged like an ocean, taking a step forward. A pair of eyes suddenly shot out a sharp killing intent, shocking the Quartet.