

## Valkyrie 1161

### [Chapter 1161: Have something to say](#)

"puff!"

The next moment, blood splashed, a head shot up into the sky, Yang Ling stared with frightened eyes, and couldn't believe it to death. The whole body was strangled to shreds under the vertical and horizontal sword energy, and there was no whole body.

call!

Immediately afterwards, Yang Ling's halberd and storage ring fell into Qin Chen's hands instantly.

what? Yang Ling is dead?

The whole process took a long time to close, but it was an instant. The remaining warriors were all terrified, and they could hardly believe their eyes.

Before Qin Chen was still dying under their siege, and he was about to be captured, but in the blink of an eye, Yang Ling, one of the two great arrogances of the world, was instantly beheaded. Such a reversal made everyone feel chilly and chilly. Erect.

"Seven kills sword, kill!"

They were shocked, but Qin Chen didn't hesitate to kill Yang Ling with a single sword. The sword intent in Qin Chen's body erupted unscrupulously, and a sword intent that was enough to crush everyone spread out. In a flash, everyone breathed, as if they were in purgatory. .

Boom boom boom boom!

Countless sword lights rushed out from Qin Chen, the third heavy sword of Yujiانشu was combined with the ultimate meaning of the second seven-killing sword of Jidao killing sword. I saw the sword energy condensed from countless sword intents towards Wu Jun When the seven swordsmen looted violently, they wrapped the group like a storm.

"Do not!"

"how is this possible!"

"No."

Puff puff puff...

Blood flies across, the blood mist is filled, how powerful is Qin Chen's full shot? Even the martial emperor in the early stage of the eighth stage can fight, how can these geniuses who are only the peak of the seventh stage in the middle can resist? He was strangled into a blood mist in an instant, and he was awarded the leader on the spot.

"Impossible, how is it possible..."

At this moment Shui Yueqing was completely stunned, and the strength Qin Chen showed completely shocked him.

With one sword, the seven great swordsman geniuses have fallen, and even he might not be able to achieve this level of strength.

He was shocked, but before he could react, the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand had already rolled up a sword light and swept toward him. Shui Yueqing turned pale and roared, and the long sword in his hand was raised instantly, and a sword light was shot out with a bang. His sword light only resisted for a moment, and was shattered by Qin Chen's sword aura, a terrifying sword intent. Enveloping Shui Yueqing, before the sword moves, he has already appeared densely

Of the sword mark.

"Damn it, Hun Yuanding!"

Shui Yueqing roared, and a black ancient ding suddenly appeared above his head, and the ancient ding quickly rotated and stood in front of him.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

Several dull voices sounded, and the huge Hunyuan Cauldron above Shui Yueqing's head had entered into a fast-rotating grinding disc, blocking Qin Chen's mysterious rusty sword from the sword. The black giant cauldron shook violently, but it was hard. Lively withstood Qin Chen's attack.

puff!

But Shui Yueqing was not well, his body shook wildly, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, and his face was pale as paper.

On the opposite side, Qin Chen also showed a look of surprise on his face when he saw that he had not played a sword.

Hun Yuan Ding? What kind of real treasure is this, and its defensive ability is so powerful? With that sword he had just now, even a half-step Martial Emperor would be seriously injured, and he was completely stopped by this black cauldron.

Qin Chen couldn't help being speechless when thinking of his own Demon Ding Ding. Recently, he seemed to have a close relationship with Ding-like treasures.

"You...who are you?"

One move blocked Qin Chen's attack, and Shui Yueqing stared at Qin Chen in anger. He no longer had the calmness and confidence he had before. There was only endless anger and fear in his eyes. Although Qin Chenzhan's strength was strong, it was only about the level of an ordinary heavenly arrogant, but just now, Qin Chen suddenly shot Yang Ling, this is no longer what ordinary heavenly arrogant can do. After all, Yang Ling is The core disciple of the Wind Xingzong is also the best

Level master.

The reason why he wanted to ask this was because he never believed that Qin Chen was just an ordinary warrior. Such a powerful genius, not even an ordinary imperial force, was definitely an elite disciple cultivated by a certain top force.

"Fight if you want, there is so much nonsense."

Qin Chen didn't want to talk nonsense with Shui Yue at all. Although it was remote here, as time passed, there were still many warriors who entered the third floor. In case someone met him who killed Shui Yueqing and he could not kill Shui Yueqing, then It's very bad.

So Qin Chen didn't answer Shui Yueqing's words at all, and the mysterious rust sword in his hand was cut out again.

"Extreme Path Killing Sword!"

"Swordsmanship!"

Qin Chen performed two great swordsmanship at the same time, and the reason for doing so was because he had no intention of letting Shui Yueqing escape.

The defensive ability of Shui Yueqing's Hunyuanding was too amazing. If he didn't blast his Hunyuanding away, it would be difficult for him to kill Shui Yueqing.

Seeing that Qin Chen didn't speak at all, Shui Yueqing attacked again without hesitation, and immediately knew that the other party had murdered him, and clearly didn't want to give him a way out.

He could not care about anything else, he spouted a mouthful of blood, his bloodline power was filled with crazily, and at the same time he made a "buzzing" sound from the long sword, and was sacrificed by him with a powerful killing intent, but this time it was not for the sake of After winning Qin Chen, he wanted to kill Qin Chen under his own sword.

"Furious Sword and Waves!"

Shui Yueqing knew the danger, and already had the strength to eat milk. Under this sword, the sky full of sword energy swept towards Qin Chen like a wave.

"Die to me!" He had long forgotten to capture Qin Chen alive and asked about the sword tactics of Ji Dao Sword Killing. At the moment, he had only one thought, and that was to kill Qin Chen.

It's just that when the sword light he tried his best fell on the sword aura that Qin Chen slashed out, puff puff puff puff, the sword aura he displayed was already exploded under the terrifying sword intent. Then, two horrible sword auras crazily intertwined and collided.

"boom....."

A terrifying sound exploded between Qin Chen and Shui Yueqing. Shui Yueqing was directly knocked into the air by Qin Chen's powerful sword aura, and another mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth.

This time, it was not that he deliberately used the secret technique of essence and blood, but the vomiting blood of the internal organs after being shocked by Qin Chen's attack.

Shui Yueqing was astonished. The sword just now was really an explosion of the true essence of his whole body, and it was also his strongest move. He couldn't think that he was so genius that he would lose to an unknown little man here.

Although he didn't want to accept this fact, the fact was right in front of him.

"Your Excellency, if you have something to say!"

Shui Yueqing was frightened, and hurriedly said: "Before I was reckless, you are so cultivated. Shui is very impressed. It is better for you to turn gangs into jade silk and make friends. From now on, the door of my Demon Sword Sect will always be open for you." Yueqing didn't want to be soft, but he knew that face was of secondary importance at this time. Compared with face, life was the most important.

#### [Chapter 1162: Curse of blood](#)

Have something to say?

Qin Chen sneered, begging for mercy at this time, where did he go in the first place?

I came here to participate in the Demon Sword Inheritance and didn't want to cause any trouble at all, but Shui Yueqing, Han Li and others tried to shoot themselves again and again, do they really have no temper?

Someone was there before, and he couldn't reveal his strength, but now that he did it, how could he stop doing it?

Otherwise, once it is suspected by the Hall of Law Enforcement, that is the real danger.

So Qin Chen didn't care about Shui Yueqing at all, and he killed him again with a flick of his figure.

The roar caused by his previous fight with Shui Yueqing was so great that it was hard to guarantee that it would not be heard. He must kill Shui Yueqing here in the shortest possible time, and then leave in time.

"you....."

Shui Yueqing was furious. He didn't expect that he would beg for mercy, and Qin Chen would not let him go.

He is the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect. If the opponent kills him, wouldn't he be afraid that the master and elders who inherited his Demon Sword Sect will avenge him?

The opponent is so strong, he must be a disciple of a certain big power, even if he offends him, he doesn't need to be afraid at all, because he can't do anything about him.

Even if the Demon Sword inheritance is over, the opponent does not have to worry about his Demon Sword Sect's powerhouse being embarrassed. After all, such a genius is by no means an ordinary imperial force that can be cultivated. As long as he explodes, is it that his Demon Sword Sect is strong? Would he dare to kill him in front of so many people?

He doesn't need to do this at all!

Shui Yueqing was nervous, and at the same time furious, because he didn't understand why Qin Chen had to kill himself, unless there was an unavoidable reason.

The last resort?

Suddenly, Shui Yueqing's eyes suddenly rounded, and an incredible possibility emerged in his heart.

"You...could it be that you are related to the two people captured by the Hall of Law Enforcement..."

Shui Yueqing directly exclaimed.

Except for this possibility, he couldn't think of why the other party had to kill himself, and it was obviously so terrifying, but he had to hide his strength before, which was completely unreasonable.

As soon as Shui Yueqing's words came out, Qin Chen's eyes became colder. He didn't expect that Shui Yueqing was so shrewd that he could actually connect him to the Hall of Law Enforcement, so that he would not be able to survive.

"Zhen Mo Ding!"

boom!

Above Qin Chen's head, a simple giant cauldron appeared in an instant, and the black giant cauldron exuded a monstrous devilish energy, instantly suppressing the Hunyuan Cauldron aura above Shui Yueqing's head, and then blasted out fiercely.

Under the breath of Zhen Mo Ding, the Hun Yuan Ding above Shui Yueqing's head was like seeing an emperor's courtier, trembling suddenly, and his breath kept shaking.

"Sure enough... you..."

Feeling the more intense killing intent on Qin Chen's body, Shui Yueqing was immediately frightened. At this moment, he was full of regrets, regretting why he had to say this guess.

Before, he was still skeptical, but now seeing Qin Chen's performance, he is sure that the reason why Qin Chen hides his strength and has to kill himself is absolutely inseparable from the two people captured by the Hall of Law Enforcement.

To leave, you must leave immediately. This person is really related to the master captured by the Hall of Law Enforcement, and is by no means an enemy of his ability.

Taking a deep breath, Shui Yueqing blasted Hun Yuanding out abruptly, and at the same time his figure was about to swept away.

At this time, he would rather leave Jianyi Tower directly by himself than continue to entangle Qin Chen.

How could Qin Chen let Shui Yueqing escape? If Shui Yueqing had to entangle him, he might have to use some hole cards to kill this person, but since he wanted to escape, blame him for bad luck.

The Nine Stars Divine Emperor Jue urged to the extreme, and the Demon Suppressing Cauldron instantly burst out a horrible devilish energy, like a land cover pressed down, instantly blocking the space around Shui Yueqing.

Shui Yueqing was shocked. He had a feeling that if he just rushed forward, he would definitely be bombarded into dregs in an instant. Therefore, in the midst of the crisis, he stopped, gritted his teeth, and tried his best to urge Hunyuanding. , Struck out hard.

"Boom!" The Zhen Devil Ding and Hun Yuan Ding collided with an astonishing roar all over the world. Only a click was heard. There was a crack in the Hun Yuan Ding on the top of Shui Yueqing's head. The

crack spread rapidly, and then there was a boom. With a sound, the extremely terrifying true treasure giant cauldron burst to pieces in an instant,

Torn apart.

impossible!

The shocked roar in Shui Yueqing's heart, even if it is a real treasure of Tier 8, it is impossible to shatter his Hunyuan Cauldron, what kind of treasure is this?

But Shui Yueqing also knew that this was not the time when he continued to think about the other party's true treasure. He didn't even think about it. He directly sacrificed a talisman, om, that talisman lit up instantly, covering Shui Yueqing, and at the same time there was a hint of space. Fluctuations passed out in this Jianyi Tower.

Shui Yueqing obviously wanted to use this space talisman to flee the Jianyi Tower directly, even the demon sword inheritance could not be taken care of.

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, Space Talisman, there are many treasures on Shui Yueqing's body.

But now that he did it, how could Qin Chen not think of this possibility.

As soon as he raised his hand, hum, there was a sense of space in his hand instantly, and that sense of space merged into the light of Shui Yueqing's body, causing the light to flash suddenly, and the figure of Shui Yueqing who was about to leave also followed. Stopped for a while.

It was the stagnation at this moment that gave Qin Chen a chance to make a move.

boom!

The Black Demon Cauldron was instantly pressed down, and in Shui Yueqing's furious eyes, he enveloped his whole person and the spatial talisman in it.

Do not!

Shui Yueqing's whole body instantly cracked under the aura of the magic pot.

At this moment, his heart is full of endless regrets, but regrets are useless at this moment.

He even wanted to call out Qin Chen's name so that others would know that Qin Chen killed him, but under the breath of Zhen Devil Ding, he couldn't even open his mouth.

puff!

In just a moment, Shui Yueqing's whole body was exploded, and the whole figure was like a smashed watermelon, with stumps and broken arms splashing around, and then under the suppression of the Suppression Demon Ding, it turned into powder.

"call!"

Finally killed.

Qin Chen breathed a sigh of relief and quickly put away Shui Yueqing's storage ring and other things, but suddenly, from Shui Yueqing's bursting body, an invisible \*\*\*\* light rushed out and was about to sink into Qin Chen's body.

"Huh? A blood curse?"

Qin Chen's face changed slightly. The bloodline curse was a way for the warrior to curse the enemy by burning blood before he died. Once covered by the bloodline curse, it would cause huge damage to the warrior's body.

That's fine, with Qin Chen's current strength, it is not difficult to spend some effort to wear off this bloodline curse, but although he can eliminate the effect of the bloodline curse on him, there will still be a trace of water and clear blood in his body. . At that time, the Demon Sword Inheritance came out, and once the Demon Sword Sect's people perceive the Shui Yueqing blood in his body, he will definitely die.

#### [Chapter 1163: who](#)

And when Qin Chen and Shui Yueqing fought against each other.

Boom boom boom...

The fluctuation of the two people's hands was also transmitted with the roar at this moment.

"Huh? Someone fights?"

At a distance from here, Han Li and Du Qingcheng, who were cultivating, opened their eyes suddenly, and they stood up suddenly.

"Someone fight?"

"Why didn't I hear?"

"Hey, there seems to be a real roar."

"This Sword Intent Tower is a place to accept the inheritance of the demon sword, and the perception can't spread too far. Who will do it here?"

The faces of many warriors suddenly showed doubts.

The Sword Intent Tower can greatly enhance the sword intent of the swordsmen. Everyone entering here is a chance. Therefore, generally few people will fight against each other, and they are desperately trying to understand the sword intent and try to enter higher Level.

But now that someone is fighting here, this is simply giving up a great opportunity, not wanting to waste it.

"Shui Yueqing, it must be Shui Yueqing them."

Suddenly, Han Li's eyes condensed, his face showed a solemn expression.

The direction that the sound came from was exactly the direction where Shui Yueqing and others disappeared.

"They must have discovered something. Could it be that they are doing something against Xu Yan? Or against Leng Xingfeng? Or, is it Qin Chen?"

Han Li's eyes flickered, and he couldn't understand Shui Yueqing anymore. If he had the opportunity, he would definitely do something to their other seed disciples for the Zongzi's quota.

"No, I have to go over and take a look."

With a thought in his heart, Han Li suddenly rushed towards the place where the faint roar came from, and disappeared into the gray mist in the blink of an eye.

"Brother Han, I'm coming too."

Huh!

After Han Li swept out, Du Qingcheng would naturally not fall, his figure flickered, and he followed.

"Go, let's go over and take a look."

"Who is actually doing this in this Jianyi Tower?"

"Hurry over."

唰唰唰.

The many warriors who followed Han Li flew up and followed. It is not just Han Li and the others. At this moment, there are more than 100 warriors who have entered the third floor of the Jianyi Tower. Although the Jianyi Tower is covered by gray fog everywhere, the area is also very vast, but Qin Chen had previously fought against Shui Yueqing. The movement was too loud, especially the last blow that the Suppression Demon Ding smashed Hun Yuan Ding,

As if the sky collapsed, it spread far away.

For a time, many warriors who heard the movement were shocked, and after contemplation, they flew towards the place where the roar came.

Naturally, Qin Chen didn't know that he had alarmed so many warriors. Even if he knew it, he couldn't think about that much anymore, because the \*\*\*\* ray of blood cursed had already turned into a stream of light and came to his eyes instantly. .

Knowing that this blood curse had entered his body, he would have nowhere to hide by then, and he would surely be spotted by the master of the Demon Sword Sect.

"Bloodline banned!"

At this moment, Qin Chen's hair stood up and his eyes were colder than ever. He stared at the \*\*\*\* light, and at the moment when the bloodline curse was about to hit him, his hands quickly pinched a lot of maneuvers.

Huh huh!



Qin Chen swiftly moved his hands, and for a moment, it seemed as if it turned into a phantom. The power of a large number of blood veins merged with the true essence, and finally formed a complex rune in the void, blocking the \*\*\*\* light.

Hum! Shui Yueqing's bloodline curse immediately exudes a cold and tyrannical aura. He wants to break through the void rune and sinks into Qin Chen's body, but Qin Chen's hands quickly move again, and the void rune exudes a terrifying aura, like a big net. , Instantly wrapped the blood curse of Shui Yueqing inside,

A blood-colored bead was formed.

"call!"

Seeing the blood-colored beads with a cold curse, Qin Chen let out a long sigh.

So hanging.

Fortunately, his blood attainments were extremely behind him, and at the moment of his death, he finally blocked the blood curse.

"Little Chen, are you okay?" At this moment, You Qianxue came to Qin Chen and said nervously.

She has thoroughly cleaned up the battlefield and removed all traces of her and Qin Chen.

"I'm fine, go, get out of here quickly!"

Qin Chen shook his head. Before leaving, he rolled his eyes and suddenly revealed a sly smile, pinching his throat and shouting suddenly.

"Han Li, you actually...Ah!"

Qin Chen roared, his voice rumbling, full of fright, as if a warrior was full of desperate roar before he died.

The sound resounded like thunder, rumbling across the third floor of the Jianyi Tower, and it spread out hundreds of miles in an instant.

After roaring this sentence, Qin Chen smiled slyly in You Qianxue's stunned gaze, his figure shook, and disappeared here with You Qianxue, sinking into the gray mist.

After sending You Qianxue away again, Qin Chen didn't leave too far, but turned back and returned to the place not far from the previous fight.

Not far away, Han Li, who was flying by quickly, was taken aback when he heard this roar.

What's the matter, who is calling himself?

His brows were furrowed and he was full of doubts, and a trace of badness emerged inexplicably in his heart. He couldn't help speeding up, and his whole person was like a flash of lightning, and he instantly came to the battlefield.

what?

The next moment, his gaze froze, the blood in front of him was full, there were stumps and arms everywhere, and the rich \*\*\*\* gas made people feel nauseous.

What frightened Han Li even more was that he found a black long sword on the ground in front of him. At the top of the long sword, there was a five-clawed black dragon that was vicious and tyrannical.

"Black Dragon Sword, isn't this Shui Yueqing's precious soldier?"

Huh!

The hand was lifted into a claw shape, and the black long sword instantly fell into Han Li's hand.

He looked carefully, and there was a hint of horror in his eyes. Yes, it was indeed Shui Yueqing's black dragon sword.

The Black Dragon Sword is one of the top magic weapons of the Demon Sword Sect. On the day Shui Yueqing became a seed disciple, it was bestowed on Shui Yueqing by the lord of the Sect. But how could this sword fall here now?

For a swordsman, the sword is not only a weapon, but also a part of life, not to mention the black dragon sword with special meaning to Shui Yueqing. Under normal circumstances, the sword is in the presence of people, and the sword is dead. It was impossible for Yueqing to drop the Black Dragon Sword while he was alive.

Unless, he is dead!

hiss!

As soon as this thought came out, Han Li only felt cold all over. Although he was eager for Shui Yueqing to die in order to fight for the position of Zongzi, when the incident happened, his heart was still extremely touched.

"who?"

Suddenly, Han Li's gaze condensed, his whole body erected, his gaze suddenly looked at a mountain col outside the battlefield, the cold light bloomed in his eyes, and he slashed a sword at it.

boom! The terrifying sword intent cut into the mountain col, and there was smoke and dust in a moment, and at the same time a black figure suddenly rose into the sky, shooting towards the distance.

#### [Chapter 1164: Framing](#)

"Who is it, leave it to me!"

Han Li let out a low cry, rushed towards the figure, and at the same time slashed out abruptly.

The black figure seemed to know that Han Li would be chasing after him. At the moment he flew up, he suddenly slashed out.

With a bang, the palm and sword qi collided in the void, both vanished into nothingness.

"So strong!"

Han Li was shocked. At least 80% of his strength was displayed with the sword just now, but he was stopped by the palm of the opponent. Who is the man in black? What do you want to ambush here?

Or is the other party the murderer who killed Shui Yueqing?

The thoughts in his mind flashed, Han Li's figure flashed, and he followed the black figure again. This person was walking strangely, and he must not be allowed to leave easily.

call out!

Seeing that he was about to catch up with the opponent, the black figure suddenly raised his right hand, and a red streamer suddenly appeared in front of him like a hidden weapon.

What attack?

Han Li was shocked, not daring to be careless, a sword struck the red streamer like lightning.

With a bang, the red streamer shattered, and then a tyrannical aura plunged into Han Stereo.

In an instant, Han Li only felt cold on his body, and a cold force quickly filled his blood.

What the \*\*\*\* is this?

Han Li hurriedly burned the blood in his body, booming, and the power of the terrifying blood was released like the ocean, which blocked the cold power. When he raised his head again, the black figure had already disappeared in the gray mist. Up the trail.

"Damn it!"

Han Li yelled angrily, the cold force was quickly melted under the power of his bloodline, and it was quickly cleared. But I don't know why, but Han Li always felt an extremely uncomfortable feeling. , As if contaminated with something bad.

Huh!

Suddenly a figure fell by Han Li's side. Han Li was taken aback. He was relieved when he discovered the person.

It is Du Qingcheng.

"Brother Han, what happened here just now?" Du Qingcheng glanced at the messy battlefield, frowning, then he looked at the black dragon sword in Han Li's hand and said silently, "Brother Han, isn't this Shui Yueqing's weapon? Did you kill Shui Yueqing?"

"Me?" Han Li was taken aback and coldly snorted, "How is it possible? When I came, Shui Yueqing had been killed by someone, and there was a man in black hiding here just now, but unfortunately, I could not stop him. Next, I escaped. I suspect that the man in black just now was probably the one who killed Shui Yueqing."

Whoosh whoosh!

When Han Li explained, there was a sharp sound of breaking through the air outside the battlefield. In an instant, at least a dozen people appeared near the battlefield, seeing the \*\*\*\* messy battlefield and Han Li holding the black dragon sword, all expressions. Shocked.

"Black Dragon Sword? Han Li, you actually killed Shui Yueqing for the position of sect son?"

An angry voice sounded, and Xu Yan looked at the black dragon sword in Han Li's hand in disbelief, shocked in her eyes.

Not only her, but the other warriors also looked at each other in shock.

Although Shui Yueqing and others were blasted to pieces by Qin Chen, judging from the clothes and breath on the battlefield, many people died here just now, and these people were Shui Yueqing and Yang Ling and his party.

This Han Li actually killed his competitor Shui Yueqing in order to compete for the position of Zongzi?

The entire third floor of the Jianyi Tower became a sensation in an instant.

Ruthless, too ruthless.

As a disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, this Han Li can also be used, which is incredible.

Even if Han Li could reach the higher level of the Jianyi Tower, he actually attacked his fellow sect in order to climb up, such a person, would the Sect Master of the Demon Sword Sect really let him be the sect son?

For a while, everyone talked, and everyone was shocked.

Han Li's face changed suddenly: "Xu Yan, what are you talking about? I didn't kill Shui Yueqing, but someone else."

"Someone else?" Xu Yan sneered: "We all heard it just now. Shui Yueqing and the others called your name when they were dying. If you didn't kill it, why would they shout your name when they were dying? ?"

"And the black dragon sword in your hand, if Shui Yueqing wasn't killed by you, how could this black dragon sword be in your hand?" Xu Yan's eyes were angry.

"Yes, just now Shui Yueqing and the others roared Han Li's name before they died."

"I heard it too."

"Now that Shui Yueqing's weapon is in Han Li's hands, who else could it be?"

"Of all the warriors who enter the Sword Intent Tower, there are very few geniuses who can kill the seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect, and this Han Li is one of them, who could not be killed by him?"

It was a coincidence that Han Li came to the battlefield first, and he also held Shui Yueqing's treasured soldier, which made people wonder.

"You..." Han Li panicked, how could this be?

If Shui Yueqing is really dead, once the Sword Intent Tower comes out, the Sect Master and the others will misunderstand that he killed Shui Yueqing. At that time, no matter how talented he is, he will lose a lot of points in the eyes of the Sect Master and others.

Although the Demon Sword Sect encourages its disciples to compete with each other, they will never allow killing each other. Thinking of this, Han Li hurriedly said: "You all misunderstood, Shui Yueqing was indeed not killed by me, but someone else. I just came here, Brother Du and others can testify for me. Right, I also fought against the murderer who killed Shui Yueqing just now. I was a genius in black.

. "

"Let Du Qingcheng testify for you? Hmph, Du Qingcheng was originally your friend, wouldn't he not speak for you? You said that you fought a murderer, then tell me, what about the murderer?" Xu Yan said coldly.

Leng Xingfeng had also arrived at the scene at this moment, his eyes cold.

Han Li said solemnly: "The murderer ran away."

"What a murderer ran away." Xu Yan sneered. "Is there anyone who can escape so easily under your Han Li's hand? Han Li, you killed Shui Yueqing in order to fight for the right of the son. I must report this matter. Lord Sovereign, you must never let you get away with it."

"let's go!"

With their men, Xu Yan and Chen Sisi turned around to leave here.

Huh!

Han Li's figure flickered, and he stopped Xu Yan instantly, and said angrily: "Xu Yan, I have said that the murderer is not me, why do you have to buckle on my head?"

His whole body bloomed with a strong killing intent, and the terrifying killing intent seemed to be true, covering Xu Yan.

"Why, after killing Shui Yueqing, you will kill even me? That's right, as long as I die, you kill Leng Xingfeng, who else is the son of Zongzi besides you?" Xu Yan mocked.

"You..." Han Li was trembling with anger, and his whole body was cold, but he was powerless to refute, even under the eyes of so many people, he couldn't even move his hands.

Otherwise, wouldn't it directly confirm Xu Yan's statement? Once this happens, he will not be able to clear his suspicion when he jumps into Tianhe.

#### [Chapter 1165: Only seven](#)

In fright, Han Li really couldn't argue.

In the end, he could only watch Xu Yan and the others leave with a sneer, without the slightest obstruction.

Soon, only Han Li was left on the battlefield.

"Brother Han, did you kill Shuiyue Halal?" Du Qingcheng said suddenly when he came to Han Li's side.

Han Li was so angry that he was about to jump his feet, and said angrily: "Brother Du, don't even you believe me?"

Seeing that Han Li did not seem to be fake, Du Qingcheng said in a deep voice: "It doesn't matter if I believe you or not, the key is that others believe you or not, Shui Yueqing's roar before his death really makes people unable to not doubt you."

He came to the battlefield immediately after Han Li, and even he doubted whether Shui Yueqing's death was related to Han Li, let alone other people.

"There is definitely someone deliberately trying to plant me, if I know who it is, Han Li will never spare him." Han Li roared angrily.

And when Han Li was angry.

Qin Chen brought You Qianxue, but he had already arrived at another place on the third floor.

"Little Chen, where did you go?" You Qianxue glanced at Qin Chen suspiciously.

Qin Chen smiled and said, "I went to meet an old acquaintance, and I didn't expect the effect to be surprisingly good."

Qin Chen's roar before he left was originally intended to be disgusting and disgusting for Han Li. Who made this person always be at odds with him, but Qin Chen did not expect that Han Li was the first to come to the scene.

I am afraid that the current Han Li is already indefatigable, right?

The show here is only a moment.

Soon everyone was immersed in the assessment of Jianyi Tower again, but after experiencing the incident of Shui Yueqing, everyone was also more vigilant during the assessment.

At this moment, in the depths of the third floor of Jianyi Tower, Ji Ruyue in white clothes was not disturbed by the previous events. At this time, she has found the entrance to the fourth floor of Jianyi Tower. It has disappeared on the third floor of Jianyi Tower.

Jianyi Tower outside.

"Eight hours."

Strong people such as Yan Nineteen were extremely patient while waiting, without a trace of anxiety.

Because according to practice, generally within a day, that is, within twelve hours, almost no one can break into the fourth floor.

Other strong players on the field have obviously understood this convention more or less, so they are all very relaxed.

After all, all the martial artists have entered the second and third floors of the Jianyi Tower. In the case that no one can enter the fourth floor in a short period of time, at most, the people on the second floor have entered the third floor. For everyone, it is not worth paying attention to.

What they are concerned about is how many people can enter the fourth and fifth floors of the Jianyi Tower this time. After all, the scene of nine consecutive people entering the third floor in a short period of time still shocked them.

"Hey, it seems someone has entered the fourth floor of Jianyi Tower."

At this moment, someone in the crowd suddenly said something.

When these words came out, someone on the side suddenly laughed: "Brother Luo, you should be dazzled, right?"

"Haha, yes, although the old man is not a swordsman, he also knows that the fourth floor of the Sword Intent Tower is extremely terrifying. Everyone who can enter it is the top genius in the sword, so the difficulty is extremely high. In history, there is no People can enter the fourth level within a day."

"As far as I know, the swordsman genius who took the least time to break into the fourth floor of the Jianyi Tower in history was the Spirit Sword Emperor, but it took about 13 hours. It's only more than eight hours now, right?"

"Brother Luo, have you recently married a new consort and overworked?"

"Lao Luo, although you are also the pinnacle of martial arts, but the boss is not too young, so you have to relax!"

"Hahaha."

A group of people looked at the warrior named Lao Luo and laughed.

Nao Luo stared at the black tower in front of him and muttered: "I mean, someone really broke into the fourth floor."

"Really?"

When everyone saw Lao Luo's expression, they frowned, turned their heads to look, and they were startled.

I saw a spot of light actually appeared on the fourth floor of the black tower ahead.

"Someone actually entered the fourth floor."

"Let me see, it's only eight hours, right?"

"my God!"

In an instant, there was an instant sensation on the field, everyone took a breath of air, and their faces were shocked.

Even Sect Master Yan Nineteen of the Demon Sword Sect stared at the black tower in front of him with horror.

Eight hours.

It took only eight hours to reach the fourth floor.

This.....

incredible.

All of a sudden, the record of Lord Spirit Sword Emperor back then was improved by a full five hours.

What is this concept?

"Who is this person?"

"Could it be the genius who entered the third level in half an hour before?"

"Yes, it must be him."

"Half an hour to enter the third floor, eight hours to enter the fourth floor, this, it is against the sky!"

"Is there going to be a world-famous genius in my northern sky region who will impact the strength of the late-stage Martial Emperor?"

Everyone was shocked and couldn't help themselves.

Back then, the Spirit Sword Emperor spent more than 13 hours to break into the fourth floor and became the most powerful martial emperor in the history of the Demon Sword Sect.

But now, there are people who have broken into the fourth floor within eight hours. Isn't it even more terrifying than the Spirit Sword Emperor back then?

This has raised the record for more than five hours.

And what shocks people even more is yet to come.

More than ten hours later, a second light spot appeared on the fourth floor of Jianyi Tower.

"hiss!"

The sound of inhaling air-conditioning sounded again, as if there was a convulsion.

More than ten hours, even though it was a bit worse than the man who had eight hours, it was still more than three hours higher than the Spirit Sword Emperor back then.

"It should be the second person after the first genius who rushed to the third floor."

Someone asserted that when they entered the third floor, two people entered the third floor at a much faster speed than the others, almost exactly the same as the current fourth floor.

"According to the previous experience of the third level, six people entered the third level with a record of surpassing the Spirit Sword Emperor, and in the end, a total of nine people broke into the third level with a record not weaker than the Spirit Sword Emperor. On this fourth level, nine geniuses will be born?"

Everyone eagerly stared.



Sure enough, on the eleventh hour, a third spot of light appeared on the fourth floor.

After half an hour, the fourth appeared.

By the twelfth hour, the number of light spots on the fourth floor had reached five people.

Thirteen hours, seven people.

Seven?

Everyone was stunned. When they first hit the third floor, didn't a total of nine people enter with a record not weaker than the Spirit Sword Emperor? How come to the fourth floor and only become seven people? However, everyone is not too surprised. It is not strange to be able to compare the Spirit Sword Emperor on the third level, but may not be able to compare each other on the fourth level. After all, each warrior has a different understanding of sword intent.

#### [Chapter 1166: Betray](#)

But if you want to come to the two people, it shouldn't be long before they can break into the fourth floor.

Sure enough, at the fourteenth hour, the number of the fourth floor changed from seven to nine.

"I said, these nine people should be similar, but I don't know who is the strongest."

"Nine geniuses, let me count. The four seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect must be there, as well as Chen Sisi of the Heavenly Girl Sect and Ye Wuming of the Qingyun Sword Sect, so there are six."

"There must be Du Qingcheng of the Tianluo Dynasty."

"Yang Ling of Popular Sect."

"So there are eight, I don't know who the ninth is?"

"It should be the feminine man in white clothes brought by the Hall of Law Enforcement. This breath is extremely terrifying, and he must be one of these nine."

"He? It is possible, how could the people brought by the Hall of Law Enforcement be weak."

"That's the nine people!"

Everyone shook their fingers, nodded all the nine places, nodded one by one, feeling completely right.

Among the crowd, Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangong Li shook their heads. These guys didn't count Chen Shao and You Qianxue. The strength of Chen Shao and You Qianxue was not much stronger than their so-called Tianjiao?

What everyone didn't know was that the first nine people were indeed the nine they had calculated.

But this time the nine people, Shui Yueqing and Yang Ling, were gone. Instead, Qin Chen and You Qianxue had already mastered the third level of sword intent and entered the fourth level in just a few hours.

As soon as he entered the fourth floor, Qin Chen felt a terrifying sword intent, and even every step he took would be extremely difficult. If he was not careful, he would be injured by the sword intent.

Qin Chen knew immediately that the fourth level of sword intent had reached the level of attribute sword intent.

The first layer is Xiaocheng Jianyi.

The second layer is Dacheng Jianyi.

The third layer is perfect sword intent.

The fourth layer is the attribute sword intent.

So what will the fifth layer be?

What about the sixth and seventh floors?

Qin Chen was excited. In order to find the realm behind the sword intent, he must continue to walk down, and there must be no slack.

Thinking of this, he directly displayed the attribute sword intent in this fourth layer of space.

A squeaking sound rang out, and the sword intent space bound like a stream of water in front was split into a crack. At this moment, a vacuum zone of sword intent appeared in front of Qin Chen, and then the vacuum zone was covered by a large amount of sword intent. Covering, endless, like never ending.

After half a day, Ji Ruyue had completely controlled the fourth layer of sword intent and stepped into the fifth layer.

This naturally caused an uproar in the outside world.

Fifth floor!

The highest assessment of Demon Sword inheritance in history was only when someone entered the fifth floor, and that person was the Spirit Sword Emperor.

However, the Spirit Sword Emperor took two days to enter the fifth floor.

But this time, in just one day, someone broke into the fifth floor. What is this concept?

Two hours after Ji Ruyue entered the fifth floor, Ye Wuming also entered the fifth floor.

hiss!

Another one entered the fifth floor, this is already two.

Everyone is no longer able to complain. No matter what, this session surpasses the strongest session in history. There is no suspense. The only thing to look forward to now is how many people can enter the fifth floor.

As for the sixth floor, no one dared to think about it.

Two more hours passed.

Qin Chen and You Qianxue stood up at the same time.

Although the two spent a lot of time on the first two floors of Jianyi Pagoda, the farther they go to the back, the faster the two of them are. Only two hours after Ye Wuming, they both entered the fifth floor at the same time. .

boom!

The fifth level of sword intent was extremely terrifying. As soon as You Qianxue came in, she muffled and almost vomited blood, and Qin Chen suddenly felt her body stagnated, and she gestured with an illusion of powerlessness.

"Fused sword intent, this fifth layer is fused sword intent!"

Qin Chen was excited, and he realized that the sword intent had another level after the attribute sword intent when he was in the Supreme Sword Dao.

And Qin Chen had only come to this step, as for what it was after fusing the sword intent, Qin Chen didn't know.

And now, the fifth floor of the Jianyi Tower is the Fusion Sword Intent, so obviously, as long as he enters the sixth floor of the Jianyi Tower, he will be able to see what the realm after the fusion of the sword intent is.

After entering the fifth floor, You Qianxue's speed in comprehending the sword intent was obviously not as fast as Qin Chen.

For You Qianxue, the fifth floor of the Jianyi Tower was a brand new realm, but for Qin Chen, he already had certain experience.

Qin Chen felt for two hours, and after making You Qianxue resist the fusion sword intent to a certain extent, he immediately took You Qianxue to the depths of the fifth floor.

He doesn't want to stay at the entrance of the fifth floor, because once someone enters the fifth floor, he and You Qianxue can be seen immediately. At that time, seeing them two can enter the fifth floor so quickly, he will definitely Their strength is doubtful.

At that time, they might also suspect Shui Yueqing's death.

And half an hour after Qin Chen and You Qianxue left the entrance, a black figure slowly walked up.

It is Leng Xingfeng!

His expression was firm, like a sharp sword, he snorted as soon as he entered, and a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, apparently injured by the fifth layer of fusion sword intent.

He quickly sat down cross-legged, and it was not until half an hour later that he was relieved. After seeing that there was only him at the entrance of the fifth floor, his face suddenly showed strong confidence.

Sure enough, he was the first to step into the fifth floor of Jianyi Tower!

Among the four major seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect, he is the strongest one.

Da da da!

A footstep sounded, and in Leng Xingfeng's sight, a figure walked from the fourth floor to the fifth floor. This person's face was originally excited, but after seeing Leng Xingfeng at the entrance of the fifth floor, His face suddenly changed.

"how is this possible?"

Han Li stared at Leng Xingfeng in front of him, with a look of anger on his face. Leng Xingfeng had to enter the fifth floor before him. How could this be possible?

Han Li had always regarded Shui Yueqing as his opponent. In his opinion, apart from Shui Yueqing, the other two seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect would never be his opponent.

But now, Leng Xingfeng entered the fifth floor of Jianyi Pagoda earlier than him, and suddenly chills filled his heart.

"Leng Xingfeng, I didn't expect you to hide so deeply." Han Li said coldly, killing intent blooming all over.

Leng Xingfeng glanced at him and said faintly: "Brother Han praised him."

"Hmph, don't be too early, although you enter the fifth floor earlier, it doesn't mean that you will definitely become a son." Han Lihan said. "Senior Brother Han thinks too much, and Leng has never thought about it that way, but compared to Senior Brother Han, who killed even Shui Yueqing Brother Shui Yueqing for the position of the son, Leng was still willing to go down." Leng Xingfeng mocked.

#### [Chapter 1167: Guess the murderer](#)

"what did you say?"

Leng Xingfeng's words immediately angered Han Li, and he drew out the long sword from his waist with a clanging sound, his whole body overflowing with murderous aura, as if it were substantive.

At this moment, he even had the urge to slay Leng Xingfeng here. As long as Leng Xingfeng died, the position of Zongzi must be his, and the chill in his eyes could not help but even worse.

At this moment, there was a sound of footsteps, and Xu Yan stepped from the fourth floor to the fifth floor.

"what?"

Seeing that Han Li and Leng Xingfeng were already on the fifth floor, Xu Yan suddenly exclaimed, her pretty face cold.

She thought she was the first to enter the fifth floor, but she did not expect that both Leng Xingfeng and Han Li were faster than her, and she was obviously the slowest one.

Ok?

After being shocked, Xu Yan immediately felt something wrong with the atmosphere on the court, and when she saw Han Li holding a sharp sword against Leng Xingfeng, her pupils suddenly shrank.

Han Li was shocked. Now that Xu Yan came up, he naturally couldn't kill Xu Yan at the same time. He immediately put away the long sword, frowned and said, "Xu Yan, I didn't expect you to enter the fifth floor so soon. ."

This is not a compliment, but only a moment after he entered the fifth floor, and Xu Yan also came to the fifth floor. Obviously, although Xu Yan entered the fifth floor longer than him, it was almost the same. There is not much difference.

"Senior Sister Xu Yan, you came just right. Just now, Senior Brother Han was going to kill me just like Senior Brother Shui Yueqing. Sister Xu Yan should have seen it too, right?" Leng Xingfeng suddenly sneered.

"Leng Xingfeng, what are you talking about?" Han Li said angrily, his pupils chilling.

Leng Xingfeng sneered: "Why, in front of Senior Sister Xu Yan, you still want to do it? You can kill me if you have the ability. I want to see, Brother Han Li, who even Shui Yueqing dared to kill, what is there? ability."

"You..." Han Li was anxious: "Xu Yan, don't listen to his nonsense, I did not kill Shui Yueqing."

If Shui Yueqing's death is really buckled on his head, then he will be over. Even if he wins the first place, he will probably be punished by the sect.

"Who can it be if it's not you?"

"It's... Qin Chen... Yes, it's Qin Chen, and Ye Wuming, it's them, it must be them." At first, Han Li just wanted to defend himself, but when Qin Chen's name was mentioned, his eyes brightened. He got up, and said sharply: "It's that Qin Chen. Shui Yueqing had fought against that Qin Chen before. This person has a mean heart, so he has a grudge in his heart, and the other party is the only one to get the sword on the kendo stone tablet

The man of tactics, so in order to obtain the sword tactics on the kendo stele, Shui Yueqing secretly manipulated it. Unexpectedly, the opponent was cunning and despicable, so he killed Shui Yueqing instead. "

"Oh? They have the power to kill Senior Brother Shui? The power of Senior Brother Shui is definitely not something ordinary people can kill, right?"

Leng Xingfeng sneered.

"Don't you know that Qin Chen's strength is extremely terrifying, I waited until I had fought him before, and I joined forces with Shui Yueqing and Xu Yan, but failed to take Qin Chen."

"Oh? Is Qin Chen so strong?" Leng Xingfeng's face was surprised, he still had a good impression of Qin Chen, but he didn't expect this person to be so terrifying in strength.

Xu Yan sneered: "Then Xu Yan's strength is good, but if he can kill Shui Yueqing, I don't believe it. What's more, Shui Yueqing is not an opponent. Can't he escape?"

"Hmph, that Qin Chen is naturally not that strong, but you don't know the strength of the white-clothed woman. You could cut you with a single sword. If she killed Shui Yueqing, I'm afraid it wouldn't be difficult."

"she was?"

Xu Yan's eyes cooled down instantly. She was chopped by Ji Ruyue's sword before in the passage. She has become a joke in the eyes of many swordsmen. The seed disciple of the demon Sword Sect can't even take a sword from others. I am afraid that his face will be lost.

"Then Qin Chen can't kill Shui Yueqing, and if the woman suddenly makes a move and sneaks a sneak attack, I am afraid it will be difficult to escape with Shui Yueqing's strength?" Han Li sneered, and he finally found an excuse.

Xu Yan's heart was cold. Although she didn't know whether Han Li's words were true or false, it was not impossible to say that Ji Ruyue had the ability to kill Shui Yueqing if she recalled the previous sword.

After all, the opponent is a peerless swordsman who has set foot on the supreme kendo!

Could it be that Shuile Qing was really killed by the woman in white?

wrong!

Xu Yan shook her head suddenly. Recalling the scene of her encounter with the other party back then, she clearly remembered that when she met Qin Chen and wanted to get from Qin Chen and the others, Shui Yueqing made it clear. Zeng and Qin Chen fought against them.

If the woman in white really wanted to kill Shui Yueqing, she could have done it long ago when they were away.

After all, the white-clothed woman, Ye Wuming, and Qin Chen's group at that time blocked her from joining forces with the six great talents of Shui Yueqing and Han Li.

They really wanted to kill Shui Yueqing, and they could do it when they and Han Li were away. By then, Shui Yueqing and the others would die in the endless passage. No one would know, and there was no need to go to the Jianyi Tower to kill.

"Han Li, the white-clothed woman does have the strength to kill Shui Yueqing, but the other party has no reason to do so, so don't quibble there."

Xu Yan sneered.

It's dangerous. She was almost taken into the ditch by Han Li. She looked at Han Li deeply, and she felt jealous. No matter what, she must not walk too close to the other party. Otherwise, she won't die anyhow. know.

With a cold snort, Xu Yan immediately ignored the other party, walked aside, and practiced cross-legged.

Seeing that Xu Yan didn't care about him at all, Han Li snorted coldly, and didn't care about them anymore, but the more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

"The white-clothed woman, yes, it must be the white-clothed woman, and Ye Wuming. Together, they are the only masters who can kill Shui Yueqing without knowing it. They must have killed them."

Previously, there was no clue in his mind, Han Li was extremely flustered, but now, he vaguely felt that he had found the murderer, and he immediately let go of his heart.

"In my Demon Sword Sect, I want to kill people, and I want to plant the blame on this seat. I want to see how you can escape the interrogation of the lord."

Han Li's heart was a little flustered, but at this moment, he calmed down, a sneer was drawn at the corner of his mouth, and he realized on this fifth level.

And when Han Li and the others closed their eyes to practice, more and more swordsmen also entered the fifth level.

Chen Sisi, Du Qingcheng, and Ye Wudao.

A few hours later, at least six people had gathered at the entrance of the fifth floor. But the white-clothed woman, Ye Wuming, and Qin Chen whom Han Li and the others were looking forward to, were still missing.

#### [Chapter 1168: Sixth floor](#)

Upon seeing this, Han Li couldn't help but sneered.

These guys look strong, who knows that they are so useless. They didn't even step into the fifth floor, so they dare to be arrogant to them?

Xu Yan and the others have the same idea.

In their opinion, if the women in white had entered the fifth floor before them, they would definitely see it at the fifth floor entrance.

But now, they didn't see each other at the entrance at all. Obviously, they didn't step into this fifth floor at all.

As for the women in white, they entered the fifth layer deep before they arrived. In their opinion, it was impossible.

This fifth level of sword intent is so strong that even if they enter, they will still be injured. It is impossible to achieve it without a day or a half day just by practicing. Even if the opponent is strong, it is impossible to enter the fifth level before them. Before, you can go deeper.

So the only explanation was that Qin Chen and the others couldn't even enter the fifth floor.

What Xu Yan and the others didn't know was that Qin Chen and others, who thought they could not enter the fifth floor, had already reached the very depths of the fifth floor.

And because it was a full half day before Qin Chen came in, a day later, Ji Ruyue, who also set foot on the Supreme Sword Dao, was the first to grasp all the sword intent on the fifth floor, and then he reached the entrance to the sixth floor.

"What is after the fusion of sword intent? I really look forward to it!"

With a murmur, Ji Ruyue flicked her veil, like a person in the painting, stepping into the sixth layer step by step, and finally, the whole person disappeared into the fifth layer.

When Ji Ruyue entered the sixth floor, the Demon Sword Square was completely boiling.

The sixth floor, an unprecedented sixth floor.

On the Demon Sword Square where the news was received, there was a sea of people, and a large number of warriors came every day, wanting to witness this historic moment.

There is already one person who has entered the sixth floor at this moment.

There are still nine people in the fifth floor.

incredible!

Unprecedented!

The entire Demon Sword City became a sensation at this moment, and the popularity was detonated to the extreme. Some people who had received the news came from all directions.

"Who, who is it?"

"Even if you have stepped into the sixth floor in such a short time, is it against the sky?"

"Back when the Spirit Sword Emperor entered the fifth level, he became the strongest Sect Master in the history of the Demon Sword Sect. He has a cultivation base as high as the mid-level peak of the eighth stage. It is a myth in the Northern Heavens. Sixth floor, my goodness!"

"Is the Demon Sword Sect going to give birth to an eighth-level peak martial emperor?"

"In addition to the light spots on the sixth floor, there are already nine light spots on the fifth floor. God, if they were the same as the Spirit Sword Emperor back then, these nine people could reach the mid-level peak of the eighth... ..."

"hiss!"

The crowd sucked in air, their faces dull.

Is this to change the rhythm of the distribution of forces in the entire Northern Cosmos?

In fact, although the peak Martial Emperor in the middle of the eighth stage is strong in the Northern Heaven Region, it is not the top one, but the point is that the swordsmen who can break into the demon sword inheritance are all swordsmen.

Among all the warriors, the swordsman is definitely a profession with peak combat power, otherwise the Spirit Sword Emperor of the year would not make such a noise in the Northern Heaven Region.

I just don't know how many of the ten people who have entered the fifth floor are the martial artists of the Demon Sword Sect, even if there are only four seed disciples belonging to the Demon Sword Sect,



the four great eighth mid-term peak martial emperor suddenly appeared. It can definitely push the Demon Sword Sect to an unprecedented peak.

Seeing Yan nineteen who remained calm but was really excited, everyone was full of envy.

Because everyone knows that, no accident, I am afraid that in a few decades, the Demon Sword Sect will truly rise. At that time, the Demon Sword Sect will probably have an influence in the entire Northern Heaven Territory.

When everyone outside was talking about it, after Ji Ruyue, Qin Chen had already fully comprehended the fifth layer of fusion sword intent.

Then, he stood up on the fifth floor.

"Little Chen, are you going to the sixth floor?" Seeing that Qin Chen easily blocked the fusion sword intent around his body, You Qianxue whispered.

"Well, you continue to practice here, I will go to the sixth floor first."

After fully comprehending the sword intent of the fifth layer, Qin Chen had an urge to step into the sixth layer at this moment. His eyes were bright, as if divine light bloomed.

"You go." You Qianxue smiled slightly. She was able to follow Qin Chen all the time because of the sword intent of the previous layers. She had realized it before, but this was the first time she saw the sword intent of the fifth layer. It is impossible for her to fully understand in such a short period of time like Qin Chen.

However, Qin Chen could realize so quickly that instead of any loss on You Qianxue's face, it was full of immense pride.

This is the man she identified as You Qianxue, who is always so strong, like a big mountain, you never need to be afraid by his side.

"Be careful, I'll pass first."

Qin Chen nodded to You Qianxue, and then shook his figure, and instantly walked towards the end of the fifth floor.

Although he wanted to take You Qianxue into the sixth floor with him, the martial artist was going against the sky and had to step by step. The sword intent here needed You Qianxue to comprehend by herself, otherwise she would never see the end of the martial arts.

After a while, Qin Chen came to the end of the fifth floor. He took a deep breath, and then walked towards the entrance of the sixth floor.

Qin Chen thought that this sixth level would be another extremely powerful sword intent, but when he really entered the sixth level, he realized that he was wrong.

As soon as he entered the sixth floor, he immediately felt that the surrounding space seemed to have become a quagmire that could not be moved at all. The entire space seemed to be imprisoned, and he was instantly trapped inside.

puff! Qin Chen snorted immediately, a trace of blood leaked from the corner of his mouth. There were sharp sword intents everywhere in this quagmire. These sword intents were not even as strong as the merged sword intent in the fifth layer, but they were pervasive, as if the entire world, There is no place without sword intent, he is located in the sea of sword intent

In the ocean, if you are not careful, you will be torn apart by this sword intent.

"Sword intent, no, but it's not sword intent. This is a kind of domain, or rather, a kind of realm, a kind of enchantment!"

In this terrifying space constraint, Qin Chen didn't even have any resistance. At this moment, he had no other thoughts at all, just madly urging the True Essence and Immortal Body in his body to resist the sixth-layer sword. Italian coercion.

After a full half an hour, he was relieved, but his body still couldn't move.

Then he saw Ji Ruyue not far away. At the moment, the hat and veil on Ji Ruyue's face had long been shattered by the terrifying sword intent, and blood stains were even left on the white long skirt. The whole person was like a rock, motionless.

#### [Chapter 1169: Sword Realm](#)

She has a solemn expression, her delicate face is tender and white, like a person in the painting, she is a fairy, but there is a ray of blood on the corner of her mouth, which forms a sharp contrast with the fair skin.

Qin Chen immediately understood that the other party was also resisting the shackles of the sixth layer of terrifying space.

I have to say that Ji Ruyue's appearance is extremely beautiful, like a piece of raw jade, flawless, and even gives people a very unreal feeling.

But what Qin Chen admired more was her talent. Although he spent more time on the first few floors than ordinary people, but on the next few floors, he had realized the fastest speed, but Ji Ruyue was still walking. In front of him.

This woman's talent in swordsmanship is definitely not weaker than anyone he has ever seen, even in the martial arts, she is also the most heaven-defying genius.

The genius of Wuyu?

Qin Chen suddenly thought of Shangguan Xi'er.

The Shangguan Xier back then was so flawless, like the most perfect woman in the world, especially Shangguan Xier's tenderness, melted his heart and made him obsessed with it, so that he was completely lost in it, and could not be recognized. The opponent's wolf ambition.

"Have you seen enough?"

Seeing Qin Chen staring straight at herself for a long time, Ji Ruyue suddenly opened her eyes and snorted coldly.

"Ahem!"

Qin Chen coughed: "I just didn't expect you to enter the sixth floor so quickly."

"Is it normal for me to enter the sixth floor after you? Self-righteous!" Ji Ruyue said coldly.

Oh shit!

Qin Chen couldn't help but scolded, this woman is sick, the smell of gunpowder is so strong.

Too lazy to pay attention to the other party, Qin Chen immediately realized the sword intent of this sixth layer.

This was his true sense of the sixth level of sword intent, and he was shocked at this sight.

I saw that the entire sixth floor was filled with terrifying sword intent everywhere, permeating every space on the sixth floor. This diffusion was different from the diffusion of the first five floors. The first five floors, the sword intent was just like the substance, or Storms, or torrents, are only visible.

But on this sixth level, all the sword intent seems to be integrated into the void. On the surface, it seems that it does not exist, but in reality, it is pervasive. Any inch of the entire world is flooded with this sword intent, without exception. .

It can be said that the space of this sixth level is not just the existence of strands of sword intent, but an enchantment, a complete sword world.

Could it be that the higher level after fusion of sword intent is the realm of this sword?

Qin Chen was shocked, and his inner excitement couldn't be increased.

Turning the whole world into a world of swords, how much understanding does this need for sword intent? Strong, too strong?

This kind of pervasive sword world, even if the strength of the sword intent is not so strong, it erodes the opponent all the time, and the power formed by the enemy is more than ten times stronger than the normal fusion sword intent?

After all, the normal sword intent is just an attack, and there are many ways to evade and resist.

But this sword world is different. Once the sword world is formed, this world will be under the grasp of the swordsman, and the pervasive sword intent is enough to make the opponent inevitable.

In other words, once the sword domain is formed, you can control the world at will with your shot, that is the existence of invincibility.

The reason why Emperor Wu is strong is precisely because he controls a certain amount of space, can form the power of space, and form his own fighting world. Anyone who fights is equivalent to entering the territory of others, and naturally he will be restrained.

But once he mastered the domain of the sword, it would be equivalent to forming a battle domain of his own. At that time, it would not be impossible to kill the eighth-order martial emperor with his current cultivation base.

The domain of the sword.

The realm after fusion of sword intent is the sword world!

Excited Qin Chen instantly entered the realm of selflessness, and crazily realized the surrounding sword world.

The formation of this sword world is actually more of a fusion of perceptions of space and sword intent.

In his previous life, Qin Chen was a Martial Sovereign of the eighth peak. In this life, he also had a certain understanding of the profound meaning of space, and his understanding of sword intent had reached the extreme.

Therefore, at these two points, Qin Chen has no obvious shortcomings, and how strong is his talent?

After half a day, Qin Chen was able to form a weak barrier with the weakest sword intent.

Said it is an enchantment, but in fact it is just a world of sword intent.

In the past, when Qin Chen displayed the sword intent, in addition to the aura of the sword intent, it was more to condense the sword intent to form a tangible attack that could cause absolute lethality.

But this time, Qin Chen dispersed the sword intent and combined with his own sword intent to form a world full of sword intent.

This process is simple, but it took Qin Chen a full half a day to master it.

Hum!

I saw a misty sword intent permeating Qin Chen's body. This sword intent was very fragile. It only lingered around Qin Chen's body for one meter, like a void bubble. It was just formed, and it was instantly absorbed by the sixth layer. The horrible binding force of the strangulation broke and shattered.

But Qin Chen didn't feel any loss on his face, instead, a surge of excitement emerged.

It succeeded!

Although the sword world he used before had failed, Qin Chen knew very well that his method was correct. This is how the sword intent in this sixth layer of space was formed, but his sword world was still very rough and couldn't be at all. This sixth level of sword world is on par.

So Qin Chen didn't hesitate, after a little thought, he immediately formed his sword world again.

Only this time Qin Chen's sword world had just formed, and it shattered again, but Qin Chen formed it again and again without being discouraged, and then was strangled and broken again and again.

And every time it is formed, Qin Chen makes some adjustments and evolutions on the original basis.

At the beginning, the sword world formed by Qin Chen could only insist that he didn't even take a breath. After half a day, Qin Chen's sword world was able to insist on a full breath.

Although the time for a breath is short, Qin Chen knows that this is just the beginning. Once he completes his sword world, it will not be impossible to completely fight against this sixth level of sword world.

In the past, he just didn't know what the other realm of sword intent was after fusion of sword intent, but now, he already knows that the realm of sword is after fusing sword intent. With this direction, with his talent and vision If you still can't master it, then it's strange.

While Qin Chen was madly condensing his own sword world, Ji Ruyue on the side looked at Qin Chen in shock, her eyes filled with shock.

how is this possible?

how can that be?

In just one day of entering the sixth floor, this guy has actually begun to master the preliminary sword world, even surpassing her who entered the sixth floor several hours before the opponent?

How did he do it? Ji Ruyue's heart was full of shock, and her whole body was dumbfounded!

#### [Chapter 1170: Grievance](#)

Ji Ruyue has always felt that her talent is the best among her peers.

In fact, the same is true. In the Martial Domain, many people have a higher cultivation level than her, but in terms of talent, she is definitely the top one.

Even if there are a lot of people who are comparable to her, but they are just about the same. It can be said that there are very few geniuses who are higher than her in talent.

But now, Ji Ruyue was shaken for the first time.

She stepped into the sixth floor of the Sword Intent Pagoda before Qin Chen, but it took her more than a day to touch the mystery of the sixth floor of Sword Intent Pagoda, and Qin Chen was able to display the sixth floor. The sword intent of the Sword Tower!

This makes Ji Ruyue incredible.

Although Qin Chen's current sword world is still very weak, she can clearly see that the sword intent aura Qin Chen is displaying is very similar to the sixth-layer aura, almost the same, except that it is relatively weak.

Once given him time, he can definitely display the same sword domain as the sixth layer.

How did he do it?

For a while, Ji Ruyue couldn't believe her eyes, and she suffered a great setback in her heart.

She was sure that before entering this sixth level, Qin Chen had absolutely no knowledge of the realm of swords, but now, it has only been more than a day before Qin Chen can use it. No matter what else, he is facing the realm of swords. In terms of Jie's comprehension, Qin Chen absolutely must surpass her.

How could there be such an amazing genius in this northern sky?

"I don't believe it anymore. This kid can comprehend it, but Ji Ruyue will not understand it."

Ji Ruyue gave a vicious secret cry, then closed her eyes, and continued to feel comprehension.

It was just that she could easily feel the strong sword intent space around her, but how to form such a sword intent space was at a loss. She could only watch Qin Chen continue to use the realm of swords, and his power continued to increase.

However, after every time Qin Chen played, he would still mutter to himself or make gestures, so that Ji Ruyue on the side couldn't ignore it.

She was so angry that she darkened and became depressed.

Where did Ji Ruyue know that the reason why Qin Chen could understand the realm of swords so quickly was that in addition to his amazing talent in kendo, it was also because the previous life Qin Chen was the martial emperor of the eighth-level peak, and he was very concerned about the so-called space realm. There is a certain understanding.

Therefore, after seeing the realm of this sword, he can instantly understand it.

No matter how talented Ji Ruyue is, he is only a Wuhuang genius after all. Even if it is an early Wuhuang with an ability that rivals ordinary Wuhuang, it is only in terms of combat power. In terms of understanding of formation, it is completely inferior to the opponent.

This is why she still can't understand the structure of the sword's domain.

Half a day later, the power of Qin Chen's sword domain had already reached one tenth of the power of the sixth layer of sword intent, and in this sixth layer, he could even withstand several breathing times.

At this speed, I am afraid that in just one or two days, Qin Chen may be able to withstand the sword domain on the sixth floor, enter the depths of the sixth floor, and even spy on the seventh floor of the world. .

This sixth layer is already a brand-new sword intent domain, so what will this seventh layer be?

Ji Ruyue said that it is impossible not to be curious.

But if she couldn't enter the seventh floor this time, although with her talent, after understanding the sword realm of the sixth floor, as long as enough time, she could cultivate sooner or later.

But at that time, this Demon Sword Inheritance was probably over. She was thinking about entering the seventh floor, and she had no chance at all. If she wanted to wait for the next Demon Sword Inheritance to open, she didn't know when it would be.

"No, I must enter the seventh floor this time!"

Ji Ruyue is very clear about the difference between someone pointing and no one pointing on the road of martial arts.

If she can't enter the seventh level this time, and can't understand the next level of the sword realm, it will be more than ten times more difficult if she wants to realize it on her own after she has mastered the sword realm.

At least it will take her ten years, or even decades.

"Hey!" Ji Ruyue suddenly shouted loudly, interrupting Qin Chen's practice.

"What's the matter?" Qin Chen was happily practicing, was awakened by Ji Ruyue, frowned and looked over.

Seeing Qin Chen stop, Ji Ruyue looked at Qin Chen and said, "I wake you up to save your life, and there is one more thing to deal with you."

Qin Chen frowned. This Ji Ruyue said that the words are not surprising and endless. What can she do to save her? Seeing Qin Chen frowning and not speaking, Ji Ruyue was not surprised and said directly:

"Because you killed the seed disciple of the Demon Sword Sect, there is no one here who can save you except me. If I guess right If you do, you should have killed Yang Ling from the Wind Xingzong and Shui Le from the Demon Sword Sect.

clear. "

Qin Chen was shocked. He killed Shui Yueqing. It must be said that no one knew except him and You Qianxue, and he didn't feel Ji Ruyue's breath just now when he was fighting Shui Yueqing.

If Ji Ruyue was nearby at the time, it could be explained, but he was sure of his own perception that Ji Ruyue was definitely not there at the time, how did she know? Or, deliberately gnawing yourself?

"Huh, nonsense, I don't know what you are talking about."

Qin Chen snorted coldly, it was impossible for him to admit it. Ji Ruyue saw Qin Chen's expression, and immediately knew what Qin Chen was thinking. She shook her head indifferently and said, "Do you think I'm talking about you? I'm not so free yet. And you don't want to kill me, because even if it is. It's useless if you kill me, as soon as you go out, everyone else knows that you killed Shui Le

Qing, let alone, did you kill me? "

Qin Chen calmed down, and he could still see if a person was lying. From Ji Ruyue's eyes, he could see that the other party was certain that he killed Shui Yueqing, rather than guessing.

But how did she know? Do you have to kill her?

"These seed disciples of the Demon Sword Sect, one by one, don't know how high and thick they are. They think that they are too great. It is normal for you to kill him." Ji Ruyue ignored Qin Chen and said indifferently.

"How did you know that I killed Shui Yueqing?" Qin Chen asked in a deep voice, the other party was so sure, it didn't make sense for him to act stupid on purpose. "Because you have a death aura in your body, and it is the death aura of a swordsman. This death aura is very powerful, and it is definitely not a general swordsman. Besides, there is another death aura, extremely arrogant. I've seen Shui Yueqing and Yang Ling's shots. I'm sure you are dead.

It's the two of them. "Death?" "Qin Chen was taken aback, frowned, and said: "Did you say that it is a bitter resentment?" "

