

Valkyrie 491

Chapter 491 Blood Demon Cult

Bang bang bang!

Almost in an instant, the two fought hundreds of times, each of them shook up an astonishing majesty, a deafening roar rumbling, and they fought together.

The many powerhouses outside the ancient southern capital were all stunned.

"This... is this still a battle between Xuan-level martial artists?"

"How do I feel even more terrifying than fighting against some Wuzong experts."

"More than horror, with such a power, I am afraid that if you are replaced by ordinary martial artists in the early days of Wuzong, I am afraid that they have already been smashed into scum, okay?"

The crowd was dull and dumbfounded.

The strength of the two people is really too strong. Under the full shot, the half-step Wuzong, the fourth-rank bloodline, and various secret arts and martial arts have been displayed one after another, making people dazzled and almost crazy.

What is even more shocking is that the two sides turned out to be evenly matched, regardless of level.

"Where did this kid called Moli come from?"

"Too strong, there is still such a genius in the five countries who can compete with Young Master Dixin very well?"

The crowd was shaking, unable to believe their eyes.

In terms of cultivation, Moli is indeed similar to Di Tianyi, and both have reached the realm of Wuzong half a step, and only one step away can formally enter the realm of Wuzong.

The two are equal in strength and seem normal.

but.

It must be taken into consideration that the young master of Dixin City Di Tianyi is the only son of the city lord of Dixin City, so the exercises, cheats, and martial skills he cultivates are all of the best in Xuanzhou, even reaching the level of the earth.

These factors alone can make Di Tianyi far surpass the strong at the same level, and even leapfrog and kill the strong at higher levels.

not to mention.

It is said that the ancestor of the Emperor's Family in the Emperor Heart City is an extremely powerful family. It is rumored that the emperor's family even appeared in the martial emperor realm thousands of years ago.

The power of blood is naturally extremely terrifying.

But because of the addition of these factors, the two sides are still indifferent, so everyone is not shocked.

This means that the opponent must be no less inferior to the Emperor Heart Young Master in terms of bloodline and cultivation techniques.

But the other party is just a humble disciple of the Five Nations.

How is this possible?

In shock, Di Tianyi's eyes became colder.

In the bright light, there seemed to be two cold lights shining from it.

"Yes, it's no wonder that I can defeat Leng Wushuang. With such strength, even in Xuanzhou, I can be ranked among the arrogances.

Di Tian sighed, but his tone was cold.

"But these alone are not enough. It's easy to kill you."

The two sides fought a hundred moves, and Di Tianyi finally figured out the details of Mo Li.

boom!

His body suddenly burst into light, and an even more astonishing breath bloomed from him.

Vaguely visible, a tall and emperor-like figure emerged behind him, as if stepping out of ancient times, erupting with endless majesty.

"The emperor's secret technique-the stone is shocking!"

There was a cold shout, and Di Tianyi was full of bright light, and the real power in his body seemed to be burning in clusters, bursting out an astonishing breath.

In an instant, his breath at least doubled.

Outside the ancient southern capital, many powerful dynasties were shocked.

"This is... the secret technique of Emperor Heart City!"

The crowd shook.

The reason why the city lord of the Emperor Heart City, Emperor Emperor, was able to defend the behemoth of Emperor Heart City in the powerful Xuanzhou is inseparable from his amazing strength.

And his strongest is this emperor's secret technique, how many strong people have been killed by him with this move.

And now.

Di Tianyi finally practiced this trick. Although it hasn't been successful yet, it has already begun to take shape.

It can be expected that in the near future, there will be another terrorist giant in Emperor Heart City.

Hum!

Amidst the shaking of the crowd, the glow on Di Tianyi's body was even greater, with diffuse fluctuations, and even dragged the black mist released by the magic li, causing it to fluctuate violently, and it would collapse at any time.

"If you lose, then Mo Li finally lost."

"Under the emperor's secret technique, there is no resistance at the same level, and it will definitely lose."

"He is proud to be this far."

In the crowd discussing, the corners of the mouth were sharp, but they always sketched a faint smile.

"Is the emperor's secret technique?"

A hoarse voice sounded, and a blood-red light suddenly bloomed on the surface of Mo Li's body.

In the black mist, there was like a sea of blood, dancing wildly.

"The Art of Blood Forbidden!"

Hum!

The aura on Mo Li's body skyrocketed rapidly, and the blood-black air current lingered, setting off his whole body even more enchanting and evil.

"Huh? This breath is..."

Outside the ancient Nandu, Xiao Zhan, Wei Tianming and others felt the breath of Mo Li, and they seemed to have thought of something. They looked at each other, and their expressions changed greatly.

Then, three words were slowly spit out from their mouths: "Blood Demon Cult!"

At this moment.

They finally understood the identity of the sudden appearance of the masters of the Guixian faction.

It is the terrifying force that has been hidden among the five nations and wants to annex the five nations: Blood Demon Sect.

Over the years, the Blood Demon Cult has always wanted to annex the five countries, but because of the prevention and intervention of the Dan Pavilion, the Bloodline Holy Land and other forces, the Blood Demon Cult has always been able to act only in secret, and cannot make a big deal.

Unexpectedly, the Blood Demon Sect would pretend to be a member of the Guixian faction and come to participate in this ancient Nandu competition.

It's no wonder that every disciple is so terrible, but the aura on his body is very weird, like practicing magic.

At this moment, Xiao Zhan, Wei Tianming, and many of the five-nation powerhouses have no idea what it feels like, the five flavors are mixed.

boom!

In the center of the ring, the two forces collided, the blood-black power and the radiant true power, violently collided, producing an amazing explosion.

"Block... blocked!"

"Emperor Heart Young Master's secret technique of the emperor failed to defeat the opponent."

"how is this possible?"

The many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty are almost going crazy.

"This....."

During the explosion, Di Tian's expression turned abruptly ashen.

He has already displayed the strongest moves, but he still failed to defeat the opponent.

but.

It can be expected that the opponent has already displayed all its combat power, and it is difficult to say who wins and loses.

Although his emperor's secret technique is extremely expensive, the opponent's blood forbidden technique seems to use the essence and blood, and it must not last long.

The only competition now is who can last longer.

just.

The thoughts in his heart have not yet had time to settle down.

Hum!

An astonishing spiritual force suddenly diffused out, and the void appeared in the shape of a five-pointed star, exuding a powerful spiritual impact.

The combination of this mental shock and the blood forbidden technique suddenly burst out a more terrifying shock force, instantly blasting Di Tianyi's secret technique.

"What a powerful mental power, are you still a spiritualist?"

Di Tian's eyes widened in anger.

boom!

In the next moment, the endless blood and black light wrapped Di Tianyi.

puff!

With blood spurting wildly, Di Tianyi flew upside down heavily, fell into the ring, and was seriously injured.

In this battle, Ditian was defeated!

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silence.

Deathly silence.

At this moment, everyone was shocked and dumbfounded.

Lost!

Even Di Tianyi was defeated.

All the powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty were all dull and gloomy.

This is definitely a scene they don't want to see at all.

Since then, the three great arrogances of the Dawei Dynasty have all been defeated, and in this small land of five countries, they are not even qualified to compete for the championship.

I have to say that this is really an irony.

"How could this be....."

"The final confrontation turned out to be two people from the Five Nations."

"Is there something wrong?"

People from Xuanzhou couldn't accept this ending, and they murmured.

What was even more unacceptable was Di Tianyi himself.

"Failed, I actually lost."

The arrogance before, the arrogance before, all disappeared.

What appeared in his eyes was incredible and unbelievable.

"How can I lose?"

Clenching both fists tightly, Di Tian looked bitter, but behind the bitterness, there was unprecedented coldness.

"Master!"

The old slave that Emperor Heart City brought him here looked worriedly at Di Tianyi.

"Uncle Quan, I'm fine!"

As soon as Di Tian stood up, his expression returned to calm, but his eyes were colder than ever.

"Master, do you want an old slave!"

The black-robed old man had a gloomy tone, his eyes suddenly bloomed with murderous intent, and he coldly looked at the ghost fairy faction and the five kingdoms.

"No need to!"

Di Tian shook his head with cold eyes: "Where I fell, I will definitely get up by myself."

Hum!

at this time.

On the ring, white light shrouded, recovering all the depletion of magic.

"Even the wound caused by the blood forbidden technique is healed."

Mo Li was secretly shocked.

"Sure enough, Master and the others have always wanted to occupy the land of the five countries for a reason. There are so many secrets hidden in these five countries, and they have not been discovered. It is a pity that they have been. The people of the dynasty have also heard the news, and I am afraid that it will be difficult for my Blood Demon Cult to monopolize the land of these five countries."

"But this time, I only need to defeat that big Qi country kid, and I can get the heritage of the ancient southern capital. By then, my strength will definitely be amazingly improved."

Mo Li's eyes flickered again and again, with confidence.

"Unexpectedly, it was this magical power who won in the end. It seems that this guy is indeed hiding very deeply." Aside, Qin Chen's eyes flickered, and the corners of his mouth were smiling.

In fact, as early as the three rounds of pre-selection assessment, Qin Chen clearly felt that this magical power was hiding his strength.

What I didn't expect was that this person had hidden so deeply that even Di Tianyi was defeated.

"Qin Chen, this person should be a disciple of the Blood Demon Sect. Many of the black-robed people of the Guixian Sect are definitely masters of the Blood Demon Sect.

At this moment, a voice suddenly spread into Qin Chen's ears.

Turning his head and looking around, he saw Xiao Zhanzheng looking worriedly.

The blood demon sect's methods were extremely cruel, and Xiao Zhan was also afraid of Qin Chen and would be attacked by the opponent.

"A disciple of the Blood Demon Cult?"

Qin Chen thoughtfully.

He felt that something was wrong, it turned out that it was the strong Gorefiend who has been eyeing the five nations.

In this way, it can be explained.

Thinking about it.

Om, hum!

Two white lights suddenly landed, covering Qin Chen and Mo Li, and then simultaneously teleported to the ring.

The two looked at each other in the ring, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Despite the unhappy heart, many powerhouses of the Dawei Dynasty stared one after another, holding their breath one by one.

Come here.

The final round of the Great Southern Tournament is finally about to begin.

Two disciples from five countries competed for the final championship here.

One.

It was Qin Chen who was extremely lucky all the way, almost all of them went to the final round with the first record.

This enchanting fellow, in the entire Gunan's assessment, was simply lucky.

No one knows how, step by step, he was extremely unpopular and got here with the cultivation base of the mid-level profound peak.

Even now, many people feel that this is simply a miracle.

another one.

It is a huge dark horse that is extremely insignificant, but has come to this step with a fourth record.

The strength that this person showed was extremely astonishing, and in the end even the Young Master Di Tianyi of Emperor Heart was defeated by him.

These two people will compete for the final championship, which is highly anticipated.

Who can win?

Nobody knows.

But more people feel that it is still magical.

After all, in the final round, this person showed unprecedented terrifying strength in the match with Di Tianyi, shocking everyone.

On the arena, Mo Li looked at Qin Chen with cold eyes, with a strong curiosity in his eyes.

He knew his identity and his origin, so he was not too shocked to defeat Leng Wushuang and Di Tianyi.

But Qin Chen, a disciple of the Five Nations, was able to defeat Hua Tiandu, but he was extremely shocked.

"It's interesting. The disciples of the Five Kingdoms can defeat Hua Tiandu. I have to say that you can really make me look different."

He didn't come up, and he looked at Qin Chen with a smile.

"However, when you have reached this point, it is already the end. The disciples who have come out of the Five Kingdoms can fight against Xuanzhou Tianjiao. It is already a limit, and going up is only wishful thinking."

"Furthermore, with your talents and your cultivation base, I am afraid that you can't learn much in Daqi. Staying will only be a kind of delay and a kind of harm to you. I think this, you should Also very clear."

Mo Li was in the ring, talking freely.

"What do you mean?"

Qin Chen frowned slightly.

Others are also puzzled.

Everyone knew very well that this Mo Li had a lonely character, few words, and almost seldom spoken.

But when he came up now, he didn't do anything, but he also said so much, which was completely different from his previous style.

"What I mean is very simple. Now, on behalf of the senior sect, I invite you to join our sect. Your strength and talent have won my favor, and your strength has also won my respect. As long as you agree to join us, we can make an exception and promise you to directly become a core disciple and enjoy extremely high treatment."

what?

Before the words of Mo Li, all the people of the five countries were shocked.

Ruthless, too ruthless, this blood demon sect person directly solicited Qin Chen in the ring.

This is simply too arrogant.

"Ha ha."

Qin Chen couldn't help laughing, his smile was very calm: "Are you sure? You know that you, the young master of the Guixian Sect, Nian Wuji, was killed by me at the beginning, and your Sect Master Nian Shuo of the Guixian Sect also died because of me, you Are you sure you want me to join your ghost fairy faction?"

Qin Chen looked abused.

"Hahaha, your excellency is smart. Believe in the true identity of our sect, you will not fail to see it. As long as you agree to join our sect, what you did before can naturally be written off." Mo Li smiled lightly.

"This....."

Outside Ancient Nandu, Hu Zongnan, the elder of the Guixian Sect, changed his expression and hurriedly looked at the black robe powerhouses beside him: "A few, what you said to me at the beginning is not like this!"

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"Zongmen's idea, does Elder Hu have an opinion?"

A strong black robe turned his head, looking at Hu Zongnan with indifferent eyes, his voice was extremely cold.

A suffocating murderous intent immediately captured Hu Zongnan, making his face pale instantly, shook his head hurriedly, and said bitterly: "No, the disciple dare not."

"That's good."

The black-robed strong man turned his head indifferently. As for the others, he didn't even look at Hu Zongnan, obviously not paying attention to him at all.

"A sum of cancellation? Are you sure?" Qin Chen smiled.

"That's natural." Mo Li nodded: "If you don't agree, based on what your Excellency has done to my Guixian faction, you should understand what you will face next, but if you agree, not only will you be fine, Your great Qi country will also be safe and sound. I can guarantee this with my magic."

"Besides, your Excellency is also a smart person. You don't know how many resources you can get by staying in the Great Qi Kingdom. But once you join our sect, the resources you will get in the future will probably not be available to the ten Great Qi Kingdoms."

"you!"

"Will you?!"

Mo Li smiled and looked at Qin Chen.

"Wow!"

The entire five-nation powerhouse was completely noisy.

They didn't expect that the first thing Mo Li took to power was to solicit Qin Chen.

With such a strength, it can be seen that the position in the Blood Demon Cult must be extremely noble, plus there are so many Blood Demon masters present, what it says will naturally not be unfounded.

With the strength of Blood Demon Cult.

As long as Qin Chen joins, he can immediately enjoy endless resources and enviable guidance.

Compared to staying in Daqi, it is indeed much better.

Outside the ancient southern capital.

Xiao Zhan's expression also changed suddenly.

He knew very well that when Nian Shuo was in the capital of the King of Qi, His Majesty had made a wrong choice.

Qin Chen's sense of belonging to the Kingdom of Qi is not necessarily strong.

If you are really attracted by the treatment of the Blood Demon Cult, then...

In an instant, everyone's eyes focused on Qin Chen.

The conditions proposed by Mo Li are even more concerned than the game itself.

Qin Chen suddenly smiled under everyone's eyes.

"You mean, did you admit defeat?"

"What did you say?" Mo Li was taken aback.

All the spectators present were also taken aback.

"Since you have invited me to join your sect, doesn't it mean that there is no need to play this last match? Didn't it give up?"

Qin Chen still smiled and said, "If this is the case, then please give up first. As for whether to join your sect, I will naturally consider it after the ancient Nandu inheritance is over."

Silence, deathly silence.

Everyone looked at Qin Chen stupidly, and his brain crashed completely.

Mo Li's eyes gradually turned cold: "Your Excellency is thinking too much, I mean it is simple, your Excellency joined our sect, the previous grievances have been wiped out. As for this last game, your Excellency naturally gave up, could it? Do you think you can beat me?"

"It's not necessarily." Qin Chen smiled.

"Hahaha, okay, very good." Mo Li burst into laughter suddenly, smiling, his eyes suddenly become extremely cold, staring at Qin Chen: "Since you want to fight, then I will fulfill you."

boom!

Half-step Wuzong's fighting power suddenly broke out, and an astonishing breath rose from him, like a demon god.

Mo Li sneered, and said coldly: "I'll give you a chance, you can make a move first, otherwise, I'm afraid you won't even have a chance to make a move."

Mo Li stood on the side of the ring, looked at Qin Chen in disdain, and said with a sneer.

It was not that Qin Chen had not seen the previous battle with Hua Tiandu, it was indeed very strong. but.

Really want to compare, even Di Tianyi is inferior, but dare to challenge himself.

That being the case, Mo Li had already decided to teach Qin Chen a lesson, letting him know the end of the fight.

"That's as you wish."

An astonishing breath of true power suddenly diffused from the surface of Qin Chen's body, directly covering the magical power.

Mo Li's eyes flashed, and then he returned to calm. He glanced at Qin Chen indifferently, and said in secret: "What a powerful true power, the mid-Xuan-level peak warrior can release such a terrifying aura of true power, even not Weaker than the general Wuzong early strong, there are indeed two tricks, no wonder the elder wants to recruit him himself."

However, he still did not move, even the sneer at the corner of his mouth remained unchanged, and continued to sneer: "The strength of the true power in the body is good, but it is a pity that the mid-Xuan-level is always the mid-Xuan-level, and it can be used against ordinary martial artists. If you don't break through to the half-step Wuzong realm, there will be no threat to me at all, so hurry up, otherwise I am afraid I can't wait to defeat you."

confidence!

Mo Li had the qualifications to be proud, and even Di Tianyi's true power aura could not suppress him. Qin Chen, a mid-Xuan-level pinnacle warrior, also wanted to suppress him. It was a idiotic dream.

Among other things, once the power of his bloodline is displayed, without even using a forbidden technique, Qin Chen's true power of less than Wuzong level will be instantly defeated and collapsed.

This is his confident capital.

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he sneered in his heart: "Now let you be proud, wait a while, and see if you can laugh."

"Om!"

The power of an invisible bloodline spread directly, and quickly swept towards the magic. The power of these bloodlines contained the breath of thunder, thunderbolt, and there seemed to be thunder flashes in the sky, wrapping the magic more tightly.

"Huh? Such a strong bloodline power, and it also has a thunder attribute. It will indeed suppress my true power a bit. Is this the root of his confidence?!"

The corner of Mo Li's mouth showed a smile.

Qin Chen's strength had been shown before in the battle with Hua Tiandu, and Mo Li would naturally not be surprised.

Now that I experienced it personally, I suddenly felt that it was nothing more than that, which made Mo Li's confidence even more and more paralyzed.

And at this moment--

"Fail."

A murderous shot in Qin Chen's heart, his body suddenly moved.

"boom!"

As if a comet had fallen, Qin Chen rushed towards the magic force like lightning, and the speed rose to the extreme in an instant. At the same time, the power of the blood in his body completely exploded, and the astonishing thunder turned into a vast ocean, sweeping towards the magic force.

Wow!

The sky full of thunder was like a vast ocean, wrapping the magic li, instantly suppressing the true power inside the magic li.

boom!

At the same time, three black afterimages appeared, and they were actually three flying knives, which flew towards the magic Li instantly, as fast as thunder.

"Is this all your attacks?"

Mo Li smiled coldly in his heart, and was not afraid of Qin Chen's powerful attack. The blood of the Demon King in his body was released in an instant.

"boom!"

The terrifying power of blood swept through, and countless black mists rose into the sky, instantly propping up the thunderous ocean that Qin Chen unfolded, and constantly pushing outward.

"The middle stage of the Xuan rank is the middle stage of the Xuan rank. Never think of being able to compete with the half-step Wuzong."

The magical sneer sounded on the ring, and at the same time, the terrifying magical energy madly attacked, and quickly swept away towards Qin Chen, who was violently plundering, covering the sky and the sun.

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Such a monstrous power made everyone amazed.

Strong, too strong.

Seeing Moli's move again, the people thoroughly understood that Moli's ability to defeat Di Tianyi was not just luck, but the display of true strength.

"Is it?"

However, Qin Chen didn't show the slightest fear on his face, his eyes condensed suddenly.

"The technique of true power shock!"

Hum!

The real power on Qin Chen's body suddenly oscillated, and the power suddenly increased in an instant, and the terrible real power aura permeated, and the black demon energy released by the magic li was suddenly repelled by the sound of "kaka".

"what?"

Mo Li was still in shock, but suddenly the sword light flashed before his eyes.

"call out!"

A dazzling sword light, like a galaxy, instantly appeared in the sky and the earth, with a sword intent that could kill almost everything, slashing towards the magic.

"boom!"

Around the sword light, accompanied by the monstrous thunder light, the sky full of thunder light envelops the astonishing sword aura, like a sword river sweeping the world, covering the magic power completely.

"court death!"

Moli was immediately frightened, and he already understood that Qin Chen had been bewildering him before, so that he could relax his vigilance. He roared in anger in his heart, and the true power in his body was running at full capacity.

Above his head, a tall phantom of the Demon King appeared in an instant. This is a manifestation of the Demon King's bloodline being pushed to the extreme, and at the same time his right fist blasted out like a cannonball—

From being confused to reacting, Mo Li was extremely fast.

"boom!"

His right fist struck together with the lightning sword river Qin Chen split.

"Boom!"

The sky full of sword river was shattered, and the Lightning Sword River that Qin Chen split out was wiped out instantly.

"Ok?"

But Mo Li's face changed drastically after blasting this punch.

Because he only hit the sky full of sword energy, but did not hit the entity of Qin Chen's mysterious Rust Sword, Qin Chen's Rust Sword was not here at all.

"The fairy shows the way!"

"call out!"

At this moment, a silent black rust sword suddenly appeared under Moli's ribs, and lightning flashed above the misty rust sword, turning into a desperate lightning flash, and instantly came to Moli's left. Side of the heart.

"Crack!"

The real power armor on Moli's chest instantly cracked, and an invisible thunder and lightning sword qi rushed towards Moli's heart and heart along the cracks, but when it touched Moli's body, it was affected by an invisible bloodline. Stopped, this force paused before breaking open again.

"not good!"

Mo Li was furious and anxious, and slapped his left hand fiercely in a rush, like a bomb exploding out of thin air, directly blasting on the mysterious rust sword.

"Boom!"

Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword was directly deviated from the direction by a blast.

"What?" Qin Chen was also shocked, "Is this magical power still capable of reacting at this time?"

Suddenly he exploded the real power shock technique, coupled with an offensive trick, according to the truth, there was no time to react.

But this magic li not only reacted in time, but also took the best measures at the critical moment. Moreover, in addition to the armor transformed by the real power, the magic li's body actually has a powerful bloodline power that makes itself His attack failed, giving his counterattack a crucial opportunity.

"The bloodline of the Demon King of Demon Li is definitely not an ordinary bloodline. The level of defense is in the process of raising the bloodline and other levels. It absolutely merges a large number of blood crystals of the defensive blood beasts, so that the defensive ability of the bloodline power is obtained. Great improvement."

Qin Chen understood in an instant that the bloodline attainments of this magic li was even higher than he had imagined.

It was precisely because of the invisible defense of this bloodline that his key sword was affected.

But even so--

Because Qin Chen had hidden too deeply before and launched several attacks in an instant, even though Mo Li blasted Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword away in time, he still failed to escape the end of being stabbed.

"Puff!"

The mysterious rust sword was bombarded and flew away directly. The power was so powerful that it almost blasted the mysterious rust sword out, but Qin Chen sneered and pierced it out forcefully.

Only heard a 'pouch', the mysterious rust sword with its ultimate destructive power made a long sword mark directly on the right leg of Moli, with blood pouring out.

"The Art of Blood Forbidden!"

Demon Li was frightened and furious, and he couldn't keep it in the roar, and directly urged the blood forbidden technique. The black demon energy on his body suddenly soared, and the **** black aura swept away with his body as the center.

"boom!"

Like a bomb exploding out of thin air, the invisible impact force shook the air frantically, rippling countless ripples, and terrifying power directly enveloped Qin Chen.

"Wow!"

Qin Chen didn't resist, and went backwards directly.

"Want to go, leave me!"

"Essence of Mystery-Soul Destruction Wave!"

Buzzing!

An astonishing spiritual force swept out in an instant, turned into an astonishing spiritual formation, and swept towards Qin Chen.

At this moment, Mo Li was completely angry.

The blood forbidden technique, the essence of mystery technique, and any means are not concealed. He must defeat Qin Chen as quickly as possible to relieve his hatred.

Wow!

The astonishing mental fluctuation turned into an invisible stream of light, and instantly rushed into Qin Chen's body.

"It's over!"

"Then Qin Chen will lose."

"This trick cannot be resisted even by Young Master Emperor Heart. It can be seen that the spirit power of that Devil Li, I am afraid that it has reached the height of Tier 4 peak, how can Qin Chen resist it?"

Outside the ancient southern capital, the crowd sighed slightly and shook their heads.

Earlier, Di Tianyi had been defeated by Mo Li's trick, and Qin Chen's cultivation was even worse than Di Tianyi, how could he resist it?

"Hahaha, defeat me!"

Seeing the mental attack rushing into Qin Chen's body, the demon laughed sharply, turning into a monstrous demon cloud as the palm of his hand flew, pressing down towards Qin Chen cover.

Want a move to defeat Qin Chen.

But an unbelievable scene happened to Moli.

After the invisible mental impact entered Qin Chen's body, Qin Chen looked like a okay person. With a sigh, his figure instantly escaped from the impact range of the blood black demon energy.

At the same time, he avoided his magic cloud attack.

"what?"

Mo Li's eyes suddenly rounded.

My mind was dazed, and I didn't understand what was going on.

And at this moment--

Shoo!

Three black streamers struck in an instant, shooting from three tricky angles to the magic li, it was the black underworld mysterious iron flying knife that Qin Chen used from the beginning.

"Go away!"

Mo Li shouted angrily and flipped his palm. Dangdang, two of the flying knives were swept by the magic cloud and flew out in an instant, but the last one, at the moment the magic cloud swept through, instantly turned into a turning point, snorted and penetrated directly. Mo Li's right leg.

The terrible penetrating power caused Mo Li to roar in an instant, and blasted the flying knife out with a palm of his backhand.

However, a blood hole still appeared on his right leg, and blood continued to spurt out.

"Uh!"

An angry roar sounded in the middle of the ring, Mo Li, standing on the ring, staring at Qin Chen with ferocious eyes, boundless resentment and anger.

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"You are still a spiritualist and bloodliner, who are you?!"

Mo Li's face was stern and stern, his right leg was dripping with blood, his original cold, arrogant and confident expression was extremely distorted, and the whole person was extremely embarrassed.

He stared at Qin Chen, his eyes were red, full of anger.

The flying knife Qin Chen used before was able to avoid attacks. It was obviously a real treasure, controlled by powerful mental power and bloodline power.

Moreover, the opponent's mental power and bloodline power must be extremely terrifying, at least at the Tier 4 peak, otherwise, it would be impossible to injure yourself under the protection of your true power.

but.

How could such a terrifying genius be born in a small Five Kingdoms? At this moment, Mo Li had only one thought, that is, Qin Chen is definitely not a Five Kingdom genius, but like himself, from a higher level. Power.

Otherwise, it would not be so terrible, and the combat experience would be so rich, playing with himself.

"I, Qin Chen, the grandson of King Dingwu of the Great Qi Kingdom, an ordinary disciple of the Five Kingdoms, the entire Five Kingdoms knows, don't you not know it?"

Qin Chen smiled and said, he was holding a mysterious rust sword, and his robe violently moved under the blowing of the strong wind, like a sword god, incomparably domineering.

silence!

Deathly silence!

Thousands of warriors outside the ancient Nandu were all shocked to see this scene.

In their original imagination, Qin Chen would undoubtedly lose once the magical blood forbidden technique and mental attack appeared.

How could Qin Chen resist an attack that even Emperor Xin Young Master Di Tianyi couldn't resist?

But when the two sides fought, everyone was shocked.

On the ring, Qin Chen stood quietly and proudly, his black hair flying in the wind, and his body holding a mysterious rust sword standing proudly. His gaze was as bright as a star, and his resolute face was like a knife, full of charm.

Three floating black flying knives slowly rotated around him, setting off him like a demon god.

On the other hand, the young man in the black robe was demon-struck, with blood dripping from his right leg, **** black devilish qi lingering all over his body, his face was hideous, and he was as embarrassed as he could be.

One fight, just one fight.

It's just that Qin Chen, who was at the peak of the mid-Xuan rank, was safe, but as a half-step Wuzong, Mo Li, who had defeated the Young Master of Emperor Heart, was seriously injured!

Shocked!

Everyone was dumbfounded, and it was hard to describe the shock in their hearts.

"Bloodline master, is this Qin Chen still a bloodline master?"

"Moreover, it can be done to ignore the mental attacks of Mo Li, and the attainments in spiritual power must be extremely amazing."

"It is very likely to be above this magical power."

"It turns out that this son has always hidden his strength in the previous games, my god."

"Who is this son?"

After the silence, everyone was stunned.

If Hua Tiandu and the others are the arrogance of the world, at the age of twenty-four, they have stepped into the realm of Wuzong and can kill ordinary Wuzong experts.

So what is this Qin Chen?

At the age of sixteen or seventeen, even though he was at the peak of the mid-stage talent and profound level, he was not inferior to the strength of the Sekaitianjiao, and he was also an extremely powerful bloodline master.

This is simply a monster.

Do not!

Even the evildoer can't describe this son's perversion.

The Great Qi State is located.

"Qin Chen is so strong, I am afraid that this level of strength has far surpassed me!"

Xiao Zhan looked shocked, his eyes were surprised, bitter, and more excited and excited.

Thinking of him, he has worked hard for decades, and finally broke through the half-step Wuzong realm not long ago.

But Qin Chen...

In less than a year, it has grown to be so terrible.

This speed makes Xiao Zhan completely unimaginable.

Dawei Dynasty is located.

Many Xuanzhou geniuses and powerhouses were also stunned, all stunned.

No wonder this son was so arrogant before, that he didn't even care about the solicitation of the young master Di Tianyi, and even dared to challenge and confront Liuxianzong, ignoring Liuxianzong's Huatiandu.

I thought he was brainless and too arrogant.

It now appears that this person does have such strength.

"Crack!"

On the other side, Geshi Tianjiao Hua Tiandu clenched his fists, his finger bones turned white, and he didn't even notice his nails inserted into his palm.

"Bloodline master, that Qin Chen is still a bloodline master, and he actually hid his strength before."

Bitterness, endless bitterness in my heart.

Thinking of his previous disdainful eyes and arrogant words towards the Five Kingdoms disciples and Qin Chen, Hua Tiandu only felt red on his face, and his heart was filled with shame and anger.

In his eyes, there is boundless anger.

It's not just him.

Leng Wushuang and Di Tianyi also looked miserable and smiled bitterly.

"There are geniuses and there are people outside the world. The so-called arrogant talent is just a joke.

Di Tianyi gritted his teeth, his eyes flickered, and his smile was bitter.

The most shocked at this time was the cloaked man in the crowd.

"Bloodline master, this kid is still a bloodline master, how exactly does he cultivate?"

The man in the cloak looked extremely ugly.

Because of all the people, he is the only one who knows that Qin Chen is a master of formation with at least Tier 4 in addition to the identity of the bloodline master now revealed.

It is even possible that he is a half-step master-level formation master.

With so many identities appearing together, gathered on a sixteen or seventeen-year-old boy, even if the cloaked person has high endurance, he will inevitably be shocked.

"No wonder this person can kill all my gas-eater ants and take away the Qinglian Demon Fire. There are so many secrets in this person."

The cloak was shocked.

"Behind this son, there is definitely a stunning expert. Otherwise, it would be impossible to cultivate such a top genius in these five countries alone."

The man in the cloak felt cold. He knew very well that Qin Chen's talent, even if it was placed in his own power, was enough to be called the top, and the perversion was terrifying, and it was impossible for the Five Kingdoms to cultivate it.

How can such a genius be taught by top experts behind it?

"No, I must kill this son as soon as possible, take away the Qinglian Demon Fire that belongs to me, and then immediately flee away from the land of the five countries."

His eyes flickered, and the cloak man had already made up his mind. As soon as the Gu Nandu assessment was over and the ruins disappeared, he had to directly attack Qin Chen. As for other things, he could no longer control.

Everyone was shocked, and their eyes focused on the ring again.

The blood on Mo Li's right leg had already stopped, and his face became even more gloomy, a blood-black demon energy that oozes people, with a chill, permeating the ring.

"Do you still want to fight me?" Qin Chen frowned and said indifferently: "Can't you tell, can't you beat me?"

Moli's greatest trump card, the subtle and mysterious method, has lost its effect. If you are familiar, you should give in.

"I admit that I underestimated you just now, but it is not so easy for you to defeat me."

Mo Li's face became colder and colder, and a **** black mist lingered around him, setting off him like a demon, and the demon flame was overwhelming.

Chapter 496

"Blood Burning Dafa!"

call!

The blood black magic energy on his body burned again, exuding violent real power fluctuations, and the aura on his body was at least twice as strong as before.

A strong blood-red power spread from his body again.

"Ok?"

"what?"

The crowd outside Gunandu was all stunned, their eyes wide and shocked.

And Di Tianyi's face turned pale.

The strength of this magic li could actually be improved. Doesn't it mean that he didn't even use his full strength when fighting him earlier?

this moment.

Di Tianyi's face turned pale and his heart was bitter, and he suffered an even greater blow.

I couldn't believe my eyes.

On the ring.

Mo Li opened his mouth, and the cloak on his head had been torn to pieces by the previous battle, revealing a thin, pale face.

But now, this face is covered with blood-black lines, which looks extremely hideous and terrifying.

"Good boy, I didn't expect that you would force me to this point. I have to say that you are proud enough."

"But, I will let you know who is the real strongest, not you, it should be me!"

call!

As the voice fell, Mo Li rushed towards Qin Chen instantly like a black lightning.

The infinite blood-red devilish energy swept towards Qin Chen like a curtain of sky.

boom!

The terrifying blood-red devil qi swelled suddenly, and abruptly repelled the real power space in Qin Chen's body.

"Ok?"

Qin Chen was shocked.

"This blood burning Dafa should use the method of burning true power to obtain more powerful power, which is somewhat similar to ordinary true power burning."

"However, the general burning of true power is only the power to release true power, but in this blood-burning Dafa, even the essence and blood in the demon's body are also burned together, and the power released is far beyond ordinary. True power burns, and even more violent."

What a glance Qin Chen could see the general way of this blood burning Dafa.

Can not help but secretly startled.

There are countless ways to burn true power in the Tianwu Continent. Many sects and forces have them, but the skills that burn together with blood and true power are extremely rare.

In particular, the essence and blood aura on this Moli's body is still very strange, there is a corrupt and gloomy aura, which is different from the normal burning of essence and blood, which makes people feel lifeless.

"It's no wonder that the people of the Five Nations regard this blood demon sect's exercises as magic skills. It is indeed a bit weird, not the right way."

Many thoughts just flashed in an instant, and the true power in Qin Chen's body was already flowing crazily under the operation of the Nine Star God Emperor Art, and it was close to the blood black demon energy.

Click!

Qin Chen's true power kept trembling.

"My cultivation base is still too low. I'm only at the mid-term peak of the Profound Rank. Even with the Nine Stars Divine Emperor Art, the purity is enough, but the strength is still a little worse. And this magical power is a half-step Wuzong. Next, the true power released has completely reached the realm of Wuzong."

"However, true power does not represent strength."

As Qin Chen's eyes flickered, Mo Li had already turned into a black streamer, and came to Qin Chen. fast.

Indescribably fast.

Between Mo Li's stature and violent rush, a long black tail was dragged behind him, and even the air behind him exploded like a bomb.

"laugh!"

Less than a tenth of an eye blinking time, Mo Li's right fist had already arrived in front of Qin Chen, bursting out endless blood black magic light.

"It's a fast speed, at least twice as fast as before, but it's not enough."

Qin Chen's eyes were cold and sharp, and his figure violently retreated in an instant. At the same time, the mysterious rust sword in his hand turned into a thunder and lightning spear, directly nailed to the right fist of Mo Li.

"boom!"

The fist hit the tip of the sword, and at the moment when the two collided, thunder light and blood black magic light erupted, and an astonishing force was suddenly transmitted.

Boom boom boom boom...

There was a series of explosions in the air, and the mysterious rust sword was directly wrapped around Qin Chen. The magical air current turned with astonishing power, making people feel as if they had fallen into the abyss of endless purgatory.

"broken!"

Qin Chen continuously operated the Nine Star God Emperor Art, the true power in the twelve major meridians was mobilized at the same time, and a circle of blue and purple thunder light suddenly bloomed from the mysterious rust sword, crackling, the magic light collided with the thunder light, and interweaved The weird halo.

"Huh? Blocked?"

Mo Li saw Qin Chen actually blocked his fist, frowned slightly, but his figure remained unstoppable, and the slightly retracted left fist blasted towards Qin Chen at the same time.

"God devoured!"

"Om!"

The moment the left fist gleaming with blood-red weird light struck out, the entire space trembled, and at the same time, a roaring phantom of the heavenly demon suddenly slammed out, the **** giant mouth, in the middle of the mouth, there is A pitch-black vortex was spinning, not bottoming out, and the terrible swallowing power made people change color.

This fist hit Qin Chen's chest directly. Before the fist's might, the terrifying momentum had already reflected Qin Chen's face in darkness and the air was distorted.

Everyone changed their color in amazement. With such a mighty punch, ordinary Wuzong experts had no way to resist. They could only retreat. Otherwise, once they were hit, their entire body would be burned to ashes instantly with this terrible punch.

But Qin Chen refused to give up, and instead cut out with a lightning strike.

"cut!"

The black rust sword burst out with a bright thunder light. Although the blood black devilish energy was terrifying, it was hit by the black rust sword in the weakest place.

"Peng!"

The sword light collided with the blood black magic energy, producing a huge explosion.

"Whizzing!"

Amid the terrifying roar, Qin Chen and Mo Li retreated hundreds of meters at the same time.

Crackling!

The true power armor on the two of them was shattered, and the two sides looked evenly matched from the surface.

"What a special attribute breath, it can be so cold."

Qin Chen looked at Mo Li coldly. The power of this Mo Li was indeed amazing. Not only did his true strength reach the Wuzong realm, but what was even more frightening was that it contained a special cold force.

This cold force penetrated directly into his body, trying to corrode his meridians and flesh.

Fortunately, Qin Chen cultivated the Immortal Body, and his defense was extremely terrifying, so he was not injured.

"You weren't hurt?" Compared with Qin Chen's calmness, Mo Li was shocked.

He clearly felt that although most of his previous punch was blocked by Qin Chen's attack and the real power armor on his body, a small part of the punch still rushed into Qin Chen's body.

Although this part of fist power is not much, it is enough to easily kill any Wu Zong in the early stage of the fifth stage, but Qin Chen has suffered such a blow before, and there is no trace of injury, which makes Mo Li not shocked.

Chapter 497

"Where did this kid come from?"

Mo Li was frightened and furious. He thought that Qin Chen was strong and amazing, but in terms of defense, he, who was the peak of the mid-Xuan rank, must have a great weakness. This was the only way to fight Qin Chen recklessly.

Unexpectedly, Qin Chen's defense far exceeded his expectations, he had definitely reached the Wuzong level, and he was not an ordinary Wuzong.

Mo Li immediately felt extremely troublesome in his heart.

Attack, defense, artistic conception...

In all respects, Qin Chen, the mid-level Xuan-level pinnacle warrior is not weaker than him, and even the opponent is a bloodline master, who has never met an opponent in his life, discovered for the first time that a warrior a few years younger than him actually made him feel helpless.

At this time, the rest of the warriors outside the ancient southern capital completely held their breath.

Powerful, too powerful, this is the true peak matchup.

"Then Qin Chen is too bad, not only is he not inferior in attack, but also so terrifying in defense."

"After using the blood-burning Dafa, the demon's strength has been increased by at least twice again, but it still failed to hurt this guy?"

"My god, where is the pervert?"

Everyone stared at the battle on the ring, exclaiming again and again.

The three great arrogances, Xuanzhou is the highest.

The genius headed by the three of Di Tianyi represented the top youth combat power in Xuanzhou.

But previously, Di Tianyi had lost to Moli, and it can be seen that when Moli and Di Tianyi fought, they had not even used their full strength.

It can be seen that Moli's talent and strength are enough to stand on the heights of the entire Dawei Dynasty.

But even such a genius and powerhouse can't help Qin Chen who is only sixteen or seventeen years old and whose cultivation is only the peak of the mid-Xuan rank.

This.....

incredible.

The exclamation of the crowd made Mo Li even more humiliated.

"what!"

He roared and banded, and his **** black devilish energy completely covered his whole body, like a demon.

"Ok?"

Outside the ancient southern capital, several black-robed elders of the Guixian faction frowned.

"Elder, brother, this is attracting demons into the body."

The ghost whispered.

"Huh, that kid Qin Chen actually forced the devil to this point. Although the devil energy will cause great damage to your brother's body, it can also stimulate the potential of your brother's body. , Then Qin Chen will definitely lose."

A black-robed old man in the lead said in a low voice.

On the ring.

Mo Li was covered with blood and black aura, and the whole body became extremely terrifying.

An astonishing spiritual force suddenly diffused out, like a six-pointed star, covering the entire arena.

"I used to fight a Tier 5 Wuzong, and I did not force me to perform this trick. Congratulations, you are the first to force me to perform this trick in full view."

Both pupils of Moli became blood-red, like two burning flames, the blood-black demonic energy on his body was even more terrifying, and the escaping breath made everyone terrified.

"Blood-burning Dafa, explode me!"

"boom!"

In the roar, Mo Li's figure directly turned into a flame and rushed towards Ye Xuan.

At the same time, his fists swayed quickly, slamming terrible fists frantically.

There was also an astonishing spiritual force that turned into a storm and swept towards Qin Chen from all directions.

"Mental power attack?"

Unexpectedly, across the ring, Qin Chen suddenly looked cold.

"Do you think that only you have mental power attacks?"

Hum!

When the voice fell, Qin Chen's pupils suddenly rotated, like two deep pools of water.

"It's time to end the battle."

"Spirit Storm!"

Wow!

An astonishing mental fluctuation turned into a terrifying storm, and instantly penetrated the mental barrier set by Moli, and suddenly fell into Moli's mind.

"what?"

"Want to use mental power to attack me? It's ridiculous, but my mental power has reached the fourth-order peak!"

Mo Li snorted coldly, and the mental power in his mind urged him to resist the upcoming mental shock. At the same time, his figure rushed, and he didn't even stop his attack.

Qin Chen's mental impact could indeed confuse him, but it could not cause him fatal damage, so Mo Li did not take it seriously.

But the next moment, Mo Li's ferocious expression showed horror.

"boom!"

The terrifying mental power directly descended on his mind. For an instant, his brain was in a daze and his eyes became dull.

The strong fight against each other in an instant.

call out!

Under the terrifying mental power, Mo Li's consciousness was instantly blank. When he recovered, the sharp sword light had already appeared in front of him.

"No, stop me!"

Mo Li roared and hurriedly wanted to resist, but it was too late.

"Puff!"

The blood flew across, and Mo Li's whole body was smashed away fiercely, a wound nearly a foot long appeared on his chest, and the terrifying thunder light suddenly invaded his body.

"what!"

Suffering such a heavy injury, the devil energy in the devil's body completely dissipated, and the whole person fell heavily into the ring, unable to move.

silence! sluggish!

Qin Chen stood proudly on the arena, and countless warriors outside the capital of Gu Nan looked at Qin Chen who stood proudly there. They were all dumbfounded, and they were all stunned.

"what happened?"

"In the end what happened?"

"Why all of a sudden, Mo Li seemed silly, and completely lost the power of resistance?"

Many people don't understand what's going on. The mental attack is so mysterious that they have no time to react.

"It's a mental attack!"

But there are still some Wuzong experts who can clearly see the ins and outs.

"At the moment when Moli shot, Qin Chen immediately performed a mental attack, causing Moli's consciousness to fall into chaos, causing the true power in his body to be unable to move and he was instantly defeated."

Uncle Quan of Emperor Heart City said with shock in his eyes.

Mo Li was originally a powerful spiritual master, and wanted to use a mental attack to make him lose consciousness instantly. How terrible is Qin Chen's mental power?

Unimaginable.

On the ring.

Mo Li was covered in blood, his face was gray, struggling to stand up, and roared: "No, I haven't lost yet, I still have the power to fight."

However, he couldn't even stand up.

"Om!"

At the same time, a white light shone, enveloped him, and teleported him out.

In the vast arena, Qin Chen was the only one left in an instant.

Holding a long sword, standing proudly there.

"Congratulations, for winning the Gunan Capital Challenge."

In the sky, the will of Gu Nandu emerged, and the black figure stared at Qin Chen, and said loudly.

His eyes were cold and seemed to contain an inexplicable emotion.

The champion turned out to be this boy from the Five Nations.

At this moment, everyone was shocked, staring blankly at Qin Chen on the ring, speechless for a long time.

Chapter 498: Starry Sky Game

At this moment, everyone was shocked and inexplicably trembling.

Staring blankly at the boy on the ring.

champion!

The champion came from a teenager from five countries.

This.....

incredible.

Many warriors were still in shock at first and couldn't help themselves, but gradually, they couldn't help getting excited.

Especially the people of the Five Nations, at this moment, there is an urge to cry.

"Qin Chen!"

Everyone stared at Qin Chen blankly, feeling surging inside, unable to contain it.

It's such a young man, born in the five countries, starting from the pre-selection assessment, first all the way, no one can stop his footsteps!

It is such a young man who has won all the way in the ring, unmatched!

That is to say, such a young man, losing streak to Xuanzhou Geshi Tianjiao, is not a defeat!

It was such a young man who defeated the terrifying Blood Demon Cult Moli under the attention of everyone!

The stunning scenery of that last battle made everyone unforgettable forever.

Such a genius--

The first place in the ring is worthy of the name.

At this moment, all the people of the five countries are shouting for it. This is a time to witness history, and they are all witnesses of history.

Even the five-nation genius who had dissatisfied with Qin Chen, was excited for him at this moment.

"Qin Chen?"

You Qianxue stood proudly among the crowd, looking at the brilliant man, the only man standing in the middle of the ring and enjoying the endless gaze, a heart that was like ten thousand years of ice and snow, moved inexplicably.

At this moment, she remembered the scene where the other party peeped at her bathing during the baptism in the blood spirit pool.

There was an inexplicable fire burning on his face.

His body, as soft as water, was also inexplicably hot.

But soon, she woke up.

With a light spit, he raised his lowered head, and his eyes became extremely firm and bright.

"This time, I lost to him again and only won the top six, but next time, I will definitely catch up."

In the quiet thousand snow eyes, an unprecedented light was burning.

Not only her.

Zhao Lingshan, Princess Zi Xun, Wang Qiming, the fourth prince Zhao Wei, Xiao Jing, and even Yu Wenfeng, a group of people fluctuated in their hearts and could not calm down.

The people of the Five Kingdoms were excited, but the many disciples and powerful men of the Dawei Dynasty were dull and eagle-eyed.

"It turned out that this kid won the championship, why."

Hua Tiandu's eyes were cold, with boundless resentment. His injury has not healed yet, his fists clenched and full of anger.

Many Xuanzhou powerhouses around were also lost in their hearts.

The dignified dynasty Xuanzhou Tianjiao didn't even win the championship, but was taken away by a five-nation kid who was far younger than them. This, I have to say, is a huge shame.

But thinking back to the previous duel, their hearts were equally emotional and shocked.

Despite how unwilling, how unhappy.

But there is no denying it.

The final final was too exciting.

Even some Wuzong experts were excited about this scene.

This young man named Qin Chen showed them an incomparable duel and let them know what a real evildoer is.

At the age of sixteen or seventeen, he was playing at the age of twenty-three or four. At the mid-term of the Xuan rank, he played against half-step Wuzong.

Qin Chen, standing in front of them at this moment, created a myth.

A miracle was born.

"Om!"

Over the ancient southern capital, a black figure slowly descended, with deep eyes looking at the many warriors on the field.

"Congratulations to the top twelve players who won before. You will have the opportunity to gain the heritage of Ancient Southern Capital."

The voice fell.

Shoo!

White light bursts down quickly, covering the other eleven previous winners on the field.

Mo Li, Di Tianyi, Leng Wushuang, Hua Tiandu, You Qianxue, Yuwenfeng, Ghost Shadow, Meng Xingjue, Wang Qiming, Situ Sheng, Wei Qingshan.

Eleven figures appeared on the ring under the cover of white light. All their previous injuries were healed. At the same time, they surrounded Qin Chen like stars holding the moon.

"Boom!"

At the same time, there was an astonishing roar in the sky. Above the endless sky, it seemed to come from day to night. Numerous star-studded stars appeared in the sky and intertwined into a huge chessboard.

"This... why is it dark."

"what happened?"

"There are many stars in the sky, why do they look like a chess board?"

The crowd shook and exclaimed.

Above the sky, a vast palace appeared. Then, twelve white lights rose into the sky. Qin Chen and other twelve contestants walked along the star road into the palace.

Disappear.

"Huh? Qin Chen and the others disappeared."

"It should have entered the palace in front of you."

"What palace is this?"

The crowd talked about each other.

Some people from the Dawei Dynasty asked the people of the surrounding five countries one after another. After all, the ancient southern capital relics have appeared in these five countries with a history of nearly a hundred years. Perhaps the people of these five countries can know something.

But what makes them regretful is that even people from the Five Kingdoms do not understand what the palace that suddenly appeared is. In the past, the ancient southern capitals were compared. The so-called inheritance was received in the ancient southern capital today, and like This is the first time this situation has occurred today.

In the midst of everyone's doubts and puzzles.

Several people from Qin Chen appeared in the center of the palace.

What appeared under their feet was an endless starry sky.

Standing in the sky, Qin Chen and others looked around in amazement.

All around, the starry sky is so vast and misty that even Qin Chen is fascinated and shocked.

"Where is this place?"

Feeling the vast starry sky around him, Qin Chen was shocked. This ancient southern capital came from ancient times and was obviously established by some ancient power.

However, this method of condensing the starry sky still shocked him, which was not something that Emperor Wu Tian could do.

Could it be that the origin of this ancient southern capital is even more terrifying than the Nine Heavens Emperor Wudi?

Qin Chen was shocked.

In comparison, although Mo Li and the others were equally shocked, they were much calmer because they didn't know much about Qin Chen.

In their eyes, the eighth-order martial emperor, I am afraid that it is already an existence against the sky, as far as it goes, they can't snoop, naturally, they don't know the depth.

Hum!

Just when everyone was shocked, the huge figure of Gunandu Will appeared in the starry sky.

"Congratulations, for being the winner of this challenge, I have waited too long for this moment."

There was loneliness and vicissitudes in the rumbling voice.

Everyone stood quietly, did not speak, and listened carefully.

Gu Nandu will continue to say: "You should be curious about what place this is? This place is the starry sky game left by my ancestors of Gu Nandu!"

Star Game Game?

Everyone was puzzled.

"My ancient southern capital is actually one of the most powerful forces of the human race in the ancient times of the Tianwu Realm..."

Rumble's voice echoed, and Gunandu slowly said his will, finally confessing an amazing history.

Chapter 499: Spirit Seed

"In the ancient times, the human race was prosperous, and the strong came out in large numbers. It is at least ten or a hundred times stronger than the era you are in."

Gu Nandu will, Long Long said.

Wang Qiming and others were shocked. They came from five countries and had little knowledge. It was naturally the first time they heard of these secrets.

But Di Tianyi and others from the Dawei Dynasty had heard a little bit, and Qin Chen knew it very clearly.

According to rumors, in ancient times, the Tianwu Continent was indeed as strong as a cloud, and there are scattered records in many historical records handed down.

It's just that there was a violent turbulence in the middle, and in the end, many strong people on the original continent fell and withered, and there was no one.

This age is called the dark age.

but.

There are very few records of the Dark Ages in mainland classics, but there are some vague records, but the specific reasons are rarely known. This has always been a mystery in mainland history circles.

Even Qin Chen didn't know anything about the situation.

Now, it seemed that he could hear these ancient secrets, and Qin Chen immediately held his breath and listened carefully.

Only the voice of the will of the ancient Nandu reverberated in the starry sky: "Back then, the Heavenly Martial Realm, the martial arts prospered, and the strong came out in large numbers, and there were even masters who left the Heavenly Martial Realm, traveled in the starry sky, and conquered the outer world."

"However, when my Tianwu Realm human race was extremely strong, I was suddenly invaded by a foreign strong race."

"That foreign land, amazing strength, a large number of masters, came to my Heavenly Martial Realm to slaughter the strong human race of my Celestial Martial Realm. At that time, the strong human race of my human race rose to resist, and many forces joined forces to resist, and my ancient southern capital was one of them. A backbone force."

"But it's a pity that the strength of the foreign strong clan is too amazing, and the flames of war quickly spread across the continent. My human clan is desperate to resist, but still can't stop the opponent's footsteps."

"Ultimately, the top powerhouses of our major forces have negotiated and decided to sacrifice their lives to protect the entire continent and leave a little spark for the human race."

"In that battle, the color of the heavens and the earth, and the entire Celestial Martial Realm, were beaten to pieces. The strong human race, through burning lives, finally severely damaged the strong alien race, making the strong alien race withdraw from the Celestial Martial realm, but my human race, it was also a heavy loss, and almost all the top powerhouses fell."

"In order to preserve the fire, my ancient southern capital is powerful, and this place of inheritance was established, so that the inheritance of my ancient southern capital will not be forgotten and can be passed down through the ages."

"And today, I finally waited for you."

Gunandu's will face was filled with relief and emotion.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They didn't expect that Tianwu Continent had experienced such a tragic battle in the ancient times, causing almost all the strong to fall for it. What an amazing scene.

Only Qin Chen frowned, as if thinking about something.

Seeing Qin Chen's expression, You Qianxue couldn't help but wonder, and couldn't help but transmit her voice: "Qin Chen, what are you thinking?"

"Oh, nothing!" Qin Chen reacted and smiled.

Seeing that Qin Chen didn't say anything, You Qianxue didn't ask.

In fact, what Qin Chen was puzzled was that if according to the will of the ancient southern capital, the Human Race had finally defeated the foreign strong race and drove the opponent out of the starry sky, why would there be a dark age that cuts off history?

after all.

Even the top powerhouses of the major forces have all fallen, but there are others who have survived, passed down from generation to generation, and there will not be such a period, isolated from the dark age of ancient times and modern history, and almost a little literature and classics Did not stay.

There must be something wrong.

"Perhaps after the repulsion of the foreign strong clan, something happened in Tianwu Continent, which caused historical isolation, and this ancient southern capital's will was created by the ancestors of

ancient southern capital. It is just an artificial consciousness, not Real people don't know what happened next, so they didn't tell them."

Qin Chen guessed so.

Qin Chen was puzzled, and people like Di Tianyi, after being shocked, were extremely excited.

From the will of the ancient Nandu, I know that in the ancient times, the ancient Nandu was the top power in the entire Celestial Martial Realm. How could it be simple to inherit from such a power, and all of them were shaking with excitement.

As if feeling the emotions of the people, Gunan smiled slightly: "I think you all can't wait. If that's the case, then I will begin to pass on."

"According to your performance in the ring competition, first of all, what you have obtained is a spiritual seed of my ancient southern capital."

The voice of Gu Nandu's will fell, and twelve lights suddenly lit up in the sky.

These twelve rays of light, one was golden, five were silver, and six were white, like shooting stars, falling instantly, and everyone had no time to react before they were already submerged in everyone's body.

"this is....."

Everyone was shocked to find that a seed appeared in their mind, floating above the sea of their souls.

Among them, the golden seed shot into Qin Chen's body.

The top six players, including Moli, Di Tianyi, Leng Wushuang, Hua Tiandu, and You Qianxue, were shot with silver seeds, while the remaining few got white seeds.

For some reason, Qin Chen felt a very uncomfortable feeling in his heart the moment the golden seed entered his body.

Before carefully observing it, I listened to the will of the ancient Nandu slowly saying: "This spiritual seed is created by the great power of the ancient Nandu in ancient times. You only need to use your true power and spirit to slowly nourish the spiritual seed. It will gradually recover and feed back to you, enhance your perception ability, and strengthen your true power. When your strength reaches a certain height, after giving enough nourishment to the spiritual seed, in the end, the spiritual seed will even merge with you One, let your strength get a breakthrough like a leap."

"This spiritual seed is the unique secret of our ancient southern capital. It is specially used to cultivate top powerhouses. That's why I, ancient southern capital, can stand at the pinnacle of the human race through the ages and will not fall for countless years."

"In fact, in ancient times, countless forces wanted to get the creation method of spiritual seeds from our ancient South, but they are still unknown. Therefore, the twelve of you should be tight-lipped about spiritual seeds and don't tell others lightly."

So amazing?

Everyone couldn't help but try to instill true power into the spiritual seeds in their minds.

Hum!

I saw all the human bodies, all arousing real power fluctuations, and a mysterious halo bloomed on everyone.

Among them, the light on Moli's body is the strongest, a strong black demon aura, like an angry dragon, swept out, constantly twisting and rushing, that aura is at least twice as strong as when it was in the ring before. .

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"What a terrible spiritual seed, after being urged, it can double my true power, this..."

Moli was stunned, and his whole body was shaking with excitement.

If he had obtained this spiritual seed before, in the battle with Qin Chen, it would be difficult to say who would win and lose.

In addition to Mo Li, the bodies of other people also lit up.

Qin Chen also tried to instill a trace of true power into the golden seed in his mind, and immediately, hum... an invisible force was released from the golden seed, and immediately filled Qin Chen's whole body.

Under this force, Qin Chen felt that the true power of his Nine Star God Emperor Jue had received a slight amplitude.

"It's a weird feeling, why all of a sudden, my true power has been improved a bit, what is this?" Qin Chen was shocked.

The Nine Star God Emperor Art is so powerful. He needs to spend a lot of real stones and a lot of cultivation moments if he wants to improve a little bit, but this golden seed only absorbs a part of the real power, and it can make all the real power in his body. , Have been promoted, it is simply a miracle.

Even with Qin Chen's insight, he couldn't understand the logic and principles.

Can't help but release the soul power to its maximum, carefully watching the golden seeds.

With the input of true power, this golden seed suddenly showed countless small lines. These lines, at first glance, looked like cracks, but Qin Chen carefully stared at it with his amazing soul power, and then discovered that, Turned out to be tiny golden tentacles.

After absorbing enough true power, these tentacles immediately danced slowly, and immediately gave Qin Chen a very strange feeling that this golden seed seemed to be a certain kind of life, not a spiritual seed.

For some reason, after seeing these tentacles, Qin Chen felt an extremely uncomfortable feeling again.

At this moment, everyone except Qin Chen was in shock.

Among the crowd, Moli's halo was the most terrifying, and his aura was the strongest. Next was the ghost image from the Blood Demon Cult. Next, Qin Chen, besides that, there were nine people left. The growth of breath is in the middle of no distinction.

"The power of the spiritual seed varies according to the physical characteristics of each person, but you can rest assured that you only need to continuously nourish your spiritual seed. In the end, the spiritual seed will give you an amazing improvement. To the point."

"At that time, among the warriors of the same level, you are absolutely invincible."

Gunandu said domineeringly, his tone full of affirmation.

"But." It changed the mood and said: "Spirit seeds, based on your previous performance in the ring, I am afraid that everyone has also discovered that the first place Qin Chen got the golden seeds. That's because golden spiritual seeds are of the best quality, silver spiritual seeds are the second, and white is the second. However, you don't have to be discouraged, because even white spiritual seeds were cherished in ancient times. I think you all feel it. It's terrible when it comes to it."

"Moreover, it is not that the better the quality of the spiritual seed, the higher the future strength of the one who gets it."

"The improvement of the spiritual seed benefits from your cultivation of it. That is to say, whoever of you spends more real power, spirit, and blood to cultivate this spiritual seed, the faster the spiritual seed will grow. Finally, the white spiritual seed may not surpass the golden spiritual seed."

Hearing this, Hua Tiandu's eyes flashed, he glanced at Qin Chen coldly, and said in secret: "Although Qin Chen received the highest quality golden seed, the aura on his body is not much higher than ours. , It's not even as powerful as ghosts and demons. It can be seen that we only need to work hard and use more strength to nourish the spiritual seeds. In the future, I may not be able to surpass him."

Hua Tiandu had already made up his mind, as soon as he returned to Xuanzhou, he would immediately ask the sect to collect resources so that the spiritual seeds in his mind could be promoted more than others.

"In addition to the spiritual seed, at your feet, is the starry game set by my ancestors in Nandu."

"In this Star Game Game, there are many exercises and cheats, but you need to realize it by yourself. When your insights meet the requirements for the opening of inheritance, you will get some powerful exercises and cheats."

"Furthermore, this entire Starry Sky Game Game itself is also a very terrifying secret technique. If someone can fully understand the rules of this Starry Sky Game Game, he can gain the ability to control the entire ancient southern capital."

The ability to control the entire ancient southern capital?

Everyone was shocked.

This ancient Nandu ruins is very scary to look at. If you can control it, isn't it all the secret arts here, you can get what you want?

But everyone is also aware that the rules of the Star Game must be extremely terrifying, and they are definitely not something ordinary people can master.

Just thinking.

Hum!

At the foot of everyone, a road to the stars appeared.

A total of twelve light paths spread to the distance along the starry sky chessboard below.

"Go ahead, as for what inheritance you can gain, it depends on your own talent and strength."

The rumbling voice disappeared, and the will of the ancient Nandu disappeared instantly.

Qin Chen and the others looked around the path one by one. It turned out that the so-called inheritance needed everyone to understand, not directly.

However, for the twelve people who entered this starry sky game, even if they didn't get any inheritance, just this spiritual seed is a worthwhile trip.

"Huh, although Qin Chen won the championship in the ring competition, this inheritance is not based on the results, but on the talent and understanding of everyone. I don't believe it, I will be worse than Qin Chen."

"I must get the strongest inheritance."

"Let's go, I didn't expect that this inheritance is not based on previous results. This round, I will definitely go against the sky."

Hua Tiandu, Di Tianyi, Leng Wushuang and others flashed their eyes one after another, stepping towards the starry sky light path ahead.

As they stepped in, the whole person immediately disappeared and merged into the starry game.

"Various techniques and secrets? I want to see what special secrets are there in this ancient southern capital ruins."

Qin Chen didn't care about continuing to study the golden seeds in his mind, and did not hesitate to take a step forward.

Exercises? Qin Chen cultivated with the Nine Star God Emperor Art, which was already the best in the entire continent.

The secret technique? The secret technique he had learned in the previous life was not lacking.

However, since this ancient southern capital relic dared to claim to be the most advanced in ancient times, Qin Chen wanted to see how strong the inheritance was.