

A God 1041

[Chapter 1041: Aru dominates](#)

When Wang Yi arrived in this continent where the Origin Conference was held, the first thing he did was not to organize the conference, but to invite those chaotic masters over to have a banquet.

When the conference is held, there will be strong people from all parties to attend the ceremony, and normally there will be at least one Chaos Realm.

No matter which force it is, or a loose cultivator, as long as it is in the Chaos Realm on the mainland, it can come over.

A majestic and beautiful palace.

Wang Yi sat on the throne, with Princess Yelan in blue and white cape on the left, and Lord Aru in a translucent gauze as thin as cicada wings on the right.

There are still two rows of seats open below, filled with Chaos Lord.

Wang Yi picked up the glass, "This Origin Conference is held, thank you for your support to me, Wujianlou, come and drink this glass."

Each of the Chaos Masters also raised their wine glasses, looking at this young but famous Chaos Master, with their own thoughts in their hearts.

But no matter what they think, at this moment Wang Yi is representing Wujianlou. They may not care about Wang Yi, but they will not provoke Wujianlou.

Wang Yi glanced across the palace venue.

This time, many countries have come to the origin conference, but not all countries have arrived.

For example, Shanpeng Kingdom, the Lord of Shanpeng Kingdom fell, the kingdom was torn apart, fell into war, and did not come.

Tianji Kingdom, Baoliu Kingdom, Fan Bei Kingdom... Also because of rumors that the lord of the kingdom was trapped, the kingdom was unstable and fell into chaos, and they didn't even bother to participate in this conference.

But even so, more than 80% of the cultivator forces in the origin conference participated in this conference, plus those Chaos Realm forces, scattered cultivation, the scene was grand.

Many powerhouses are also observing this young master of chaos.

In this conference, the three peak forces each sent a judge according to tradition, but only Wujianlou is not in the ultimate chaos. In this comparison, the difference is huge.

No one can understand why Wujianlou is so good that so many Chaos Ultimate Realms are not selected, so they choose this new Chaos Master.

The stunning beauty Princess Yelan in blue clothes and white cape sat next to her and looked at Wang Yi.

In her eyes, she had to admit that the ruler of Jiujiang was indeed the most outstanding man she had ever seen.

But of course practitioners are not so superficial and meaningless.

"It is said that the ruler of Jiujiang is a peerless genius. He broke through the Chaos Realm at a young age. He is powerful in combat, and he is favored by the Master of Wujie." Princess Yelan secretly said in her heart. "Being able to escape from the pursuit of many major forces can't be taken lightly. It's a bit interesting to be sent as a judge this time."

Princess Yelan couldn't help but feel competitive.

She is in the ultimate chaos realm, but she doesn't think she will lose to a newcomer.

Lord Aru also occasionally looked at Lord Jiujiang next to her. Her aura that fascinated all beings and was extremely degenerate was difficult for many of the Lords of Chaos to control.

She looked at Wang Yi, and a mysterious smile appeared on the corner of her mouth from time to time.

Whether Wang Yi, Princess Yelan, or Lord Aru, they are all perfect in appearance, and even affect people's minds.

When they sit there, it is the most dazzling existence in the hall.

Most of these chaotic masters have only one thought in their hearts, and they are really worthy of sitting together.

However, in the hall, there are also some eyes with different thoughts.

The Chaos Master over the Tianmu Kingdom was an old man with black robes and white hair with a gloomy face.

He looked at the Lord of Jiujiang who was sitting with Princess Yelan and Lord Aru, two extremely stunning and noble beings, but he was thinking of the words of the lord.

"The ruler of Jiujiang is our enemy!"

This was the instruction given to him by the king before he set off.

His task was to observe the ruler of Jiujiang a lot at this conference and find his weakness.

Seeing the dazzling appearance of the ruler of Jiujiang, the master of chaos could not help frowning in secret.

Just like the king's mind, he also felt that when the master of Jiujiang grew up, he might become the great enemy of Tianmu Kingdom.

Wang Yi also knew that the two stunning beauties next to him were looking at him.

Although he didn't know what they thought, he didn't care.

Princess Yelan is an old acquaintance, but it is impossible to recognize her true identity.

It was the ruler of Aru, which gave him a very strange feeling.

It seems that the ruler of Aru is not a single person, but a collection of countless life consciousnesses.

Some are like the Zerg mother emperor, but they are not very similar. The Zerg mother emperor controls countless Zerg tribes, but only she has a sense of wisdom.

And Lord Aru, seeing her, is like seeing all living beings sinking in hell, and every life is struggling.

And people can't help but throw themselves into it like moths to flames, sinking into it forever.

"This ruler of Aru is worthy of being a dangerous person in the ultimate chaos realm, which surprised me." Wang Yi felt a little bit of fear in his heart.

...

It was Wang Yi's avatar who held the banquet in the palace, and his main body had already changed and disguised himself as another, and was outside with Hong, Luo Feng, and Yuanzu.

This time, Master Changhong and Kong Xuan also came.

"This Origin Conference, there are many participants and many geniuses. The Jieshan Palace and Dayue Kingdom, which are side by side with Wujianlou, have geniuses coming over. I don't know what opponents we will meet. I'm really looking forward to it." Luo Feng's eyes filled with excitement.

Wang Yi smiled. "I don't think you need to expect so much. With the strength of the three of you, you should be able to take the top three in the conference. As for who will be the first among you, it is not certain."

Luo Feng, Hong, Yuanzu, which one is not a monster, each has its own opportunities.

The original ancestor became a true **** in the early days of the reincarnation era and was invincible in the universe sea. In the test of the Broken East River, he was able to solve 6,000 rounds of the Rhinoceros Game! On the continent of origin, they are all peerless geniuses! Innate talent, even Luo Feng.

】

Don't forget, the original ancestor was on his own, without help or guidance to get to this point!

And now, the original ancestor has seized the original universe. With his understanding, he has been cultivating in Wujianlou for so many years. I am afraid that he has already become the pinnacle of the eternal true god, and he is only one line away from the master of chaos.

Luo Feng and Hong didn't talk about it, they each had their own opportunities, and they had a firm desire to seek the Way!

This kind of person, as long as he doesn't die, his future achievements will definitely be brilliant!

More importantly, the Origin Conference has a limit on the age of the participants, and the eternal true gods who have exceeded 10,000 reincarnation epochs cannot participate.

As a result, even Wujianlou ~www.mtlnovel.com~ has only a few dozen visitors.

Other forces are similar.

How many of these geniuses are better than Uehara's ancestors?

Therefore, Wang Yi felt that the original ancestors could take the first place.

It's just that the original ancestors have all reached the pinnacle of the eternal true god, and their strengths are similar, and Wang Yi is not sure which of them is stronger.

After all, realm is not equal to combat power.

They didn't care about the Chaos City Lord who came along with them. Whether it was Luo Feng, Yuanzu or Hong who won, in their opinion, it was the same.

What surprised them was that Wang Yi was actually the representative of the organizer of this conference, and he was also one of the three judges.

After the excitement was over, the Origin Conference officially began.

[Chapter 1042: It seems that these 9 Jiang rulers will not work.](#)

On the day the Origin Conference was held, the central part of the vast land had been arranged into a huge square, and the powerhouses gathered.

The three peak forces: Wujianlou, Jieshan Palace, and Dayue Kingdom.

Top forces: Mingxian Islands, You Ye Gaocheng, Yanhaiwu Pavilion, Xingwei Palace, Shiguo, Tianmu Kingdom...

These forces, at least have the second floor of the king of gods.

There are other countries such as Qianren Kingdom, Fanbei Kingdom, Baoliu Kingdom, as well as a large number of Chaos Realm forces...

Even the kings of gods may come, but they do not interfere in the affairs of the conference, and they will not show up directly.

For this grand event of the Origin Conference, the number of Chaos Realm powerhouses who have come to watch the ceremony has reached thousands, or the main body, or the avatar, and they are all placed on the high platform specially for the ceremony.

Sitting on the jury's seat, Wang Yi was condescending, and at a glance, he could see many familiar faces.

The mysterious and elegant woman in a basket, Princess Yelan, and A Ru, who was full of seductive pink and depraved, and wore a translucent gauze, sat on either side of him.

Only then did Wang Yi know that Princess Yelan and Lord Aru were not only old acquaintances, but also seemed to have some contradictions. Spaced out in case they do something irrational.

In the vast venue, on the majestic high platform, there were three seats in the center, with Wang Yi and the three judges sitting, and there were a lot of seats on both sides, where the chaos rulers of other forces sat.

The rare master of chaos in the past, so many gatherings at this moment, also opened the eyes of the practitioners below.

And the most attention is still Wang Yi and the others in the center of the towering high platform!

Their identities and appearances also sparked a heated debate.

Being able to come to watch this conference is a bit of a skill. Even if it is a true god, it is impossible to understand everything. You know some information about the conference. Even if you don't know it, you will know it if you communicate with others.

"That's the three judges of the conference, right?"

"I heard that those who can serve as the judges of the conference are all invincible creatures in the chaotic master."

"Is that so? It's amazing."

"What a nice view."

Countless practitioners were attracted by the appearance of the three Chaos Lords and left a deep impression.

Some were even dazed by the two women, and said in a ghostly way: "If you have a wife like this, the husband will have no regrets."

There were also female practitioners who looked at Wang Yi's eyes with glowing eyes.

In the world of practice, the strong are respected, and the practitioners worship the strong.

But there were also dissonant voices in the crowd.

"You are wrong. Although the judges of the conference used to be the ultimate chaotic realm, this time is different."

"Oh? What's the difference?" Someone immediately asked curiously.

"Humph, everyone should know that the Origin Conference is held once in 10,081 reincarnation epochs, and is hosted by the three giants in turn, and this time it is Wujianlou's turn to host it. As usual, the three parties will elect a judge to preside over this time. Conference." A white-haired alien beast man hummed.

"But this time, the judges sent by Jieshan Palace and Dayue Kingdom are all in the ultimate chaotic realm, but Wujianlou, as the organizer, has sent a chaotic master who has broken through less than an era of reincarnation."

"What?" The other practitioners next to him were shocked.

"Can't break through an era of reincarnation? Isn't that very common?"

"Can this also be a judge of the conference?"

"How could Wujianlou make such a mistake?"

"You must have heard the wrong news from somewhere, right?"

Those practitioners don't quite believe it.

The white-haired alien beast is a little anxious. Originally, it wanted to show off in front of these cultivators by knowing some news. Now others doubt how it can show off.

"I lied to you that I can't improve my cultivation in this life, and I will be killed when I go out." The white-haired alien beast is anxious, and he swears poison. Those practitioners were only half-believing.

And this talk is all over the continent.

After all, the judges of the origin conference are all representatives of the three peak forces, second only to the super existence of the king of gods, and probably the most concerned existence at the venue.

What's more, Wang Yi's appearance is too dazzling, and countless practitioners want to understand them immediately when they see them.

Soon, the news that the judges of Wujianlou were not the ultimate chaotic realm, but just a new chaotic master had spread throughout the venue, and everyone knew it.

Especially those geniuses who participated in the conference and wanted to show their talents and show their talents knew it.

"Isn't Chaos Ultimate Realm?"

"The ruler of Jiujiang should be the weakest among the three judges."

"I can't choose him."

"It doesn't matter if you're weak or not, just don't let me pass by then."

These are not geniuses who belong to major powers. They come from all over the continent. They have different talents and opportunities, and they all have their own thoughts at this moment.

The geniuses from the god-king-level forces are very determined. No matter whether the ruler of Jiujiang is strong or weak, or what his level is, they don't care much. After all, they mainly come to compete for rankings, and they don't need to beg the judges to find out what to point out. .

They are within the power, but they have all been instructed by the King of God!

"Hong", a stern man in black, walked with a black-haired man in a red robe. Hearing what others were talking about, Hong smiled and glanced at his companion. "Wang Yi, listen, those people seem to think you are not very reliable."

The unremarkable man in red robe, Wang Yi, who changed his appearance and breathed out, touched his chin and said indifferently: "They didn't say anything wrong, I am indeed the worst in realm among the three judges. of."

Wang Yi's current realm is only the eighth floor of Yuanshen Palace, and there is indeed a big gap between it and the Chaos Ultimate Realm on the ninth floor of Yuanshen Palace.

"Then are you confident?" Hong was a little concerned. "Since the Master Wujian has personally asked you to come over as a judge, there must be some purpose. If you do not perform well in this conference, or you are on the side of the Low Realm Mountain Palace and Dayue Kingdom, I am afraid that many people will gossip and treat you. It will be unfavorable to develop in Wujianlou in the future."

Wang Yi glanced around and smiled. "Don't worry, I'm sure."

It is true that he has just broken through the Chaos Lord.

The strength is not as good as Princess Yelan and Lord Aru.

But who said eyes have to be inferior?

Wang Yi didn't have much, but the secret books he got from the Wujianlou Senluo Palace were too much.

Although Wang Yi didn't understand it thoroughly, he also understood it carefully.

So many secrets and secrets~www.mtlnovel.com~ are the secrets that are never passed down, even the gods need a price to watch!

However, Wang Yi did not pay any price, but watched a series of secret books.

This also brought his vision to another level.

This is also a foundation.

Even in the Chaos Master, most of the Chaos Ultimate Realm is probably not as good as him in terms of understanding of various Taos and various secrets.

He is not proficient, but he is broad, which fits the situation in front of him. After all, there are thousands of geniuses. Who dares to understand everything?

Even the king of gods has shortcomings.

Of course, I would not dare to point to the Chaos Master.

However, he was not wrong to point out the younger generations of the eternal true gods in front of him.

[Chapter 1043: Human F4](#)

The huge land where the Origin Conference is held, where tens of thousands of participating eternal true gods gather.

And Hong is among them. And chatting and laughing with Luo Feng and Yuanzu.

"I really didn't expect it." Luo Feng sighed with emotion. "One day, you and I will compete with Yuanzu on the same stage."

"Maybe we still have a chance to compete." Hong also had a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

Yuanzu smiled beside him.

The four best peers in the human race of the Universe Sea gathered at the venue of the Origin Conference, but Wang Yi was the judge, but they had to fight, and their fate was so magical.

"Everyone." A mighty voice passed through the entire venue, making everyone quiet down.

A Chaos Lord of Wujianlou came to the stage, smiling and narrating the origins of the conference and the rules of the conference.

The Origin Conference is mainly divided into two processes.

First, the primary election! The Eternal True Gods who participated in the Origin Conference all went to the Yuanshen Palace. According to the achievements of the Yuanshen Palace, the Spirit of Yuanshen Palace judged and selected the top 100 strongest!

Artifact Spirit is absolutely fair, and it can still do the ranking of strength.

The second one is selected by the judges of the conference.

The three judges have a long time to observe these Eternal True Gods. Eternal True God can also come to consult the judges of the conference. During this inspection time, the judges of the conference will observe in detail, and finally select the practitioners who are weak but full of potential. , the organizer selected forty, while the other two parties selected thirty, a total of one hundred.

A total of 200 people were selected by Chuangyuan Shrine and the judges of the conference!

These two hundred, in addition to the disciples of the **** king, have the opportunity to be recruited into the top forces, and even have many benefits.

Because after the primary election, these two hundred will receive the resources provided by the major forces, the classics, the guidance of the strong, etc., and will practice trillions of epochs. In the past, there were no good resources and good guidance, and if the accumulation was strong enough, it was enough to have an improvement!

Whether it can be improved can also see the potential.

The primary election, the practice of the trillion era.

After training, the two hundred will fight, and the top five will be determined by fighting!

And after the battle, they have to enter Yuanshen Palace again. According to Yuanshen Palace's performance and performance in the decisive battle, this time, the jury of the conference will conduct more detailed observations and even give instructions in person before making a final decision and selecting them again. Come five.

There are ten in total, and these ten are the most outstanding geniuses that the conference truly decides!

They will be given resources and can choose to join any faction at will.

at last--

The three judges of the conference will preach publicly and preach to countless practitioners.

After the public sermon, the whole conference also came to an end.

...

The venue of the Origin Conference is conveniently filled with thousands of Eternal True Gods who came from all over the Origin Continent to participate in this conference.

In addition to them, there are hundreds of millions of practitioners watching the conference, which can be called a sea of people.

"It's almost time, let's start." Princess Yelan said.

A Ruzhu had a captivating smile on his face. "I can't wait to see those little guys."

"Then let's start." Wang Yi nodded.

Boom~~

Above the continent of the venue, the space split open, and a majestic palace appeared from the void.

This is the "Yuanshen Palace".

Yuan, the most mysterious and transcendent powerhouse in the Origin Continent, originally built numerous 'Yuan Shen Palaces' scattered all over the Origin Continent.

Yuanshen Palace is divided into ten floors.

So far, only two people have broken through.

In the origin continent, the ultimate eternal **** is the fifth floor of Yuanshen Palace!

However, like some peerless geniuses from the top forces, it is possible to break through the sixth floor with the help of various secret art treasures.

Chaos realm, the normal extreme is the ninth floor of Yuanshen Palace.

Chaos Realm, breaking through the seventh floor is a normal level! Eternal True God Realm, breaking through the seventh floor, it would be too perverted! They must become Chaos Realm, and once they break through, they will be at the eighth level. Over time, they will naturally become the top masters in the eighth level, and there is even a great hope to enter the ninth level. As for reaching the ultimate 'God King'? That would be a bit illusory.

Seeing the appearance of Yuanshen Palace, the eternal true gods below were slightly excited.

Wang Yi's eyes are also fixed on this ancient and majestic palace.

It was also the first time he saw the "Yuanshen Palace" with his own eyes.

Speaking of which, although he has been famous for the "Yuanshen Palace" for a long time, he has not yet entered it.

The "primary" of the Origin Conference begins.

From all over the continent of origin, the major forces, and the forces of the Chaos Realm, the participants who practiced alone went to the Yuanshen Palace one by one in order to go to the Yuanshen Palace above the venue.

The three judges, Wang Yi, Lord Aru, and Princess Yelan, as well as thousands of Chaos Lord guests who were watching the ceremony were drinking wine and eating food on the high platform, and even served by servants, watching the eternal gods at will. , while commenting.

"It's so bad, I didn't even go to the second floor."

"The threshold for this conference should also be set higher. Anyone can participate. I think it's a bit of a waste of time."

"Don't say that, in history there are also amazing geniuses who were only on the first floor when they first participated, and reached the fifth floor after the conference."

"Hmph, even the primary election is so bad, the probability of being selected for training is too low."

"At present, the members of the major forces have the best results, and they are all above the third floor."

"I don't know if there are any geniuses worth seeing elsewhere in this class."

The guests talk freely.

According to the level of the Yuanshen Palace, through the first floor of the Yuanshen Palace, it is necessary to reach the strength of the normal eternal real **** realm, that is, the fourteenth level.

But in history, there have even been many cases where the first floor was not even reached.

The reason is that as long as the Origination Conference is the Eternal True God, it can participate, so there will be some Eternal True Gods that do not even reach the threshold, while some reach the ultimate Eternal True God.

Although there is a big gap in strength~www.mtlnovel.com~, those eternal true gods who are fighting are still fighting hard, because the conference does not all depend on strength, as long as they perform well, they can also be selected and cultivated, and they also have the opportunity to join the big forces!

"First, Gong Lun."

"Second, Dove Demon Peak."

...

In the void next to the Yuanshen Palace next to the venue, names appeared one after another. The list was constantly increasing, and the rankings were constantly changing. Obviously, the spirits of the Yuanshen Palace were determined according to each new practitioner who passed through the Yuanshen Palace. 's ranking.

In order to ensure fairness, the rankings are announced on the spot!

It is also convenient for visitors to the venue to understand the situation of crossing the border.

There is another reason that can stimulate those geniuses who break through, even the geniuses of the god-king forces will still be surpassed. Let them understand the gap between each other and work harder.

[Chapter 1044: Hong, Yuanzu, Luo Feng](#)

Wang Yi, who was on the central jury seat on the high platform, was also paying attention to the journey of the practitioners in the Yuanshen Palace.

"I didn't even go to the first floor." Wang Yi silently looked at the white-clothed girl who was fighting a group of black armored men in the Yuanshen Palace. Seeing that the girl was about to lose, he shook his head. This level also came to participate in the origin conference, it is estimated that it is to join in the heat...

"Little Marquis, hurry up, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

Qin Hu sat up in a daze, feeling cold on his body, and the wind was blowing outside, and suddenly felt strange in his heart.

"Oh, little Marquis, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to send guards at this hour. If you can't afford it, the military law will deal with it. Now the old Marquis can't protect you."

"what?"

Qin Hu opened his eyes and saw that he was staying in a tent with a soldier in leather armor in front of him.

Just when he wanted to open his mouth to ask something, he suddenly had a splitting headache, and a huge flow of information rushed into his mind, and after a few seconds he knew that he had passed through.

He passed from a modern special soldier to a young marquis named Qin Hu, who is the head of the seven evil young men in the capital!

And this era called the Dayu Dynasty did not exist in history at all.

Qin Hu's ancestor was one of the twenty-eight marquis of the founding fathers of Dayu. His father died of illness three months ago, and Qin Hu became the new champion marquis.

Qin Hu was spoiled by his parents since he was a child. He didn't like to read or practice martial arts.

When he grew up, his family wanted him to take care of him, so they decided on a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a famous girl, and a beautiful woman.

This Qin Hu is extremely vicious to others, but he treats this beautiful fiancée as a treasure.

But the thing happened to this childhood sweetheart Miss Chen.

According to Qin Hu's memory, he brought his fiancée into the palace that day to visit Princess Chang'an. The princess and Chen Ruoli had been friends since childhood, so they arranged a banquet.

But later Qin Hu drank the film, and when he woke up, he had already arrived at the imperial prison of the inner guard. He was told that he was drunk and molested the princess with the intention of doing something wrong.

What's even weirder is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach Qin Hu, his fiancé, for 72 illegal things.

Qin Hu was like five thunderbolts at the time, he couldn't believe his ears...

The imperial decree came down very soon. If you have meritorious deeds on the ancestors of Qin Hu, the death penalty can be avoided, and the death penalty cannot be escaped. He will be assigned to Youzhou, serve in the army, and retain the title for the sake of future effects.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly assigned to the front line - the front line of Pioneer.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically understood that this should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong wanted to break off the marriage with him for a long time.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally political marriages, and both wanted to become stronger and bigger, but the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a playboy. It can be said that he lost the face of the champion Houfu.

You must know that the champions of all dynasties are all heroes and have unparalleled influence in the army, but this generation has produced a waste who has never been on the battlefield.

<https://>

When the old marquis was alive, Chen Guogong returned his face. When the old marquis died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of divorce in the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli so much that he is not allowed to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long been very disgusted with him as a villain.

And so a disaster happened!

As for Princess Chang'an, it is even simpler. She is Qin Hu's cousin's cousin. As long as Qin Hu is dead, the huge family property of the champion Hou's mansion will naturally fall to this cousin.

These forces, each got what they needed, and they were united in one spirit, so they quickly united...,

Sure enough, as soon as he entered the Houmen, it was as deep as the sea, and there were so many people who wanted him to die.

"Qin An, do you think we can find a place to be backed by the wind?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with a harsh whistle, swept across the open field, and blew a few torches on and off, more like countless flying knives slicing human skin.

"No, little marquis, it will be dealt with by military law."

Qin Hu and Qin An shrank their heads against the wind, ran out of the camp, and ran forward on the heavy snow.

The thin Qin An was inadvertently overturned by the strong wind.

When the two sentries who switched defenses saw them come out, they looked at each other with a smirk, took two handfuls of snow and put out the warm bonfire, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the soldiers have been bought, and I want to freeze to death!

This is a small-scale camp with about 20 tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, and the antlers of the antlers are not lined up.

According to the memory of Qin Hu's previous life, there were about 200 people stationed here. They were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, the general of Yu Chao's expedition to the north.

The target of Li Qin's army of 20,000 this time was the ancient enemy of the Yu Dynasty on the border, the Liaodong Kingdom.

"Cough, little Marquis, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An's whole body was curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he was weak when he spoke, as if he would die at any time.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was completely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, they would definitely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't kill him in the courtroom, but slapped him with black hands in the barracks and killed him.

But Qin Hu is by no means a person who sits and waits for death. This is obviously a matter of being framed, and he can't take a break.

Life is an endless struggle to survive, just wait, I will not only live, but also go back to the capital and settle accounts with you.

"Qin An, how many banknotes did we bring when we went out?"

"I don't have any silver notes. I only have twenty taels of silver on my body. The imperial edict said that we are going to be allotted to the army~www.mtlnovel.com~ and the property will be banned."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's personal book boy.

In fact, Qin Hu is not much better. These days, the Pioneer Camp marches 30 miles a day. The work he does is to build bridges on every mountain and water, cut firewood and fire, dig ditches to carry water, and build camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-fleshed guys to stay with hundreds of five big and three thick Qiu Ba every day?

It must be the most tiring job, the worst meal, the worst beating, and the most angry...

Qin Hu estimated that his predecessor might have been tortured to death.

Maybe he deserved it.

It's just that he has to bear this suffering now. If he can't bear it, he will die.

"give me."

Qin Hu thought about it, he must first try to save Qin An's life, and then think of other ways.

And it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to pay bribes. As the saying goes, money can be used for the gods. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe high-ranking officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Not to mention no money.

So he thought of a person in his mind, the centurion Li Xiaokun.

[Chapter 1045: The strongest loose repair](#)

Seeing and knowing.

Lord Aru and Princess Yelan are both characters who don't know how many years they have lived.

They are knowledgeable, and their eyes are naturally extremely vicious.

It can be said that when those juniors have their butts up, they know whether to **** or pee. ...

"Little Marquis, hurry up, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

Qin Hu sat up in a daze, feeling cold on his body, and the wind was blowing outside, and suddenly felt strange in his heart.

"Oh, little Marquis, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to send guards at this hour. If you can't afford it, the military law will deal with it. Now the old Marquis can't protect you."

"what?"

Qin Hu opened his eyes and saw that he was staying in a tent with a soldier in leather armor in front of him.

Just when he wanted to open his mouth to ask something, he suddenly had a splitting headache, and a huge flow of information rushed into his mind, and after a few seconds he knew that he had passed through.

He passed from a modern special soldier to a young marquis named Qin Hu, who is the head of the seven evil young men in the capital!

And this era called the Dayu Dynasty did not exist in history at all.

Qin Hu's ancestor was one of the twenty-eight marquises of the founding fathers of Dayu. His father died of illness three months ago, and Qin Hu became the new champion marquis.

Qin Hu was spoiled by his parents since he was a child. He didn't like to read or practice martial arts.

When he grew up, his family wanted him to take care of him, so they decided on a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a famous girl, and a beautiful woman.

This Qin Hu is extremely vicious to others, but he treats this beautiful fiancée as a treasure.

But the thing happened to this childhood sweetheart Miss Chen.

According to Qin Hu's memory, he brought his fiancée into the palace that day to visit Princess Chang'an. The princess and Chen Ruoli had been friends since childhood, so they arranged a banquet.

But later Qin Hu drank the wine, and when he woke up, he had already arrived at the imperial prison of the inner guard. He was told that he was drunk and molested the princess with the intention of doing something wrong.

What's even weirder is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach Qin Hu, his fiancé, for 72 illegal things.

Qin Hu was like five thunderbolts at the time, he couldn't believe his ears...

The imperial decree came down very soon. If you have meritorious deeds on the ancestors of Qin Hu, the death penalty can be avoided, and the death penalty cannot be escaped. He will be assigned to Youzhou, serve in the army, and retain the title for the sake of future effects.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly assigned to the front line - the front line of Pioneer.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically understood that this should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong wanted to break off the marriage with him for a long time.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally political marriages, and both wanted to become stronger and bigger, but the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a playboy. It can be said that he lost the face of the champion Houfu.

You must know that the champions of all dynasties are all heroes and have unparalleled influence in the army, but this generation has produced a waste who has never been on the battlefield.

<https://>

When the old marquis was alive, Chen Guogong returned his face. When the old marquis died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of divorce in the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli so much that he is not allowed to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long been very disgusted with him as a villain.

And so a disaster happened!

As for Princess Chang'an, it is even simpler. She is Qin Hu's cousin's cousin. As long as Qin Hu is dead, the huge family property of the champion Hou's mansion will naturally fall to this cousin.

These forces, each got what they needed, and they were united in one spirit, so they quickly united...

Sure enough, as soon as he entered the Houmen, it was as deep as the sea, and there were so many people who wanted him to die.

"Qin An, do you think we can find a place to be backed by the wind?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with a harsh whistle, swept across the open field, and blew a few torches on and off, more like countless flying knives slicing human skin.

"No, little marquis, it will be dealt with by military law."

Qin Hu and Qin An shrank their heads against the wind, ran out of the camp, and ran forward on the heavy snow.

The thin Qin An was inadvertently overturned by the strong wind.

When the two sentries who switched defenses saw them come out, they looked at each other with a smirk, took two handfuls of snow and put out the warm bonfire, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the soldiers have been bought, and I want to freeze to death!

This is a small-scale camp with about 20 tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, and the antlers of the antlers are not lined up.

According to the memory of Qin Hu's previous life, there were about 200 people stationed here. They were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, the general of Yu Chao's expedition to the north.

The target of Li Qin's army of 20,000 this time was the ancient enemy of the Yu Dynasty on the border, the Liaodong Kingdom.

"Cough, little Marquis, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An's whole body was curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he was weak when he spoke, as if he would die at any time.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was completely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, they would definitely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't kill him in the courtroom, but slapped him with sap in the barracks and killed him.

But Qin Hu is by no means a person who sits and waits for death. This is obviously a matter of being framed, and he can't take a break.

Life is an endless struggle to survive, just wait, I will not only live, but also go back to the capital and settle accounts with you.

"Qin An, how many banknotes did we bring when we went out?"

"There's no more money~www.mtnovel.com~ I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial edict said that we were allotted to the army, and our property was banned."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's personal book boy.

In fact, Qin Hu was not much better. These days, the Pioneer Camp marched for 30 miles a day. The work they did was to build bridges on every mountain and water, chopping firewood and burning fire, digging ditches to carry water, and building camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-fleshed guys to stay with hundreds of five big and three thick Qiu Ba every day?

It must be the most tiring job, the worst meal, the worst beating, and the most angry...

Qin Hu estimated that his predecessor might have been tortured to death.

Maybe he deserved it.

It's just that he has to bear this suffering now. If he can't bear it, he will die.

"give me."

Qin Hu thought about it, he must first try to save Qin An's life, and then think of other ways.

And it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to pay bribes. As the saying goes, money can be used for the gods. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe high-ranking officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Not to mention no money.

So he thought of a person in his mind, the centurion Li Xiaokun.

[Chapter 1046: Layer 6!](#)

Wujianlou Ziyi disciple is located.

"Brother Yangzhou, Brother Yuan, this Dongbo seems to have gotten along with you before?" a purple-clothed disciple asked.

"Well, we hit it off right away." Luo Feng and Yuan Zu had faint smiles on their faces, and didn't elaborate on their relationship with Hong.

And when Hong registered in Wujianlou...

"Little Marquis, hurry up, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

Qin Hu sat up in a daze, feeling cold on his body, and the wind was blowing outside, and suddenly felt strange in his heart.

"Oh, little Marquis, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to send guards at this hour. If you can't afford it, the military law will deal with it. Now the old Marquis can't protect you."

"what?"

Qin Hu opened his eyes and saw that he was staying in a tent with a soldier in leather armor in front of him.

Just when he wanted to open his mouth to ask something, he suddenly had a splitting headache, and a huge flow of information rushed into his mind, and after a few seconds he knew that he had passed through.

He passed from a modern special soldier to a young marquis named Qin Hu, who is the head of the seven evil young men in the capital!

And this era called the Dayu Dynasty did not exist in history at all.

Qin Hu's ancestor was one of the twenty-eight marquis of the founding fathers of Dayu. His father died of illness three months ago, and Qin Hu became the new champion marquis.

Qin Hu was spoiled by his parents since he was a child. He didn't like to read or practice martial arts.

When he grew up, his family wanted him to take care of him, so he decided on a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a famous girl, and a beautiful woman.

This Qin Hu is extremely vicious to others, but he treats this beautiful fiancée as a treasure.

But the thing happened to this childhood sweetheart Miss Chen.

According to Qin Hu's memory, he brought his fiancée into the palace that day to visit Princess Chang'an. The princess and Chen Ruoli had been friends since childhood, so they arranged a banquet.

But later Qin Hu drank the wine, and when he woke up, he had already arrived at the imperial prison of the inner guard. He was told that he was drunk and molested the princess with the intention of doing something wrong.

What's even weirder is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach Qin Hu, his fiancé, for 72 illegal things.

Qin Hu was like five thunderbolts at the time, he couldn't believe his ears...

The imperial decree came down very soon. If you have meritorious deeds on the ancestors of Qin Hu, the death penalty can be avoided, and the death penalty cannot be escaped. He will be assigned to Youzhou, serve in the army, and retain the title for the sake of future effects.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly assigned to the front line - the front line of Pioneer.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically understood that this should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong wanted to break off the marriage with him for a long time.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally political marriages, and both wanted to become stronger and bigger, but the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a playboy. It can be said that he lost the face of the champion Houfu.

You must know that the champions of all dynasties are all heroes and have unparalleled influence in the army, but this generation has produced a waste who has never been on the battlefield.

<https://>

When the old marquis was alive, Chen Guogong returned his face. When the old marquis died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of divorce in the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli so much that he is not allowed to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long been very disgusted with him as a villain.

And so a disaster happened!

As for Princess Chang'an, it is even simpler. She is Qin Hu's cousin's cousin. As long as Qin Hu is dead, the huge family property of the champion Hou's mansion will naturally fall to this cousin.

These forces, each got what they needed, and they were united in one spirit, so they quickly united...,

Sure enough, as soon as he entered the Houmen, it was as deep as the sea, and there were so many people who wanted him to die.

"Qin An, do you think we can find a place to be backed by the wind?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with a harsh whistle, swept across the open field, and blew a few torches on and off, more like countless flying knives slicing human skin.

"No, little marquis, it will be dealt with by military law."

Qin Hu and Qin An shrank their heads against the wind, ran out of the camp, and ran forward on the heavy snow.

The thin Qin An was inadvertently overturned by the strong wind.

When the two sentries who switched defenses saw them come out, they looked at each other with a smirk, took two handfuls of snow and put out the warm bonfire, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the soldiers have been bought, and I want to freeze to death!

This is a small-scale camp with about 20 tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, and the antlers of the antlers are not lined up.

According to the memory of Qin Hu's previous life, there were about 200 people stationed here. They were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, the general of Yu Chao's expedition to the north.

The target of Li Qin's army of 20,000 this time was the ancient enemy of the Yu Dynasty on the border, the Liaodong Kingdom.

"Cough, little Marquis, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An's whole body was curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he was weak when he spoke, as if he would die at any time.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was completely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, they would definitely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't kill him in the courtroom, but slapped him with sap in the barracks and killed him.

But Qin Hu is by no means a person who sits and waits for death. This is obviously a matter of being framed, and he can't take a break.

Life is an endless struggle to survive, just wait, I will not only live, but also go back to the capital and settle accounts with you.

"Qin An, how many banknotes did we bring when we went out?"

"I don't have any silver notes. I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial edict said that we will be conscripted and distributed ~www.mtlnovel.com~ family property ban."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's personal book boy.

In fact, Qin Hu is not much better. These days, the Pioneer Camp marches 30 miles a day. The work he does is to build bridges on every mountain and water, cut firewood and fire, dig ditches to carry water, and build camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-fleshed guys to stay with hundreds of five big and three thick Qiu Ba every day?

It must be the most tiring job, the worst meal, the worst beating, and the most angry...

Qin Hu estimated that his predecessor might have been tortured to death.

Maybe he deserved it.

It's just that he has to bear this suffering now. If he can't bear it, he will die.

"give me."

Qin Hu thought about it, he must first try to save Qin An's life, and then think of other ways.

And it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to pay bribes. As the saying goes, money can be used for the gods. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe high-ranking officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Not to mention no money.

So he thought of a person in his mind, the centurion Li Xiaokun.

[Chapter 1047: Luo Feng appears!](#)

"First!"

"It's actually the first!"

"A loose cultivator!"

At the venue of the conference, countless practitioners from all over the continent of origin made a sensation.

After the fifth floor, it is very rare for a loose cultivator to take the first place in the primary election of the Yuan Conference, even if it is only temporary.

"This Dong Bo, can't be underestimated, his ranking is actually higher than mine." A group of geniuses gathered together, and one of the tall women said in a low voice.

"The teacher is right, the world is huge, and there are many talented people." In the corner, the youth in purple who was drinking in a restaurant raised his head, "I came from a royal family, and I have family training, and I'm only over a hundred, Dong Bo... A good Dongbo."

In the eternal true God, he is already young.

But compared with the genius of the entire origin continent, he is still far from enough.

The primary election of the conference has now reached more than 10,000 people, and there are more than 100 people who have passed through the fifth floor, all of whom are members of major forces.

Being able to rank first at this time has fully proved the strength of the loose cultivator 'Dong Bo'.

At the guest seat, many Chaos Masters discussed.

At the jury's seat, the three judges were also talking about this Dong Bo.

"Judging from the data fed back by the tool spirit, this Dong Bo's potential is very good." Princess Yelan smiled. "With his strength, he will definitely be able to occupy a spot in the primary election, but we don't need to choose."

Lord Aru looked over, but didn't say anything.

Each conference judge has the right to select talents.

But being selected does not mean which force they belong to.

Of course, if the training is good and there is a relationship, the probability of joining will be higher.

And that ultimately depends on the genius's choice.

Wang Yi was not interested in the conversation between the two women, and smiled and said nothing.

After Hong, the primary election continued, and there were geniuses who made it through the fifth floor, but they were not as good as Hong.

Therefore, Dong Bo's name naturally ranked first, which made the geniuses of the great powers look a little dazzling, and they were also very unconvinced.

Especially when they heard the various praises and praises of Dong Bo from the practitioners in the conference, they felt even more tired.

They are all from big forces, but their results are not as good as a loose cultivator, which is really a shame.

However, the spirit of the Yuanshen Palace is absolutely fair, and no one can make an opinion.

Hong stood there alone, dressed in black and cold, looking aloof and arrogant.

Countless cultivators looked over in admiration.

It is such a peerless master who has crushed many geniuses from the great forces present and occupies the first place.

Even many practitioners feel that Dong Bo may be the real number one in the primary election of this conference!

The future is infinite.

Because Dong Bo is a loose cultivator, he can cultivate to this stage without any training and guidance, and the room for improvement is even greater. After a trillion epochs of cultivation, it is unimaginable to what extent it will reach.

"Brother Dongbo." The strange fragrance filled the air, making people enchanted, and several women came over.

"Is something wrong?" Hong's expression was calm.

After he broke into the Primordial Divine Palace, there were too many people who came to him, especially the solicitation of various forces.

It's just that Hong has his own ideas, and the conference has just begun, so of course he won't make a choice in advance.

"We are disciples of Misty Peak. We admire Brother Dongbo's talent and want to get to know him." The glamorous woman at the head smiled.

Hong Weiwei suddenly realizes that Misty Peak is a god-king-level force, and one of the characteristics of this force is that it is filled with female disciples.

Logically speaking, there are countless forms of life in the Origin Continent, and there are countless races of flesh and blood life alone. Few forces will limit a certain kind of life, but Misty Peak just recruits it.

Even if it's not a woman...it has to look like a woman.

Hong and Misty Peak's disciples were talking, and suddenly his eyes lit up slightly.

On the Wujianlou disciple's side, a young man came out.

After the initial election reached 20,000 people, Luo Feng finally appeared.

Wearing a special layer of war armor with dense patterns all over his body, wearing a war helmet, boots on his feet, and a blood-colored war knife on his back, Luo Feng raised his head, his eyes full of fighting spirit, soaring into the sky, turning into a streamer and flying towards the majestic palace "Yuanshen Palace".

"Finally arrived at Luo Feng." Yuanzu watched from the back and thought to himself. "I don't know if he can surpass Hong."

Countless people below also watched, and they all knew that this was a disciple of Wujianlou. After all, Wujianlou was very famous and highly recognizable.

"Another Wujianlou disciple went up."

"Is it the thirty-ninth place now?"

"The disciples of Wujianlou, the current highest ranking is the eleventh."

Numerous practitioners are discussing.

And the Chaos Masters in the guest seats are also discussing.

"The primary election will select the best one hundred based on the results of Chuangyuan Shrine."

"This is very difficult. There are dozens of Ziyi disciples from Wujianlou alone. With other forces, there are probably not thousands of people who have passed through the fifth floor. I don't know how many places Wujianlou can occupy."

"And this time, Wujianlou is the organizer of the origin conference. In addition to the 100 people in the primordial selection of Yuanshen Palace, 100 people will be selected according to the opinions of the judges. Their judges will have 40 places."

Talents selected according to the opinions of the judges are not ranked by Yuanshengong, but the judges' vision, so anyone is possible.

"I hope that the ruler of Jiujiang, his vision is not too bad."

In the guest seat, there were also many Chaos Masters coming from Wujianlou. Among them, a middle-aged man with a brown robe, dragon scales on his face, and amber dragon eyes snorted.

Seeing the Jiujiang ruler sitting on the jury's chair chatting and laughing with Princess Yelan and Master Aru, he felt vaguely uncomfortable.

This position should have been his, at least there is a great chance.

But now it has been taken over by a newly promoted Jiujiang ruler with little qualifications.

Originally, he didn't want to come over, but in the end he couldn't help it and sent a clone over.

"Master of Jiujiang, let me see what you are capable of, this origin conference is not that simple, don't end up being a joke." The middle-aged man thought to himself.

There was a chubby boy next to him, looking at him, "Dragon Demon, long time no see, you are here too this time. Your temperament is really rare, why are you interested in this ruler of Jiujiang?"

The middle-aged man said indifferently: "Tiantian, didn't you come too?"

"Hahaha..." The chubby boy twisted his **** and touched his round chin again, "To be honest, the ruler of Jiujiang also visited me back then, and I felt like a good junior, but one day, he would be able to We old guys squeezed in the back and got the qualifications to be the judges of the origin conference, which is really unexpected..."

"Oh, by the way, look over there, the dead face of Timothy is also coming."

A figure shrouded in black robes in the distance seemed to hear the words here~www.mtlnovel.com~ and looked over.

It was a skull with only two dark eye sockets.

"Celestial silkworm, dragon demon, are you here too?" A cold voice came suddenly.

"Haha, he really heard it." The boy suddenly became excited.

However, Timothy did not intend to continue to answer, which made the boy a little disappointed and smacking his lips.

Then he continued to turn his gaze to the middle-aged man beside him.

The middle-aged man still had a cold face.

The chubby young man was chattering like a chatterbox, while the middle-aged man also listened with a cold face, but he ignored his words.

As for Luo Feng, he had already passed through the fifth floor of Yuanshen Palace without any suspense at this time, and his ranking had also risen to the top 20.

[Chapter 1048: knife of will](#)

Luo Feng crossed the fifth floor and caused some waves.

Although it is normal for the disciples in Wujianlou to break through the fifth floor.

But Luo Feng's ranking was very high, and he didn't go to the sixth floor, but he was in the top 20.

You know, there are already hundreds of people who have passed through the fifth floor, and they have passed through the fifth floor...

"Little Marquis, hurry up, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

Qin Hu sat up in a daze, feeling cold on his body, and the wind was blowing outside, and suddenly felt strange in his heart.

"Oh, little Marquis, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to send guards at this hour. If you can't afford it, the military law will deal with it. Now the old Marquis can't protect you."

"what?"

Qin Hu opened his eyes and saw that he was staying in a tent with a soldier in leather armor in front of him.

Just when he wanted to open his mouth to ask something, he suddenly had a splitting headache, and a huge flow of information rushed into his mind, and after a few seconds he knew that he had passed through.

He passed from a modern special soldier to a young marquis named Qin Hu, who is the head of the seven evil young men in the capital!

And this era called the Dayu Dynasty did not exist in history at all.

Qin Hu's ancestor was one of the twenty-eight marquis of the founding fathers of Dayu. His father died of illness three months ago, and Qin Hu became the new champion marquis.

Qin Hu was spoiled by his parents since he was a child. He didn't like to read or practice martial arts.

When he grew up, his family wanted him to take care of him, so he decided on a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a famous girl, and a beautiful woman.

This Qin Hu is extremely vicious to others, but he treats this beautiful fiancée as a treasure.

But the thing happened to this childhood sweetheart Miss Chen.

According to Qin Hu's memory, he brought his fiancée into the palace that day to visit Princess Chang'an. The princess and Chen Ruoli had been friends since childhood, so they arranged a banquet.

But later Qin Hu drank the wine, and when he woke up, he had already arrived at the imperial prison of the inner guard. He was told that he was drunk and molested the princess with the intention of doing something wrong.

What's even weirder is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach Qin Hu, his fiancé, for 72 illegal things.

Qin Hu was like five thunderbolts at the time, he couldn't believe his ears...

The imperial decree came down very soon. If you have meritorious deeds on the ancestors of Qin Hu, the death penalty can be avoided, and the death penalty cannot be escaped. He will be assigned to Youzhou, serve in the army, and retain the title for the sake of future effects.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly assigned to the front line - the front line of Pioneer.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically understood that this should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong wanted to break off the marriage with him for a long time.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally political marriages, and both wanted to become stronger and bigger, but the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a playboy. It can be said that he lost the face of the champion Houfu.

You must know that the champions of all dynasties are all heroes and have unparalleled influence in the army, but this generation has produced a waste who has never been on the battlefield.

<https://>

When the old marquis was alive, Chen Guogong returned his face. When the old marquis died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of divorce in the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli so much that he is not allowed to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long been very disgusted with him as a villain.

And so a disaster happened!

As for Princess Chang'an, it is even simpler. She is Qin Hu's cousin's cousin. As long as Qin Hu is dead, the huge family property of the champion Hou's mansion will naturally fall to this cousin.

These forces, each got what they needed, and they were united in one spirit, so they quickly united...,

Sure enough, as soon as he entered the Houmen, it was as deep as the sea, and there were so many people who wanted him to die.

"Qin An, do you think we can find a place to be backed by the wind?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with a harsh whistle, swept across the open field, and blew a few torches on and off, more like countless flying knives slicing human skin.

"No, little marquis, it will be dealt with by military law."

Qin Hu and Qin An shrank their heads against the wind, ran out of the camp, and ran forward on the heavy snow.

The thin Qin An was inadvertently overturned by the strong wind.

When the two sentries who switched defenses saw them come out, they looked at each other with a smirk, took two handfuls of snow and put out the warm bonfire, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the soldiers have been bought, and I want to freeze to death!

This is a small-scale camp with about 20 tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, and the antlers of the antlers are not lined up.

According to the memory of Qin Hu's previous life, there were about 200 people stationed here. They were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, the general of Yu Chao's expedition to the north.

The target of Li Qin's army of 20,000 people this time is the ancient enemy of the Yu Dynasty on the border, the Liaodong Kingdom.

"Cough, little Marquis, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An's whole body was curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he was weak when he spoke, as if he would die at any time.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was completely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, they would definitely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't kill him in the courtroom, but slapped him with sap in the barracks and killed him.

But Qin Hu is by no means a person who sits and waits for death. This is obviously a matter of being framed, and he can't take a break.

Life is an endless struggle to survive, just wait, I will not only live, but also go back to the capital and settle accounts with you.

"Qin An, how many banknotes did we bring when we went out?"

"I don't have any silver notes. I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial edict said that we will be conscripted and distributed ~www.mtlnovel.com~ family property ban."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's personal book boy.

In fact, Qin Hu was not much better. These days, the Pioneer Camp marched for 30 miles a day. The work they did was to build bridges on every mountain and water, chopping firewood and burning fire, digging ditches to carry water, and building camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-fleshed guys to stay with hundreds of five big and three thick Qiu Ba every day?

It must be the most tiring job, the worst meal, the worst beating, and the most angry...

Qin Hu estimated that his predecessor might have been tortured to death.

Maybe he deserved it.

It's just that he has to bear this suffering now. If he can't bear it, he will die.

"give me."

Qin Hu thought about it, he must first try to save Qin An's life, and then think of other ways.

And it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to pay bribes. As the saying goes, money can be used for the gods. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe high-ranking officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Not to mention no money.

So he thought of a person in his mind, the centurion Li Xiaokun.

[Chapter 1049: 7th floor... rhinoceros](#)

"What a strong willpower secret technique."

Princess Yelan and Lord Aru both looked sideways.

Luo Feng had already gained the upper hand at this time, and the light of the sword madly enveloped the demon girl.

That's when it's time to spend.

After all, Luo Feng is burning divine power, so he has the current attack power.

In divine power...

"Little Marquis, hurry up, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

Qin Hu sat up in a daze, feeling cold on his body, and the wind was blowing outside, and suddenly felt strange in his heart.

"Oh, little Marquis, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to send guards at this hour. If you can't afford it, the military law will deal with it. Now the old Marquis can't protect you."

"what?"

Qin Hu opened his eyes and saw that he was staying in a tent with a soldier in leather armor in front of him.

Just when he wanted to open his mouth to ask something, he suddenly had a splitting headache, and a huge flow of information rushed into his mind, and after a few seconds he knew that he had passed through.

He passed from a modern special soldier to a young marquis named Qin Hu, who is the head of the seven evil young men in the capital!

And this era called the Dayu Dynasty did not exist in history at all.

Qin Hu's ancestor was one of the twenty-eight marquis of the founding fathers of Dayu. His father died of illness three months ago, and Qin Hu became the new champion marquis.

Qin Hu was spoiled by his parents since he was a child. He didn't like to read or practice martial arts.

When he grew up, his family wanted him to take care of him, so he decided on a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a famous girl, and a beautiful woman.

This Qin Hu is extremely vicious to others, but he treats this beautiful fiancée as a treasure.

But the thing happened to this childhood sweetheart Miss Chen.

According to Qin Hu's memory, he brought his fiancée into the palace that day to visit Princess Chang'an. The princess and Chen Ruoli had been friends since childhood, so they arranged a banquet.

But later Qin Hu drank the wine, and when he woke up, he had already arrived at the imperial prison of the inner guard. He was told that he was drunk and molested the princess with the intention of doing something wrong.

What's even weirder is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach Qin Hu, his fiancé, for 72 illegal things.

Qin Hu was like five thunderbolts at the time, he couldn't believe his ears...

The imperial decree came down very soon. If you have meritorious deeds on the ancestors of Qin Hu, the death penalty can be avoided, and the death penalty cannot be escaped. He will be assigned to Youzhou, serve in the army, and retain the title for the sake of future effects.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly assigned to the front line - the front line of Pioneer.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically understood that this should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong wanted to break off the marriage with him for a long time.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally political marriages, and both wanted to become stronger and bigger, but the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a playboy. It can be said that he lost the face of the champion Houfu.

You must know that the champions of all dynasties are all heroes and have unparalleled influence in the army, but this generation has produced a waste who has never been on the battlefield.

<https://>

When the old marquis was alive, Chen Guogong returned his face. When the old marquis died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of divorce in the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli so much that he is not allowed to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long been very disgusted with him as a villain.

And so a disaster happened!

As for Princess Chang'an, it is even simpler. She is Qin Hu's cousin's cousin. As long as Qin Hu is dead, the huge family property of the champion Hou's mansion will naturally fall to this cousin.

These forces, each got what they needed, and they were united in one spirit, so they quickly united..., Sure enough, as soon as he entered the Houmen, it was as deep as the sea, and there were so many people who wanted him to die.

"Qin An, do you think we can find a place to be backed by the wind?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with a harsh whistle, swept across the open field, and blew a few torches on and off, more like countless flying knives slicing human skin.

"No, little marquis, it will be dealt with by military law."

Qin Hu and Qin An shrank their heads against the wind, ran out of the camp, and ran forward on the heavy snow.

The thin Qin An was inadvertently overturned by the strong wind.

When the two sentries who switched defenses saw them come out, they looked at each other with a smirk, took two handfuls of snow and put out the warm bonfire, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the soldiers have been bought, and I want to freeze to death!

This is a small-scale camp with about 20 tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, and the antlers of the antlers are not lined up.

According to the memory of Qin Hu's previous life, there were about 200 people stationed here. They were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, the general of Yu Chao's expedition to the north.

The target of Li Qin's army of 20,000 people this time is the ancient enemy of the Yu Dynasty on the border, the Liaodong Kingdom.

"Cough, little Marquis, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An's whole body was curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he was weak when he spoke, as if he would die at any time.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was completely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, they would definitely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't kill him in the courtroom, but slapped him with sap in the barracks and killed him.

But Qin Hu is by no means a person who sits and waits for death. This is obviously a matter of being framed, and he can't take a break.

Life is an endless struggle to survive, just wait, I will not only live, but also go back to the capital and settle accounts with you.

"Qin An, how many banknotes did we bring when we went out?"

"I don't have any silver notes. I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial edict said that we will be conscripted and distributed ~www.mtlnovel.com~ family property ban."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's personal book boy.

In fact, Qin Hu was not much better. These days, the Pioneer Camp marched for 30 miles a day. The work they did was to build bridges on every mountain and water, chopping firewood and burning fire, digging ditches to carry water, and building camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-fleshed guys to stay with hundreds of five big and three thick Qiu Ba every day?

It must be the most tiring job, the worst meal, the worst beating, and the most angry...

Qin Hu estimated that his predecessor might have been tortured to death.

Maybe he deserved it.

It's just that he has to bear this suffering now. If he can't bear it, he will die.

"give me."

Qin Hu thought about it, he must first try to save Qin An's life, and then think of other ways.

And it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to pay bribes. As the saying goes, money can be used for the gods. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe high-ranking officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Not to mention no money.

So he thought of a person in his mind, the centurion Li Xiaokun.

[Chapter 1050: Top 3 in the primary election!](#)

Fall in love with youkanshu.com, devour the starry sky

"It is my honor to be able to compete with Senior Rhinoceros Emperor, even if it is a memory." Luo Feng said.

It was because of the Rhinoceros Emperor's bureau that Luo Feng got the inheritance of the Duandonghe!

"Not much to say, since you are here to break through, let's start fighting." The rhinoceros raised the blue fishing rod in his hand, and the smile on his face slowly faded.

Luo Feng's face also became serious.

An invisible momentum spread between the two.

However, Luo Feng felt the terrifying pressure, especially the place where the other side's fishing rod pointed at him, as if it was aching.

"boom!"

Luo Feng burst out with all his strength. Facing opponents more terrifying than the sixth floor, especially the famous "Rhino Emperor", Luo Feng didn't dare to look down on him.

The sword of will!

The invisible blade of will slashed at the rhinoceros body.

"Huh?" The originally light-hearted Xihuang's expression changed slightly, he frowned, and looked at Luo Feng in slight surprise. "The strong will secret technique has actually affected me."

And Luo Feng's expression changed.

He could feel that his secret technique of will was resisted by the Rhinoceros.

"Not good. Compared with the sixth floor, my influence on the strength of the Rhino Emperor is estimated to be less than 30%." Luo Feng's face was solemn.

Luo Feng thought that the opponent on the seventh floor would be very strong, but he didn't expect it to be so strong.

brush!

The rhinoceros shot, the figure crossed the space, appeared directly in front of Luo Feng, and the top of the fishing rod stabbed Luo Feng.

At the same time, there were vague figures of the Rhinoceros Emperor, all of whom were holding fishing rods and attacking Luo Feng at the same time.

"What kind of trick is this?" Luo Feng's face changed greatly, and he used his powerful movement to dodge.

The fishing rod is like a shadow, everywhere, and it stabs at a tricky angle.

Luo Feng couldn't dodge it, so he could only block it with a knife.

Block it now.

But Luo Feng's face showed a hint of shock.

"puff!"

The fishing rod that was supposed to be blocked appeared directly behind his knife and hit Luo Feng at once.

A powerful force was transmitted from the fishing rod, which was partially weakened by Luo Feng's armor, and the rest still caused him heavy damage.

Luo Feng spat out a mouthful of blood, and his figure flew backwards.

The rhinoceros stood on the spot and shook his head. "Your realm is still too low. You are a disciple of Wujianlou. I once played against the so-called golden-clothed disciples of Wujianlou. Their secret technique level can reach the top eighteenth order, which can barely block my move, and you, the level of the secret technique is still too low to be seen through."

He looked at Luo Feng, "But I can tell you that even the golden-clothed disciples are rarely able to get past the seventh floor."

Luo Feng's expression changed slightly.

The seventh floor was more terrifying than he imagined.

He all felt that the rhinoceros might have been merciful just now, otherwise, he might have been directly defeated in an instant.

After all, such powerhouses don't know how many times they can attack in an instant, how many times can Luo Feng block them?

This is also normal. The seventh floor of Yuanshen Palace belongs to the normal level of chaos masters.

Luo Feng was able to get here by virtue of his identity as the eternal true god, and he was proud of himself.

The rhinoceros smiled again: "You don't have to be discouraged, none of those golden-clothed disciples came during the Origin Conference, and the years of practice are much longer than you. You can break into here during the conference, but they can't, here On point, you are much better than them."

Luo Feng was surprised, the memory of the rhinoceros seemed to be comforting, like a real person.

"Many thanks to Senior Rhinoceros, I won't be discouraged." Luo Feng said solemnly.

"That's good, I won't be merciful next time." The rhinoceros smiled and raised the fishing rod in his hand again.

brush!

The figure came to Luo Feng in an instant, and a pole was drawn.

However, Luo Feng felt that he was facing the siege of several rhino emperors at the same time.

He can only try his best to fight against it by all means.

"boom!"

After insisting on a few tricks, the Rhino Emperor's fishing rod slapped him again, and Luo Feng felt as if his body had lost control.

"You lost." The rhinoceros said.

...

Wang Yi, Lord Aru, Princess Yelan and other three powerful Chaos Lords who acted as judges of the conference witnessed the whole process.

"Sure enough, I still lost." Lord Aru said lightly.

She was very happy to see the Wujianlou disciple fail.

"This is also normal." Princess Yelan smiled and said, "During the origination conference in history, there has never been anyone who can pass through the seventh floor."

On the seventh floor, the Chaos Lord can only break through at a normal level. That is to say, there are many Chaos Lords who have not broken through, and the difficulty is unbelievable!

Even in history, there are very few eternal true gods who can break through the past.

If Luo Feng can break through, he will make history!

Wang Yi also watched this scene.

"Unfortunately, Luo Feng couldn't use the 'Original Technique', otherwise he would still have a chance to pass through the seventh floor." Wang Yi secretly thought.

"The Elemental Technique" is equivalent to one of their trump cards. It will only be used at critical moments, and of course it will not be used easily.

Even so, with his amazing performance, Luo Feng became the first peerless figure in the entire conference to reach the seventh floor!

Luo Feng's ranking is already number one!

Although outsiders can't see what's going on inside.

But when he passed the fifth floor, he was only in the top 20, and when he passed the sixth floor, his ranking rose to the first!

After the promotion, he didn't come out!

This means that he has passed the sixth floor! Arrived on the seventh floor!

So I can guess that this disciple of Wujianlou actually broke into the seventh floor!

Even if there are countless origin conferences, such a record rarely occurs!

Therefore, the entire venue is now a sensation, and countless practitioners and forces are discussing this peerless genius of "Yangzhou".

"Wujianlou really lives up to its reputation, and this time, such an amazing genius has emerged." Some strong people said with emotion ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Their background is much stronger than ours.

"The other strong man shook his head.

During the Origin Conference in history, most of the people who passed through the sixth floor were basically members of the three peak forces!

It's too difficult, too difficult, to break through like those loose cultivators, it's a miracle.

Even Hong couldn't get past it. The conditions required were too harsh.

Above the sixth floor, it is not for the eternal true god.

To be able to break through, can only be said to be a genius!

And countless people also remember such a genius disciple of Wujianlou "Yangzhou".

Next, the Origin General Assembly primary election continues.

When there were more than 24,000 people, the original ancestor appeared.

He cast the soul secret technique and made it all the way to the sixth floor.

The opponents below the fifth floor were basically defeated by him with one move.

He didn't get into trouble until he met the demon woman on the sixth floor.

As we all know, the secret magic of the soul is difficult to produce enough effect on opponents with strong will.

The devil woman on the sixth floor is the real master of chaos! Needless to say, will, of course, can easily resist the secret method of the original ancestor.

The soul secret technique is the strongest means of the original ancestor. Although he has also made achievements in the will secret technique, he is still not as good as Luo Feng.

Therefore, in the end, it stopped at the sixth floor.

Ranked second, just one place higher than Hong.

At present, the top three rankings in the primary election of the conference, the first is "Yangzhou" of Wujianlou, and the second is "Original" of Wujianlou! The third is "Dong Bo", a loose cultivator from the chaotic void land!