

## A God 1051

### [Chapter 1051: primary election](#)

The primaries of the Yuanshen Palace of the Origin Conference are over. Among the tens of thousands of eternal true gods, only the top 100 will be confirmed to enter the primary selection list.

There are only ten people left in Wujianlou.

The most dazzling is undoubtedly Luo Feng and Yuanzu.

As for the other 100, the judges need to carefully consider the selection before giving the conclusion...

"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 stream 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 dummy.

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.

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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. It is surrounded by horses and carts. There are no antlers on the outside. The terrain is flat and there is no danger to defend.

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.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.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 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 1052: 200 primary candidates](#)

One Chaos Lord was rejected when he visited Jiujiang Lord, and the second Chaos Lord was still rejected... Soon, Jiujiang Lord closed the door and thanked the guests, and everyone knew it.

In addition to the master of chaos, there are actually talented practitioners who participated in the conference who want to visit this amazing master of chaos, in addition to thinking...

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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.

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But the thing happened to this childhood sweetheart Miss Chen.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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And so a disaster happened!

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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.

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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.

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"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](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and the property will be banned."

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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.

### [Chapter 1053: 1 Trillion Era Practice](#)

The huge names appearing in the void next to the majestic Yuanshen Palace can be seen even from a distance.

Cultivators at the venue who had waited for an epoch time could see it.

The silkworm master in the distance also saw it.

"The ruler of Jiujiang, the choice is quite satisfactory." The ruler of the dragon demon said...

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#### **Chapter 1054 - way forward**

Intentionally or not, the three judges, Wang Yi, Aru Zhuzhu, and Princess Yelan all taught at the same time this time.

As a result, the two hundred geniuses could only choose one judge to ask for advice.

While most of the practitioners went to Master Aru and Princess Yelan, there were only twenty or thirty practitioners here in Wang Yi.

Among the 20 or 30 people, almost all of them were selected by Wang Yi, and there were a few Wujianlou disciples among them.

Sanxiu probably came here because he was grateful to Wang Yi for choosing them. The Wujianlou disciples are because of their own people.

But not everyone will be grateful, some feel that they are geniuses, even if the master of Jiujiang doesn't choose, he can still enter.

They value practice more, and they don't like Wang Yi, the new master of chaos, so one or two rushed to Princess Yelan and the others.

Other practitioners, whether they are members of the top forces or casual cultivators, are more inclined to the teachings of the two powerhouses in the ultimate chaos.

The three judges of the conference started the class together, and there was a dramatic scene.

Jiujiang ruled the door and was deserted.

Many Chaos Masters saw this scene in their eyes, and they didn't find it strange, because this situation had already been expected.

However, they did not expect that the gap in the number of people would be so large.

"Anyway, I'm one of the judges of the conference. It's a bit embarrassing for so few people to go to Jiujiang Master." A Chaos Master shook his head and sighed.

Another Chaos Master sneered and said: "What's so strange about this, don't you think that among the three judges, only Jiujiang Master is a new Chaos Master, and the other two are quite famous Chaos Ultimate Realm, normal people know Which one will you choose to ask for advice?"

"According to me, the Master of Jiujiang shouldn't be the judge of this conference. I really don't know why Infernal Building sent him here. If you just send an Ultimate Chaos Realm, this kind of thing won't happen."

Most Chaos Masters don't think that Jiujiang Master can be the judge of the conference, and some people are even dissatisfied.

The reason is very simple, the position that can only be held in the ultimate state of chaos, why can you be a new master of chaos.

These masters of chaos were waiting to see the joke of the master of Jiujiang before, but now they saw it.

...

Wang Yi is neither interested nor cared about the gossip outside.

He just needs to run this meeting well, and he doesn't need to consider the opinions of those masters of chaos.

Even the masters of Wujianlou don't have to care, as long as the master of Wujianlou is satisfied.

In the process of pointing those geniuses, many interesting directions were discovered, and Wang Yi also triggered a lot of inspiration, and he is now thinking about it.

As for those genius practitioners? Once in a while, it's enough for them to give advice. After they practice for a while, absorb and transform all the insights they got from him, and discover more problems, they will come again.

"Although I combined the profound meanings of Dao of Destruction and Dao of Void to create a move called "Destruction of the Void". This move can barely be regarded as a 21st-order power, but it is actually a trick."

Wang Yi shook his head.

"But if you want to become a cosmic god, you have to go to the extreme alone."

"Many roads are of reference value to me, but I must not indulge in the false power improvement, I must understand the essence of each road." Wang Yi's eyes are clear.

Because he is backed by the big tree of Wujianlou and has countless classics, Wang Yi's knowledge is actually amazing.

Other powerhouses suffer from lack of practice and comprehension of classics, but Wang Yi has learned too much.

Too much to chew.

If you learn more, your energy will naturally be dispersed.

It's just that Wang Yi's practice has progressed too fast. From the Eternal True God to the current high-level Chaos Lord, it has only been four epochs of reincarnation.

This speed of practice is extremely amazing in the history of the continent of origin.

"The Dao of the Void is too important to me. The matter is of great importance. The speed of comprehension cannot be slowed down." Wang Yi thought to himself.

This is natural.

The boundary-breaking teleportation technique of the Void Dao alone, and the large boundary-breaking teleportation technique that can cross the source world later, are also abilities that must be mastered absolutely.

And if you want to cultivate more avatars, you have to fall on this empty path.

After all, the source world has too many restrictions on clones!

Even though Wang Yi's Fangyuan world seems to have a lot of strong people with clones, in fact it is still very difficult to practice.

And even if it is a god king, if it is not counted as talent, the one with the most clones is no more than three!

Void Road, in the future, it will also be convenient for him to contact and understand the chaotic source space outside the source world.

It is absolutely impossible to let go of all these kinds of practice in the Tao of Void.

"There are four ways for me to step into the realm of chaos dominance, the way of void, the way of destruction, the way of refining body, and the way of flame." Wang Yi thought in his heart.

"As for the Dao of the Void Realm, although you have just started, you haven't reached the Chaos Realm yet."

Flame Dao was able to enter the Chaos Realm because Wang Yi had mastered the origin of the Ten Laws when he stepped into the Chaos Realm.

Maybe he was born with a high talent in the Flame Dao, and in the process of cultivation, the Flame Dao entered the Chaos Realm without knowing it.

It's just that Wang Yi doesn't care much.

Because the Flaming Way is not very outstanding among the many paths he has mastered.

Although he knew that the invincible existence of the Jiexin Continent, "Emperor Xia", belonged to the third level of the Cosmos God, where both the Flame Dao and the Void Dao were juxtaposed.

However, there is no god-king who reaches the third level in the Origin Continent, but there are those who reach the second level.

In fact, it is very common for Wang Yi to have several paths. Basically, every strong person is not only good at one path, but they are often the strongest in only one aspect.

If both aspects are strong, it is terrible. That's great.

For example, King Goujian of Dayue Kingdom reached the peak of the second level of the Cosmic God through both paths, plus some special adventures of his, which gave him the terrifying power to surpass the second level of the Cosmic God.

The same goes for Palace Master Tantai of Jieshan Palace!

"The Dao of Flame can be put aside for now. Dao of the Void Realm, don't be so anxious."

"The road of body training is to continuously study and temper the body, and evolve the body as a life form like the universe, and finally become a flawless life like the original universe, then you can reach the realm of the god king!" Wang Yi smiled lightly.

His one hundred thousand times divine body is said to be a perfect life, comparable to the original universe.

But, just a seed.

And it will take a long time to grow to the great level of the original universe.

It's not that simple.

There are so many god-kings in the ancient aborigines, that's because of the blood of the race, they are naturally suitable to walk that path.

In fact, Wang Yi is also suitable!

But... the body training style has many strict requirements, and you need to constantly polish yourself, and polish yourself as if you are a weapon!

This takes a lot of time!

"Among the five paths, the one that suits me best now, and the one that may break through the fastest, is the path of destruction and the path of void."

Wang Yi raised his left and right hands.

In the palm of one hand, a dim light floated, containing a palpitating aura of destruction.

On the other hand, it was a mass of chaos, and in the chaos there were faint fluctuations like water that were constantly changing.

"destroy....."

"Void..."

Wang Yi fell into deep thought.

## Chapter 1055 - Master of Jiujiang who is a good teacher

In the city where the venue was held in the land of chaos, two practitioners who were friends were talking.

"Hong Jing, why did you go to the Master of Jiujiang?" The beast cultivator with huge golden eyes and thick red mane said excitedly to his friend. "I just went to Princess Yelan's side. I asked Princess Yelan for advice on spiritual practice, and it really made me realize. It's a big loss if you didn't go."

His good friend smiled, "I can go to Princess Yelan's place in the future, and I think the Lord of Jiujiang is also good."

The red-haired strange beast was stunned, and said in disbelief: "How is it possible, you have never been pointed out by the master of chaos. That's why you said that. Even if the master of Jiujiang can give you some advice, it is absolutely impossible to have a relationship with Princess Yelan." In comparison, Princess Yelan's Origin Continent belongs to the Chaos Ultimate Realm, which is second only to the God King, and the Lord of Jiujiang has just broken through, so how can it be compared."

"Hmm..." The words of his companion made the practitioner hesitate. He really felt that the Master of Jiujiang gave good advice and resolved many of his doubts in practice, but he had never been taught by Princess Yelan before. difference.

"That's right, the Master of Jiujiang is only the new Lord of Chaos after all, or Princess Yelan is better than the Master of Jiujiang in terms of guidance?" The practitioner was swaying in his heart.

Seeing his expression, his companion murmured. "If you want me to say, don't go to Master Jiujiang's side. Next time you go to Lord Aru and Princess Yelan with me, you will definitely improve faster than going to Master Jiujiang."

The practitioner said: "Princess Yelan and the others are naturally going there."

"That's right." The red-haired strange beast said.

The cultivator thought in his heart that all three judges would ask for advice, and then see who's teaching effect is better, and which teacher to focus on in the future.

Most of the practitioner geniuses went to Princess Yelan and Master Aru for advice for the first time, while very few went to Master Jiujiang. The last two were existences at the pinnacle of the ruler of chaos, so, except for a very few of them who firmly wanted to give advice to Wang Yi, most of them wanted to go to Princess Yelan and the ruler of Aru next time.

Time passed, and soon it was time for Wang Yi to point out the geniuses of those practitioners for the second time.

On the shore of the lake, Wang Yi looked at the few talented practitioners in front of him, and couldn't help being dumbfounded.

The first time I came, there were still 20 or 30 people, but the second time, there were only ten less, and there were only two newcomers.

But when he thinks about it, he understands. After all, those practitioners think that he is not as good as Princess Yelan and Aru. They will probably go to those two for the first time and the second time. When they have time, they will come to him." Take your chance".

Now that I figured it out, Wang Yi didn't care. Anyway, pointing out these geniuses didn't have much impact on him, and the real loss was themselves.

"Master Jiujiang." The shell girl and other practitioners who had been instructed by Wang Yi respectfully saluted him.

"Well, sit down." Wang Yi said casually. "If you have any questions, just ask."

"Master Jiujiang." A practitioner who had been instructed by Wang Yi was the first to speak impatiently. "I want to ask..."

Wang Yi also explained to them one by one.

He still likes this kind of feeling, it makes him feel like returning to the time when he taught his disciples in the era of the original universe.

"I know, what you are really thinking about now is how to break through the Chaos Lord." Wang Yi glanced at these juniors.

Although he lived far less than these eternal true gods.

But on the road of practice, those who have achieved come first.

In this regard, Wang Yi can be their teacher.

These practitioners listened respectfully, even the two genius practitioners who came for the first time, after being pointed out by Wang Yi, also understood that the young Chaos Master in front of them was very unusual, and after receiving the teaching, they also respected them from the bottom of their hearts.

"You are all eternal true gods. To improve your realm, one is to understand normally. The other is to observe the evolution of your own small universe!"

This is a very normal path.

In fact, the small universe of the True God is too small, and the mystery contained in evolution is also low. The small universe of the Void God is larger, and the mystery contained in the internal evolution is more profound. The small universe of the Eternal God is even larger, and the internal operation is also more mysterious. Keep increasing!

Like the birth and destruction of the original universe, the profound mysteries contained in it are enough to make countless strong people eager to watch.

"But...it's different from the Eternal True God to the Chaos Lord!"

Wang Yi's words made those practitioners' genius expressions dignified.

"The True God, the Void God, and the Eternal God are all normal evolutions of the small universe, which can be understood by watching the evolution of the universe, while the Lord of Chaos... wants to return everything inside the small universe to chaos."

"It's equivalent to tracing everything back to its origin and giving birth to a chaotic universe."

"So, normal comprehension is no longer feasible." Looking at the geniuses in front of him, Wang Yi could see the desire in their eyes.

Yes, which eternal true god does not desire to break through the chaos master?

Wang Yi smiled lightly: "Our Infernal Building has an imprint of the process of the destruction and birth of the universe. As long as you sense it mentally, you can 'watch' all the scenes of chaos and creation. Although it is not as good as watching it with your own eyes, such an opportunity is also possible. Very rare."

The eyes of those geniuses lit up, extremely excited.

"Watching this process can improve your hope of breaking through the chaotic realm." Wang Yi said, "However, it is very rare to experience such a mark once. Even if many elite disciples in our Infernal Building want to experience it once It's very difficult and it takes a lot of money."

"If you can become one of the ten people in this final battle and join our Wujian Building, you can have the qualification to experience it once." Wang Yi said.

Because only the god kings can work hard to leave a mark, it is difficult for ordinary strong people to have the opportunity to watch it.

Watching this kind of imprint is good for the ruler of chaos.

But only the first experience helps the most.

The second or third time, the effect may not be so good. The more times you experience it, the less effective it will be.

Wang Yi also spent a lot of points to experience it. It can only be said that it helped him, but not much.

"Lord Jiujiang, I heard that you comprehended the ten laws of origin into chaos?" An eternal true god couldn't help asking.

Wang Yi glanced at the practitioner and smiled faintly.

"You should also be clear that the basic laws of the universe are composed of ten laws. If you want to transform the heart of the true god into a chaotic space, you must master the laws of chaos before you can do it." Wang Yi said. "However, let me remind you that if you are not sure, it is better to integrate the laws normally... Comprehending the origin of the ten laws is not as easy as you think."

Those cultivators looked at each other in dismay, but they should still be respectful.

[Chapter 1056: there is news](#)

Wang Yi pointed out the geniuses of the conference while practicing self-cultivation.



At his level, it is too difficult to make progress, and it takes an incalculable amount of time and energy.

In order to go further and understand the road, the powerhouses of the Origin Continent, once retreated, were the era of Hundred Reincarnations and the Age of Thousand Reincarnations.

...

"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 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 were allotted to the army, and our family property was 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 for 30 miles a day. The work they do is to build bridges every time they meet mountains and waters, cut firewood and burn fire, and dig ditches to carry water~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ 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 1057: leave](#)

When the green-eyed woman saw Wang Yi's agreement, her eyes flashed with joy, "If the lord agrees, please kill the three leaders of the Demon Falcon tribe within ten reincarnation epochs."

The green-eyed woman actually had no choice. Although she was lucky enough to find a treasure in an ancient secret realm when she was on an adventure outside, but...

"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 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 were allotted to the army, and our family property was 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 for 30 miles a day. The work they do is to build bridges every time they meet mountains and waters, cut firewood and burn fire, and dig ditches to carry water~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ 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.

#### [Chapter 1058: chaotic place](#)

Continent of Origin, Land of Chaos.

After Wang Yi's deity left the conference venue, he came here directly.

"Arataki faction."

A man in black stood high above the clouds, looking at the valley in the distance.

It is said to be a valley, but the area is much larger than the original universe.

That's a huge pit.

It is said that in ancient times, practitioners fought with other powerful forces in the Origin Continent, causing unimaginable damage

#### [Chapter 1059: Arataki faction](#)

"This Arakito can really run."

"Everyone work harder, don't let him really run away."

A large group of strong men were passionate and aggressively chasing and killing the four Huanglong people in front of them.

Huang Takidou also cursed in his heart, isn't it just the people who hit your lair and hurt you, isn't it just not giving you face, as for worrying about so many people besieging me.

When he got here, it was his own fault that he refused to repent.

"Boom..."

#### [Chapter 1060: Tianyu Valley Master](#)

The four eternal true gods of the Huanglong Sect happily welcomed Wang Yi into the city of their clansmen, and in other places, following the news of those forces, a powerful master of chaos came to Tianju Valley soon, and wanted to unify Tianyu Valley Things have spread.

The power that got this news, whether it is the Eternal God or...

"Young Master, get up quickly, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

Qin Hu sat up in a daze, feeling his body was cold, and there was still a strong wind blowing outside, and suddenly felt strange.

"Oh, young master, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to stand guard at this time. No matter what, the military law will deal with it. Now the old master can't protect you anymore."

"what?"

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

Just when he was about to open his mouth to ask something, he suddenly had a splitting headache, and a huge flow of information rushed into his mind. After a few seconds, he knew that he had crossed.

He has transmigrated from a modern special soldier to a young master named Qin Hu, who is the head of the seven villains in the capital!

And this era called the Dayu Dynasty never existed in history.

Qin Hu's ancestor was one of the twenty-eight marquises of the four founders of Dayu. Three months ago, his father died of illness, and Qin Hu became the new champion marquis.

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

When he grew up, the family wanted him to take care of him, so they arranged a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a well-known lady, beautiful and intelligent.

This Qin Hu is vicious and vicious towards others, but he regards this beautiful and beautiful fiancée as a treasure.

But the incident happened to this childhood sweetheart, Miss Chen.

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

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

What's even more strange is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach her fiancé Qin Hu for seventy-two crimes, all of which are well-founded.

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

The imperial decree came down soon, saying that because of Qin Hu's ancestor's meritorious service, the death penalty can be avoided, and the living crime cannot be escaped.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly arranged to be on the front line—the front line of the Pioneer Tent.



After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically figured it out. This should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong had long wanted to divorce him.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally a political marriage, and they both wanted to become stronger and bigger. However, the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a dandy, and it can be said that he completely disgraced the champion Hou's family.

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

<https://>

When the old Hou Ye was alive, Chen Guogong returned face, but when the old Hou Ye died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of retiring from the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli deeply, and refuses to allow him to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long hated him as a wicked young man.

So a catastrophe came!

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

These several forces, each taking what they need, are colluding together, so they quickly united...

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

"Qin An, do you think we should find a place to carry our backs?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with harsh whistling whistled across the open field, extinguishing several torches, like countless flying knives cutting people's skin.

"No way, Young Master, you will be dealt with by military law."

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

The thin Qin An was thrown over by the strong wind without paying attention.

Seeing them coming out, the two sentinels who changed defense looked at each other and smiled slyly. They took two handfuls of snow and put out the bonfire for heating, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the little soldiers were bribed, trying to freeze me to death!

This is a small camp with about twenty tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, not even the antlers of horses and antlers lined up on the outside, and the surrounding area is even more flat, with no danger to defend.

According to the memories of Qin Hu's previous life, about two hundred people were stationed here, they were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, General of the Yu Dynasty.

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

"Ahem, young master, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he spoke weakly, as if he would die at any moment.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was purely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, the two of them would surely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't punish him in court, but beat him up in the barracks and punished him to death.

But Qin Hu is definitely not someone who just sits and waits to die. This is clearly a matter of being framed, and he can't let it go.

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

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

"I don't have any banknotes anymore. I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial decree says that we will be exiled and distributed, and our property will be banned."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's close bookboy.

In fact, Qin Hu is not much better. These days, the Pioneer Battalion is marching 30 miles a day. The job they do is to open roads and build bridges when encountering water, chop firewood, dig ditches and carry water~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ to build camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-skinned guys to stay with hundreds of 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.

It can be regarded as what he deserved.

It's just this suffering, he must bear it now, if he can't bear it, he will die too.

"give me."

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

In fact, it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to bribe people. As the saying goes, wealth can lead to magic. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe senior officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Besides, there is no money.