

God level 1401

Chapter 1401

Hongjun was worried: "Dad, what if Pangu fails and falls?"

Qin Feng smiled slightly: "If he falls, I can resurrect him when I return!"

Hongjun breathed a sigh of relief: "That's good!"

Qin Feng raised his head and sighed slightly: "What happened here is over, and everything should be over. This dark and yellow world should be unified and unified into chaos!"

Qin Feng looked down at the people in the ancient world, and felt a little in his heart. There is reluctance.

All of this was created by his own hands, and now it is reduced to chaos by his own hands.

At this moment, deep in the wilderness, in an inconspicuous corner, a little golden light lit up.

That was Fuxi and Nuwa, who successfully planted the sacred tree of science and technology on the earth.

Everything is ready, all we need is the east wind!

At that moment, Qin Feng had a thought in his mind.

Click~! Click~! Click~!

Suddenly, the entire prehistoric world, everything was imprisoned, as if frozen.

The next second, all living things, mountains, rivers, lakes and seas, mountains, time and space, the laws of the great road, billions of universes, and many worlds, big and small, are all broken into pieces, and they are all transformed into Qi, shape, and matter.....

What is chaos?

Qi, shape, and quality exist but are not separated from each other.

Not long after, the prehistoric era disappeared and everything returned to chaos.

Qin Feng, Hongjun and others were in chaos.

Hongjun raised his head and looked around. He couldn't see anything, couldn't hear anything, couldn't follow anything.

He could also sense that all living things were almost completely annihilated, leaving less than ten people alive, such as Lu Ya, Queen Mother of the West, Kunpeng, Hongyun, Zhen Yuanzi, Minghe, Dijun, Taiyi and other top giants.

As well as some innate holy spirit bodies, such as Jade Rabbit, Wu Gang, etc.

Chaos is complete!

Hongjun looked around with some emotion.

"Hong'er, it's time for your father to leave."

"Dad, after the prehistoric times reappear, as time goes by. There will be more and more people cultivating. By then, will there be too many immortal cultivators, causing hardships for mortals and an imbalance of energy in the wild?"

Hongjun suddenly spoke.

Hearing this, Qin Feng's face showed a look of relief.

Hongjun's ability to mention this matter shows that he has a good understanding of the eternal Taoism.

His previous sermons were not in vain.

Conservation of energy is eternity. one of the manifestations of

"Hong'er, take this!"

Qin Feng waved his hand, and a scroll flew towards Hongjun.

"Dad, what is this?"

Hongjun took the scroll respectfully.

"This is the list of gods! If one day, there are too many immortals in the ancient world, it will be a time of calamity for heaven and earth. You can use this scroll to launch calamities, slay immortals and become gods. The energy after the death of the immortal will be automatically returned to the ancient world, and the mortal world will regain peace."

"In addition, the initiation of calamity is related to cause and effect. The more serious the cause and effect, the more you will fall into calamity. Only when you reach the seventh level of cultivation can you transcend calamity, not be included in the list of gods, and can you be immortal and wait for my return.

Hongjun suddenly realized:"My child understands!"

"Hong'er, it's time for you to go as a father!"

Qin Feng waved his hand, and a temple appeared above everyone's heads.

It was Qin Feng's palace, and it was also the only thing preserved when everything returned to chaos.

"Let's go!"

Qin Feng looked at Ziwei and others.

In the next breath, he took a step and flew into the temple.

Ziwei Star Master, Feng Emperor, Qinglin, Xian Ling, Qin Baobao, Fuzhi, Chu Chu, Yun Xi, and Liu Yan all followed closely. Then.

After a while, a group of people entered the Futian Temple.

Boom~Long~Long!

The temple vibrated slightly and lit up with spiritual light.

"Congratulations to your father!"

Hongjun saluted respectfully to the temple.

As soon as he finished speaking, the Futian Temple turned into a rainbow light, escaped into the chaos, and disappeared.....

Hongjun stared blankly at the direction where Qin Feng disappeared, feeling lost.....

But he said that Qin Feng's departure would last forever.

In the blink of an eye, eighteen thousand years have passed.

At that time, Hongjun had already broken through the seventh realm.

On this day, in the center of the ancient wilderness, the thirty-sixth grade Creation Green Lotus slowly bloomed.

At this time, Pangu's cultivation had broken through to the sixth level of Dzogchen.

After he regained consciousness, he raised his head and looked around.

At that time, chaos first opened, the sky was no longer heaven, and the earth was no longer earth.

He then raised the Pangu ax and began to create the world.

When the sky opens, the turbid air descends to become the earth, and the clear air rises to become the sky.

After splitting the heaven and earth, Pangu stood in the center, holding the sky with his hands and stepping on the earth with his feet.

Every day he grows taller by one foot, the sky will be lifted up by one foot.

In this way, thirty-six thousand years passed.

Pangu never sleeps, and the prototype of the prehistoric era gradually takes shape.

Until one day, Pangu looked up to the sky and shouted: "Your Majesty! I have understood! The rhyme of creation! I have fully understood! Haha!!"

Pangu laughed three times, and his huge body collapsed to the ground, and died of exhaustion.

Deep in the wilderness, Hongjun witnessed this scene and was extremely sad.

Pangu tried his best, but in the end he was only one step away from success.

Fortunately, before his death, he finally understood the meaning of creation.

When his father comes back and resurrects Pangu, he will definitely be able to successfully break through to the seventh realm, and his strength will far exceed that of the same level.

Thinking of this, Hongjun's grief subsided a little, so he hid in the ancient world, continued to practice, and no longer interfered with the changes in the ancient world.

But it is said that after Pangu died, his left eye turned into the sun and his right eye turned into the moon.

The blood becomes rivers and lakes, the muscles become fertile fields, the bones become vegetation, and the tendons become roads.

The teeth turned into gold and stone, and the essence into pearls.

The air becomes wind and clouds, the sound becomes thunder, and the sweat becomes rain and dew.

The head and limbs turned into the Five Sacred Mountains, but the backbone became the Buzhou Mountains, the fulcrum between heaven and earth...

His soul transformed into the three pure beings in one breath.

The most essential part of the body transformed into twelve ancestral witches.

At this point, Honghuang has been initially completed.

A few years later, all the spirits in the wild were reborn.

Di Jun and Tai Yi successively broke through to the sixth level of Dzogchen.

At that time, Emperor Jun was so ambitious that he took charge of all demons as the Demon Ancestor.

Taiyi assisted his brother and invited Kunpeng to be the demon master. The three of them opened up the ancient heaven to rule the world.

After ruling the world for 100,000 years, the twelve ancestral witches led the witch clan to rise. They refused to accept the rule of heaven and wanted the demons to rule the sky and the witches to rule the earth.

The two sides fought endlessly.

During this period, Nuwa saw the birth of no human beings in the ancient world, so she left the earth and came to the ancient world to knead the soil to create humans. She understood the meaning of creation, broke through to the seventh realm, and achieved the status of a saint.

A few years later, the Sanqing also established religions and became saints one after another, and successively broke through to the seventh realm.

The ability of the Three Pure Ones to reach the seventh realm depends entirely on Pangu's blessing.

At that time, Pangu died of exhaustion, and he also understood the rhyme of the creation of the world. Those insights were all hidden in the soul.

Later, his soul was divided into three parts and transformed into the Three Pure Ones, which also carried his understanding of the Tao of Creation.

A few years later, Sanqing also naturally broke through to the seventh realm.

Shortly after the Sanqing became a saint, the conflict between the Demon Clan Heavenly Court and the Witch Clan intensified to its peak, and a great war finally broke out, known in history as the Lich Tribulation.

In the end, Emperor Juntaiyi fell, Kunpeng fled to the North Sea, and the ancient heaven fell.

Eleven of the twelve ancestral witches died, but the Tu ancestral witch remained, and the witch clan also declined.

At that time, the prehistoric human race began to rise and became the new masters of heaven and earth.....

In this way, great catastrophes continued, and saints continued to compete for positions.

Everyone in the world thinks that saints are unattainable.

Above all the saints, there is another great saint who is even more unattainable, and that is Hongjun, who works for heaven.

But the world doesn't know that Hongjun has been waiting for someone silently.

That is his father - Qin Feng..

Chapter 1402

On the other hand, after Qin Feng took Ziwei, Feng Emperor, Qin Baobao and others to leave the ancient world, they did not go directly to the source world, but went to another parallel time and space and entered a strange world.

At this time, inside the Futian Temple.

Qin Feng sat on the divine throne and looked leisurely at the light curtain in front of him.

Through that light curtain, he could see clearly any corner of the vast world.

Ziwei, Fengdi and others also looked at the light curtain curiously

"Dad, why did we come to this vast world instead of going to the source world?"

Qin Baobao looked puzzled.

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"The qualifications for entering the source world are to reach the eighth realm and master the three supreme Taoist charms. In addition, you also need a ticket to enter"

"Tickets? what is that?", Qin Baobao was even more confused.

"To put it bluntly, it is to complete a task. This task is to train three followers, observe their growth, and provide appropriate help. In the process of observing their growth, I will have a certain understanding of my breakthrough to the ninth realm. Qin

Baobao seemed to understand:"Dad, if you want to understand, you should have more opportunities after entering the source world." Why do we have to come to the big world to observe the growth of a small person? Qin

Feng shook his head slightly:"Baby, don't underestimate this matter. Observing the growth of little people is not only to increase my understanding, but also to make preparations for making systems in the future.""

"Only by observing the lives of a few little people can we know how to set up the system and better cultivate future hosts.

Qin Baobao was surprised:"Manufacturing system?"

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"Having the ability to create a system is the prerequisite for becoming the master of the source world." This time when I go to the source world, there will be many hosts like me. There will be fierce competition for the position of the only source master."

"How to create the best system will be one of the assessment items, so I cannot take it lightly. What's more, the followers who have been cultivated can be brought into the source world together."

"In the future, those three followers can become my right-hand men, and I will cultivate them carefully. Qin

Baobao suddenly realized:"Dad, if this is the case, you really need to train your followers to increase the strength of our team.""

"yes!"Qin Feng raised his head and looked at the light curtain in front of him,"When I drove the temple for my father and passed through this vast world, I felt a feeling in my heart. My first follower should have been born in this world"

"Dad, have you chosen your target?"

Qin Feng smiled and said nothing.

With his current ability, he can scan the entire world in a single thought.

He naturally chose that candidate.

At that moment, he waved his hand, and the screen in front of him changed.

Qin Baobao, Fuzhi, Ziwei and others all looked at it curiously.

In the picture, they saw flying all over the sky.

A young man with a deep scar on his face and a heroic face held a baby in his hand..

Inside the swaddling clothes was a several-month-old baby, with a white and tender face that was slightly red from the cold in the wind and snow.

Behind the man, there was also a handsome young man.

The handsome young man looked at the pitifully frozen baby. Baby, look sad

"Brother, do you really want to send this child to the Zhou family?"

The scarred young man said without looking back, with a determined look on his face:"Of course!"

"But...but he is your biological son! It's hard to predict whether he will come back alive after being sent away!", the handsome young man couldn't bear it.

"This is his life! Who told him to be a descendant of our Qing family? Whether our Qing family can avenge our blood depends on him! If he dies, it's his life too!"

The young man with the scar walked forward step by step, leaving deep footprints one after another on the snow, extremely determined.

"Why~! "

The handsome young man bit his lip and followed closely:"Brother, when we enter the Zhou family, our surname cannot be Qing. We must change our surname to avoid being suspected by the Zhou family." The scarred young man nodded slightly:"You and I will change our surname to Qin. , this child is also named Qin"

"Brother, you haven't given this child a name yet!"

"Just call it Qingchuan! When he enters the Zhou family, his name is Qin Chuan!"

"This name is not bad! Why! Pity this child, he is still so young..."

The delicate young man sighed, looking at his nephew with a distressed look on his face...

Gradually, the two of them walked further and further away.

Two long lines of footprints were left on the snow.....

Seeing this, Qin Baobao turned back and looked at Qin Feng

"Dad, is the person you chose to accompany you the handsome young man or the scarred young man?"

"No! It's that baby who's a few months old. He should be called Qin Chuan now."

"It's him! This kid has changed his surname and has the same surname as us, which is a bit of a fate."

Qin Feng smiled:"The fate between him and us is not shallow. It's more than just the same surname? He has the blood of a real dragon in his body, which makes us deeply connected."

"So this is ah!"

Qin Baobao's eyes lit up, showing a look of joy.

She and Qin Feng both have the blood of a true dragon.

She naturally hopes that Qin Feng's first follower can have some blood connections with them, so that he can easily become her own family.

"Dad, what will you do next?"

Qin Feng raised the corner of his mouth slightly and snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, the entire floating god realm entered the time tunnel, and white light flowed around it.....

The next second, the sky and the earth cleared, and the picture of the light curtain in front changed.
.....

The young man with the scar and the handsome young man were seen holding Qin Chuan and entering an inn.

It turned out that with a snap of his fingers, Qin Feng controlled the Futian Temple and traveled directly to three days later.

The scene in front of me is what happened three days later.

With Qin Feng's current ability, he can travel through the past, present, and future at will.

Time has lost its meaning to him.

At this moment, in that inn, a certain guest room.

The infant Qinchuan was crying when he was hungry. handsome young manAt a loss what to do.

He has never taken care of a child before, so he doesn't know what to do.

"Chuan'er must be hungry. I'm going to find him something to eat. You coax him first!"

"oh!"The delicate young man hugged the child and said,"Chuan'er, don't cry... don't cry, your father has gone to find food for you....."

The child was still crying loudly.

The delicate young man was so anxious that he had to put him on the bed.

The young man with the scar was also worried that his child was hungry, so he went out of the room directly.....

In the temple, Qin Feng saw this scene and stood up slowly

"Baby, let's go over and take a look!"

"oh!"

As soon as the words fell, Qin Feng and Qin Baobao disappeared out of thin air.

The next second, they appeared in the guest room.

The moment they appeared, the delicate young man fell asleep involuntarily.

The baby also stopped crying.

Qin Feng walked to the bed and saw the baby with a pair of big black eyes open, looking at him curiously.

Qin Feng smiled slightly, cut his finger to clot the blood, squeezed out a drop of blood, and dropped it on the baby's eyebrow.

God. As the blood entered the body, the baby closed his eyes involuntarily, and his whole body lit up with golden light.

After a long time, the red light disappeared, and all the strange phenomena disappeared. The baby also fell asleep with a sweet look on his face.

When Qin Baobao saw this scene, he said happily: "Dad, this little Qinchuan's physical condition has greatly improved after absorbing your blood and essence. His future is definitely extraordinary. In this world, it would be difficult to find anyone more talented than him. Qin Feng said calmly: "

If you have my essence and blood, you will be my descendant." This is all I can do for him. Next, whether he can grow up smoothly depends on himself. Let's go!"

As soon as the words fell, the father and daughter disappeared out of thin air.

At this time, the delicate young man was startled and woke up from his stupor.

He quickly looked around, but found nothing. When he saw that Xiao Qinchuan was fast asleep, he couldn't help but relax. breathed a sigh of relief

"strangeness! Why did I fall asleep just now?"

The delicate young man scratched his cheeks with a look of confusion on his face.

Naturally, he didn't know that his lethargy just now was caused by Qin Feng.

He didn't even know that his nephew had been changed by Qin Feng, a man who shocked the world. , the super genius who will crush an era is about to be born.....

PS: Thank you very much for your continued company.

When I wrote the last chapter, the story came to an end, and I felt a little emotional.

Next, I will write about Qin Feng using himself as an invincible, cultivating three followers, then entering the source world to become the master of the source world, and finally returning to the prehistoric world.....

At the same time, I would like to recommend my other book "The Beginning Begins with Divine Calculation". It has three million words and is quite readable..

Chapter 1403

But he said that after Qin Feng and Qin Baobao left, they returned to Futian Temple the next second.

Ziwei and others hurriedly came over to greet them

"Your Majesty, how is the situation?", Ziwei Star Lord asked curiously

"If you give that little guy a drop of essence and blood, it depends on him whether he can grow up smoothly."

Qin Feng walked to the throne and sat down.

Fuzhi interjected: "Father, I can't wait to see the growth of that little guy."

"That's not easy!"

Qin Feng smiled and flicked his fingers, and the Futian Temple entered the time tunnel again, with white light swirling around it.

When the sky and the earth cleared, they arrived twelve years later.

A new picture appeared on the light curtain in front.

Fuzhi and others were curious. I looked down and saw a large courtyard in the picture. There was a long queue in the courtyard. There were men, women, old and young, all dressed as servants in blue. In front of the team, there was an old long wooden log. The table, behind the table sat an old accounting gentleman wearing gray clothes.

"cough!"

The old accounting clerk coughed lightly.

The originally noisy courtyard suddenly became quiet.

There was a trace of pride in the old gentleman's eyes. He enjoyed this feeling of being respected.

He picked up the account book on the table and said, "Same as before. , starting from the kitchen, I will give a name to each person, and those who receive the payment must either fingerprint or write their name."

All the servants promised one after another

"Qin Chuan!"

"coming!"

Following a clear voice, a boy of twelve or thirteen years old ran forward with a smile.

The boy had a pair of big black eyes and was extremely handsome.

"Good old gentleman!", Qin Chuan smiled.

"This is your sample money for this month...."

The old accounting clerk responded calmly.

"okay!"

Qin Chuan got the money, counted a total of fifty silver coins, and found that the number was correct. He happily signed his name and walked away in a hurry.

"Huh! This guy can actually read!"

The old accountant looked at Qin Chuan's signature and was a little surprised. The people who came here to collect the money were all servants of the Zhou family. Most of them were born in poverty and were basically illiterate.....

Inside the Futian Temple.

After watching this scene, Qin Baobao smiled and said:"Dad, little Qinchuan has grown up. He must be twelve years old! Look at him, he looks like a little money man!"

Qin Feng smiled slightly:" Are you a money fan? Keep watching!"

At this time, the screen changed inside the light curtain.

When Qin Chuan received the money, he happily ran to Dan's kitchen.

"I wonder if Liu Ling from the security department is here? Qin

Chuan muttered, seeming to be worried.

As soon as he arrived at the door of Dan's kitchen, he heard extremely noisy sounds coming from the room.

Qin Chuan's eyes lit up.

It seemed that the money for the examination had just been issued today, and everyone had their hands on it. There was some money in the room, and there were a lot of people inside.

Pushing the door straight into the room, there were seven or eight servant boys in green clothes, about the same age as Qin Chuan.

At this moment, they were staring closely at an upside-down white sea bowl. Lian Qin When Chuan came in, no one took a look.

The white bowl was turned over, revealing three dice.

"Ha ha! Four, six, six, sixteen! Kill them all!! I win again!"

A young man with the Zhou family's flame clan emblem embroidered on his collar excitedly took all the money on the table into his arms.

Qin Chuan felt happy when he saw the young man, secretly thinking that Liuling was indeed here..

Whether his plan can succeed depends on today

"Yo! I said Xiaochuan, why did you come here? We have killed more than ten games! Have you brought enough money this time? Don't play twice and then run out of money again!"

Liu Ling had just won a large sum of money, and he was very happy and greeted Qin Chuan proudly.

"Today, I even brought my old capital! I don't believe it. This time I can't win back everything I lost before!"

As he said that, Qin Chuan took out seventy or eighty silver coins and twenty gold coins and piled them all in front of him.

When he saw those twenty gold coins, the eyes of the young people around him widened.

In this vast world , one gold coin can be exchanged for one hundred silver coins.

Based on their example, they can only accumulate five gold coins at most in a year, and these twenty gold coins will take them at least four years to save.

This is definitely very difficult for them. That's a lot of money!

Liu Ling swallowed a mouthful of saliva, with a look of greed in his eyes.

As a reserve guard of the palace health department, his status is one level higher than that of Qin Chuan and other servant boys, and he also has more money. Some...

These twenty gold coins are equivalent to his income for two years.

"Xiaochuan, I didn't expect that your net worth is quite rich! How do you have so much money?"
Qin

Chuan pretended to be proud: "This is the savings I have saved for more than five years."

Hearing this, Liu Ling secretly wondered if this kid was so dizzy that he actually spent all his savings on gambling.

With his bad gambling skills, he still wants to win?

See how I can make you lose everything.

Qin Chuan Liu Ling has seen his gambling skills in the past six months, and he loses nine out of ten bets.

However, Liu Ling will not be merciful to the fat sheep he brings to his door.

In the Futian Temple, Qin Baobao couldn't help but wonder when he saw this scene. frowning

"Dad, I said before that Qin Chuan is like a money addict, but I didn't expect it to be true. This kid is not motivated at all. After receiving the regular money, he went to gamble and spent all his wealth on it! Fuzhi also nodded:"

Yes!" I also think this guy is a bit incompetent. Father, I'm afraid you made a mistake this time and chose the wrong person.

Qin Feng smiled slightly:"Do you think Qin Chuan is really doing it for gambling?"

"Dad, isn't it?"

"Watch it! The fun is yet to come!"

Qin Feng picked up the spirit tea on the coffee table and took a leisurely sip, showing a meaningful smile..

Chapter 1404

. "Thank you, Elder Sword Demon!" Master Ban, who was almost attacked by a black hawk just now, thanked Mo Shenggu with lingering fear.

"Master Ben, be careful. There are many birds in the sky. If you collide with them, you may be injured due to your physical condition." Before Mo Shenggu could say anything, Duan Murong reminded him from the side.

"Don't worry, Miss Rong, I will pay attention to the old man." Master Ban said very politely. He is Mo Shenggu's servant. Not only does he want to please Duan Murong, the mistress, but he at least has a very good attitude.

"Ronger, you mistakenly blamed Master Ban this time. The black hawk just now probably hit Master Ban on purpose." At this time, Mo Shenggu told the truth.

"What!"

Hearing Mo Shenggu's words, Duan Murong and others were stunned.

"Great Elder, do you mean that the black hawk is controlled by someone?" Master Ban asked

"Yes, you should know that I met Zhuye Qing, one of the Four Heavenly Kings of Liusha, on the cliff before. So it seems that Liusha has cooperated with Qin again. Among the four quicksand kings, there is a master who can control birds."

"You mean Bai Feng!"

After all, he is engaged in intelligence. After hearing Mo Shenggu's words, Master Ban instantly thought of a person.

"That's right, it's Bai Feng." Mo Shenggu's words confirmed Master Ban's guess.

"I'm afraid there might be some trouble if Bai Feng comes. This white phoenix is known as the King of Birds and can control hundreds of birds for his own use. Not only is he the strongest among the Four Heavenly Kings of Quicksand, but in the entire Quicksand, his strength is second only to Wei Zhuang, the Lord of Quicksand." As the former personal bodyguard of King Qin, and an old enemy of Wei Zhuang, Gai Nie also knew Liusha very well, so he quickly revealed some information about Bai Feng.

"Mr. Gai, have you ever fought against Bai Feng?" Duan Murong asked curiously

"Hands on." Gai Nie nodded and replied.

"How about winning or losing?" Duan Murong asked

"you still need to ask." Before Gai Nie could answer, Master Ben on the side rushed to answer.

"Mr. Gai is Wei Zhuang's senior brother. It is said that his strength is even higher than that of Wei Zhuang. Since Bai Feng is not as strong as Wei Zhuang, how can he be Mr. Gai's opponent?"

"Mr. Guy, is that so?" Although Master Ban's words sound reasonable, Duan Murong still hopes to hear Gai Nie's personal answer.

"That's right, Bai Feng is indeed no match for me." Gai Nie said with an unchanged expression. He was not excited at all about defeating the Four Heavenly Kings of Quicksand. Only after hearing Gai Nie's personal answer did Duan Murong truly believe it.

"Okay, I'm afraid Bai Feng is coming, everyone be on guard!" Suddenly Mo Shenggu stood up and looked behind Suzaku and said

"Rong'er, please protect Yue'er for a while. Mr. Gai, the safety of Master Ben and Tianming rests with you." Mo Shenggu said without looking back.

"Elder Sword Demon can rest assured that with Gai here, Master Ban and Tianming will not be injured." Gai Nie said solemnly.

Although he is recovering from his injuries and cannot use all his strength, he can still protect two people.

Not long after Mo Shenggu finished reminding him, he heard a burst of birdsong from a distance.

"Choo Choo Choo!"

The sound of birdsong was getting closer and closer, and soon everyone saw a large number of birds flying in the sky far behind the Suzaku. These birds were in groups. From a distance, they looked so dark that they could not be seen at all. I don't know how many there are. But from this scale, we can see that the number of these birds is probably no less than 100,000.

"To be able to gather so many birds, it seems that the white phoenix is really here!" Gai Nie exclaimed

"Chirp!"

A very loud bird song sounded, and the sound spread for dozens of miles, and then everyone saw a huge white bird flying out of the flock. Mo Shenggu and Gai Nie, who have good eyesight, even more I saw a figure on the back of the bird

"Wow! What a beautiful white bird!" Suddenly Gao Yue looked directly at the big white bird and exclaimed.

Hearing Gao Yue's words, Ganie and others couldn't help but shed cold sweat on their foreheads. They really didn't expect that Gao Yue, who was usually well-behaved and obedient, could actually do so in such a tense atmosphere. After saying such words,

Gao Yue felt ashamed when she saw Mo Shenggu and others looking at her with surprised expressions in their eyes.

"Well, can you please stop looking at people like that? Gao Yue lowered her head slightly and said with blushing cheeks.

"Okay, let's be careful about the upcoming enemies." Seeing that Gao Yue was embarrassed, Duan Murong quickly helped Gao Yue out.

Sure enough, after hearing Duan Murong's words, everyone withdrew their gaze.

Although Suzaku is fast, it is only a machine beast after all, and those controlled by Bai Feng Compared with real birds, the speed is still slower.

More than ten minutes later, the birds that were originally thousands of meters away have approached everyone, and by this time everyone has also discovered that the birds controlled by Bai Feng Humans are a kind of strange black birds. Although they are not big in size, they are full of aggression. The most shocking thing is that the eyes of these black strange birds emit a red light from time to time.

And this Shi Baifeng stood on a huge white bird, staring at the people on the Suzaku with cold eyes. In his eyes, Duan Murong saw a look of arrogance and confidence. At this time, the bird"chirped""The noise is endless, and the large amount of noise makes Gao Yue and Master Ban, who are weak in cultivation, a little unbearable.

"Yue'er, Master Ban, you use Gang Qi to block your ears." Seeing the two people's uncomfortable looks, Duan Murong couldn't help but remind them.

After hearing this, Gao Yue and the two people quickly followed the instructions, and they became much more relaxed after that.

But at this moment, the mechanism beast Suzaku was completely surrounded by a flock of birds, and then He saw countless black strange birds flying towards Mo Shenggu and others.

Mo Shenggu waved his hand, and the Tianming Sword suddenly appeared in his hand.

The next moment, Mo Shenggu drew the Tianming Sword in a circle around him. Immediately, a circular sword light spread out in all directions.

Silently, the circular sword light had flown hundreds of meters, and a large number of blackbirds lost their lives wherever they passed, and then fell downwards.

Although Mo Sheng Valley killed a lot of black birds at once, but compared to the huge flock of birds, the dead black birds were only a drop in the bucket.

I saw a large number of black birds still rushing towards Mo Sheng Valley and others without fear of death. People.

Seeing this, Mo Shenggu's face was expressionless, and he just slashed out several swords again in an instant. The sword light shot out in all directions, and a large number of black birds died under the sword light.

Although Mo Shenggu's attack power was not small, and It is almost airtight, but there are too many blackbirds after all, so from time to time some fish that slip through the net will approach Suzaku.

At this time, Ganie will take action and kill these fish that slip through the net.

"Elder Sword Demon has no choice but to continue like this. After all, Suzaku is just a machine beast and cannot truly fly. It only glides by the power of airflow. Now the surrounding space is occupied by these hateful black birds, and the airflow is gradually decreasing. Small, after a while the Suzaku will be unable to fly." Suddenly Master Ban said worriedly.

"Master Ben, can Suzaku still speed up?" Mo Shenggu asked calmly.

"That's right!"

"Master Ben, I will temporarily force Bai Feng back in a moment and clear the way for you. When the time comes, you will seize the opportunity to speed up and rush out of the encirclement."

"That sword demon elder, I leave everything to you."

"Master Ben, let me know when you are ready." Mo Shenggu replied.

After waiting for a while, he heard Master Ban say: "Elder Sword Demon, I'm ready, we can start!"

Hearing this, Mo Shenggu didn't say anything, and directly jumped into the air. In an instant, he left the Suzaku and rushed into the flock of birds.

Mo Shenggu has true energy protection, so the black birds around him can't hit Mo Shenggu's body, but a large number of black birds hit the true essence shield, which actually slowed down Mo Shenggu's speed a little.

Seeing this, Mo Shenggu's eyes turned cold, and then he slashed out with his sword.

Suddenly a huge sword light struck. Crossing the sky, the black bird that stood in front of Mo Shenggu was cut into pieces by the sword light. For a moment, flesh and blood flew everywhere, and blood filled the sky.

Seizing the opportunity, Mo Shenggu walked directly from the temporarily empty passage. It flew out, and in less than two seconds, Mo Shenggu had arrived in front of Bai Feng.

"I didn't expect you to get here, but that's as far as it goes." Bai Feng said proudly.

After hearing this, Mo Shenggu didn't answer, and directly struck Bai Feng with his sword.

Facing Mo Shenggu's sword, Bai Feng didn't dodge, and directly hit him with a hand knife. In Under the sunlight, one can clearly see a hint of cold light on the edge of Bai Feng's palm. This is Bai Feng's weapon feather blade.

"boom!"

The Tianming Sword struck the feather blade, and Bai Feng immediately felt a strong force coming from him. In an instant, the real energy attached to his palm was defeated. The next moment, a

strong force bombarded his chest, directly knocking Bai Feng out. The phoenix flew away from the giant white bird.

Seeing this, Mo Shenggu did not pursue it, but directly pointed to a white bird just below his toes, turned around and flew in the direction of the Suzaku.

"Bloody killing style!"

A bloody light bloomed on the Tianming Sword. The next moment, a huge bloody sword light instantly penetrated the flock of birds. With just one sword, tens of thousands of blackbirds were killed. In an instant, the blackbirds stopped in front of Suzaku. Then he disappeared. Seeing that the master of this class seized the opportunity to directly activate the organ. Suddenly, a stream of air spurted out from behind the Suzaku, and then the Suzaku's speed suddenly increased, and he quickly rushed out of the flock of birds.

"Sword Demon Elder!"

Seeing that Mo Shenggu hadn't come back yet, Duan Murong shouted worriedly.

"Are you looking for me?" Suddenly a dark shadow flashed across, and Mo Shenggu had returned to Suzaku.

"Just come back. Duan Murong breathed a sigh of relief and said

"Who is he and why is he so strong?" Just when Suzaku rushed out of the flock of birds, Bai Feng had already stood on the giant white bird again, but Bai Feng was a little embarrassed at this time. Looking at the sword demon going away, Bai Feng frowned and thought to himself.

Chapter 1405

The servants around him also held their breaths and watched nervously...

At this time, Qin Chuan suddenly opened his eyes, and with a 'snap', he turned the sea bowl upside down on the table.

Then, the sea bowl slowly opened, revealing the dice inside.

Suddenly it was full of leopards.

This is a killer!

Same points!

Qin Chuan wins!

The servants around him screamed in surprise.

Liu Ling's face was extremely ugly, he couldn't believe the facts in front of him

"Wait! Let's play again! Liu

Ling stopped him.

Qin Chuan frowned: "You have lost everything, what are you gambling for?"

"I still have this!"

Liu Ling took out a thin book from his arms.

When they saw the book, the servants showed surprise. But

Qin Chuan's eyes flashed with joy.

He was looking at this book this time. Come. In the future, whether he can become a warrior and whether he can stand out all depends on it!

This time, he must get it!

"Brother Ling, this Jingtao Jue is worth hundreds of gold coins, I can't afford to bet on it! Besides, it's of no use to me! The corner of Liu

Ling's mouth curled up slightly, and he said self-righteously: "I know it's not of much use to you, because you can't read, so you use it as a mortgage. If you can read and use it to learn secretly, I will suffer a big loss.""

Qin Chuan did not refute.

In fact, he is literate. Someone is teaching him secretly. This is his secret.

"Brother Ling, how do you want to bet?"

"Very simple! It's still a game that determines the outcome! I win, all your money belongs to me! If you win, the remaining copy of this secret will be pledged to you first, and I will use the money to redeem it!"

Liu Ling is confident that he will never lose this time because he still has a trump card that is useless.

"good! However, I still have a condition. If the points are the same, I still win!"

Liu Ling said cheerfully: "Okay! I promise you! However, you shake first in this round!"

"OK!".

Qin Chuan also readily agreed.

But at this moment, he suddenly saw a smile flashing across Liu Ling's eyes.

Qin Chuan suddenly felt something bad.....

At the same time, inside the Futian Temple.

When Qin Baobao saw this scene, he had a look of surprise on his face: "Dad, I understand now. It turns out that Qin Chuan didn't really want to gamble, but wanted to get Liuling's Jingtao Jue."

Qin Feng took a sip of the spirit gently. After drinking tea, he said leisurely: "This little guy has been preparing for half a year in order to obtain a residual copy of a skill, but it took a lot of effort."

Qin Baobao sighed: "In this way, little Qinchuan is too pitiful. You have to spend all your energy just for a subpar skill. Dad, how about we help him!"

Qin Feng put down the tea cup and shook his head slightly: "No need! If I want to improve Qin Chuan's strength, that was easy. Now, what I care more about is how he climbed from the bottom of society to the top of the world through his own efforts."

"Not everyone can achieve this kind of life experience, and not everyone can have it. This is also the best opportunity to hone his character. And my followers must also have a strong mind and can stand alone, not flowers in a greenhouse."

After hearing these words, Qin Baobao, Fuzhi, Ziwei and others all nodded slightly, feeling that it made sense.

Then, Qin Baobao said with a look of relief: "Dad, if you say so, the Qin Chuan you chose is not the one you chose. Wrong! Judging from the current situation, he is quite scheming and ambitious."

"He could spend half a year working on a low-quality exercise book. Such scheming is extremely rare among teenagers, even if many people don't have this kind of mentality."

Qin Feng nodded slightly: "If you have this kind of character, if you continue to cultivate it, you can be independent in the future and achieve great things. Qin Baobao smiled and said:"

If I look at it, Liuling is one or two years older than Qin Chuan, and his character is far inferior to Qin Chuan's." This time, his skills will definitely lose to Qin Chuan.

Qin Feng smiled slightly: "It's hard to say!" Don't underestimate Liu Ling, he still has some cards to play. Maybe, Xiao Qinchuan will fall short. Of course, he also has the opportunity to turn over the cards, it depends on what he does"

"That's it!"

Qin Baobao was worried and quickly looked into the light curtain.

Fu Zhi, Ziwei and others also looked at the light curtain.

Unknowingly, everyone became more concerned about little Qinchuan's life..

Chapter 1406

But on the other side, Qin Chuan suddenly noticed a smile flashing across Liu Ling's eyes.

He suddenly felt bad. strangeness!

Why is Liuling's eyes filled with joy?

He asked me to shake it first. Could it be that there was some conspiracy behind it?

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan couldn't help but feel uneasy.

At the same time, Liu Ling looked at Qin Chuan calmly, but he was sneering in his heart.

Qin Chuan! You're dead this time!

Even if you shake out the leopard this time, you will definitely lose!

You will never think that I can secretly change your points.

You never thought that I would break through to the first-level intermediate martial artist and not only learn 'listening energy', but also learn 'concentration energy'.

It's just that 'condensing energy' is too difficult and I can't fully grasp it yet. I have to prepare in advance.

This time, I must not make a mistake!

Thinking of this, Liu Ling secretly gathered his energy while quietly pressing two fingers on the corner of the table.

The so-called condensing energy means condensing energy into threads and transmitting force across objects.

In other words, the vitality and strength are condensed into a thin thread, and then transmitted through objects to achieve the effect of transmitting force across objects, which is more difficult than listening to Jin.

At this time, Qin Chuan silently picked up the dice and secretly glanced at Liu Ling from the corner of his eyes.

He couldn't guess what Liuling's conspiracy was.

But no matter what conspiracy Liuling had, he still wanted to get the Jingtao Jue.

Otherwise, his six months of planning will be in vain.

And if he wants to win the next game, he must shake out another leopard.

Only in this way can he win steadily.

With this in mind, Qin Feng no longer hesitated and directly threw the dice into the bowl, closed his eyes and listened, and began to shake.

The servants around him became excited again

"hey-hey! There's another good show to watch!"

"What do you think Ogawa can do this time? Can you still shake out a leopard?"

"How can this be! He just got lucky and got the leopard. But no matter how lucky you are, you can't say leopard twice in a row!"

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The dice clanked in the sea bowl.

Qin Chuan concentrated on it, using his hearing and skills to the limit.

Bang!

The white bowl was turned upside down!

Everything settled!

Qin Chuan was secretly relieved. He took a breath, and his eyes showed joy.

This time, he played well, another leopard!

He will definitely win!

But at this moment, he seemed to sense something, his face changed, and he suddenly raised his head to look at Liuling.

With him Superman waited for a moment, and he clearly heard an extremely subtle explosion of air coming from Liu Ling's fingertips, forming a long and thin dark force, sticking to the table and moving rapidly towards the bottom of the bowl.

Qin Chuan The secret call is not good, and there is indeed a conspiracy.

In the blink of an eye, the secret force entered the bottom of the bowl and hit one of the dice.

As long as the secret force touches the dice and flips the dice, the points will change immediately.

Then this In this round, Qin Chuan will definitely lose!

At this time, Qin Chuan will also open up the ocean, and it is too late.

"Hey!"

At this critical moment, Qin Chuan had a flash of idea and suddenly let out a violent roar. The roar came so suddenly that the servants around him jumped up and looked at Qin Chuan angrily.

Liu Ling was even more frightened. His mind was shaken, his mind was unstable, and the dark energy in his hand suddenly disappeared.

He was not proficient in the operation of Ningjin, so it was not surprising that he failed like this. With this failure, Liu Ling's face suddenly became ugly.

He quickly raised his head, and died. Staring at Qin Chuan.

Qin Chuan shook out the leopard twice in a row. He felt that it could not be a coincidence.

Especially the loud shout just now broke his 'power transmission' at the perfect time, which made him extremely angry. Until now, he had a vague feeling that he seemed to have fallen into Qin Chuan's trap and was led into the pit step by step, only to lose everything.

"Qin Chuan, you roared at the right time!"

Liu Ling stared at Qin Chuan, his eyes full of anger.

"Qin Chuan! I suddenly feel that you are hiding something secretly!"

"Brother Ling is joking! I'm just lucky!"

"snort! luck? Others don't know, but you and I both know it! This time, I admit defeat! This Jingtao Jue is mortgaged with you, and I will redeem it in three days!"

After leaving those words, Liu Ling left with a gloomy look.

"what happened? Why did Liuling admit defeat?"

"yes! The bowl hasn't been opened yet, and I don't know what time Qin Chuan has shaken out. Why did Liuling give up?"

"How strange!"

Seeing Liu Ling walking away without looking back, all the servant boys were puzzled.

Qin Chuan glanced at Liu Ling's back silently, then hurriedly put away the Jingtao Jue and turned around to leave.

Waiting for Qin Chuan After Chuan walked away, the servant boys curiously opened the bowl.

As soon as they opened it, the whole audience exclaimed!

"Hold! leopard! It's a leopard again!"

"Killer! Another kill!"

"No wonder Liuling would admit defeat. Strange, how could he know the result without looking? By the way, Qin Chuan didn't even look at it! Can they both...."

The servants and boys seemed to have thought of something, and stared blankly at the direction where the two disappeared, astonished.....

In the Futian Temple, Lord Ziwei and others showed happy smiles after watching this scene.

"Dad, I found Qin Chuan to be quite clever. At that critical moment, he roared and turned defeat into victory!"

Qin Baobao said with a smile.

She liked little Qinchuan more and more.

Fuzhiye smiled and said:"In this world, warriors are far stronger than ordinary people in terms of status and ability. It's really rare that Xiao Qinchuan can defeat Liuling, who has always hidden his strength, with the ability of an ordinary person!

Qin Baobao said happily:"I just like to see Qin Chuan defeat the strong with the weak!"

Qin Feng picked up a piece of cut melon, took a bite, and then said leisurely:"Liu Ling is not a good person. This time, Qin Chuan plotted against Liu Ling, and Liu Ling knew it well. Liuling will not give up, keep watching!"

"That's it!"

Baobao Qin began to worry about Qin Chuan again and continued to look at the light curtain..

Chapter 1407

Qin Baobao began to worry about Qin Chuan again and continued to look at the light curtain.....

At this moment, within the light curtain, the pictures were flowing.

Qin Chuan was seen hurriedly returning to his residence with the remaining copy of Jingtao Jue in his arms.

As a servant of the Zhou family, Qin Chuan lived in a three-person servant room.

When Qin Chuan returned to his room, there was no one in the room.

Today is the day when the money is distributed, and the other two roommates have already received the money to have fun.

Not everyone is like Qin Chuan, who has been ambitious since childhood.

At that moment, he closed the door and took out the remaining copy of Jingtao Jue from his arms.

"With this exercise, I have a chance to stand out. If Liu Ling knew that I was literate, what would he think?"

Qin Chuan smiled slightly and started reading Jingtang Jue.

The more he read, the more delighted he became.

He knew more than 90% of the words in it, and only a few dozen didn't.

After all, he was studying. It had only been a little over a month since he became literate. In just over a month, his literacy skills had exploded. The person who secretly taught him how to read was so surprised that he was always called a reading genius. Unfortunately, this is a person who has been teaching him how to read.

In the world of Wu Weizun, no matter how powerful reading is, it is of limited use.

However, it can be seen from this that Qin Chuan has an extremely strong memory and an extremely flexible brain.

People with flexible brains generally do not have the same understanding and talent to practice martial arts. Bad. But he said that after Qin Chuan looked through the Jing Tao Jue once, he took out the pen, ink, and paper that he had prepared in advance from his locker, and began to copy the contents of the Jing Tao Jue.

Three days later, even Liu Lingshu had used the Jingtao Jue, and he still had the manuscript in hand, so he could slowly comprehend it.

In the blink of an eye, two hours passed.

Qin Chuan also finished copying the Jue, and copied more than a dozen of the techniques he didn't recognize. He memorized all the words.

He was very smart. Even if he didn't know the words, he could never forget them. He remembered them all, but he didn't understand their meaning.

After finishing those trivial tasks, Qin Chuan handed over the Jingtao Jue and the manuscript, Put them all on your body and hide them

"There is still one month until the Zhou family recruits reserve guards. If I can practice this Shocking Wave Technique as soon as possible, I should be able to pass this assessment, but the time is too tight, I have to work hard....."

Qin Chuan murmured in his heart.

The Zhou family is one of the four major martial arts families in Shenyan City.

Every year some young people are recruited as reserve guards.

As long as you become a guard of the Zhou family, you can learn the Zhou family's exercises, and even learn martial arts that are more precious than the exercises.

In this world where martial arts is respected, opportunities like this make many ordinary teenagers flock to it, and even go crazy for it.

Therefore, nearly a thousand young people come to the Zhou family to apply for jobs every year, but the Zhou family only recruits 40 people, and the competition is very fierce.

Among those applicants, many have martial arts skills.

Someone like Qin Chuan who has no martial arts skills has almost no chance of passing the assessment.

This is why he worked so hard to get the Jingtao Jue.

Becoming a guard of the Zhou family and officially entering martial arts will be the first step in his rise in life.

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan packed up everything and opened the door. It was almost dusk outside.

"It's almost time, it's time to go to Uncle Qin's place. Qin

Chuan muttered and went out.

The Uncle Qin he was talking about was a deacon of the Zhou family and the person who secretly taught him how to read. At this time every day, he went to Deacon Qin's residence to learn how to read.

Speaking of Deacon Qin, Qin Chuan has always been grateful to him.

Perhaps because of the same surname and Deacon Qin having no descendants, he treated him as a nephew. It didn't take long for

Qin Chuan to arrive at Deacon Qin's residence.

In Zhou At home, the treatment of deacons and servants is very different.

The deacons live in a separate courtyard.

Entering Deacon Qin's courtyard, Qin Chuan saw the lights in the main room, illuminating the hall brightly.

Deacon Qin was dressed in a uniform Moon-white gown, standing with hands behind his back

"Xiaochuan met Uncle Qin." Qin Chuan quickly stepped forward to salute.

Deacon Qin nodded slightly: "I have been waiting for you for a long time. Go to my study. First review the text you learned yesterday, and then I will teach you new ones."

Deacon Qin is a middle-aged man with an elegant appearance, with majesty in his eyes.

Then, the two of them entered the study room and began to practice literacy.

Qin Chuan was a smart person and had a photographic memory, so he started studying. The efficiency was extremely high.

This made Deacon Qin more and more satisfied with the teaching. In less than half an hour, Qin Chuan successfully completed the day's course.

At this time, Qin Chuan suddenly wrote a few words on the paper

"Uncle Qin, I went to the drug store today and I didn't recognize these words when I saw them. How can I pronounce these words if I don't know them?"

The few words Qin Chuan wrote were the words he didn't recognize in Jingtao Jue. He didn't dare to write more, so he only wrote a few.

"These words are very simple. This one is called '炁', which means...."

Deacon Qin explained the meaning of those words to Qin Chuan....

After speaking those few words, he suddenly became interested again and found a few unfamiliar articles for Qin Chuan to study. They happened to contain words that Qin Chuan didn't recognize in Jing Tao Jue.

Qin Chuan was very interested and quickly started to study seriously.

Before I knew it, an hour passed.

Qin Chuan understood all the unknown words in Jingtao Jue and was secretly happy.

He secretly thought that when he goes back this time, he can practice the Jingtao Art.

"That's it for today. You go back and review. Come back tomorrow."

"Yes, Uncle Qin, Xiaochuan leaves first!"

Qin Chuan respectfully said goodbye to Deacon Qin Chuan. A moment later, it was dark in the yard. Deacon Qin looked at the direction Qin Chuan was leaving and muttered in his mouth: "The dozen words this little naughty guy asked, These are words that often appear in martial arts secret books. I want to see what this little guy is hiding from me."

...."

As soon as he finished speaking, he followed quietly under the cover of night.....

At the same time, inside the Futian Temple.

Qin Baobao and others watched this scene silently.

Finally, her eyes fell on Deacon Qin's face.

She recognized at a glance that Deacon Qin was the handsome young man walking on the snow twelve years ago, who was also Qin Chuan's uncle.

Twelve years later, his appearance has not changed much, he has just become more mature.

"Dad, is this man Qin Chuan's uncle?"

Qin Baobao looked at Qin Feng, wanting to get confirmation.

"That's right!", Qin Feng nodded slightly, "However, Qin Chuan didn't know that he always thought he was an orphan."

"Qin Chuan didn't even know that his uncle brought him to the Zhou family, but he was carrying the family's secret mission and came to seek blood revenge from the Zhou family. Qin

Baobao was surprised: "Dad, what kind of blood feud is there between Qin Chuan's family and Zhou's family?"

"Read on slowly! you will understand...."

"oh!"

Qin Baobao stopped asking any more questions and continued to look at the light screen....

Chapter 1408

It's early autumn, the night breeze is slightly cool, and a bright moon hangs in the sky.

After Qin Chuan came out of Deacon Qin's residence, he did not return directly to his own residence.

Halfway through, he turned in a different direction and came to a remote courtyard.

He looked around and saw that there was no one around, so he couldn't wait to take out the Jingtao Jue remnant and start watching under the moonlight.

This time, I knew all the words on it, and it felt different when I looked at it again.

His understanding was already astonishing, but after just reading it for the second time, he realized something and wanted to practice directly under the moonlight.

Click~! Click~! Click~!

But at this moment, the sound of feet stepping on dead branches was heard outside the courtyard.

Qin Chuan was startled, secretly thinking that someone was coming.

He quickly put away the magic formula, hid behind the rockery in the yard, and observed secretly.

After a while, I saw two sneaky figures sneaking into the yard.

Qin Chuan quickly took a closer look and found that both of them knew each other.

One is Liu Ling, who bets with him during the day, and the other is Chen Tian, one of his roommates. strangeness!

What on earth are these two guys doing running around in this remote place in the dark?

Qin Chuan vaguely felt that something was wrong, so he quickly held his breath and took a peek.

I saw Liu Ling pulling Chen Tian to a corner and whispering.

Qin Chuan's six senses were astonishing, but he could hear clearly

"Brother Ling, what do you want from me?", Chen Tian asked carefully.

It was dark all around, and he was a little timid.

"Chen Tian, does Qin Chuan live in the same room as you?" Liu Ling asked in a deep voice.

"Yes, that boy provoked Brother Ling?" Chen Tian obviously felt that something was wrong with Liu Ling's expression.

"snort! That kid tricked me this time. I will be gambling during the day....."

At this moment, Liu Ling will take care of what happened during the day. Probably said it once.

Chen Tian was shocked: "Brother Ling, your magic book is worth hundreds of gold coins! Did you lose to Qin Chuan like this?"

"What did he lose to? I just mortgaged it to him! I made an agreement with him to redeem him in three days with fifty gold coins. But the key is...."

"What happened to the key?"

"The key is that I lost everything and couldn't collect 50 gold coins, so...."

Chen Tian was surprised: "Brother Ling, are you asking me to borrow money? You know, I always eat, drink and have fun when I have money. I have spent almost all my money this month."

Liu Ling said displeasedly. : "Tch! I'm not here to ask you to borrow money. I've thought of a clever plan that can make you and me a big fortune!"

Chen Tian's eyes lit up: "Brother Ling, what's this clever plan?"

Liu Ling looked mysterious. Authentic: "Chen Tian, don't you and Qin Chuan live in the same place? Tonight, while he is asleep, you steal my Jingtao Jue and give it to me."

"If I pretend to redeem it from him tomorrow, he will definitely not be able to come up with the secret, so he will have to compensate me. My Storming Wave Technique is worth three hundred gold coins! After deducting the fifty gold coins I owe him, he still has to compensate me two hundred and fifty gold coins."

"hey-hey! You and I blackmail him like this. After we get the money, how about we split the two hundred and fifty gold coins equally? Chen Tian's eyes lit up when he heard this:"

Brother Ling, you are so scheming!" In this way, not only can you get back your magic formula, but you can also blackmail Qin Chuan. This is a really clever strategy! High!

Liu Ling sneered: "Humph!" If that kid dares to win my money, I won't make it easy for him."

Behind the rockery, Qin Chuan was filled with anger when he heard this, secretly thinking that Liu Ling was really cruel!

If Chen Tian really stole the secret, he couldn't hand over the original, and he really couldn't afford to pay the money.

Speaking of which, all this is because he has no strength and is just an ordinary boy.

If he were a warrior, how dare Liu Ling treat him like this.

At this time, Chen Tian's voice came from the front again

"Brother Ling, don't worry. I'll take action when I get back tonight and make sure to complete the task."

Chen Tian smiled with a treacherous look on his face.

He was not a kind person to begin with, and he always bullied the weak and feared the strong.

Liu Ling was delighted:"Then I'll leave all this to you!"

Then, the two murmured for a while and left together.

After the two walked away, Qin Chuan walked out from behind the rockery.

"What a Liuling, you actually want to plot against me. snort! I won't go back tonight. I'll see how you guys can steal my secrets."

Qin Chuan touched the magic formula hidden on his chest with a proud look on his face.

The magic formula is on him. If he doesn't go back, Chen Tian won't even have a chance to make a move.

But just when he was feeling proud, his face suddenly changed slightly and he turned around quickly.

At the same moment, a sound broke through the air behind his head.

Before Qin Chuan could clearly see the situation behind him, a palm hit the back of his head.

Qin Chuan's eyes suddenly darkened and his whole body went limp. He fainted.

Just before he fainted, he vaguely heard the exclamation of a middle-aged man, which seemed to shock Qin Chuan's super six senses.

With his strength, approaching this young man who had no martial arts foundation, It was really surprising that this young man discovered it in advance!..

Chapter 1409

I don't know how much time passed before Qin Chuan woke up leisurely.

As soon as he woke up, he quickly looked around and found that he was in Deacon Qin's study.

At this time, Deacon Qin's voice sounded behind him

"You're awake."

Qin Chuan quickly turned around and saw Deacon Qin standing behind him with a calm expression.

"Uncle Qin, why am I here? That person just now...."

"Needless to say, I got it.", Deacon Qin interrupted directly.

Qin Chuan stopped talking.

He was thinking that the person who knocked him unconscious seemed to be someone else, not Deacon Qin, because the two voices were different.

But Deacon Qin It was obvious that he didn't want him to ask further questions. He couldn't say anything, but he felt strange in his heart.

"Bring it...", Deacon Qin stretched out his hand

"Um...what?", Qin Chuan was a little dazed.

"The remaining copy of Jingtao Jue!"

"Oh..."

Qin Chuan obediently took out the exercise book.

By now, he had already guessed.

When Liu Ling and Chen Tian were conspiring, not only did he hear it, Uncle Qin must also have heard it secretly, so he knew about it There is the Jingtao Jue.

Deacon Qin took the Jingtai Jue, looked through it briefly, and then threw it back to Qin Chuan.

"I already know about the bet between you and Liu Ling. Over the past few days, I have been observing secretly, thinking that you were obsessed with gambling, and it turned out to be because of this skill. Tell me, why did you want it?"

"Uncle Qin, I want to take the preliminary guard assessment in one month. I want to become a warrior. I want to be the best among men."

Qin Chuan said extremely firmly.

Now, he no longer hides anything from Deacon Qin.

What's more, Deacon Qin really takes care of him.

"It's a good thing you have such ambition!" Deacon Qin nodded approvingly, "However, there is only one month left before the assessment. Even if you start practicing Jingtao Jue now, it will be too late."

"Uncle Qin, no matter what, I have to give it a try!"

Qin Chuan's eyes were firm and he didn't flinch at all.

Deacon Qin glanced at him approvingly and then began to think deeply.

After a moment, he said: "This Jingtai Jue is just a fragment. It only contains the first two levels of techniques. For you, , not the best choice"

"What's more, if you really get admitted to the Zhou family's guard office, you will have to revise the Zhou family's divine fire technique. When the time comes, water and fire are incompatible, and you can only seal the water energy in your body and practice the Divine Fire Art from scratch."

"So, aren't your previous efforts in vain? If not, Liuling would not have announced to the public that it was selling the Jingtao Jue, but no one has shown any interest. After all, this is the residence of the Zhou family, which focuses on fire cultivators."

"this.....", Qin Chuan became worried.

He also knew that after practicing water-based skills, if he then changed to fire-based skills, the previous water-based skills would be in vain.

But for a low-level servant boy like this, it would be great if he could get a copy of the exercises. There are no more choices.

At this time, Deacon Qin said again: "Actually, there is another way. After you practice the water system skills, you can practice the wood system skills. In this way, there will be no obstacles in changing to the divine fire technique in the future, because water can produce wood, and wood can produce wood. The fires have penetrated each other."

Qin Chuan's eyes lit up: "This method is good!"

Deacon Qin smiled bitterly and shook his head: "Although the method is good, no one will do it like this?"

"Uncle Qin, why?"

"Because people's energy is limited, the path of martial arts becomes extremely difficult the further they go in practice. Even if they specialize in one series of martial arts, how many of the hundreds of millions of warriors can reach the ninth level? I think our majestic Dagon country has a population of billions, and there are no more than ten people who have reached the ninth level."

"so little! Qin

Chuan was surprised and thought that martial arts training is indeed extremely difficult.

There are nine levels of martial arts training, with level one being the lowest and level nine being the highest. As for the realm above level nine, it is a legendary realm that is rarely heard of by the world.

Qin Qin The deacon continued: "In short, the most important thing in martial arts is concentration. If you really want to enter the Zhou family's guardhouse and become a true warrior, my uncle can help you. I have a book of wood-based exercises here called Wood Spirit Jue"

"Wood can generate fire. Even if you modify the Divine Fire Technique in the future, the two kinds of energy will not conflict. You do not need to seal the wood energy."

As soon as he finished speaking, Deacon Qin took out a secret book of exercises.

Qin Chuan was overjoyed and took the exercises excitedly.

"Xiaochuan thanked Uncle Qin!" Qin Chuan looked grateful.

Deacon Qin smiled kindly and said: "Silly boy, your father and I are close friends of life and death. Before he passed away, he entrusted you to me, and I naturally had to take good care of you."

"Originally, I planned to give this Wood Spirit Technique to you after a while to participate in the Zhou family's guard assessment next year. Unexpectedly, you were more impatient than I expected. In this case, I will give it to you in advance so that you can take the assessment this year!"

Hearing this, Qin Chuan felt warm in his heart.

It turned out that Uncle Qin had arranged everything for him a long time ago.

He didn't know until today that it turned out that Uncle Qin and his father were close friends of life and death. No wonder he took such good care of him.

"Xiaochuan, time is running out, let me teach you how to practice the Wood Spirit Technique!"

Qin Chuan was delighted:"Okay, Uncle Qin!"

At that moment, Deacon Qin called him to the desk.

The two opened the Wood Spirit Art, and Deacon Qin began to explain it sentence by sentence.

Qin Chuan listened very carefully.....

At the same time, inside the Futian Temple.

Qin Baobao and others were watching this scene silently.

After a moment, Fu Zhi smiled and said:"In this vast world, martial arts training is extremely difficult. For other people, even if they practice one series of skills for a lifetime, they can never reach the seventh level, let alone the ninth level, which is the highest in their minds.."

Qin Baobao said proudly:"That's just for ordinary people, but it's different for our little Qinchuan. He has merged his father's essence and blood, and his talent and potential are unparalleled."

"Not to mention practicing one system, even if he practices all five systems, he can reach the ninth level. In the future, he will definitely shock this entire world."

Fu Zhi smiled and nodded: "Yes! Entering martial arts, Qin Chuan's life will be extremely bright, and I am looking forward to it even more."

Not far away, Qin Feng was sitting leisurely on the throne, listening to the chat of a pair of children, smiling without saying a word.

Then, he looked up at the light curtain in front of him, and his eyes fell on Qin Chuan, his eyes full of expectation..

Chapter 1410

Not far away, Qin Feng was sitting leisurely on the throne, listening to the chat of a pair of children, smiling without saying a word.

Then, he raised his head and looked at the light curtain in front of him, his eyes falling on Qin Chuan, his eyes full of expectation.....

Inside the light curtain, Qin Chuan listened carefully to Deacon Qin's teachings.

Qin Chuan is full of spirituality.

No matter what, it's all done in one click.

Deacon Qin was very happy with the teaching. After teaching him how to practice the Wood Spirit Art, he also taught him how to practice the Jingtao Art. time flies!

In the blink of an eye, an hour passed

"Do you understand?"

"Uncle Qin, I understand everything!", Qin Chuan nodded excitedly.

Deacon Qin also showed an approving smile.

This little guy's intelligence was unprecedented in his life.

"Xiaochuan, just understanding the principles of the exercises is not enough. The way of cultivation is first understood through the principles, and then accomplished through cultivation. It's time for you to try practicing cultivation now"

"Okay, Uncle Qin"

"Which method are you going to practice first?"

"Uncle Qin, I want to try the Jingtao Technique first"

"you....", Deacon Qin stopped talking.

Then, he said:"That's all! Then you should practice Jingtao Jue first. Before practicing, I will tell you something. In this world, everyone's Five Elements talents are not equal. Generally speaking, people with good water element talents are better than others. The talent of the fourth series must be extremely poor"

"In the same way, people with good talent in the wood element have extremely poor talents in the other four elements. Among the five elements, only one is often the most prominent. Only a very small number of people have excellent talents in two areas and extremely poor talents in the third area."

"As for people with excellent talents in all three systems, they should not exist in this world. As for which type of talent you have, you really need to practice it once before you know it."

"oh!", Qin Chuan nodded as if he understood.

Then, he followed Deacon Qin's instructions, sat cross-legged, and began to practice the Jingtao Jue.

The first step for an ordinary person to become a warrior is to sense the existence of spiritual energy.

Jingtai. The introduction to Tao Jue is to guide people to perceive the existence of water power between heaven and earth.

Soon, Qin Chuan started to observe the water power with his eyes and nose, nose and heart, and was immersed in the induction of water power.

Deacon Qin watched him do it. He was quite pleased that he had a decent look, and nodded in approval.

But then, he smiled bitterly and shook his head. I'm afraid

Qin Chuan still doesn't know, but his true identity is a descendant of the Qing family, and the blood of the Qing family flows in his body.

The Qing family's blood. The blood is extraordinary, which makes the Qing family's children extremely talented in the wood element, but very poor in the other four elements.

However, Qin Chuan is different.

In order to allow Qin Chuan to successfully enter the upper echelons of the Zhou family and achieve the purpose of revenge, the Qing family spent a huge price on Qin Chuan.

That is, in addition to the divine blood of the Qing family, Qin Chuan also has the divine blood of the Zhu family.

The Zhu family is in alliance with the Qing family.

The children of the Zhu family possess the divine blood of the Zhu family, and other. The talent in the fire element is also unparalleled in the world, much better than that of the Zhou family.

In other words, Qin Chuan's talent in the wood element and fire element is unparalleled in the world.

When he thinks of the Qing family and the Zhu family, Deacon Qin feels extremely distressed.

Due to various reasons, both the Qing family and the Zhu family disappeared. Everyone thought that these two families had disappeared from the world.

But no one thought that hundreds of years later, the Qing family would come back and start taking revenge.

Qin Chuan is the Qing family. The first move.

Thinking of this, Deacon Qin looked at Qin Chuan who was meditating, with a distressed look on his face.

He thought of that snowy night when he and his brother returned to this continent holding the infant baby.

This child is so young, he has to bear the family hatred that is disproportionate to his age, as well as the family's expectations for him.....

"Why~! "

A sigh.

Deacon Qin looked out the window silently.

The bright moon hung high outside, and the night was hazy.

He knew in his heart that Qinchuan's talent in wood and fire would be extremely good, while his talent in water, metal and earth would be very poor.

If Qin Chuan wants to practice the Jingtao Art, there will definitely be no results.

He didn't stop it.

He wanted this little guy to hit a wall on his own.

After all, there are some things that he can't tell Qin Chuan yet. He just needs to let the child figure it out on his own.....

Deacon Qin looked out the window silently, meditating...

But at this moment, he suddenly felt that the water energy between heaven and earth moved slightly and rushed behind him.

Huh!

This is?

Deacon Qin quickly turned his head to look.

At this sight, he was shocked.

All the water energy between heaven and earth was seen gathering towards Qin Chuan.

In the blink of an eye, a layer of looming water mist condensed around Qin Chuan.

OMG!

In less than a minute, Qin Chuan sensed the water energy and was able to draw it into his body.

This water talent is too terrifying!

If the Qing family is proud of its talent in the wood element, no one can compare with the Qing family in the wood element.

And Qin Chuan's current water element talent is definitely no longer inferior to that of the wood element.

But...but how is this possible?

Qin Chuan is a descendant of their Qing family!

He has the divine blood of the Qing family and the Zhu family in his body. It shouldn't be that the wood and fire elements are extraordinary, so why is the water element also extraordinary?

At this time, Deacon Qin was completely dumbfounded and his mouth opened wide.

He originally wanted Qin Chuan to hit the wall, but he was shocked in the end.

Then, his eyes showed ecstasy, and he was so excited that his breathing became rapid.

Very good!

Qin Chuan's water talent is so excellent.

That means that he is a peerless genius with outstanding talents in the three elements of water, wood, and fire!

All three types of talents are extremely excellent. Logically speaking, they cannot exist in this world, but now he has witnessed one with his own eyes, and he is his nephew.

God treats their Qing family well!

The Qing family's blood feud will hopefully be avenged.

The more Deacon Qin thought about it, the more excited he became, and the look in his eyes that looked like Qin Chuan's became more loving.

This is the hope of their Qing family.

Whether the Qing family can restore the glory of the Gods depends on this child.....

At the same time, inside the Futian Temple.

Qin Baobao and others were also watching this scene silently.

At this moment, Fu Zhi said with a smile: "Baby, look at Deacon Qin's excited look. He is obviously shocked that Qin Chuan has three talents."

Qin Baobao said with some pride: "Qin Chuan has fused father's divine blood. It's not that the talents of the three series are extraordinary, but the talents of the five series are all superhuman. If Manager Qin knew this truth, I'm afraid he would be even more shocked."

Fuzhi smiled and nodded: "Yes! In this vast world, the laws of the great road are strange, and everyone The five elements are uneven and the talents are not equal, so you can only get one of them. There is probably no one like Qin Chuan who has all the talents of the five elements."

Qin Baobao smiled and said: "Yes! With the help of dad's divine blood, Not only are all of his Five Elements talents superb, they are all balanced..."

Just after he finished speaking, Qin Feng's lazy voice sounded behind the two of them.

"You two, don't underestimate Qin Chuan. He has two kinds of divine blood in his body, one from the Qing family and the other from the Zhu family."

"Both the Qing family and the Zhu family have extremely extraordinary origins. The quality of his divine blood is extremely high. Even with the assistance of my divine blood, Qinchuan's five elements are unbalanced."

"Under the influence of the divine blood of the Qing family and the Zhu family, his wood and fire talents will be even higher...."

Hearing this, Qin Baobao and Fuzhi were both a little surprised and couldn't help but turn their heads.

"Dad, are the Qing family and Zhu family so powerful? Qin

Feng smiled slightly:"How can two families that once called themselves God Clan become weak?" You must know that this Great Thousand World is not weak. If it takes a further step, it can be said to be the prototype of the heaven, and there is even hope to achieve an existence like the Nine Heavens and Ten Realms."

"In such a world, how could the gods who were born be so weak? Therefore, their inheritance of divine blood is not simple! Even without my intervention, Qin Chuan is destined to be extraordinary!"

After hearing these words, Qin Baobao's eyes became brighter and brighter.

Interesting!

This Qin Chuan is really not simple!

Immediately, she asked curiously:"Dad, according to you, the Qing family and the Zhu family are both very strong. , but why did they decline? It seems to me that the Zhou family does not have that ability, right?"

"The Zhou family...haha! The chess game behind this is huge, and the decline of the Qing family is unexpected. If you read it slowly, you will understand."

Qin Feng showed a secretive smile.

Qin Baobao and Fuzhi became more and more curious and continued to look towards the light screen..