

## God level 1421

### Chapter 1421

After getting on the fishing boat, the fishermen picked up the oars and rowed downstream.

But when the fishing boat approached the middle of the river, Qin Chuan suddenly sensed the sound of rapid water flowing from the water.

He was shocked.

Didn't you mean that the headless python corpse is gone? Why is there still movement under the water?

"Be careful everyone!", Qin Chuan exclaimed

"What?!", all the fishermen were stunned.

Huo Qing was stunned at first, and then his face changed drastically.

His six senses were actually not as good as Qin Chuan's, and he only felt it at this moment.

But everything was too late!

Wow~!

A sound of water breaking sounded!

I saw that there was nothing The python corpse broke out of the water and crashed into the fishing boat

"not good!"

The faces of the fishermen changed drastically.

Bang~!

A dull crashing sound!

The headless python corpse hit the fishing boat hard.

The fishing boat suddenly turned over!

The fishermen fell into the water one after another, and there was a panic in the place.

Whoa~!

It was right here. At that moment, the headless python corpse broke through the water and rushed directly towards Qin Chuan.

No!

Qin Chuan was horrified.

It turned out that the headless python corpse also held a grudge.

If Qin Chuan hadn't held it back, it would never have been killed by Huo Qinchuan. Qing chopped off the head.

Speaking of which, its hatred for Qin Chuan was even stronger than that of Huo Qing.

Of course, it couldn't deal with Huo Qing, so it bullied the weak and chose Qin Chuan.

In the blink of an eye, the headless python corpse Attacked.

In the water, Qinchuan's Tingfengbian position lost its effect.

The headless python corpse's strength greatly increased in the water. The headless python corpse immediately entangled Qin Chuan, and the huge entanglement force oppressed him. Qin Chuan opened his mouth, and the river water mixed with snake blood poured into his mouth and nostrils crazily.

Qin Chuan was choked and couldn't open his eyes, and his hands and feet were swimming desperately in the water.

"Evil beast! stop!"

Huo Qing roared and rushed over, trying to rescue him.

The headless python corpse quickly wrapped around Qin Chuan and sank rapidly to the bottom of the river.

Under the water, Qin Chuan vaguely saw a blue light and shadow swimming towards him desperately..

That was Huo Qing who was holding a water shield.

He was coming to save Qin Chuan.

But Huo Qing could not catch up with the headless python corpse.

The two sides chased and escaped, getting farther and farther apart.

At the same time, the headless python corpse The python corpse strangled Qin Chuan tighter and tighter until his whole body's bones creaked.

Blood mixed with river water spurted out from his chest. The severe pain made Qin Chuan's hands and feet gradually become weak, and he lay helpless. Paddling in the water, his consciousness became increasingly blurred.

In a daze, Qin Chuan saw the headless python corpse pulling him to a huge smooth rock at the bottom of the river.

The next second, the headless python corpse wrapped around him, They shrunk into the reef and disappeared together.

At this moment, Huo Qing caught up with him and happened to see this strange scene.

He rushed towards the reef, but found that he could not get into the reef.

Huo Qing was very worried. In a hurry, he raised the long knife in his hand and slashed towards the reef.

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

The knife and stone intersected, and the water at the bottom of the river moved wildly!

Huo Qing slashed dozens of knives in one breath, which shocked his eyes. His arms were numb and he could hardly hold the handle of the knife. But the rock was still intact.

It was as smooth as a mirror, leaving no trace of the knife.

Huo Qing tried to drill into the rock again, trying to imitate the headless technique. The python corpse crawled into the reef, but failed after repeated attempts.

After several times, Huo Qing held his breath underwater to the limit.

He suddenly felt desperate and secretly thought that Qin Chuan was in danger and could only dive out of the water...

But he said on the other side.

Qin Chuan was wrapped in the headless python corpse and shrank into the reef.

He felt as if he had penetrated a membrane and entered a mysterious space.

The next second, his center of gravity dropped and he fell heavily on a piece of dry ground. on solid ground

"Wow!"

Blood mixed with river water spurted out from Qin Chuan's mouth and nose.

The violent impact made Qin Chuan's originally fuzzy mind come to his senses.

He quickly raised his head and looked around with difficulty, and found that there was no water around him, unlike It was at the bottom of the river. There was pitch black in front of him, with only a faint light falling from the top of his head.

He tried to raise his head and looked above his head, and was surprised to find that there was a light curtain above his head. Beyond the light curtain was the bottom of the river.

He looked through the light curtain, He could see the fish swimming around at the bottom of the river.

He also saw Huo Qing frantically attacking the light curtain.

All of this, he seemed to be looking at the outside world through the glass.

After a moment, Huo Qing saw that he could not break through. The light curtain retreated helplessly.

When Qin Chuan saw this, he felt anxious. He wanted to shout, but found that he couldn't muster the strength.

In fact, what he saw was a light curtain.

Outside the light curtain, Huo Qing What he saw was a large flat reef.

In the blink of an eye, Huo Qing's figure disappeared at the bottom of the river.

Qin Chuan had no choice but to look around again.

This should be a space at the bottom of the river.

Strange!

How could there be anything under the river? Such a space?

Qin Chuan's heart was filled with countless questions.

At the same time, he also felt a trace of fear.

He was dragged in by the headless python corpse.

Who knows if the python corpse is hiding around and may attack at any time? Attack him sneakily.

Speaking of which, after he fell into this space, the headless python corpse disappeared.

Thinking of this, Qin Feng looked around with a wary expression.

Gradually, he regained some strength and climbed up from the ground with difficulty. Get up.

The previous torment caused him to suffer serious internal injuries. The wound on his chest was re-opened and blood seeped out.

Qin Chuan took out the coagulation powder given by Huo Qing from his pocket and sprinkled it on his chest again. The blood stagnated on the wound.

After a while, he regained some strength. At this time, he looked around and saw damp and smooth stone walls.

The light curtain above his head was at least twenty meters above the ground.

He simply It was impossible to reach the light curtain.

It was impossible to escape from the light curtain.

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan planned to go into the depths of the space to take a look, maybe he could find another way out.

At that moment, Qin Chuan held Leng Bing Step by step, he walked deeper into the space.

The more he walked inside, the wider the space became, and there was also a vague smell of corpses coming from inside.

This made Qin Chuan feel tense and very nervous.

But in order to find a way out, he had to bite the bullet and continue walking inside..

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This made Qin Chuan feel tense and very nervous.

But in order to find a way out, he had to bite the bullet and continue walking in...

After walking dozens of meters in, a small turning appeared in front of him.

After turning the corner, two passages appeared in front of Qin Chuan.

At the end of one of the passages, there was a faint red light.

Seeing this, Qin Chuan felt happy.

Generally speaking, a place with light is generally connected to the outside world.

At that moment, he walked towards the end of the passage.

But the further you go in, the stronger the smell of corpses gets.

Qin Chuan's heart gradually became anxious.

Strange!

Why is there such a strong corpse smell?

What's in it?

Qin Chuan was curious and afraid at the same time.

After walking forward for several hundred meters, the front suddenly opened up, and a horrifying scene appeared.

Qin Chuan was so frightened that he stepped back.

In front of him, he saw a huge bluestone altar.

In the center of the altar, there is a huge snake head about 100 meters high, 300 meters long, with golden horns.

There was also a giant long sword with a simple style and a length of about a kilometer, which pierced the giant snake head and nailed it firmly to the altar.

Looking around the altar, there are countless complex inscriptions.

The faint red light before was caused by those inscriptions.



After calming down, Qin Chuan raised his head and looked at the huge snake head.

The giant thing in front of him was as tall as a mountain, giving people an invisible pressure and making Qin Chuan feel as small as an ant.

"What a big snake head! Could it be the head of a ninth-level ferocious beast?"

Qin Chuan was afraid and observed carefully.

Thinking of this, Zhang Shui'er shook his head again.

At this time, he smelled a faint corpse smell coming from the snake's head.

It turned out that the corpse smell he smelled before was from this snake head diffuse

"This snakehead should be dead, right?! Qin

Chuan said to himself, a little unsure.

After experiencing the headless python corpse, he knew that there are some things in this world that cannot be judged by common sense.

However, looking at the snake head with its eyes closed and the snake blood dried up, it is even more... A huge sword passed through his head, and his whole body was still smelling of corpse. He must have been dead.

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan took a breath.

But at this moment, a cold voice sounded in Qin Chuan's ears.

"Little one, after watching it for so long, it's time to send you on your way!"

Qin Chuan was horrified and looked around in horror, but did not find anyone.

"who?! who is it?!"

"snort! I am right in front of you!"

Qin Chuan immediately looked forward.

But there was no figure in front of him, only the huge dead snake head.

Could it be it?!

Qin Chuan looked at the huge snake head in surprise.

At this moment, the snake head suddenly opened His eyes were shining with light, as if they were real.

Qin Chuan was so horrified that he turned around and ran away.

"Ha ha! Want to escape?!"

The giant snake sneered.

Then, it opened its mouth wide, spit out the black snake letter, and instantly turned into nine black water pythons.

If Qin Chuan turned around, he would find that one of the nine black water pythons had no head.

It turned out that the python they killed before was actually a tongue from the snake's head.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Chuan was entangled by nine black water pythons and was tied to the spot unable to move.

"Little guy, you never thought you would be here today! Ha ha!!"

The giant snake head grinned ferociously.

"If I hadn't been sealed and couldn't exert even one ten thousandth of my strength, how could you guys have hurt even one of my tongues?"

"As the price for hurting me, I will drain your blood essence to replenish my vitality."

As soon as those words fell, a python bit Qin Chuan's neck, and its huge fangs pierced his blood vessels.

The next second, Qin Chuan felt a sharp pain, and then the blood all over his body was sucked away crazily...

Could it be that Am I going to die?

Qin Chuan's pupils gradually dilated, his breathing became weaker and weaker, and his consciousness became more and more blurred.....

At the last moment of his life, memories of his past came flooding back.

The lonely young man looked back at the traces of time, looking for nostalgia for the past, but everything was gone, leaving only traces of tears, and scenes from the past emerged.

"Dad, I want that!"

In the market, a three- or four-year-old child took the hand of a young man in white and ran to a stall selling toy wooden swords.

"Chuan'er, be good, daddy will buy it for you."

The young man in white pinched the child's face lovingly.

"Dad, I still want that little turtle."

The child pointed to a stall selling toys and puppets.

The young man in white weighed the little money he had on him and squeezed the child's smiling face fondly.

"As long as Chuan'er likes it, dad will buy it for you."

My father's warmth is deeply engraved in the young man's heart and is unforgettable. It is a lifelong memory.

It's another evening

"Dad, when will you come back?"

A six or seven-year-old child, holding on to his father's hand

"Chuan'er, be good, dad will come back after completing the mission. When dad is away, remember to listen to Uncle Qin."

The father gently touched the young child's face, his eyes full of love.

"kindness!", the toddler nodded obediently.

"Dad is gone, remember to listen to Uncle Qin."

The young figure stood alone in the wind, holding on to the old tree in front of the door, looking at his father's leaving back.

The tall figure walked further and further away, but never came back...

It was late at night again, The lonely child huddled in a dark corner, crying secretly. He didn't know how long he cried, and gradually fell asleep.

When he woke up, he was wrapped in a warm coat, and a slender figure stood silently in front of him.

"Uncle Qin...",The child softly calls to the person in front of him

"Chuan'er, do you miss your dad again?", the man caressed the child's head

"I didn't..."

The child bit his lip stubbornly, but the tears in the corners of his eyes betrayed him.

The memories continued to rotate.....

"Qin Chuan! You little bastard without a father or a mother, who let you eat this food?"

In the cafeteria, a fat man with a sinister face snatched the rice bowl from a seven or eight-year-old child and smashed it on the ground.

"Hold! Even if you don't work all day, you still want to eat for free at Zhou's house? piss off!"

The big fat man kicked the child and kicked the thin child several meters away.

The stubborn child endured tears of humiliation and bit his lips tightly. Blood seeped out from between his teeth and turned into a drop of blood. Blood beads, falling into the dust

"Chef Chen, what are you doing?"

With an angry shout, a slender figure walked in outside the door.

"Deacon Qin, I....."

The big fat man hurriedly looked at the person coming.

Snapped!

A slap in the face, hard on the big fat man's face

"The deacon asked him to eat this meal! From now on, if you dare to touch him even a hair, don't blame me for being rude to you!" .....

It's summer again

"Qin Chuan! You little bastard, you haven't finished chopping this firewood yet, what are you going to do for food?! I think you shouldn't eat today's lunch. You'll eat it when you finish chopping it! Don't think that with Deacon Qin protecting you, you can do whatever you want!"

Chef Chen, whose face was greasy, walked away angrily.

In the yard, only the thin young man was left, holding a heavy ax and chopping firewood with difficulty under the scorching sun.

Not long after, a handsome man appeared. The little girl sneaked into the yard, took out two big white buns from her arms, and stuffed them into the hands of the boy who chopped firewood.

"Brother Xiaochuan, Xiang'er stole this steamed bun from the kitchen. Eat it quickly. That fat pig Chen won't come now."

"Xiang'er, thank you."

The thin young man choked up a little as he looked at the steamed buns in his hand.

The memories stopped quietly...

Two drops of tears fell gently from the corners of the young man's eyes.....

Just when the boy's vitality was about to end, a desolate sadness suddenly rose from the boy's heart, as if it had gone through countless years.

An extremely sad voice echoed in the cave. It was the voice of the demonic snake.

"This blood.....This blood... the Qing family... there are still descendants of the Qing family alive!"

The two huge snake eyes trembled and shone with tears.

Suddenly, it realized that Zhang Shui'er's life was about to be cut off.

The demon snake was extremely sad, and its voice revealed kindness and heart-wrenching self-blame.

"Child, you cannot die! Can't die! I must make you come alive! I must make you come alive!"

The blood that was originally sucked out of Qin Chuan's body is now rushing back into Qin Chuan's body crazily.

But all this still cannot stop the pace of death.

Qin Feng's vitality is still slowly dissipating.

A flash of light flashed in the eyes of the demon snake decisive

"There are laws in heaven and earth, and the universe is in order. Follow my true actions and fight for fate against heaven!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the monster snake's huge head suddenly lit up with a dazzling golden light, like the scorching sun, lighting up the entire cave..

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A trace of determination flashed in the demon snake's eyes

"There are laws in heaven and earth, and the universe is in order. Follow my true actions and fight for fate against heaven!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the monster snake's huge head suddenly lit up with a dazzling golden light, like a scorching sun, illuminating the entire cave.

Buzz~!

At this moment, the super giant sword that penetrated the huge snake head seemed to be struck by When he woke up, he also shone with silver light, trembled slightly, and made a trembling sound like thunder...

Woo~! Woo~! Woo~!

The altar was also activated, and the inscriptions on it lit up with red light, desperately suppressing the demon snake. The golden light on the body

"Ha ha! Can this demon-sealing altar stop me? The sky is never old, the earth is never barren, and all things are alive, turn it into my true blood and explode it for me! burst! burst!"

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

The heads of the eight black water pythons entangled with Qin Chuan exploded and turned into eight masses of blood mist, pouring into Qin Chuan's body.....

Boom~Long~Long!

Groups of blood mist, containing huge vitality, rushed into Qinchuan's body, washing away his limbs and bones, frantically repairing his injuries.

Gradually, Qin Chuan's vitality began to emerge from the desperate situation, and he became stronger little by little, and his originally dazed mind gradually became clear.



After a while, the wound on his neck healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, leaving no scar.

Even the wound on his chest was back to normal.

After repairing the injury, the vitality of the eight masses of blood mist continued to strengthen his physique, even strengthening every inch of his bones and every cell.

The huge vital energy stretched Qin Chuan's whole body as if it was about to explode. The swelling and pain were extremely painful. His whole body swelled strangely, and black filth began to be discharged from the surface of his body, exuding an unpleasant stench.

Those black filth are the impurities in Zhang Shuier's body.

As more and more black filth is excreted, Qin Feng's physique becomes stronger and stronger. It is not considered complete until black filth is no longer discharged from the body surface.

But it's not over yet.

After the strengthening, a large amount of vitality energy still remained in Qin Chuan's body.

The remaining vital energy gathers in the Dantian and turns into a red energy mass, which is perfectly mixed with the water energy in the Dantian.

"My child, I have strengthened your body. At this moment, your strength is equivalent to that of a first-level warrior. I will give you another blessing! Blood energy, lead!"

The golden light all over the demon snake became brighter.

The next second, the water energy in Qinchuan's dantian, pulled by the red energy, circulated in the meridians.

The Jingtiao Jue then automatically operated, and the surrounding water The vitality suddenly rioted, pouring into Qin Chuan's body like a tide, rushing directly towards Qin Chuan's third main point.

Poof~!

In an instant, Qin Chuan's third main point was washed away.

What followed was fourth, fifth, sixth.....

Every time a main acupoint is opened, the water energy in Qin Chuan's body thickens by one point, and his combat power also increases by one point.

In the blink of an eye, he had access to thirty-five main acupuncture points and became a peak quasi-martialist...

The combat power of a junior quasi-martialist was equivalent to twice the strength of an adult.

The combat strength of an intermediate quasi-martial artist is equivalent to three times the strength of an adult.

The combat strength of a high-level quasi-warrior is equivalent to four times the strength of an adult.

The combat strength of a peak quasi-warrior is equivalent to five times the strength of an adult.

The combat strength of an early level 1 warrior is equivalent to ten times the strength of an adult.

Qin Chuan's physical strength is comparable to that of an early stage first-order warrior.

In addition, his water elemental power has reached the peak quasi-warrior level, and his comprehensive combat power is equivalent to fifteen times the strength of an adult, which is the power of fifteen people.

Such combat power has surpassed most of the early stage of the first order and is close to the middle stage of the first order.

"My child, we are still a little short of opening up your last main acupuncture point and allowing you to advance to the first level of elementary level."

"The last main acupoint is Baihui acupoint, which is the most difficult to get through and is also the biggest hurdle for a would-be warrior to become a warrior."

"It's a pity that I'm sealed and can't exert my power, and I'm not practicing water-based techniques, so I can't directly inject water energy into you."

"But it doesn't matter. I will use some more life energy to help you open the Baihui point."

"The sky is never old, the earth is never barren, and all things are alive, turn into my true blood!"

As soon as the spell fell, the golden light emitted from the demon snake's head became even more dazzling.

The super giant sword inserted into its head began to tremble violently, and was slowly lifted up several meters by invisible force. The surrounding space also trembled violently. , some shattered stones fell from the roof of the cave one after another, making big pits on the ground, as if the whole cave was about to collapse...

Qin Chuan looked around in horror.

At this time, he The kind voice of the demonic snake rang in my ears

"Don't be afraid, child! I'm helping you".....

At the same time, far away in the city center of Shenyang City.

Thousands of feet underground, there is an unknown underground palace hidden.

At this time, in the central city of the underground palace.

A young man with white hair was sitting cross-legged in the center of the altar.

There were four old men in gray clothes sitting on the periphery of the altar.

The white-haired young man has a handsome appearance, but his eyes reveal the vicissitudes of time.

Between his eyebrows, there is a mark of a six-sided snowflake, which is crystal clear, with a faint flow of spiritual light, emitting a faint blue halo, making the white-haired young man look like a god.

At this moment, the white-haired young man seemed to sense something. He slowly raised his head and looked coldly in the direction of Fengwei River, which is the direction of the sealed demon snake's head.

"Evil beast! I suppressed you for a thousand years and you still won't die! It's going to cause trouble again!"

The white-haired young man sneered, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he quickly formed seals with his hands.

"Sealing the sky and the earth! Kill the gods and destroy the demons! Block it for me!"

The seal is complete!

The Demon-Sealing Altar far away in Fengwei River suddenly underwent a shocking change..

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"Sealing the sky and the earth! Kill the gods and destroy the demons! Block it for me!"

The seal is complete!

The Demon-Sealing Altar far away in Fengwei River suddenly underwent a shocking change.

.....

At this moment, at the bottom of Fengwei River, there is the Demon Sealing Altar.

The super giant sword that was originally raised several meters suddenly lit up with a dazzling red light.

Buzz~!

With a burst of sword sound, the giant sword sank down and fell another meter.

With a shrill roar, the demonic snake's eyes turned red and it looked angrily in the direction of Shenyang City.

"cold day! You want me to fall asleep again, it's not that easy! Reverse essence and turn blood, turn things upside down, break!"

The demon snake erupted with thousands of feet of blood, directly bombarding the giant sword.

"snort!"

The mysterious white-haired young man far under the Shenyang City grunted, his body shook slightly, and a wisp of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. A trace of madness flashed in the white-haired young man's eyes: "Evil beast! It is worthy of being a great evil in ancient times. Just one head can injure me! However, you must sleep!"

The figure flashed, and the young man in white was divided into three, turning into three illusory figures. The hands of the three phantoms began to form seals quickly.

"There is no limit to the heaven and earth, and there is no way in the universe!"

"break!"

"Destroy!"

"seal up!"

The three phantoms cast three seals in sequence.

On the demon-sealing altar at the bottom of Fengwei River, all the runes immediately lit up with a dazzling red light, connected into a light curtain, and rotated around the altar at high speed.

The super giant in the center of the altar The sword also emitted a strong sword light, echoing it.

A sad laugh echoed in Qin Chuan's ears.

"Ha ha!! Unexpectedly, after being sealed for a thousand years, I just woke up and fell into deep sleep again. Child, please leave quickly, it is not safe here."

The demonic snake's voice became weaker and weaker, and it was obvious that it was going to fall asleep again.

"Senior, why do you want to help me?"

Qin Chuan looked at the demon snake with some guilt.

He knew that if the demon snake hadn't helped him open the acupoints and forcibly use his skills, he would not have been discovered by the enemy, let alone fall into deep sleep again.

The demon snake's kind voice sounded again

"My child, you don't have to blame yourself. As for why I want to help you, you will understand later....."

"Senior, I....."

"Okay, kid, no need to say more. I'm very happy to see you. It seems that God is not completely unkind to me. Since you and I can meet each other, it is God's will. I have a complete set of body-training techniques here, which come from ancient times and are extremely powerful. Are you willing to learn them?"

"Senior, I do!", Qin Chuan agreed without hesitation

"good!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Chuan felt a stabbing pain in his head, and a large amount of unfamiliar information flooded into his mind. It was a set of mysterious body-training techniques, but only the first three levels of techniques were included.....

After a while, the teaching of the method was completed.

The stinging pain in Qin Chuan's mind gradually disappeared.

He recovered and bowed to the demon snake with a grateful expression.

"Thank you senior for teaching me the Dharma."

"good! good!", the demon snake was very pleased, "Child, practice this body training method well, it will be of great benefit to you in the future."

At this point, the demon snake seemed a little tired.

It said weakly: "Child, you must remember that you must not tell anyone what happened today. Otherwise, you will be killed. Those people are not something you can deal with."

The demonic snake's voice revealed solemnity and worry.

"Junior understands!", Qin Chuan nodded repeatedly.

"Okay, it's time for me to fall asleep. Let me take you out of here....."

As soon as he finished speaking, a python tongue wrapped around Qin Chuan's body and sent him in the direction he came from.....

At the same time, Shenyang City was in the underground palace.

Three phantoms merged into one.

The white-haired young man sat down with a pale face, and the snowflake mark on his forehead became much darker.

"Lord Holy Messenger, what happened?"

An old man in yellow who was guarding the periphery of the altar hurriedly stood up to inquire.

"Something happened to the Demon Sealing Altar outside the north of the city, and the evil beast unexpectedly woke up. However, this envoy has suppressed it again. You don't have to worry, just continue to be the envoys and protectors of the law."

"oh!", the old man in yellow stepped back respectfully.

After a while, the white-haired young man was a little worried again, and called to an old man guarding the periphery: "Zheng Ji!"

"The subordinates are here!" It was the old man in yellow who asked earlier.

"Go to the Demon Sealing Altar and see if there are any suspicious signs. I always think this is a bit weird."

"Subordinates take orders!"

At this moment, the old man in yellow took the order and left.....

When Qin Chuan returned to the shore, it was already dark, and the moon was bright and the stars were sparse outside.



The beautiful moonlight was reflected on the river, and the surroundings were quiet, with no one around.

Under the moonlight, Qin Chuan could vaguely see many messy footprints left on the river beach.

It seems that Huo Qing and others have been staying here for a long time.

Unfortunately, they never found Qin Chuan's body, so they had no choice but to leave.

Looking at his own appearance reflected in the river, Qin Chuan found that he was not as thin as before, and couldn't help but sigh.

During the day, he was just a junior quasi-warrior who had accessed two main acupoints, and his combat power could not reach the strength of two people, at most one and a half.

Now, he is a peak quasi-warrior with the strength of fifteen people, and his overall strength is stronger than most early-stage first-order warriors.

An unexpected encounter in one day brought about earth-shaking changes to the helpless young man.

Qin Chuan looked at the river calmly for a while, knowing that it was not suitable to stay here for a long time, so he turned around and left under the cover of night...

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Just a quarter of an hour after Qin Chuan left, a yellow figure flew from the distance.

Under the moonlight, the man wearing a yellow gown and a wrinkled face was none other than Zheng Ji who had been ordered to come.

Zheng Ji stood on the river in the void, looking around.

After a moment, his eyes fell on the river bank not far away.

Among those messy footprints, there is a line of shallow footprints, extending towards the direction of Shenyang City.

"These footprints are still wet and appear to have been left not long ago. strangeness! Why would anyone be lingering by the river so late?"

Zheng Ji looked suspicious.

Then, his figure flashed and he chased Qin Chuan in the direction he left.....

It's early autumn, and the night wind is slightly cold.

Qin Chuan came out from the bottom of the river, and his body was naturally wet.

Fortunately, his physique became stronger and he could not feel the cold.

From Fengwei River to Shenyang City, you will pass through a small forest.

Qinchuan drove quickly and soon reached the small forest.

At this time, the night was quiet.

The wind rustled the leaves, and occasionally there were a few insects chirping in the grass.

The bright moonlight passed through the gaps in the leaves and printed spots on the grass in the forest.

Qin Chuan walked silently in the forest.

Suddenly, he vaguely heard someone talking quietly deep in the woods. strangeness!

It's so late, why is there anyone in the woods?

What are they doing?

It's also Qin Chuan's six senses that are amazing.

Since he broke through to the pinnacle of quasi-warriors, his six senses have been comparable to that of a second-level warrior, or even stronger.

In this way, he could hear the strange sounds deep in the woods.

At that moment, he held his breath and curiously dived deeper into the woods, wanting to see what was going on.

As he got closer to the sound of conversation, he could vaguely distinguish the voices of two people, one very old and one very young, but both of them sounded familiar.

Just when Qin Chuan was feeling strange, a low cry sounded from deep in the woods.

"somebody is coming!"

That was the early warning issued by the old voice.

Qin Chuan was startled and secretly exclaimed that something was wrong. Someone had discovered him.

At that moment, he turned around and was about to run away.

Oh~!

But a gust of wind broke through the air behind him and chased him as fast as Lightning definitely reached the level of a fifth-level warrior or above.

Before Qin Chuan could move his legs, he was hit hard on the back of the head.

His eyes suddenly blackened and he fainted.

In the face of the absolute strength gap, the young He didn't have the slightest strength to resist.

But at the last moment before Qin Chuan fainted, he vaguely heard two exclamations.

"It's him!"

"It's him!"

At this moment, under the moonlight, an old man and a young man looked at Qin Chuan who had fainted, with surprised expressions on their faces. If Qin Chuan were awake, he would be surprised to find that the young man was Huo Qing.

And the old man was not The other person was actually the old accountant of the Zhou family.

After exclaiming, Huo Qing and the old accountant looked at each other in surprise.

"Elder Sun, do you know him? Huo Qing asked.

The old accountant replied respectfully: "I know him. He is an orphan named Qin Chuan, and he is a servant boy in Zhou's workshop." , Young Master, do you know him too?"

"Well, I just met him during the day. I thought he had an accident by the river today, but I didn't expect that he was still alive."

Huo Qing sighed.

"Young Master, what shall we do with this boy?", there is murderous intent hidden in the eyes of the old accounting clerk.

"He probably passed by here accidentally. With his strength and such a long distance, he will never hear our conversation, so why not let him go..."

Huo Qing had a good impression of Qin Chuan and couldn't bear to kill him.

The old accounting clerk He frowned slightly.

When he took action before, he had a vague feeling that Qin Chuan's skills were a little unusual, maybe not below the first-level intermediate warrior.

I wonder if it was an illusion?!

In fact, Qin Chuan's comprehensive combat power was one of fifteen people. If coupled with the super strong six senses, it can really be compared with the first-level intermediate warrior.

Unfortunately, he met the old accountant, an elder-level figure.

The old accountant muttered in his heart.

He was hiding in the Zhou family. Over the years, he has watched Qin Chuan grow up with his own eyes.

In his impression, this child seems to have never practiced, so why is his reaction and skills so flexible?

Although he was suspicious, Huo Qing spoke, and he did not dare to disobey.

At the moment, he nodded respectfully: "Just follow the young master's opinion!"

At this time, Huo Qing couldn't help but sigh when he saw that Qin Chuan was soaked all over. He didn't know how many hardships he had gone through before and survived by chance. He also thought about the wind and cold in the autumn night, and felt that if Qin Chuan was in such a coma all night, he would probably get cold.

With this in mind, he took off his coat and prepared to cover Qin Chuan.

The old accounting clerk quickly stopped him: "No! Young Master, we won't kill him! If we leave any more clothes behind, there will be clues left behind, which will bring us some unnecessary trouble."

Huo Qing nodded slightly, feeling that it made sense.

At this moment, the old accountant's face changed slightly.

"Young Master, someone is here again!"

"Walk!"

As soon as the words fell, the two of them dived into the night and disappeared.

Not long after, a mysterious masked man arrived at the scene

"snort! Going pretty fast!"

The masked man looked at the direction in which Huo Qing and the two men were leaving, and snorted coldly.

Then, he looked down and found Qin Chuan who was unconscious, and couldn't help but whisper: "Xiaochuan!"

At that moment, he hurriedly stepped forward, picked up Qin Chuan, and checked him over.

When he found that Qin Chuan had no injuries, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Strange!

How could Xiao Chuan come here in the middle of the night?

Masked People's Congress It felt strange.

But before he could think about it, a giant eagle several feet long flew from a distance and pounced directly on him.

The masked man was shocked: "Evil beast! court death!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the masked man slapped the giant eagle with his palm.

Deacon Wang snorted coldly and looked at it. The black shadow flying towards him was actually a huge black eagle with a length of one meter.

"You flat-haired beast! How dare you block the road!"

"Ah Sheng, it's me!", but the giant eagle suddenly spoke human words

"It's you!", the masked man looked at the giant eagle in surprise.

He heard a familiar voice

"Brother, have you mastered your psychic skills to the point where you are possessed by spiritual consciousness?", the masked man looked at the giant eagle curiously

"kindness!", the giant eagle nodded, "Hey! It's Chuan'er! Why is he here?"

The giant eagle also saw Qin Chuan and was very surprised.

"Is Chuan'er okay?"

"He's fine!"

"Why is he here?"

"I do not know either. During the day, I asked him to go out and find a martial arts gym. Unexpectedly, he would appear here at night."

It turns out that this masked man is Deacon Qin

Chapter 1426

It turns out that this masked man is Deacon Qin

"Asheng, you have to take good care of Xiaochuan"

"Sorry, brother, I was negligent this time.", Deacon Qin somewhat blamed himself.

"Ah Sheng, you asked me out, what do you want?"

"There is news from Ariel that the clan leader's time is running out. The great elder said that we can last for up to six years. Let us arrange the arrangements quickly."

"Only six years?!", there was some surprise in the giant eagle's tone.

Immediately, it said:"Then let's start setting up! Did you pass on the Wood Spirit Technique to Xiaochuan?"

"Passed! However, this little guy got a book of water-based exercises by himself, and he chose to practice the water-based exercises first."

"Water-based exercises?", Juying said with some dissatisfaction,"Don't you know, our Qing family members don't have much talent in the water system. You're just wasting your time by asking him to practice water-based exercises."

"What our Qing family is good at is the wood element. Of course, Ogawa is different. He has both wood and fire elements. You should let him practice the Wood Spirit Art so that he can join the Zhou family's guard team in a month.

Deacon Qin smiled slightly:"Brother, you don't know something." Ogawa's water element talent has probably reached a peerless level, and is stronger than your wood element."



"What?!"

The giant eagle was extremely shocked.

But then, the huge eagle's eyes showed ecstasy.

"It turns out...it turns out that this child can cultivate water, wood, and fire! This...this is great! Our Qing family has hope! His future achievements will far exceed those of you and me!"

The giant eagle looked extremely excited.

At this moment, a rapid sound broke through the air in the distance.

Deacon Qin and the giant eagle were both shocked.

"He is a master of flying in the air!", the giant eagle made an instant judgment.

Deacon Qin's face changed drastically.

Flying in the air can only be accomplished by warriors above the eighth level.

The person who came here turned out to be a super master!

"Ah Sheng, you go first!"

"Brother, take care of yourself!"

Deacon Qin's figure flashed, and he hugged Qin Chuan and disappeared deep into the woods.

The giant eagle flew into the sky and greeted the visitor.

In just a moment, it saw a yellow figure flying from a distance.

That was the person who was following Qin Chuan. Zheng Ji came from the river... the giant eagle pounced directly on Zheng Ji

"Evil beast! court death! Zheng

Ji was furious and slapped the giant eagle with one palm.

Unexpectedly, the giant eagle turned around again and fled in another direction of the forest.

Zheng Ji was angered and chased after him.

In this way, the two sides chased each other. He fled and chased for more than ten miles before Zheng Ji caught up with the giant eagle.

"Evil beast! Where to escape?"

Zheng Ji slapped the giant eagle with one palm again.

"The old gentleman's palm skills are amazing!"

The giant eagle soared into the air and avoided the palm.

Seeing the giant eagle suddenly speaking, Zheng Ji's expression changed slightly: "The art of channeling, spiritual possession!"

"The old gentleman is indeed well-informed! However, if I have something to do, I won't accompany you, haha!!"

The giant eagle laughed, and its originally clear eyes became dull, and then it fell from the sky inexplicably.

"What a spiritual possession! It really comes and goes without a trace!"

Zheng Ji couldn't help but secretly praise.

At this moment, the falling giant eagle suddenly woke up, but its eyes lost the previous spirituality.

Obviously, it turned back into an ordinary ferocious beast.

The giant eagle panicked. He looked around at the unfamiliar environment and quickly spread his wings to fly away, trying to escape the scene.

Zheng Ji snorted coldly, and with a palm from the air, he exploded the giant eagle into a rain of blood, which spread all over the sky.....

"Unexpectedly, there is a master of wood spiritualism hidden in Shenyan City. This is a big trouble!"

Zheng Ji frowned slightly, with a solemn expression.

The psychic technique can control beasts and fight, and the top martial arts of the Nogi system are extremely terrifying. The Qing family of the former God Clan mastered this technique.

Zheng Ji looked at the direction of Shenyan City in the distance, showing deep thought....

But he didn't know that at the moment when he was entangled with the giant eagle, Deacon Qin had quietly returned to Shenyan City with Qin Chuan on his back.

At this moment, in Shenyan City.

In a remote alley.

Qin Chuan was alone. Lying on the cold street.

A gust of night wind blew, and Qin Chuan woke up from his sleep.

"Huh! Why am I here?!"

Qin Chuan looked around in shock.

Then, he looked wary again.

His last memory was that he was knocked unconscious in the woods.

Qin Chuan secretly checked himself again and found that he was not injured and there were no items on his body. He was secretly relieved when he lost it.

It seemed that the person who attacked him had no ill intentions.

However, it was all too weird.

He did not dare to stay, so he quickly got up and rushed towards the Tianshui Martial Arts School in the west of the city.....

After Qin Chuan walked away, a figure walked out from the depths of the alley, it was Deacon Qin.

He looked at the direction where Qin Chuan disappeared and muttered

"Xiaojia seems to have become a lot stronger. What happened to him?!"

Deacon Qin slowly pulled down the scarf on his face, revealing a handsome and mature face..

Chapter 1427

However, Qin Chuan walked in a hurry and soon arrived outside Tianshui Martial Arts Hall.

The courtyard wall of the martial arts hall is more than two feet high, and it is impossible for ordinary people to climb over it.

In the past, Qin Chuan would not have been able to climb such a high courtyard wall.

Now, his combat strength has reached the strength of fifteen people. With a few vertical jumps, he can easily jump to the top of the wall.

Afterwards, he jumped into the courtyard and returned to his dormitory quietly.

Fortunately, in Tianshui Martial Arts Hall, he lives in a single room, so he doesn't have to worry about disturbing other people.

After entering the dormitory, Qin Chuan smelled the stench coming from his body and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

There was still a lot of black dirt stuck to his body, which was the impurities that had been discharged from his body previously.

Immediately, he boiled some hot water, took a hot bath, and changed into clean clothes.

After cleaning up, he suddenly felt refreshed.

Later, he lay on the comfortable big bed and began to think about what he had experienced this day and night.

Who is the senior demon snake sealed in the altar?

Why should he help himself?

Who were the two people chatting secretly in the woods on the way back?

Why do their voices sound familiar?

Why didn't he kill himself after he found out that he was eavesdropping?

All these things made Qin Chuan full of doubts.

He vaguely felt that these things were not simple and should not happen to an ordinary orphan like him.

Could it be that he is not an ordinary orphan?

The more Qin Chuan thought about it, the more doubtful he became. He gradually became sleepy and fell asleep unconsciously.

Qin Chuan didn't wake up until the next morning, when the sun shone through the window pane and shone on his face.

After sleeping for a long enough time, he regained all his energy, felt refreshed, and felt much refreshed.

Seeing that it was getting late, he hurriedly got up and washed himself.

Just after washing up, there was a sound of footsteps outside the house

"Junior Qin Chuan!" There were knocks and shouts outside the door.

Qin Chuan quickly opened the door and saw Lu Bao standing outside.

"Junior Qin Chuan, have you had breakfast?" Lu Bao asked with a kind face.

"Um....eat!"

Qin Chuan lied casually.

It was getting late now, so he couldn't say that he had just gotten up, otherwise he would have to explain a few more words.

Besides, he was not hungry at all.

"Just eat it! Junior Qin Chuan, I will take you to see the instructor now."

"OK!", Qin Chuan was delighted.

He came to the martial arts gym just to learn fighting skills.

Now that he had the opportunity to learn, he was naturally looking forward to it.

At that moment, Qin Chuan packed up, closed the dormitory door, and walked to the teaching area of the martial arts gym together. Go.

Along the way, Lu Bao enthusiastically introduced

"Junior, you are a quasi-martial artist, so you will be placed in the junior fighting class. Your instructor's surname is Yue, and he is a powerful third-level warrior."

"oh!", Qin Chuan responded casually

"By the way, junior fellow student, why can't I feel the energy fluctuations in your body?"

Lu Bao looked at Qin Chuan with confusion. Yesterday, he could still sense that Qin Chuan had only opened one main acupuncture point, and he was the kind of weakling who had just stepped into the threshold of a quasi-warrior. Looking again today, he found that Qin

Chuan had only opened one main acupuncture point.

Not even one of Chuan's main acupuncture points was opened, and there was no trace of energy fluctuations in his body.

He couldn't help but wonder if Qin Chuan had slept all night and his cultivation level had greatly declined and he had become an ordinary person.

But it was impossible to say this..

Could it be that he saw it wrong yesterday? This Qin Chuan is simply an ordinary person and has not accessed any of the main points.

Seeing Lu Bao's puzzled face, Qin Chuan smiled and said nothing.

He knew that Lu Bao could not see that he His cultivation level is because he has practiced the mysterious body refining method. The ancient body refining method passed down by the demon snake senior allows him to independently control the physical body, close the main points, and cover the vitality in his body, so outsiders can sense Without the fluctuation of his Yuan Power, he thought he was an ordinary person.

Seeing that Qin Chuan didn't speak, Lu Bao misunderstood.

He quickly comforted him: "Junior, you must have just practiced martial arts! Cultivation cannot be rushed. You don't have to worry, as long as you work hard, you will become a quasi-warrior sooner or later."

"What's more, most of our martial arts schools are quasi-martialists and warriors, and they have rich experience in training. If students have any doubts, they can also ask them for advice."

Qin Chuan smiled.

He knew that Lu Bao had misunderstood.

"Thank you for your concern, senior! I wonder how far senior has reached in his cultivation?"

Lu Rover said with some pride: "Half a year ago, I advanced to the first level of junior level."

"It turns out that the senior is already a warrior, and I admire him!", Qin Chuan quickly praised a few words

"I'm sorry, junior, I just practiced a few years earlier than you."



Lu Bao's mouth was humble, but he couldn't hide the look of pride in his eyes.

Thinking that he has reached the first level of junior martial arts at the age of seventeen, this qualification is pretty good.

Of course, he must know that Qin Chuan is only twelve years old. He is a peak quasi-martial artist, and his comprehensive strength is comparable to that of an intermediate level one. His jaw will drop in shock.

In this way, the two of them walked and chatted, and soon they arrived at the martial arts training hall of the junior fighting class.

In the hall, a man in his twenties A young man of seven or eight years old, wearing a black instructor's uniform, sat cross-legged in front of the hall.

In front of him, there were more than forty students sitting.

Most of these students were about fourteen, fifteen or six years old, and they were divided into four rows.

First There are only three people in the platoon, two men and one woman, all of them are peak quasi-martialists, and they all look very proud.

In the second row, there are seven or eight people, all of them are high-level quasi-martialants.

In the third group, there are more than a dozen people, all of them are intermediate quasi-martialants. There were more than twenty people in the four rows, all junior quasi-martialists.

Obviously, the order of these seats was based on strength.

At this moment, Qin Chuan and Lu Bao alerted everyone as soon as they entered the hall.

Everyone looked over, Finally, all eyes were focused on Qin Chuan..

## Chapter 1428

At this moment, Qin Chuan and Lu Bao alarmed everyone as soon as they entered the hall.

Everyone looked over one after another, and finally their eyes were focused on Qin Chuan.....

"Huh! There's a new guy!"

"He's so young, only eleven or twelve years old"

"Isn't it too hasty to come to a martial arts school to learn martial arts at such a young age? He should first practice to the level of a quasi-martial artist and then come to learn martial arts. The effect would be better."

After the students saw Qin Chuan, they started talking a lot.

Because Qin Chuan was relatively thin and frail, he looked a little younger than his actual age.

In addition, he had no energy fluctuations on his body and looked like an ordinary person. The students thought that he was an ordinary person. This kid was so impatient that he came to learn the art before he reached the level of a quasi-martial artist.

Speaking of which, the students present were all quasi-martial artists. They were all 14 or 15 years old, two or three years older than Qin Chuan.

14-5 It is normal to break through to a quasi-martial artist at the age of

12. It is not surprising that Qin Chuan is not a quasi-martial artist at the age of twelve.

They also believe that Qin Chuan will be a quasi-martial artist in the future.

After all, those who have money to sign up for a martial arts school will not be short of money. Buy a book of martial arts skills.

But if you come to a martial arts studio to learn skills before becoming a quasi-martial artist, it will inevitably make people feel that you are eager for quick success.

"Instructor Yue, this is a new student."

Lu Bao respectfully reported to the young instructor

"good!" Instructor Yue nodded slightly, "Thank you for your hard work, Lu Bao!"

"The instructor was polite. Junior fellow student, you can go in by yourself, I'll leave first. If you have anything in the future, you can go to the Academic Affairs Department to see me."

Lu Bao explained to Qin Chuan and left with a smile.

"New students, come here! Introduce yourself so everyone can get to know you."

Instructor Yue enthusiastically summoned Qin Chuan to his side.

"Hello everyone! My name is Qin Chuan. I am twelve years old this year. I am new here. I hope all the seniors will take care of me in the future."

Qin Chuan walked to the front of the hall generously and gave a brief introduction.

Instructor Yue nodded slightly, secretly thinking that this boy has a calm demeanor and has the air of a rich man, so he should not be underestimated.

All the students also started talking in low voices.

"Only twelve years old! So young!"

"yes! Coming to a martial arts school to learn martial arts at such a young age is a bit too hasty."

"whee! Don't tell me, this Qin Chuan is quite handsome!"

"Damn girl! He is so young, you are not going to take advantage of him, are you?"

"What nonsense! I didn't think so!"

The students' discussion was so quiet that even Instructor Yue couldn't hear it clearly.

But Qin Chuan's six senses were very strong and he heard clearly.

At this time, Instructor Yue said gently: "Qin Chuan, in our martial arts hall, judge the superiority and inferiority based on strength. Whether it is daily etiquette or teaching resources, the strongest will be given priority. The same is true for this seating arrangement"

"Please introduce your abilities so that the instructor can arrange your seating order. From now on, the teaching resources you will enjoy will be based on the order of seats."

After hearing this, Qin Chuan's eyes lit up.

He had already seen that the three people sitting in the first row were peak quasi-martialists, and the second row were high-level quasi-martialists. The further back they went, the weaker they became.

He came to learn. As an artist, he naturally has to occupy a good seat.

When he first arrived, he kept a low profile and gave up the seat in the first row, but he couldn't give up the seat in the second row.

With this in mind, Qin Chuan just wanted to introduce.

Below Among the students, there were whispers again

"Brother Li, I think the instructor has done something unnecessary this time. Qin Chuan, a discerning person, knows that he is not yet a quasi-martial artist. He must be assigned to the last row and the last seat."

"hehe! What do you know? The instructor just went through the process and was polite, so it didn't waste any time."

Those whispers were very quiet, but Qin Chuan could hear them clearly.

He didn't care, and said with a smile: "Reporting to the instructor, I have opened 27 main acupoints, and I have just stepped into the high-level quasi-warrior."

As soon as these words were said, the whole place was in an uproar.

"What? Opened 27 main points? Did I hear it right?"

"yes! I didn't even feel any energy fluctuations on his body. How could he have opened up 27 main acupoints?"

"This guy is probably bragging!"

"that is! I saw that he hadn't even opened up a single main acupoint, but he actually said that he had opened up 27 of them, and he didn't even make a draft to brag!"

At this time, the students were all shocked.

This difference in strength touches everyone's interests.

When a newcomer claims that he is a high-level quasi-warrior and wants to occupy the reserved seats, they are not convinced.

What's more, This kid doesn't have any energy fluctuations on his body, and he looks like an ordinary person at first glance. What's even more annoying is that this kid is only twelve years old.

A twelve-year-old boy has already cultivated to a high-level quasi-martial artist.

What about those fourteen or fifteen-year-olds? People, many of them are not even high-level quasi-martialists, so what does that mean?

Isn't this a slap in their face, saying that their martial arts talents are not good!

Because of these various thoughts, the students became angry, and they all sneered at Qin Chuan's introduction. , don't believe it at all.

To be honest, if Qin Chuan is telling the truth, they will also feel uncomfortable.

No one wants to be compared with others!

At this time, Instructor Yue looked at Qin Chuan for a while, and also showed doubts

"Qin Chuan, have you really opened up 27 main points?"

"Yes, instructor!"

"But why didn't I sense your energy fluctuation?" Instructor Yue looked suspicious.

At this time, the students below couldn't hold it in any longer and made taunts one by one.

"Instructor, Qin Chuan is just bragging!"

"yes! There is not even a fluctuation in Yuanli. He is obviously an ordinary person, but he actually says that he is a high-level quasi-warrior. It's really funny!"

"Boy! Here you win seats based on your strength, not your words!"

"You thought that by saying you were a high-level quasi-martial artist, you could be placed in the second row. If you think this way, you are making a fool of the rules of our martial arts school."

All the students showed disdain on their faces, and many of them had sullen eyes.

It seems that when it comes to conflicts of interest, it's the same everywhere!

Qin Chuan sighed in his heart.

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes, and where there are interests, there are conflicts..

He originally wanted to keep a low profile.

But these people didn't allow it!

In this case, he would not sit in the second row, but had to sit in the first row today.

At this time, Instructor Yue said in a friendly voice:"Qin Chuan, you are young. It's a good idea to save face, I can understand. However, in this martial arts hall, strength is related to everyone's status and resources, and it cannot be just talked about."

"Just tell the truth! What is your cultivation level? To be honest, at your age, no one would laugh at you, even if you were an ordinary person. Just say it with confidence!"

As soon as these words were said, all the students agreed one after another.

"The instructor is right! Qin Chuan, please be honest, we don't mind your bragging before. After all, everyone is young and has a little face, so we can understand why you are young!"

"yes! Qin Chuan doesn't have that kind of strength. If he insists on saying that he does, he will become a laughing stock. Seeing this

, Qin Chuan smiled bitterly.

At that moment, he sighed helplessly:"Okay!" I won't pretend anymore! I have a showdown! In fact, I am a peak quasi-martial artist!"

Students:".

Seeing this, Qin Chuan smiled bitterly.

At the moment, he sighed helplessly: "Okay! I won't pretend anymore! I'm showing off my cards! In fact, I am a top quasi-martial artist!"

All the students: "....."

The place suddenly became quiet.

All the students were confused.

But the next second, the whole place exploded!

"Damn it! I heard you right! This guy says he is a top-notch quasi-warrior?"

"Qin Chuan! Are you addicted to bragging? Too thick-skinned!"

Instructor Yue was also speechless and shook his head repeatedly.

Obviously, he didn't believe Qin Chuan's words either.

At this moment, the tall young man sitting at the head of the second row stood up directly

"Qin Chuan, you said that you are a peak quasi-martial artist. In other words, you have opened 35 main points, while I have only opened 34. Do you dare to compete with me?"

The tall young man looked at Qin Chuan with a provocative face.

Seeing this, all the students started booing

"Ha ha!! Zhu Heng came forward, now there is something good to watch!"



"Boy, Boss Zhu Heng wants to compete with you, wouldn't you dare?"

It turned out that the tall boy was called Zhu Heng, and he was the fourth-ranked master in the junior fighting class, second only to the three peak quasi-martialists.

Qin Chuan looked at Zhu Heng indifferently and asked, "Why compete? Zhu

Heng was stunned.

Then he laughed angrily and said, "Junior Qin Chuan, you really don't understand any rules!" We respect strength here. What kind of strength you have cannot just be said with words, it must be verified. I'm just here to verify you"

"that is! Qin Chuan, do you feel guilty if you don't dare to compete?"

"This kid is too young and thinks we are easy to fool. According to the rules of our martial arts school, you can challenge anyone as long as you are willing. The other party either accepts it or gives up his seat."

"If you don't dare to accept the challenge, just be obedient and be in the last row and take the last position."

The students laughed incessantly.

At this time, Instructor Yue also said: "Qin Chuan, it is indeed the rule of our martial arts school to accept the challenge of other students to determine the seating order."

Qin Chuan smiled slightly.

He heard what instructor Yue meant and thought he didn't dare.

At that moment, he said: "I mean, a simple competition is a bit boring. How about we add a bonus?"

"Luck?", Zhu Heng sneered, "What tricks do you want to play? tell me the story!"

"Bet a hundred gold coins! Whoever wins gets one hundred gold coins!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was in an uproar.

Even Instructor Yue's expression changed slightly.

One hundred gold coins was equivalent to one month's salary of him.

Although the students' families were not bad, one hundred gold coins was a big deal for them. , it's not a small amount.

Unexpectedly, Zhu Heng smiled

"I think one hundred gold coins is a bit small, so why not bet on three hundred gold coins?"

As soon as these words were said, the whole place was in an uproar again.

What a huge gamble!

Even Instructor Yue was a little moved when he saw it.

However, he had no chance to take advantage of this.

Speaking of which, Zhu Heng was born in a wealthy businessman family.

Qin Chuan thought Using the power of money to make Zhu Heng retreat automatically was a real blow.

Zhu Heng lacked everything except money.

Thinking of this, all the students looked at Qin Chuan with a look of gloating.

They thought , Qin Chuan proposed the lottery in order to make Zhu Heng quit.

In fact, when Qin Chuan heard Zhu Heng's words, he felt happy.

He spent 50 gold coins to sign up for the martial arts gym this time, and he had no money left..

Next, he will stay in the martial arts gym for a month, and his daily expenses are quite high. He is worried about where to get money!

Unexpectedly, someone will give money now, or 300 gold coins, which is enough for him to spend comfortably. It's been two or three years.

This is a huge amount of money!

At the moment, Qin Chuan remained calm, but he was a little worried that Zhu Heng would regret it.

"Senior, three hundred gold coins? If you lose, will you really give it?"

"nonsense! I, Zhu Heng, keep my word! What's more, I, Zhu Heng, don't lack that little money! Boy, you talked a lot, are you afraid to compete?"

Zhu Heng smiled leisurely, as if he was sure to defeat Qin Chuan.

This was what Qin Chuan was waiting for.

At that moment, he said:"Senior Zhu Heng, how do you want to compete?"

"You came to the martial arts gym just to learn fighting. It means you don't have any fighting skills, so I won't fight you. That would be unfair to you. How about we test our strength?"

Zhu Heng spoke very frankly, as if he was caring for Qin Chuan.

But when the other students heard those words, their faces showed strange expressions.

Instructor Yue also hesitated to speak.

Qin Chuan didn't care, and said cheerfully: "good! Then compare your strength!

Zhu Heng was overjoyed: "Okay!" Then I'll go first!"

As soon as he said this, he strode to one side of the hall.

There was a row of stone locks there, which were used to test his strength.

Seeing Zhu Heng's confident back, all the students smiled knowingly.

There were also many students. , casting a look of sympathy towards Qin Chuan.

It turned out that Zhu Heng was born with divine power.

Although he was a high-level quasi-martial artist, his strength was comparable to that of a peak quasi-martial artist. Zhu Heng took the initiative to ask for a strength comparison just to trick Qin Chuan.

Therefore, all the students felt that Qin Chuan was destined to lose, and he would lose three hundred gold coins in vain this time.

These people did not know that Qin Chuan's strength had reached the strength of fifteen people, which was stronger than most first-level early stage warriors. , how could he be afraid of Zhu Heng?!..

Chapter 1430

These people don't know that Qin Chuan's strength has reached the strength of fifteen people, which is stronger than most early-stage first-order warriors. How can they be afraid of Zhu Heng?!

At this moment, Zhu Heng walked to a huge stone lock that was longer than a man.

The stone lock weighs a thousand kilograms.

Generally speaking, only top-level quasi-warriors can lift such a heavy stone lock, which is the so-called power of five people.

Seeing this scene, Qin Chuan felt a little strange.

Isn't this Zhu Heng a high-level quasi-martial artist?

Is it difficult for him to lift a stone lock struck like this?

The students were not surprised at all.

In terms of strength, Zhu Heng is already comparable to a top-level quasi-warrior, so he can naturally lift it.

But the next second, Zhu Heng's behavior stunned everyone.

I saw that he did not lift the one thousand kilogram stone lock, but continued to walk forward. Finally, he came to a twelve hundred kilogram stone lock and stopped.

Seeing this scene, the three peak quasi-warrior level students in the hall were slightly moved.

These 1,200 kilograms of stone locks were beyond the capabilities of peak quasi-warriors, and even the three of them could not lift them.

Is it possible that Zhu Heng can lift it?

Just when everyone was shocked, Zhu Heng bent down, grasped the handle of the stone lock with both hands, took a deep breath, and then lifted it hard.

Click~! Click~! Click~!

Zhu Heng's muscles all over his body were tense, and his round face turned red under the exertion.

But the next second, the stone lock slowly left the ground.

Seeing this scene, all the students opened their eyes in shock.

"rise~! "

At this moment, Zhu Heng shouted loudly and used all his strength to finally lift the stone lock above his head.

Everyone suddenly exclaimed

"OMG! Zhu Heng actually lifted a stone lock weighing 1,200 kilograms!"

"This... This is equivalent to the power of six people!"

"yes! How did he do that?!"

For a moment, the whole audience was amazed.

Even the three peak quasi-warriors were dumbfounded.

With their abilities, they couldn't do it, but they didn't expect Zhu Heng to do it.

In other words, Zhu Heng had surpassed them.

Bang ~!

The stone lock was thrown on the sand, making a dull sound!

Zhu Heng took a long breath, and the flush on his face gradually receded.

Seeing everyone's surprised faces, his eyes showed pride.

This is the effect he wanted!

"oops! I'm so sorry, I forgot to tell you something. Yesterday, I accidentally advanced to a peak quasi-martial artist."

Zhu Heng said with a proud face.

As soon as he said this, everyone suddenly realized.

No wonder Zhu Heng can lift a stone lock of 1,200 kilograms. It turns out that he has broken through to the peak of quasi-warrior. Coupled with his natural divine power, he can naturally Lifted 1,200 kilograms

"Oh My God! It turns out that Zhu Heng made a breakthrough!"

"As a result, our junior fighting class has four peak quasi-warriors."

"With Zhu Heng's natural power, he should be the strongest among the four peak quasi-warriors."

"yes! This breakthrough is the first!"

All the students were envious.

The three peak quasi-warriors were extremely depressed. There was no way. With the same level of cultivation, their natural divine power could surpass those of the same level.

This Zhu Heng has really secured the first place in the fighting class..At this time, Instructor Yue said with a happy face:"Not bad! good! Zhu Heng, with your breakthrough, our junior fighting class now has four peak quasi-warriors. This is worthy of praise!

Zhu Heng was delighted:"Thank you very much, instructor, for the compliment. I will continue to work hard!"

After saying this, he looked at Qin Chuan again

"Junior Qin Chuan, it's your turn now!"

As soon as these words were said, all the students looked at Qin Chuan one after another. Some showed sympathy, some showed gloating, and some secretly thought that Zhu Heng was really cunning!

He had clearly broken through to the peak of quasi-warrior, but he was Without exposing it, I didn't say it until now. No wonder I dared to bet three hundred gold coins. This is a rhythm that is going to kill Qin Chuan.....

At this moment, Qin Chuan walked towards the testing area with a calm face.

Zhu Heng looked at him leisurely, with a calm smile on his lips.

He didn't believe that this skinny boy who had no energy fluctuations in his body and was only twelve years old could be stronger than him.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Chuan walked to the 1,200 kilogram stone lock.

Zhu Heng joked:"Junior Qin Chuan, this weighs one thousand two hundred kilograms. You don't want to lift it, do you?"

"Give it a try first! Qin

Chuan smiled slightly and held the handle tightly with one hand.

Zhu Heng said with a smile:"Junior, I think you can still grab the one hundred kilograms next to you, maybe you can lift it. I'm afraid you can lift the one thousand two hundred kilograms." you....."



Huh~!

A strong wind blew!

Before Zhu Heng finished speaking, Qin Chuan raised the stone lock with one hand.

The strong wind brought by the stone lock blew Zhu Heng's bangs from his forehead.....

He was dumbfounded, his mouth wide open.

OMG!

Qin Chuan raised the 1,200 kilogram stone lock with one hand.

The whole audience was shocked!

Everyone's eyes were so wide that they were about to fall off..