

## God level 1631

Chapter 1631

Song Jian turned sideways and avoided the Mangshan Tiger's attack like lightning.

At this moment, Qin Chuan had reached the entrance of the cave and drew out both swords.

Huh~! Huh~!

He struck out with the flaming knife in his left hand and struck with the Bihai Tide Sword in his right hand, striking Song Jian's back straight.

Song Jian suddenly felt a fierce murderous aura coming from behind him.

His heart trembled, and he turned around quickly to see Qin Chuan's flaming knife.

"It's you!"

Song Jian was shocked, and he quickly raised his hand to face the flaming knife.

Bang~!

A loud noise!

The fire spread!

Song Jian couldn't help but take two steps back.

He was shocked.

He hadn't seen Qin for more than ten days. Chuan's strength has actually increased a lot, and he can now use martial arts to knock him back with a sword.

But before he could think about it, Qin Chuan's Blue Sea Tide Slash also hit the entrance of the cave.

Boom~! There was a loud noise!

The cave shook!

The entrance of the cave collapsed!

Wow!

Countless rubbles rolled down and dust and smoke were everywhere. The entrance to the cave was suddenly blocked.

Song Jian was so angry that one of the entrances to the cave was blocked and wanted to break out.

Roar~!

But at this moment , the Mangshan tiger roared, and immediately roared towards Song Jian.

Song Jian had no choice but to avoid the Mangshan tiger's attack first.

In this way, one person and one tiger were trapped in the dark cave. , and the fight started.

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

After a moment, fierce fighting sounds came from the cave..

"Ha ha!! Song Jian, just take your time and enjoy Mangshanhu's hospitality! I won't accompany you anymore!"

Qin Chuan's loud laughter sounded outside the cave.

Song Jian was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

"Little bastard! Just wait for me! When I deal with this stupid tiger, I will kill you!"

"Ha ha!! You're welcome anytime, as long as you can keep up with me!"

Qin Chuan laughed loudly, and with a flash of figure, he left the entrance of the cave and hurried towards the official road.

Hearing Qin Chuan's footsteps quickly walking away, Song Jian yelled anxiously, and a rage that was difficult to vent ignited in his chest.

At that moment, he desperately attacked the Mangshan Tiger.

Bang~! Bang~! Bang~!

Suddenly, more intense fighting sounds came from the cave.....

But Song Jian didn't know that Qin Chuan didn't leave just yet.

After Qin Chuan left the cave entrance for a long time, he guessed that Song Jian had been fooled, so he repeated his old plan, tiptoed on his own footprints, and tiptoed back to the cave entrance.

When he reached the entrance of the cave, he jumped up to a big tree and hid himself, waiting for Song Jian to come out.

It turned out that Qin Chuan's previous words were all to confuse Song Jian and make Song Jian think that he had run away.

Song Jian was fighting fiercely with the Mangshan Tiger, and he thought Qin Chuan had really escaped, so he naturally didn't focus on the outside of the cave, so he didn't notice that Qin Chuan had come back in ambush.

Qin Chuan also knew in his heart that only by killing Song Jian could he avoid future troubles forever.

Although his strength has greatly increased, he is still not 100% sure against Song Jian.

The main reason is that Song Jian has an aura field. As soon as Qin Chuan enters his aura field, his combat effectiveness will be greatly reduced.

Therefore, Qin Chuan wanted to use the Python Mountain Tiger to first consume part of Song Jian's combat power, and then secretly attack him.

As long as he can succeed in a sneak attack, he is 50% sure to kill the opponent..

Chapter 1632

The Mangshan Tiger is a second-level ferocious beast. Generally speaking, ferocious beasts of the same level are slightly stronger than warriors of the same level.

Although Song Jian is a second-level Dzogchen master and is much stronger than a second-level warrior, it does not take him a moment to defeat the Mangshan Tiger.

Especially in the dark cave, Song Jianmu could not see anything and could only see the two eyes of the Mangshan Tiger glowing green, which made it difficult for him to use his strength.

Most of the ferocious beasts have night vision. In this dark cave, the Python Tiger had all the advantages of the right time and place, which made Song Jian very frustrated.

One man and one tiger fought in the cave for half an hour, until the ground shook and the cave swayed.....

Roar~!

A shrill tiger roar!

Finally, a shrill scream!

Click~!

There was a sound of flesh and blood being cut from inside the cave!

Song Jian finally killed the Mangshan Tiger.

At the entrance of the cave, Qin Chuan heard the scream of the Mangshan Tiger, and quickly held his breath, stretched out the hilt of his sword, and prepared for a sneak attack.

Bang~!

Not long after, the entrance to the cave was blasted open, and debris flew everywhere.

Then, Song Jian walked out in ragged clothes and covered in blood.

I don't know if the blood is his blood or the blood of the Python Mountain Tiger.

"Qin Chuan! You little bastard! I must kill you!"

Song Jian gritted his teeth and looked at the distant footprints outside the cave.

He murmured in his heart that this kid has been gone for half an hour and should be far away.

If he tracks it with all his strength, he may be able to catch up before the sun sets."

Thinking of this, Song Jian ignored Qin Chuan's footprints and followed Qin Chuan's footsteps.

When he passed under the tree where Qin Chuan was hiding, something strange happened.

Huh~! Huh~! Huh~!

More than a dozen green vines sprouted from the snow, bringing up a snow mist.

Phew~! Phew~! Phew~!

In just an instant, those green vines wrapped around Song Jian's legs.

Before Song Jia could react, there was a sharp sound of sword energy breaking through the air above his head.

Huh~! Huh~!

Two sword lights lit up!

Cut through the sky!

Qin Chuan flew down from the sky and stabbed Song Jian's two vital points with his swords, both fast and hard!

"It's you!"

Song Jian looked up and saw that it was Qin Chuan, and he was shocked.

At this moment, two swords came at him. He wanted to avoid it, but he was entangled by ivy and couldn't avoid it.

Click~! Click~! Click~!

In an instant, Song Jian The sword broke all the green vines wrapped around his legs, and he hurriedly blocked with his sword.

When~!

Poof~!

The golden iron sword rang!

Blood splattered!

Song Jian only had time to block one of the swords, and the other sword pierced through His lower abdomen.

All these changes were so fast that Song Jian couldn't defend himself, so he was caught in this attack.

"ah~! "

Song Jian screamed, clutching the wound on his lower abdomen and staggering back.

Qin Chuan was so happy that he succeeded in the sneak attack that he took advantage of the victory to kill without giving Song Jian a chance to breathe.

Huh~! Huh~!

Qin Chuan opened his bow from left to right, and used his distracted sword skills to form a sword net that filled the sky and enveloped Song Jian.

Seeing Qinchuan's attack, Song Jian had no choice but to fight.

In this way, the two sides fought together.

Boom~! Boom~! Boom~!

For a moment, the field was filled with murderous intent, sword lights intertwined, huge craters were blasted out one after another on the snow, and the sky was filled with snow and fog.

Song Jian was first depleted by the Mangshan Tiger. Now his lower abdomen was pierced again, and his strength was greatly weakened.

Qin Chuan used Fenxin swordsmanship to fight with him, and the fight was evenly matched.

In the blink of an eye, the two of them fought for seventy or eighty rounds, and for a while no one could do anything to the other.....

However, neither of them is willing to fight a protracted war.

Qin Chuan was afraid that his vitality would be consumed faster than his opponent, while Song Jian was afraid of losing too much blood.

Therefore, both of them fought fiercely, with each move causing blood and death.

In the blink of an eye, both of them were covered in glory.

At this moment, Qin Chuan blocked Song Jian's offensive with a sword in his right hand, then retreated sharply, instantly exiting Song Jian's aura.

As soon as he exited, Qin Chuan shot out a flaming knife from his left hand.

Song Jian was horrified and quickly dodged to avoid the flaming knife.

At this time, he was injured in the abdomen and his strength was greatly reduced. He no longer dared to take the blow head-on.

Song Jian felt extremely annoyed when he thought of this.

Thinking that he is a magnificent second-level Dzogchen warrior, will he fall into the hands of a little bastard who is not even a second-level warrior?

Not willing to give in! He is really unwilling!..

Chapter 1633

Song Jian felt extremely annoyed when he thought of this.

Thinking that he is a magnificent second-level Dzogchen warrior, will he fall into the hands of a little bastard who is not even a second-level warrior?

Not willing to give in! He is really unwilling!

"Little bastard! Do you think you are the only one who knows martial arts? Look at me - Fire Rain Plum Blossom Sword!"

Song Jian roared angrily and shook the long sword in his hand.

Swish~! Swish~! Swish~!

In just a moment, the tip of the sword spit out dozens of fiery red sword flowers.

The sword flowers bloomed like a sudden bloom. The plum blossoms turned into dozens of rockets and shot towards Qinchuan.

Qinchuan was shocked. He had never seen such a large-scale attack in martial arts.

Looking at the rockets flying all over the sky, he could not avoid them..

Qin Chuan was slightly panicked, and he blocked with both swords in his hands.

Dang~! Dang~! Dang~!

In the blink of an eye, Qin Chuan dispersed dozens of rocket attacks.

Poof!

But at this moment, a bloody light Splash 1

Qin Chuan groaned and backed away wildly.

He still couldn't stop himself completely, and his right arm was hit by a rocket, and he was bleeding profusely.

Fortunately, the injury was not serious. There were a lot of rockets, but the attack power Very limited.

It turns out that Song Jian's martial skill, Fire Rain Plum Blossom Sword, is an extremely rare group attack martial skill, but it is an inferior martial skill.

Fire Rain Plum Blossom Sword can use thirty-six plum blossoms in one move, turning them into three Sixteen rockets, but each rocket has only one-tenth of the attack power of the warrior himself, so the attack power is very limited.

This group attack martial skill is very useful against a group of opponents that are much weaker than oneself, but it is not nearly as strong as oneself. Yes, the effect is much worse.

Therefore, Song Jian rarely uses it in single fights.

But this martial skill is the only martial skill he knows. At first, he chose this martial skill purely to look cool, but now he regrets it. It was too late.

This time, Song Jian suddenly used the Fire Rain Plum Blossom Sword, but he did not expect it to have an effect.

Of course, this was because it was the first time Qin Chuan encountered such a group offensive martial arts and lacked defensive experience, so he was accidentally killed. road

"Little bastard! How does it taste?! Ha ha! 1"

Seeing that Qin Chuan was injured, Song Jian was immediately overjoyed and accelerated his attacks.

Qin Chuan quickly retreated and gradually fell into a disadvantage.

In the blink of an eye, the two fought for another fifty or sixty rounds, and Qin Chuan was gradually beaten by Song Jian. Suppress it.

Seeing this situation, Qin Chuan was anxious.

Song Jian was really strong, and even though he was injured like this, he could still suppress him.

If he hadn't succeeded in sneak attack first, his situation would have been even more dangerous.

This can't happen again. Going down, it seems that the only option is to use a strange move.

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan forced Song Jian away with a sword, turned around and ran away.

This time, he fled towards the cave of the python mountain tiger.

"Little bastard! Escape there?!"

Song Jian's eyes turned red for a long time and he quickly chased after him.

Qin Chuan dodged a few times and rushed into the cave.

"Little bastard, if you don't take the road to heaven, there is no door to hell but you will come to it on your own! I'm going to catch a turtle in a jar today and see where you run away! Ha ha!!"

Song Jian blocked the entrance of the cave and laughed proudly.

He thought Qin Chuan was dizzy and ran to the wrong place.

Being blocked by him in the cave, he could no longer escape.

But before Song Jian could think more, Qin Chuan Chuan raised his hand with a flaming knife and fired away.

Song Jian quickly dodged to avoid it.

Boom~!

A loud noise!

The cave shook!

Wow~!

The cave entrance collapsed again, and the whole cave was instantly dark.

It turned out that Qin Chuan did not want to attack Song Jian at all, but to bombard the entrance of the cave and block it again.

For a moment, Song Jian's eyes went dark and he could not see anything. He could only hear Qin Chuan's breathing in front of him.

Such an environmental scene is worse than facing a mangshan tiger.

After all, the mangshan tiger is in the dark, and its eyes are bright, allowing people to see its position.

On the contrary, in the darkness, Qin Chuan slowly closed his eyes. He closed his eyes, raised the corners of his mouth, and revealed an evil smile. With his unique talent, even in the darkness where he couldn't see his fingers, he could clearly distinguish the surrounding environment, which was no different from normal conditions. The difference.

At this moment, all the conditions within a radius of tens of meters were clearly reflected in his mind. However

, Song Jian's eyes went dark and he could not see anything.

At this moment, Qin Chuan held his breath and used Condensation. He used his technique to restrain all his aura.

Suddenly, Song Jian felt that Qin Chuan had disappeared.

He could not sense Qin Chuan's position.

Song Jian suddenly felt something bad, turned around, and wanted to break out of the hole.

Qin Chuan naturally did not Give him a chance.

Huh~!

A sound of breaking through the air came quickly.

Song Jian was startled, thinking that Qin Chuan was coming for a sneak attack, and quickly slashed towards the sound of breaking through the air.

Bang~!

There was an explosion!

Rubbles flew everywhere!

That breaking sound What came out of the air was a stone.

Song Jian suddenly felt something bad.

At this moment, two murderous auras suddenly attacked from his side.

Song Jian's face changed drastically.

Swish~! Swish~! Swish~!

Also In an instant, Qin Chuan came to kill him, with two swords in an endless stream, swallowing up Song Jian again in the rain of swords..

Chapter 1634

Dang~! Dang~! Dang~!

At this moment, there was a fierce clash of swords in the closed cave.

Song Jian and Mang Shanhu had suffered a loss before when they fought in the dark.

But that was because the Mangshan Tiger was in the dark, and his eyes had light, which could still let Qin Chuan know where the Mangshan Tiger was.

But facing Qin Chuan, Song Jian had no idea where Qin Chuan was and could only rely on his poor hearing.

Therefore, in that dark cave, Qin Chuan took advantage of the right time and place and completely suppressed Song Jian for a while.

Dang~! Dang~! Dang~!

In the cave, the sound of fighting became more and more intense.

"ah~! "

Suddenly, a shrill scream came from the cave, accompanied by a muffled groan.

Boom~!

Not long after, the hole exploded!

A thin figure covered in blood staggered out of the cave.

This thin figure is Qin Chuan.

At this moment, he was clutching his chest tightly, the corners of his mouth were bloodshot, and there was a smile on his face.

Just now, he killed Song Jian.

However, Song Jian fought back before his death and hit him in the chest with a punch, causing him considerable internal injuries.

"Wow!"

Blood spurted out from his mouth.

Qin Chuan forced out the congestion in his body and suddenly felt the tightness in his chest, which became much smoother.

After his expression softened, he took out a Qingling Pill for treating internal injuries and swallowed it.

Finished After this, Qin Chuan turned back to the cave and searched Song Jian's body.

Not long after, he found the inner elixir of a second-level ferocious beast, that is, the inner elixir of the Mangshan Tiger. If sold, Go, at least five hundred gold coins.

In addition, he also found more than a thousand gold coins and Mr. Zhou Zhou's silver box from Song Jian.

In addition, Qin Chuan also found a small book from Song Jian, which contained not only It records the training method of the martial arts Fire Rain Plum Blossom Sword, as well as some of his own training experience.

Qin Chuan was very happy to obtain another martial arts skill.

Although the Fire Rain Plum Blossom Sword is an inferior martial arts skill, there are many skills that are not overwhelming.

What's more, the Fire Rain Plum Blossom Sword is a group attack skill, which is very practical at certain times.

As for those training experiences, they are also of great use to Qin Chuan.

Until now, he has had no one to give guidance on his training, so he can take a look The experience of others can help him avoid many detours.

After handling the scene, Qin Chuan did not dare to stay.

After all, the scene was stained with blood. The smell of blood was too strong and would soon attract other ferocious beasts. It was not a place to stay for a long time..

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan blocked the cave again and left in a hurry...

Half an hour later,

Qin Chuan found a new cave.

He hid in it, took some protective measures, and began to heal...

Time passed You have to go fast!

In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

After several days of heavy snow, the snow finally stopped.

On the streets of Wangyue City, more and more pedestrians were coming and going.

The afternoon sun gently shone on the white snow, It has added some vitality to this beautiful small city.

Wangyue City is a small and medium-sized city. Compared with large cities like Shenyang City, its scale is much smaller.

There are two main forces in the city.

One is the Blood Wolf Gang, The other is the Lin family.

Today, the head of Wangyue City is the head of the Lin family.

And the top master of Wangyue City is the leader of the Blood Wolf Gang, a seventh-level strongman.

The head of the Lin family is just a sixth-level warrior..

However, the Lin family is backed by the Nan family in Shenyang City. No matter how powerful the Blood Wolf Gang is, they will not dare to touch the Lin family. On this day, a thirteen or fourteen year old boy came to the street, carrying two swords. , there were blood stains on his clothes, and he looked like he was travel-stained.

This young man was Qin Chuan who had come all the way.

"Finally arrived at Wangyue City. It's time to find an inn and have a good rest!"

At this moment, Qin Chuan was looking at the pedestrians on the street while thinking about his next action.

During this period of time, he has either been chased by others, or he has been practicing in fear in the mountains, and he has never had a good sleep. It's time to take a break.....

Chapter 1635

But he said that after Qin Chuan killed Song Jian last time, he found a cave to heal his injuries.

In a few days, not only did he heal his injuries, but his vitality of the wood and fire systems also broke through to the first level.

At this point, his water, wood, and fire systems have all broken through to the first level of advanced level, and his overall strength has greatly increased. His comprehensive combat power is no longer the second level of perfection.

If he were to fight Song Jian again, he would be able to defeat him head-on without the help of Mangshan Tiger or conspiracy.

This is Qin Chuan's strength greatly improved.

As for facing third-level warriors, Qin Chuan was far behind.

Even a second-level Dzogchen master can only be killed instantly against a third-level warrior.

From the second level of Dzogchen to the third level, that is a qualitative leap.

Generally speaking, third-level warriors have initially mastered the characteristics of elements, which is not comparable to second-level Dzogchen masters.

The higher the warrior's level, the greater the level barrier.

Even for three-series warriors who are said to be invincible at the same level, there is still the possibility of over-level challenges at low levels, but as they reach later stages, the possibility of over-level challenges becomes smaller.

Therefore, judging the strength of a force depends on the cultivation level of the strongest person in that force, rather than the number of people.

On this continent, the strength confrontation between countries also depends on how many ninth-level masters are on the other side.....

The level barrier is a gap that is difficult for warriors to cross.

Qin Chuan has already tried to cross these gaps.

At present, with his first-level advanced cultivation, he can defeat the second-level Dzogchen, and has overcome the weakest level barrier.

At this time, Qin Chuan was wandering on the street.

He thought about finding an inn, having a good rest, and then going to find Lin Yue to complete the task assigned by Master Zhou.

He first found a clothing store and bought a new set of clothes to change into, and then found a small inn to stay.

Originally, Qin Chuan wanted to stay in a big inn, but the big inns were crowded and he wanted to avoid unnecessary trouble, so he chose a small inn... in a small inn on the East Street of Wangyue City.

The thin, middle-aged shopkeeper looked at Qin Chuan and greeted him warmly.

"This young man, are you here to stay in the hotel?"

"Yes. Shopkeeper, do you have hot water here? I want to take a bath"

"have! Of course! Young hero, wait a moment, I will call someone to greet you."

The shopkeeper's thin face was filled with a smile.

Then he shouted to the backyard

"Ah Shu! come out faster! There is a guest coming. Please greet the guest upstairs."

"oh! Know it!"

As the light voice sounded, a pretty and lovely girl walked into the lobby from the backyard.

The girl looked about fourteen or fifteen years old, with big black eyes, and was very lively and lovely.

"Young hero! This is my daughter. Our inn is small and we have a small business. We can't afford to hire a waiter, so I asked my daughter to help."

The shopkeeper introduced casually.

The girl said enthusiastically: "Young hero, please come with me."

"Um!"

Qin Chuan felt inexplicably friendly when he saw that the girl was of the same age.

At that moment, he was led by Ah Shu to the second floor.

After arriving on the second floor, Ah Shu took Qin Chuan into a clean and tidy guest room..

Qin Chuan was very satisfied after reading it.

"Young hero, please sit down for a while. I will fetch some hot water for you so that you can take a good bath.

Qin Chuan smiled and said, "Sorry for bothering you, sister!" Ah

Shu smiled sweetly: "Young hero, you are too polite. You are a guest. These are what I should do." By the way, my name is Ah Shu. You can just call me Ah Shu from now on."

"Sister Ah Shu, I'm sorry to trouble you."

"No trouble! By the way, young hero, you are younger than me. It is really admirable that you have traveled all over the world at such a young age! Qin

Chuan smiled and said nothing.

Ah Shu seemed to be very interested in Qin Chuan, and asked curiously: "Young hero, what is your surname?"

"The surname is Qin!"

"Qin Shaoxia, please wait a moment, I will go get you hot water now."

Qin Chuan saw Ah Shu's enthusiasm and felt closer to him.

At that moment, Ah Shu went down to fetch hot water.

Not long after, the hot water was brought up and poured into the large bathtub in the room.

Qin Chuan asked Ah Shu to give it to him. After preparing some food, he closed the door, took off his clothes, and took a nice hot bath.

During this time, he had never had a chance to take a hot bath.

Now when he soaked in hot water, he suddenly felt sleepy. He felt a lot more comfortable.

After taking a shower, Qin Chuan put on the newly bought clothes. He was full of energy and his eyes lit up. He actually had a bit of uninhibited and unrestrained temperament...

Chapter 1637

Qin Chuan was listening attentively.

At this moment, he found the master, turned around and jumped towards the backyard, feeling confused.

What on earth does this man want to do?

In the backyard, the shopkeeper and Ah Shu lived.

Judging from the direction the man was going, it seemed to be the direction where Ah Shu lived.

Could it be.....

Qin Chuan's heart trembled for no reason, and he suddenly felt something was not good.

As if to confirm his conjecture, just as he thought about it, a scream came from the backyard

"ah~! "

The girl's screams pierced the night sky. not good!

Ah Shu is in danger!

Bang~!

Qin Chuan kicked open the window and jumped directly into the backyard.

At this moment, he saw a group of golden light and shadow rushing out from the backyard, jumping into the street beside it, and blending into the night in the blink of an eye.

The speed was extremely fast and terrifying, and he disappeared from Qin Chuan's sight in the blink of an eye.

Qin Chuan looked at the direction where the golden figure disappeared with a horrified look on his face, his heart was extremely shaken and his eyes widened.

He will never forget that familiar figure.

That is the golden monkey king in the Monkey Valley outside Shenyang City.

How can this be?

Why did the Monkey King come to Wangyue City!

"By the way, Ah Shu!"

At this time, Qin Chuan remembered Ah Shu's scream and hurriedly rushed to the backyard.

When he saw the courtyard, he saw the cute and agile Ah Shu, who had already fallen into a pool of blood.

Ah Shu's heart was stabbed The claws were cut open, and the heart in the body was gone.

Qin Chuan was dumbfounded, staring blankly at the girl lying in a pool of blood, and his heart hurt inexplicably.

He had a good impression of Ah Shu.

But now It's been a day!

The girl who was talking and laughing with him yesterday turned into a cold corpse in the blink of an eye.

Those big eyes that were originally smart now revealed incomparable shock and despair, frozen in the dark night.

How could this happen? It became like this!

The sudden change was a little hard for Qin Chuan to accept.

He was a living life just now, and it was gone.

At this moment, there was a burst of noisy footsteps in the house.

Ah Shu's scream, It had already caused a commotion.

Before long, many people gathered in the yard.

The shopkeeper also came.

He looked at the cold body on the ground, trembling hands, desperately picked up Ah Shu's body, and called for his daughter's death. name

"Ah Shu! Ah Shu! What's wrong with you? Why are you sleeping on the floor? Ah Shu, don't sleep. The ground is cold. Get up quickly and take a look at Dad!"

It's a pity that the beautiful lady has passed away and dispersed in the wind. His cry can no longer be heard...

Everyone in the yard fell into grief.

"Why! Another heart-cutting case, this is already the eighth one"

"I don't know who the goddamn person is, who actually did such an unscrupulous thing."

"It's such a pity that Ah Shu, a child who is usually so kind and lively, has suffered such a misfortune!"

"The shopkeeper is even more pitiful! Ah Shu had no mother since she was a child, so the shopkeeper managed to raise her up and saved money to open this inn. In less than a year, we have suffered such a disaster! Give the white-haired person a gift to the black-haired person! Why!"

Hearing these words, Qin Chuan felt a burst of sadness in his heart.

It turned out that Ah Shu, like him, had not had a mother since he was a child.

Qin Chuan's nose felt sore, and he felt a sense of sympathy.

He also hated the Monkey King more and more for killing innocent people indiscriminately.

It's just that he can't understand why the Monkey King did this?

Is it for Lin Yue?

Lin Yue's heart has been pierced by him, and he should have died, but now he is still alive.

What on earth is going on?

I must do it tomorrow Go to Lin's house and find out what's going on.....

Ah Shu's death made Qin Chuan sad.

The entire inn was immersed in a sad atmosphere.

The father and daughter parted ways, the shopkeeper no longer wanted to do business, and Qin Chuan didn't want to continue living in the inn.

Early the next morning, Qin Chuan left a thousand gold coins in the guest room and left quietly....

Chapter 1638

After leaving the inn, Qin Chuan went to the street and found a painter to draw a portrait of himself.

After the painting was finished, Qin Chuan put the painting away, found a remote place, changed a set of clothes, and took out a black pill.

That was the disguise pill he bought in Shenyang City.

One Yi Yong Dan costs one thousand gold coins, and eating it can change a person's appearance.

However, that change can only last for three days.

It will return to its original appearance in three days.

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan raised his head and swallowed the disguise pill.

The elixir enters the throat and dissolves quickly. The liquid is sweet and bitter.

Not long after, Qin Chuan felt hot and hot all over his body, and the skin all over his body began to itch.

After half an hour passed, all the effects of the medicine took effect.

Qin Chuan quickly found an ice surface next to the snow on the street.

In the reflection on the ice, he could be seen changing from a fair-skinned heroic boy to a dark, short, rustic boy.

The whole person has also become a bit older, no longer looking like thirteen or fourteen years old, but looking like seventeen or eighteen years old.

Even those big eyes full of spirituality have become a little brown, without any aura of agility.

Seeing this, Qin Chuan's lips curled up slightly, revealing an evil smile.

He believed that Lin Yue would not be able to recognize him when he looked like this.

Besides, after not seeing him for more than half a year, he has grown a lot taller.

In other words, both his height and appearance are completely different from those half a year ago.

It was almost impossible for Lin Yue to recognize him.

At this time, Qin Chuan took out his portrait again and compared it. It was indeed very different. He nodded with satisfaction.

Qin Chuan asked for his own portrait, not to disguise himself for comparison, but to test Lin Yue's true identity.

Whether Lin Yue has real amnesia or fake amnesia can be tested with this portrait.

If Lin Yue had fake amnesia, she would be shocked when she saw this portrait.

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan sneered.

He had changed his clothes before, just not to let Lin Yue see that the characters in the portrait were wearing the same clothes as him, so as not to make Lin Yue suspicious.

After the disguise, Qin Chuan went to the city to get some flour, mixed some mud with water, and kneaded it into a gray-white ball the size of a pea.

After looking at the gray-white meatballs, Qin Chuan nodded with satisfaction and took out the silver box containing Mr. Zhou's token.

Without this box, Qin Chuan would be in a lot of trouble.

Fortunately, Song Jian sent the box to him again, so it was easier to deal with.

Qin Chuan took out two thin wires and inserted them into the keyhole.

Click~!

A soft sound!

Not long after, Qin Chuan pried open the lock of the silver box and took out the empty bottle inside.

Then, he put the gray-white meatballs into the empty bottle, put it back into the silver box, and locked the silver box again.

After doing this, Qin Chuan swaggered towards the Lin family.....

An hour later.

Lin's backyard, a separate small yard.

Lin Yue stood in the yard, staring at the snowy scene in a daze.

At this moment, a little maid of fifteen or sixteen years old ran over and saluted

"Third Miss, the fourth young master of the Zhou family from Shenyang City has sent someone to see you."

"oh!"

Lin Yue frowned slightly.

She didn't like Mr. Zhou Zhou.

"What did he send people for? Did I find what I wanted?"

"The slave didn't know, and the visitor didn't say anything. The visitor only said that he wanted to see the young lady, and that he wanted to personally hand over Mr. Zhou's token to the young lady."

"Keepsake?", Lin Yue raised her eyebrows slightly.

"It seems that Master Zhou found the Xuanjing jellyfish. Then please invite someone in quickly!"

"yes!"

The little maid left in response.

Not long after, the little maid returned to the small courtyard again.

Behind her, there was a dark and short boy.

The dark and thin boy was naturally Qin Chuan pretending to be.

As soon as Qin Chuan entered the small courtyard, he saw the tall girl in front of him and recognized Lin Yue at a glance.

Half a year later, Lin Yue's appearance had not changed much, but the look between her eyebrows was colder than before.

"The villain has met Miss Lin San."

Qin Chuan took the initiative to salute and deliberately changed his voice.

Lin Yue turned her head and glanced at Qin Chuan.

She saw that Qin Chuan was dark, thin, and rustic in appearance, and she couldn't help but feel a trace of disgust in her eyes.

See. Lin Yue's look made Qin Chuan feel reassured.

Obviously, Lin Yue didn't recognize him....

Chapter 1639

"May I have your name?", Lin Yue asked casually

"The villain is called Hei Dan!"

"Black egg? Such a rustic name suits you perfectly!", Lin Yue smiled contemptuously

"The third lady is joking!", Qin Chuan laughed.

Lin Yue could never have imagined that the boy in front of him who called himself Hei Dan was the boy who killed her once outside the Monkey King's Cave.

"Who is joking with you?" Lin Yue was a little impatient, "Forget it, didn't your fourth young master ask you to send a token? Why don't you take it out quickly?"

"Yes!"

Qin Chuan quickly took out the silver box and offered it with both hands.

"Third Miss, the Fourth Young Master also ordered that if you receive the token, please leave him a token so that he can confirm that Third Miss has received the token."

"Got it, he was interested."

Lin Yue waved her hand and took the silver box impatiently.

"Just wait in the yard. I will give you the token when I come out. Xiaocui, go and do other things!"

After saying that, Lin Yue took the silver box and turned around and entered her house.

The little maid also left. In a blink of an eye, Qin Chuan was the only one left in the courtyard.

However, Lin Yue closed the door as soon as she entered the house.

Qin Chuan stood alone in the courtyard, feeling quite strange.

In broad daylight, why did Lin Yue close the door and deliberately send the maid away, not letting him enter the room to talk.

After thinking about it several times, Qin Chuan glanced at the surrounding situation. , seeing nothing suspicious, he listened carefully to what was going on in the room. Not long after, a strange color flashed across his eyes.

Sure enough, Lin Yue was not the only one in the room.

Qin Chuan also heard the heartbeat of another person.

Listen The sound of heartbeat and pulse, the breath was extremely calm, definitely not an ordinary person, more like a fifth-level strongman.

A fifth-level strongman?!

Could it be the Monkey King?

Qin Chuan suddenly thought of a possibility.

Bang~!

But at this moment, the person in front of him The door was kicked open.

Lin Yue walked out of the house angrily holding a gray-white meatball.

"Black egg! What does your fourth young master mean? The thing I asked him to find was not delivered, but he gave me such a weird pill!"

Obviously, Lin Yue regarded the gray-white balls as some kind of pills.

Qin Chuan hurriedly said:"Third Miss, calm down! The fourth young master also has a message for you, let me bring it to you"

"What message? Say it!"

"The fourth young master asked the younger one to tell the third young lady that this gray-white pill is called: Qixin Tongqiao Pill, which specializes in treating confusion and memory loss."

"The fourth young master heard that the third lady had lost a memory. He was worried about the third lady's pain, so he spent a lot of money to buy the Qixin Tongqiao Pill, hoping to help the third lady restore her memory. Lin

Yue frowned slightly and said in disbelief:"You said this pill can restore people's memory?" Why does it have no aura at all? Qin

Chuan said unhurriedly:"Third Miss, you don't know something. This Qixin Tongqiao Pill is for treating the brain. It is specially given to those with brain problems. It has nothing to do with improving cultivation, so naturally it won't." What aura"

"hehe! You know quite a lot.", Lin Yue smiled coldly

"There! There! This is what I heard from the Fourth Young Master."

"Yeah? But when I hear what you say, I feel that you are mocking me for having a mental problem. Qin Chuan quickly pretended to be frightened:"

Three...Miss Three!" Don't get me wrong, I don't mean that at all."

"snort! Just don't mean it!"Lin Yue looked a little unkind.

"Go back and tell your fourth young master not to get any weird pills in the future. This lady knows her own affairs well. You ask him to help me collect Xuanjing jellyfish as soon as possible, that's the main business."

Hearing this, Qin Chuan understood in his heart that

Lin Yue is afraid that he has not lost his memory, so he doesn't care whether he can recover his memory or not.

"Third Miss, when I go back, I will definitely bring your words to"

"That's good! In any case, I will accept the fourth young master's intention this time. I will give you a token and a letter later. You can take it back to him!"

"yes!", Qin Chuan responded.

"By the way, Third Miss, before the villain came in, I met a strange young man at the door of Lin Mansion. The young man asked the villain if he wanted to meet the third lady. The villain told him truthfully that it was. The young man gave the villain a portrait and asked him to bring it to you. Hearing this

, Lin Yue felt strange: "Send me a portrait?" strangeness! Please take it out and show it to me!"

Qin Chuan quickly took out his portrait and handed it over.

Lin Yue took the portrait and unfolded it, and her face immediately turned pale.

"It's him!" .....

Chapter 1640

Lin Yue looked at the person in the portrait in horror, and was stunned for a moment.

Seeing this, Qin Chuan had already confirmed in his heart that Lin Yue had fake amnesia!

"What about others? Where now?"

At this time, Lin Yue came to her senses and asked anxiously

"When I returned to Miss Third, the young man had already left. However, he asked the villain to bring a message to the third lady?"

"What words?"

"He said that eight murder cases had occurred in Wangyue City, and he did not want the ninth case to happen again. He said that the third lady must have a way to solve this matter."

"What?!"

Lin Yue was shocked.

Plop! Plop~!

At this moment, her whole heart was beating violently. When

Qin Chuan saw her expression, he understood.

The heart poaching case in Wangyue City was indeed related to Lin Yue related

"He...he really said that?", Lin Yue tried her best to hide her panic.

"Yes! The villain also felt that the young man's words were a bit crazy and confusing. The third young lady is just a weak woman. How could the third young lady stop this heart-breaking case?"

Qin Chuan continued to make nonsense.

Lin Yue tried her best to pretend to be calm: "That's right! That young man was indeed a little crazy, and he had no sense of control when speaking. Let's do this. You wait here for now, and I'll write a reply to your fourth young master. When the letter is written, I'll bring it to you."

After that, Lin Yue hurried back to the house, with a look that could not be concealed.

After Lin Yue entered the house, she closed the door again.

In the courtyard, Qin Chuan listened carefully again.

Sure enough, not long after, there was a loud noise in the house. Lin Yue's murmur

"Monkey King, come out quickly!"

Qin Chuan's heart was shocked, and he secretly thought that it was indeed the case.

The Monkey King was really with Lin Yue.

It seemed that Lin Yue's resurrection from the dead was closely related to the Monkey King.

At this time, there was a rustling sound in the room. voice, and then a strange voice sounded.

The voice's enunciation was not clear and seemed a bit stiff.

"Lin Yue, how many times have I told you, don't call me the Monkey King, I have a name, my name is Tong Yu."

The speaker was obviously the Monkey King.

Qin Chuan was very surprised.

What surprised him was not that the Monkey King could speak human words, but the name of the Monkey King.

Because he clearly remembered that in the secret room under the Monkey King's cave, he saw A hanging painting arrived.

In the portrait, there was a little medicine boy carved in pink and jade, named Tong Yu. Moreover, the painting was painted by Tong Yu himself.

At the beginning, there was a young medicine boy beside Tong Yu. The golden monkey should be the Monkey King in his childhood state.

What puzzled Qin Chuan was that for some unknown reason, the Yaotong turned into the Monkey King.

So what happened between the Yaotong and the Monkey King?

At this time, there was another scene in the room. Lin Yue's voice sounded

"Okay, I know your name is Tong Yu. Now I have something very important to tell you!"

Lin Yue's voice was very anxious.

"What's up?"

"Do you want to take a look at this portrait first?"

"Huh! It's him! Isn't this the boy who broke into my underground palace with you? However, this painting is so poor. Who painted it? The painting is so ugly!"

"Monkey King, I don't have time to discuss this painting with you! Do you know who sent this painting?", Lin Yue said angrily.

"Who sent it?"

"It was this little thief who came to my door by himself and had someone bring him in."

At the moment, Lin Yue relayed the entire conversation with Qin Chuan to the Monkey King.

After listening, the Monkey King was silent for a moment and then said:"The little thief in this painting knows the secret of my underground palace and took away the God of War Token. , should have died"

"Now listening to what you say, he not only knows the secret of my underground palace, but also knows that we were responsible for the poaching during this period. Could it be that what he did was to threaten us so that we would not commit crimes again?"

"That's what I think! This little thief is really hateful. If I see him again, I will cut him into pieces!"

Lin Yue's tone revealed boundless resentment..