

## God level 1941

### Chapter 1941

In fact, Qin Chuan was very unhappy with this arrogant and self-righteous Zhou Qishao.

Of course, this was not the fundamental reason why he rejected Zhou Qishao.

The fundamental reason for his real refusal was that he wanted to stay with Zhou Shao and kill Zhou Shao.

If you are not dead this week, you will be like a flea, jumping around, always looking for opportunities to harm yourself.

Moreover, even for Yuyao, in order to prevent Young Master Thursday's plan from succeeding, he would still stay with Young Master Thursday and find a way to kill him.

He was secretly happy when Qin Chuan refused on Thursday, but he was not grateful at all for Qin Chuan's actions.

He was happy that although Zhou Qishao did not fall out with Qin Chuan, there was still a rift between the two.

But Zhou Qi saw that Qin Chuan refused to agree, so he ignored him and directly called the waiter over.

"Waiter, please clear out all the guests on the second floor. I am hosting a banquet for two friends today and occupy the entire second floor. I don't want to see some idle people waiting to be an eyesore."

"This..."

The waiter suddenly frowned in embarrassment.

"Seventh Young Master, you are putting yourself in such a difficult position.

Zhou Qishao snorted coldly:"Humph!" how? Are you afraid that I won't give you the money? Here is a reservation fee of 1,000 gold coins. You can take it and there is no need to find any extra. Just treat it as a tip."

Seeing those gold coins, the waiter's eyes shone, but he still said with a grimace.

"Seventh Young Master, it's not that the younger one refuses to agree, it's just that the guests upstairs are all young men and celebrities, the younger one speaks softly, for fear of asking them to leave, and they won't want to! Zhou

Qishao nodded slightly and said,"Then go up and tell them that I asked them to leave. If they still don't agree, huh!" The young master went up to him personally and asked him to leave!"

After hearing this, the waiter's face showed joy, and he immediately said:"Seventh Young Master, please wait, I will go up and pass your words to you!"

"Um! Go ahead!"

At that moment, the waiter went up to the second floor.

In fact, the conversation between the waiter and Zhou Qishao had been heard by the young masters upstairs.

At this time, when the waiter came up, they remained silent and waited to see what the waiter said.

Enter the waiter. When I got to the second floor, I took a look at the rich kids upstairs, then nodded and bowed.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, distinguished guests, the seventh young master of the Zhou family is going to reserve the venue upstairs today, and I would like to ask you to please make way for me. You still want to continue drinking flower wine. There are still a lot of empty seats downstairs. Why don't you go downstairs and have a good drink?"

As soon as the waiter said this, someone immediately laughed and said

"Ha ha!! I have already had my fill of wine and food, and am now preparing to leave Huaichun Tower to take in the sights. Nothing to give or not to give"

"It turns out that Mr. Li is going to Huaichun Tower, and I also want to go there to meet my old friend. I haven't seen her for seven days, and I don't know how lonely that little girl is!"

"Ha ha!!! Mr. Wang is really funny, so I'll go with him. Some people also stood up and came to the guardrail on the second floor. They bowed their hands to Young Master Zhou and said,"Since Young Master Seven wants to entertain guests on the second floor, I will go downstairs to drink wine and make room for Young Master Zhou." No harm!"

Obviously, the rich kids on the second floor were very considerate of Mr. Zhou Qishao. They came downstairs one after another and gave up the place.

In a blink of an eye, all the guests on the second floor were gone, except for the last table. A man and a woman did not walk away. Judging from the expressions of these two people, they seemed to have no intention of walking away.

This table was close to the guardrail and could be seen from the first floor.

Therefore, when everyone on the second floor walked away, only this table The people at the table did not leave, and the people downstairs could see it clearly, and it was particularly eye-catching.

Downstairs, Qin Chuan also looked at the man and woman at the table curiously, and then there was a strange look in his eyes..

Chapter 1942

I saw that the woman at the table was about eighteen or nineteen years old. She had skin as smooth as cream and eyes like autumn water. She was really charming.

The man next to her is about twenty-four or five years old, but he has sharp eyebrows and starry eyes. He is very handsome. He has long black hair tied with a white ribbon and hung casually on the back of his head.

This man and woman, one handsome and the other charming, are a perfect match.

Of course, what attracted Qin Chuan's attention was not their appearance, but their cultivation, especially the man.

The woman's cultivation was only at the second level, but Qin Chuan couldn't see through the man's cultivation. It seemed that the man had used a secret method to hide his own cultivation.

"It seems that this person is not simple, otherwise, he would not deny Zhou Qishao face like this."

Qin Chuan began to pay more attention to the long-haired man.

But he said that the waiter in the shop saw that only the man and the woman did not leave on the second floor.

He was also slightly surprised, so he stepped forward and said respectfully

"This young master and young lady, I wonder if you can go downstairs to drink wine. The second floor has been reserved by the seventh young master of the Zhou family."

Hearing this, the long-haired man sneered.

"snort! Waiter, do you ever greet customers like this? Do you know what first come, first served means? This young master came to this restaurant first, but Zhou Qishao came later. Instead, you asked me to give up the place to him? What's the point? Do you have any business like this?"

"This this...."

The waiter also looked embarrassed.

"Young Master Zhou Qishao has reserved this place, and the rest of the people have moved out of the way. I hope it will be convenient for Young Master."

The long-haired man laughed and said

"Ha ha!! That's because others are afraid of him, but I don't take Zhou Qishao seriously! Did he just give in? You really think of yourself as a person!"

When he heard this, the waiter's expression changed drastically. He did not expect that the young master in front of him not only refused to give in, but also spoke rudely to Zhou Qishao. This was clearly a slap in the face of Zhou Qishao in front of everyone.

Not only the waiter was shocked, but also the people downstairs. Everyone was extremely surprised.

They never thought that things would suddenly change. In such a situation, someone dared to ignore Zhou Qishao. They all looked at the man upstairs with surprised expressions. Even Qin Chuan also I was very surprised.

Master Zhou Qi was even more furious that day, but although he was arrogant, he was not easily impulsive. He then raised his hands to the long-haired man upstairs and sneered.

"hehe!! This friend is really tight! Presumably, they are not from our Shenyan City, right?"

"Yes, I am indeed not from Shenyan City. This time I am taking my sister to visit Shenyan City."

"I was having a great time eating, but I didn't want to be disturbed by nasty people like you. If you're sensible, get out now. Now, here are three thousand gold coins. The second floor here is reserved for me now. That one thousand gold coins from Mr. Zhou Qi, please return it to him quickly!"

"ah! This..."

The waiter was stunned.

"Ha ha!!"

Zhou Qishao laughed angrily. When had he ever been ignored like this or ridiculed in front of so many people? He shouted angrily with a ferocious face.

"You are an arrogant person who doesn't care about life and death. It seems that you are going to have to fight with me today. snort! I will let you know today that there is a price to pay for arrogance! Go to hell for me!"

After saying that, Zhou Qishao's figure flashed, leaped in the air, rushed up and hit the long-haired man on the second floor with a palm.

That palm was like thunder, setting off a huge wave of vitality, and the whole hall was blown up. Strong wind.

Obviously he was already furious. This palm had used up 10% of his power. At this moment, he just wanted to kill the ungrateful long-haired man in front of him with one palm..

Chapter 1943

Seeing Zhou Qishao's sudden move, everyone downstairs opened their eyes wide and exclaimed.

This week, the Seventh Young Master was one of the top ten young masters in Shenyang City. When he took action, his momentum was naturally extraordinary. Everyone also looked over to see how the arrogant long-haired man responded, and what kind of arrogance he had.

Qin Chuan on the side also had his pupils narrowed, staring closely at the long-haired man's movements.

Facing Zhou Qishao's attack, the long-haired man was not afraid at all, but laughed and said

"Ha ha!! You came just in time, get out of here!!"

I saw him raise his hand and greet him with a palm.

The two palms met, and the long-haired man sat motionless. But

Zhou Qishao grunted and flew backwards at a faster speed. His body exploded with a bang. Overturned several tables of banquets

"This...how is this possible?"

"Oh my God! Zhou Qishao was actually defeated by his palm!"

"This is impossible, right? Could it be... could he be a fourth-level warrior?"

"A fourth-level warrior who is twenty-four or five years old, this person must be on the rookie list!"

Everyone downstairs looked horrified when they saw Mr. Zhou Qishao being knocked away by the long-haired man. They all looked at the long-haired man with fearful expressions. At the same time, they were also talking quietly in private.

Qin Chuan on the side also He was secretly surprised. In the previous palm, he sensed the fluctuation of the opponent's vitality. He was indeed a fourth-level warrior. At this time, Zhou Qishao, who was knocked away by the palm, struggled to get up and looked at him with a look of horror. To the long-haired man upstairs

"You...who are you?"

At this moment, there was still a wisp of blood hanging from the corner of his mouth, and his face no longer looked as arrogant as before.

The long-haired man upstairs smiled contemptuously

"There is no need to tell you who this young master is. However, you disappoint me. It turns out that the top ten young masters of Shenyan City only have this kind of strength."

After saying that, the long-haired man glanced at the people in the hall again and smiled disdainfully.

"It seems that your Shenyan City really doesn't have many talents! It's so far behind our Liantian City, they're all a bunch of fucking trash."

The long-haired man pointed at Qin Chuan again and continued.

"Among you, Zhou Qishao and that boy are the only ones who are decent, but they are both useless. One is only at the second level of Dzogchen, and the other cannot even receive a palm from me. Why!! What a disappointment!"

"I originally wanted to meet your top ten young masters in your Shenyang City for a while, but judging from the performance of the Seventh Young Master this week, it seems that it is not necessary. The top ten young masters in Shenyang City are nothing more than this. There are also no masters among the younger generation in Shenyang City, so my son's trip was in vain!"

As soon as the long-haired man finished speaking, the charming woman beside her covered her mouth and giggled.

"Brother Duanmu is so funny. How can a small place like their Shenyang City compare with our Liantian City? These people are even more mediocre, let alone compared to a genius like you, Brother Duanmu. Why should you take their pleasure?"

"Ha ha!! That's exactly what Sister Bilian said."

The long-haired man actually laughed.

Hearing the conversation between this man and a woman, everyone downstairs was furious, but they dared to be angry but did not dare to speak.

Not only did these two scolded Zhou Qishao, they also Even the entire younger generation of Shenyang City was insulted and despised by them.

Although most of these people downstairs are children from rich families, they also have a part in protecting Shenyang City, their hometown, and their own dignity. Essence.

At this moment, how could they not be angry when their dignity and face were trampled on by outsiders in front of them? However, they wanted to restore their dignity, but they did not have the ability.

Even Qin Chuan on the side felt an inexplicable anger in his heart. , he was born in Shenyang City, and he still has feelings for Shenyang City. Naturally, he does not want to see anyone insulting Shenyang City.



Is this the commonality of geniuses? Why are the geniuses he sees so arrogant? Where is arrogance?

Qin Chuan couldn't help but have this thought in his mind..

Chapter 1944

At this time, Zhou Qishao in the hall looked up at the long-haired man and said angrily

"Mr. Duanmu, although I am not your opponent, please don't underestimate the younger generation of our Shenyang City."

"Although you are a fourth-level warrior, my brother Nanfeng is also a fourth-level warrior. He is the number one among the top ten young masters in Shenyang City. He will come over in a while. When the time comes, let Brother Nanfeng come and teach you. Strength."

As soon as he heard this, Mr. Duanmu suddenly became interested.

"hehe!! I didn't expect that among the younger generation in Shenyang City, there are actually some fourth-level warriors, which is a bit interesting. I wonder where the Nanfeng you mentioned is? I would like to meet him!"

"snort! Don't worry. I booked the venue today because I wanted to invite Brother Nanfeng and one of his friends to drink wine together. I think it won't be long before Brother Nanfeng will be here."

"oh? Yeah?"

There was excitement in Mr. Duanmu's eyes.

"Ha ha!! That young master is waiting here to have a good meeting with the number one person in Shenyang City!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a clear voice sounded outside the hall.

"You don't have to wait long, Nan is already here!"

As the voice fell, a young man of twenty-six or seventeen years old walked out of the hall. He had thick eyebrows and a broad face, and was very powerful.

This young man is the number one of the younger generation in Shenyan City, and his reputation is as high as the south wind.

However, , Nanfeng was accompanied by someone, and Qin Chuan also knew that person.

He was none other than Ye Chen, the number one among the younger generation in Tianshui City.

Qin Chuan was slightly surprised when he saw Ye Chen.

He still has a good impression of Ye Chen, because Ye Chen has also helped him.

The last time Ye Chen returned to Shenyan City, Qin Chuan met him on the road. Ye Chen talked with him in detail all night, and then gave him the Earth Accumulating Pill, which helped him break through the bottleneck of the first-level earth element.

Qin Chuan kept this in mind.

After parting that day, Qin Chuan also inquired about his whereabouts and found out that he challenged Nanfeng to a fight, and finally won with half a move, but after this battle, the two became friends.

Qin Chuan didn't find it strange to see these two people walking together today.

However, the scene at this moment was not the time for him to recognize her.

But when Ye Chen entered the hall with Nanfeng, he also saw Qin Chuan and was slightly startled. Then he nodded and smiled at Qin Chuan, indicating that he had seen him before.

But he said that as soon as Nanfeng entered the hall, everyone in the hall looked happy, as if they had seen a savior.

That week, Qi Shao was even more delighted and stepped forward to greet him.

"Brother Nanfeng, you came just in time! The arrogant young man named Duanmu upstairs is laughing at us because there is no one in Shenyang City."

Although Young Master Zhou Qi is arrogant, he looks at people with similar talents as himself.

In the entire Shenyang City, among the younger generation, the only person he respects is Nan Feng.

"Um! I see!"

Nanfeng nodded slightly.

At this time, Mr. Duanmu upstairs smiled and said

"Are you Nanfeng? The number one master among the younger generation in Shenyang City?"

"good! It's Nan!"

Nan Feng raised his head and looked at Mr. Duanmu.

Mr. Duanmu seemed to have seen Nan Feng's cultivation level and nodded slightly.

"Um! Yes, you are indeed a fourth-level warrior! After saying that

, he looked at Ye Chen aside and asked, "Who is this?" I think your cultivation is not bad, and you are actually a fourth-level warrior!"

Ye Chen smiled slightly

"My dear, Ye Chen, from Tianshui City!"

As soon as he heard Ye Chen's introduction, Mr. Duanmu's eyes lit up and he laughed.

"Ha ha!! It turns out that you are Ye Chen from Tianshui City. I have been looking for you for a long time!"..

Chapter 1945

'Ye Chen showed a look of surprise:"What do you want to see Ye for?"

Mr. Duanmu said:"Before I came to Shenyang City, I first went to Tianshui City. All the so-called top ten masters of the younger generation in Tianshui City have been This young master was beaten to pieces. They all said that you, Ye Chen, were not here, otherwise this young master would not be so arrogant."

"I have been waiting for you in Tianshui City for a month, but there is no news about you, Ye Chen. I have no choice but to come to Shenyang City first, but I don't want to meet you here, haha!! It seems to be God's will!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen suddenly understood and smiled immediately

"It turns out that you have already been to our Tianshui City. Could it be that you are looking for me to fight with me?"

"good! I am here today. Not only do I want to fight with you, but I also want to fight with Nanfeng beside you. Let's see if the people in Shenyang City and Tianshui City are all trash. Can anyone come up to compete with me? High and low talent. I don't know which of you two will go first? Or go together?"

Hearing this, Ye Chen and Nanfeng both had angry expressions on their faces.

They are representatives of the younger generation in Tianshui City and Shenyang City respectively. No matter where they are, they will be sought after by the younger generation and have never been People have been so despised.

Others in the hall were also angry.

This Young Master Duanmu was so arrogant that he asked Ye Chen and Nanfeng to come together. He clearly ignored Shenyan City and Tianshui City.

At this moment, everyone There was a rage in my heart, and I wished that someone would come forward immediately and defeat this arrogant Duanmu Master, so that he would know that there are people outside the world, and there is a sky outside the world. Even if Shenyan City is not as big as Liantian City, there are still talents.

"Ha ha!! This Mr. Duanmu has such a loud tone! I don't think I need to go with the provincial brother, so I'll let Mr. Nan come to meet you first!"

Nanfeng laughed loudly, but there was no joy in his laughter. It was obvious that Mr. Duanmu's arrogance had touched his bottom line.

"Brother Nan, let me go first in this first battle! This Young Master Duanmu went to our Tianshui City first. He has been looking for my younger brother for a long time. My younger brother cannot let him down."

Ye Chen on the side stood up first.

"No!"

Nanfeng stopped Ye Chen

"Brother Ye, the land under our feet is the land of our Shenyan City. This Young Master Duanmu is on the territory of our Shenyan City, in front of all the children of Shenyan City who are here, insulting me. Feng Bucui, as the number one young person in Shenyan City, has to step forward when encountering such a situation, let alone you, the provincial brother, to take the lead!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen nodded slightly and said

"Then in this first battle, I will give up to Brother Nan! Brother Nan, be careful!"

"Ha ha!! Don't worry, I won't let him have a second chance!"

After Nanfeng finished speaking, he turned to look at Mr. Duanmu.

"Mr. Duanmu, since you want to stop with Nan, the scene here is too small. Why don't you and I go and fight outside? What do you think?"

"Ha ha!! This is exactly what I mean!"

"good! Nan is waiting for you outside the door!"

At that moment, Nan Feng took the lead to leave the hall.

Ye Chen followed him out.

Mr. Duanmu upstairs laughed and was about to follow him out, but the charming woman on the side pulled him and said

"Brother Duanmu, you must win!"

"Sister Bilian, don't worry! Look how I beat them to a pulp! Ha ha!!"

After saying that, Mr. Duanmu laughed and walked out of the hall.

Seeing that Mr. Duanmu also followed him out, and everyone in the hall also followed him out, Qin Chuan naturally followed Mr. Zhou out to watch the game..

Chapter 1946

I saw Nanfeng and Mr. Duanmu confronting each other on the street.

The surroundings were full of onlookers, not only those who had just come out of the hall, but also many passers-by who stopped to watch.

Gradually, more and more people were watching, and the scene became bigger and bigger.

For the later onlookers who didn't know the truth, they would naturally ask what was going on?

"Huh! Isn't that the south wind?"

"You said that is Nanfeng, the number one among the younger generation in our Shenyan City?"

"yes! it's him! I saw him last time!"

"Oh my God! He is really the south wind! He is my idol!"

Many of the onlookers were young people. When they found out that the person confronting him was Nan Feng, they all showed excitement and even some fanaticism.

"Huh! Who is that? It was the long-haired boy who was confronting Nanfeng. Looking at him, he seemed to be challenging Nanfeng!"

"snort! Someone actually wants to challenge Nanfeng? Isn't that seeking death? Could it be that that person is also one of the top ten young masters in Shenyan City, and he wants to challenge the top ten young masters position?"

"hehe!! You are all wrong. That person is not from our Shenyan City, he is from Liantian City"

"What? He is actually from Liantian City? Liantian City is much larger than our Shenyan City, and I heard that there are even more experts in the city! It seems that this person is not simple either!"

"Of course! Do you think this guy came to our Shenyan City to make friends with martial arts? This guy came to our Shenyan City to play football. He was saying before that the younger generation in our Shenyan City are useless and there is no one who can compete with him."

Hearing this, many of the disciples from Shenyan City in the crowd became angry.

"What? This guy is so arrogant! So what if he is from Liantian City? You actually look down upon our Shenyang City so much!"

"that is! Nanfeng, you must beat this guy to a pulp, don't let him underestimate our children of Shenyang City."

"yes! Nanfeng, you must defeat this arrogant guy!"

Some people in the crowd gradually started shouting.

In the field, Nanfeng naturally heard the crowd's shouts. He still looked calm, but there was an inexplicable pressure in his heart.

He knew that today's battle was not for him. A personal battle, but a battle for the honor of the entire Shenyang City.

In the corner of the crowd, Qin Chuan looked at the two of them calmly. At this moment, he also hoped that Nanfeng could defeat Mr. Duanmu.

After all, he was born in Shenyang City, grew up in Shenyang City. It is impossible to say that he has no feelings for Shenyang City.

He naturally has a sense of honor in his heart to share the honor and disgrace of Shenyang City.

In the field, Mr. Duanmu glanced at the excited crowd. The crowd laughed

"Nanfeng, it seems that the people in Shenyang City have high expectations for you! Whether you can keep the honor of Shenyang City depends on you. It's just a pity that they will be disappointed. I wonder if my master has defeated you, will their faces become ugly? Ha ha!!"

"Yeah?"

Nan Feng sneered.



"It would be too arrogant for you to jump to conclusions before you and I start a war!"

"Ha ha!! Whether I am arrogant or not, you and I will know in a battle!"

"good!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Nanfeng's aura suddenly exploded, and the pressure of a fourth-level fire warrior was revealed unabashedly.

The onlookers who were closer to Nanfeng also felt Nanfeng's invisible pressure, and they didn't even realize it. back away..

Chapter 1947

When Master Duanmu saw Nanfeng exuding all his energy, he laughed loudly and unleashed his own pressure.

As soon as he was released, many people in the audience looked horrified.

Even Qin Chuan outside the crowd was secretly shocked.

"How can it be? This guy turned out to be a fourth-level peak warrior!"

"yes! Even Nanfeng is only at the fourth level and has not yet reached the peak of the fourth level! I didn't expect this guy to be so powerful and reach the peak of the fourth level. No wonder he is so arrogant and dares to come to our Shenyang City to play!"

"Um! What's even more frightening is that this guy is actually a gold warrior. Metal warriors have the strongest attack power among all warriors! It's hard to say whether Nanfeng can win this time!"

"yes! This is how to do ah? If Nanfeng loses, then our Shenyang City will be disgraced!"

In the field, when Nanfeng saw Master Duanmu's cultivation level, his face became a little ugly, but he returned to normal in an instant.

"snort! So what if he is a fourth-level peak warrior? So what if he is a gold warrior? As long as he doesn't condense the spirit of the weapon, I don't have to be afraid of him. I am a fire warrior, and fire can overcome metal. If I deal with him, I will not necessarily lose!"

Thinking of this, Nanfeng felt a little at ease.

It will take a year or two for Nanfeng to advance to the fourth level. Even if Mr. Duanmu is the peak master of the fourth level, his combat power is only dozens of people more than him. This gap will not be Too big.

His only worry is that Mr. Duanmu has condensed the spirit of the weapon.

Only gold warriors can condense the spirit of the weapon. Generally speaking, only gold warriors of level five or above can condense it.

However, very few Third- or fourth-level gold-type warriors with extremely high talents can also condense it.

Of course, all third- and fourth-level gold-type warriors who can condense the spirit of weapons have a very high level of understanding and are very aware of the spirituality of gold. Deep.

However, the weapon spirit condensed by the third or fourth level gold element warrior cannot be regarded as the real weapon spirit, but can only be regarded as the pseudo weapon spirit. Only by cultivating to the fifth level, comprehending the mysteries of the gold element and integrating its mysteries into When you go in, the spirit of the weapon condensed at that time can be regarded as the real spirit of the weapon. The reason why the gold series warriors are considered to have the strongest attack power among the five series of warriors.

It is because they can condense the spirit of the weapon and use it as their own. The condensed weapon spirit is integrated into the weapon, and the attack power will be greatly increased.

For example, if a metal warrior uses a sword, then he can turn the weapon spirit into a sword spirit.

Then attach the sword spirit to his weapon On the other hand, when the sword and heart are integrated, its attack power will skyrocket, and it can even control the sword to kill people.

However, there is a little difference.

The spirit of the counterfeit weapon condensed at the third or fourth level can only possess the weapon. On the other hand, the gold attack power can only be increased by 20%.

The spirit of the real weapon condensed by the fifth-level warrior is fused with his own weapon, and the gold attack power can be increased to 40%.

If the spirit of the weapon and the weapon are completely After the fusion, the increased metal attack power is 50%. At that time, the weapon can be decomposed and integrated into one's body. When it comes to fighting, it can be forced out of the body and the weapon can be reassembled.

Nanfeng is worried that Master Duanmu has condensed The spirit of the weapon naturally refers to the spirit of the fake weapon.

However, even if the spirit of the fake weapon is attached to the weapon, the metal attack power can be increased by 20%.

In the field,

Nanfeng laughed twice and said:"Haha!! I didn't expect you to be a gold warrior!"

"Ha ha!! Nanfeng, what you didn't expect is still behind? Let's stop talking nonsense and let's do it!"

"good!"

Nan Feng immediately shouted, his figure flashed, and he slashed out with his long sword. Purple-red flames actually condensed on the sword body.

"Ha ha! Well done!"

Master Duanmu laughed loudly, and the sword energy in his hand surged. A solid white sword energy condensed outside the sword body, and he rushed forward.

The two of them immediately fought together...

## Chapter 1948

Seeing that the two men officially started fighting, the previous noise suddenly became quiet, and everyone watched the battle nervously.

In a matter of seconds, the two fought for dozens of rounds.

At first, the two fought evenly.

However, as time passed, the south wind gradually fell to disadvantage, and the onlookers from Shenyang City suddenly became anxious.

Just when everyone started to worry about Nan Feng, something strange happened in the field.

Nanfeng suddenly shouted loudly, leaped into the air, flames surged all over his body, and struck down with a sword.

A huge fiery red lotus immediately flew out of the sword shadow and struck Duanmu Lingyun head-on!

As soon as he saw the ten-meter-large fiery red lotus, Qin Chuan's eyes narrowed outside the crowd. He could feel the extremely dangerous aura coming from the fiery red lotus.

At the same time, there were also exclamations from the crowd. Voice

"Oh my God! This is the superior fire-based martial art—World-Burning Red Lotus!"

Hearing this, Qin Chuan was also secretly surprised.

"It turned out to be an excellent martial art, no wonder it made him feel an extremely dangerous aura!"

There are very few fourth-level warriors who can learn advanced martial arts. After all, most advanced martial arts require the understanding of the secrets.

But at this moment, Master Duanmu in the field looked up and saw the flaming lotuses overwhelming the sky, and his expression changed greatly. He immediately After sealing the seal with both hands, his long sword immediately turned into a huge white lightsaber, floating strangely in front of him.

Then, as he continued to seal the seal, the huge lightsaber suspended in front of him immediately split into two. Two divided into four, four divided into eight.

It was actually divided into eight huge lightsabers. As soon as these eight huge lightsabers were condensed, someone in the crowd recognized them and exclaimed:

"Oh my God! Another superior martial skill. This is the superior martial art of the gold system - the Eight Point Divine Sword Technique!"

At this time, I heard Mr. Duanmu shouting loudly.

"go!"

The eight lightsabers immediately rose into the sky and bombarded the huge red lotus in the sky.

"Boom!"

There was a loud noise.

A huge wave of air erupted in the sky. The huge shock wave knocked down a large area of the crowd of people watching.

Everyone's faces showed a look of extreme horror.

"How terrible!"

"Oh my God! Could this be a battle between fourth-level warriors?"

Waiting for the flying dust in the field to disperse, everything settled.

Two desolate figures were revealed.

It was Nanfeng and Mr. Duanmu.

But at this moment, both of their faces were slightly pale, and neither of them expected that the other party would also be superior. martial arts

"hehe!! I didn't expect you to be able to use the fire-based martial arts to burn the world red lotus."

"Your eight-point divine swordsmanship is not bad either!"

"snort!"

Master Duanmu suddenly sneered.

"If it weren't for the fact that your fire-based skills could restrain my metal-based skills, you would never have been able to tie with me with that move just now."

Nan Feng smiled faintly but said nothing. In fact, he also knew that Mr. Duanmu was right.

"However, it is impossible for you to defeat me with just this strength. Next, I don't want to waste any more time with you, so I'll let you see my true strength!"

Hearing this, Nanfeng's face changed slightly, and the disciples of Shenyang City who were watching them also secretly said something bad. Young

Master Duanmu in the field sneered, and suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a three-inch mini-shaped weapon with a strong white light all over his body. Light saber.

As soon as he saw the mini lightsaber, Nanfeng's face changed drastically and he exclaimed

"This is the sword spirit. You have actually condensed the weapon spirit."

"Ha ha!! You are knowledgeable!"

Master Duanmu laughed proudly, threw out the long sword in his hand, and shouted

"Attached!"

The sword spirit in the air immediately merged with the long sword.

"Nanfeng, you can try my Eight Point Divine Sword Technique again!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Mr. Duanmu took up the seal again and used the Eight-Point Divine Sword Technique.

Seeing this, Nanfeng's face changed drastically...

Chapter 1949

Nanfeng knew that the opponent attached the sword spirit to the weapon, and the 20% increase in gold attack power was the basic gold attack power, not the final attack power after using martial arts.

This basic combat effectiveness is increased by 20%, and after the amplitude of superior martial arts, it is equivalent to Master Duanmu's combat effectiveness being increased by 30%.

The attack power of Mr. Duanmu's eight-point divine swordsmanship this time has been infinitely close to the combat power that can only be achieved by a fourth-level Dzogchen warrior!

Even if Nanfeng used the Burning World Red Lotus, its attack power would only be at the peak of level four, and it would be impossible to withstand this move.

If this move continues, Nanfeng will be seriously injured.

"what to do?"

Nanfeng was very anxious, but he was not willing to admit defeat in front of such a disciple of Shenyang City.

Mr. Duanmu on the opposite side did not want to give Nanfeng a chance to breathe. In the blink of an eye, he used the Eight-Point Divine Sword Technique, and Nanfeng Hong Blast away.

Faced with the oncoming attack, Nanfeng had no choice but to risk serious injuries and prepare to take this attack head-on.

"not good!"

Many people in the crowd exclaimed.

At this moment, everyone could see that Nanfeng was unable to take this move.

Just when everyone thought that Nanfeng was going to be seriously injured by this move, a figure suddenly rushed out of the crowd, Standing in front of Nanfeng, he shouted in a low voice

"Let me try this move, Flying Aegis! Congeal!"

The figure that rushed out turned out to be Ye Chen.

I saw Ye Chen sealing seals with both hands, and the ground suddenly shook, 'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!' Three huge rock shields broke out of the ground.

Each rock shield They were all three to four meters long, two to three meters wide, and half a meter thick. They were suspended in the air and slowly rotating around Ye Chen.

At this time, Master Duanmu's attack also arrived.

Ye Chen shouted again:" Three shields in one!"



Three giant rock shields immediately overlapped and blocked Mr. Duanmu's attack.

"boom! boom! boom!"

Three loud noises in a row!

The two giant rock shields were shattered by the attack of the Eight-Point Divine Sword Technique, and the last giant rock shield was blasted with a huge crack and was about to be broken.

Ye Chen even groaned. With a sound, he took five or six steps back, and his face turned a little rosy.

However, he also completely blocked Mr. Duanmu's attack.

"You actually blocked my attack!"

Mr. Duanmu looked at Ye Chen in surprise.

"hehe!! It is said that earth warriors have the strongest defense. Your superior martial art, Flying Aegis, is really good! He was able to block my full blow, but....."

Having said this, Mr. Duanmu showed an angry look on his face.

"It's so hard that you don't understand the rules of battle. This is a battle between me and Nanfeng. Why do you want to intervene suddenly?"

Ye Chen's face changed slightly, and he didn't know what to say for a moment.

He suddenly took action just now to save Nanfeng.

"Mr. Duanmu, you don't have to say anything, Nan has given up!"

Nanfeng suddenly spoke, his face full of grief and anger, but helpless.

He also knew in his heart that Ye Chen suddenly took action just now to help him.

As soon as he heard Nanfeng admit defeat, Mr. Duanmu suddenly laughed proudly.

"Ha ha!! It's long overdue! Ye Chen, you suddenly intervened just now, are you anxious to ask me to compete? If this is the case, then draw a line!"

Hearing this, Ye Chen's face changed slightly, and after a while, he sighed.

"Mr. Duanmu, I am no match for you!"

"Ha ha!! You are still smarter! Why! It's a pity. I originally wanted to encounter a more decent opponent in Shenyang City, but it's a pity that I am so disappointed!"

Master Duanmu looked around at the disciples of Shenyang City with disdain in his eyes.

Seeing Master Duanmu's contemptuous eyes, all the children of Shenyang City felt a surge of anger in their hearts, but they were helpless...

Chapter 1950

Seemingly sensing the anger of the disciples of Yancheng, Master Duanmu sneered even more disdainfully.

"how? Could it be that I made a mistake? You, the children of Shenyang City, are a bunch of trash!"

"I, Mr. Duanmu, can only be ranked sixth among the top ten young masters in Liantian City, but I can't find a single opponent in Shenyang City who can compete with me. Doesn't this mean that all the people in you Shenyang City have no talent? None of the rubbish used can be put on the table!"

Hearing Mr. Duanmu's arrogant words, all the children of God Yan City were completely angered and began to yell and curse.

Behind the crowd, Qin Chuan's eyes also flashed with anger. Speaking of which, he is also a child of God Yan City.

"It seemed like he had to take action himself and teach this arrogant guy a lesson. Otherwise, he really thought that there was no one in our Shenyang City!"

Thinking of this, Qin Chuan secretly glanced at Mr. Zhou Zhou and Qian Xing in the crowd.

These two people were watching in the crowd and didn't pay attention to themselves at all.

At that moment, Qin Chuan quietly retreated.

At this moment, everyone in the audience paid attention. All the power was concentrated on Mr. Duanmu, so naturally no one noticed Qin Chuan's behavior.

Qin Chuan left the crowd and came to a deserted place. He quickly changed into a set of clothes, then put on a silver mask and started the battle. The body went crazy and transformed into a man with white hair and a silver face. He strode towards the direction of the crowd.

The place where he changed clothes was not far from the crowd of onlookers.

Qin Chuan arrived at the scene after not walking far.

Only seeing that the crowd was furious, all the disciples of Yancheng were shouting and cursing Mr. Duanmu.

"Duanmu boy, don't be too arrogant!"

"that is! This is our Shenyang City's territory, and you are not allowed to run wild!"

"Ha ha!!"

Master Duanmu looked up to the sky and laughed, and then glanced at everyone with cold eyes.

When the disciples of God Yan City saw his cold gaze, their hearts trembled and they did not dare to speak.

Seeing the fearful look of the disciples of God Yan City, Master Duanmu With an even more disdainful look in his eyes, he cursed in a low voice.

"What a bunch of rubbish! I am arrogant! I am arrogant! What can you do? Just talking about words doesn't count as a skill! If you are capable, send one more person from you Shenyang City disciples to come up and compete with me. I am waiting here now. If no one dares to come up, then shut up for me!"

As soon as these words came out, the place suddenly became quiet.

Even Nan Feng and Ye Chen were no match for Young Master Duanmu, and they were even less capable. How could anyone dare to step forward to challenge him? That was no different than seeking death.

Seeing half a man No one dared to challenge, Mr. Duanmu laughed proudly.

"Ha ha!! I will say that you are a bunch of trash! You still don't believe it!"

"How about it? You have seen it yourselves, but no one has dared to come out to challenge me yet, alas! Unexpectedly, no one would dare to challenge the majestic Shenyang City, one of the ten largest cities in the Dakun Kingdom. I think you are not only useless, but also cowards!!"

As soon as these words were spoken, a cold voice immediately sounded outside the crowd.

"Yeah? Then come and ask Mr. Duanmu for advice!"

Hearing this voice, the crowd was in a commotion. Everyone followed the sound and saw that the person coming was a white-haired, silver-faced man.

Everyone's eyes showed surprise.

But the white-haired, silver-faced man smiled slightly and walked straight towards Mr. Duanmu. The crowd also moved aside automatically, making way for him.

Naturally, this white-haired, silver-faced man was Qin Chuan who came to teach Mr. Duanmu a lesson.

"Who are you?"

Master Duanmu looked at Qin Chuan in front of him in surprise.

"A disciple of Shenyan City who challenges you."

Hearing this, the surrounding disciples of Shenyan City were slightly moved.

Even Nanfeng on the side showed a strange look...