

# Valkyrie Domination

## Chapter 13

"It's too slow, you come to stimulate the formation pattern, I will get rid of the impurities."

Qin Chen yelled again, and quickly squeezed the Dao Dao Shou Art with both hands, only to see an extremely weak mental force submerged in the black Yao Mingshi that was melted, and oscillated at a very high frequency, followed by another. Dust-like impurities floated away, and the liquid matter that the black Yao Mingshi turned into became brighter and brighter. From the original dark, it gradually turned into a bright black color, and finally the spherical surface was like a mirror. The face can be reflected clearly.

Liang Yu on the side was already dumbfounded. Qin Chen's mental power hadn't even reached the first level. Compared to his second-level mental power, it was almost a thousand miles away, but the speed of purification was several times that of him. The above completely subverted his understanding of refining tools.

After Qin Chen's purification was over, Liang Yu hurriedly started to move the formation pattern.

"Om!"

The formation patterns that Qin Chen had previously painted came alive quickly, and the patterns were like neon lights, constantly lit, and a peculiar force field rippled through the entire mixing chamber.

Qin Chen pointed at the patterned platform, and mental power intervened in the formation. The liquid orb formed by the black Yao Mingshi seemed to be drawn by the force of the formation, and entered the formation autonomously, suspended in the bright formation. The sky above the law trembles constantly.

The frequency of the black Yao Mingshi's liquid beating became higher and higher, and the original smooth spherical surface protruded from the spikes. Qin Chen carefully controlled the rhythm of the black Yao Mingshi with mental power and allowed it to beat.

The root spikes continued to spread. Qin Chen used his mental power to control the growth of the spikes, and saw that countless spikes spontaneously grew countless fine threads. The entire process did not require Qin Chen deliberate control at all, and it was completely refined using mental power. Of the boot.

Liang Yu was stunned while controlling the formations, his eyes almost bursting.

Qin Chen's refining process was completely different from the normal refining of treasure soldiers, and it was incomprehensible at all, as if he was reading a heavenly book.

"Minute!"

Suddenly, Qin Chen let out a low voice, his pupils burst into divine light, and his right hand stretched out his index finger to lightly tap the black Yao Ming stone material.

With a sound of "Puff!", the black Yaoming stone material suddenly exploded, turning into eighteen gleaming tiny needles, bursting with dazzling light.

Eighteen divine needles fell gently into Qin Chen's hands, each of which was crystal clear, with spiral patterns and amulet patterns all over it. They were made of natural, ingenious workmanship, and dazzling.

"Finally refined."

Qin Chen took a long breath, wiped off sweat from his forehead, carefully wrapped the eighteen divine needles and put them in his bag.

Using his rich experience in his previous life, coupled with Liang Yu's assistance, he finally refined the Heavenly Maiden Needle that an ordinary Tier 3 refiner might not be able to refine, and he felt a sense of satisfaction.

Qin Chen glanced at the sluggish Liang Yu, and said lightly: "Take two or two crescent leaves, add three aloe flowers, put them in rootless water and boil them with a slow fire for two hours, soak for half an hour every night. Seven days later, the enchantment poisoned itself."

Liang Yu was still in the shock of the whole refining at this time. When he recovered, Qin Chen had already left the refining room.

"Who is this man? Why is there such a great refinement skill, unfathomable, unfathomable!" Liang Yu was shocked in his heart. This is the first time he has become a refiner. I feel so ignorant.

That kind of strong impact caused him to admire and admire Qin Chen in his heart, and he couldn't believe that he had such a thought.

"This son must never be an enemy with him." Liang Yu took a deep breath, the previous resentment and resentment had disappeared completely, and there was even an urge to worship Qin Chen as his teacher.

As long as he mastered the techniques Qin Chen had previously refined, he was sure that he would definitely reach a point he couldn't even imagine when he was refining tools.

In the hall of weapons, Qin Fen and Zhao Lingshan, who were driven out by Liang Yu, looked blank and at a loss.

Then, they saw Qin Chen coming out.

"Qin Chen, what exactly did you say to Master Liang, why is Master Liang so angry?" Qin Fen hurried to Qin Chen, roaring angrily.

Qin Chen glanced at him, then directly ignored him, and walked outside the Hall of Equipment.

"Damn it." Qin Fen was furious, and Qin Chen's repeated contempt completely angered him, his figure was tall, his face was hideous, and Qin Chen blasted over with a punch.

"stop!"

Liang Yu, who hurriedly walked out of the instrument hall, saw this scene, his face changed drastically, and he burst into anger.

"boom!"

An invisible energy swept out, blasted Qin Fen's body, and instantly sent him to the ground, extremely embarrassed.

"Master." Zhao Lingshan hurried forward.

Liang Yu ignored her and went directly to Qin Fen, squinting his eyes and said angrily: "Huh, this place is the Palace of Instruments, you do it at will, do you ignore the rules of the Palace of Instruments?"

Liang Yu's eyes were cold, and his whole body exuded a real killing intent.

"Isn't this the second father of the Qin family? How did he offend Master Liang?"

"Dare to do it in the Hall of Instruments, don't kill him?"

"Hey, although An Pinghou official worships the Zhong Lang general, but Qidian will not sell him An Pinghou's face."

At this time, many people came and went in the lobby on the first floor. Hearing the movement here, they immediately stopped and looked in surprise, waiting for the good show.

Qin Fen was knocked to the ground by Liang Yu, his whole body aching, but his inner fear was stronger than his physical pain. He was agitated and hurriedly stood up and said in panic: "Master Liang, I did this intentionally in Xiafei, just seeing Qin Chen dare to be disrespectful to you, so I want to capture this person and ask the master to forgive him. Master, you can rest assured that when you go back, you will surely ask your father to punish Qin Chen severely, and let him personally take the blame before you.

Liang Yu gave him a cold look and said in a deep voice, "Is that person from your Qin family just now?"

Qin Fen thought that Qin Chen had offended Liang Yu, and hurriedly explained: "Master Liang, although Qin Chen is a member of my Qin family, he is the illegitimate son of my aunt, a wild species. My father wants to take this young man. The animal drove out of Qin's house, so what he did has nothing to do with our Qin family."

He gritted his teeth with resentment in his heart, and secretly scolded Qin Chen eighteen times.

"So it was him!"

Liang Yu thought slightly, of course he had heard about Qin Yuechi.

"Master Liang, I will take this little beast back for you now and give you a severe lesson." Qin Fen said, he was about to rush out.

"No, I'm not interested in knowing about your Qin family. I don't want to have anything to do with your Qin family. Go, don't let me see you again. As for your precious soldier, huh, you are in my weapon hall. Do it, don't punish you, it's already kind, just don't want it, go away."

"Master, I..." Qin Fen was stunned. What does Master Liang Yu mean? Isn't he going to refine the treasure for himself? He clearly agreed just now.

"You or you, you still don't get out, do you want me to throw you out myself!" Liang Yu narrowed his eyes and a trace of murderous air appeared.

"Yes, I'll get out, I'll get out now!"

Qin Fen blushed amidst the surrounding discussions, and left the instrument hall in shame and anger.

Coming to the outside of the weapon hall, Qin Fen's murderous aura was as real as it was, and his heart roared grimly, "Damn Qin Chen, if it wasn't him, how could I be insulted by Master Liang Yu, and also lost a treasure, you give me I'm waiting, I must avenge this humiliating hatred!"

Qin Fen gritted his teeth with hatred, his eyes flashed with spitefulness.