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Chapter 141 Xiao Ya's Astonishment

For a long time, Qin Chen has been suppressing the cultivation base, not breaking the ground level, just want to temper his physical body, and strive to make a breakthrough in the blood spirit pool.

But never thought that because of these days of continuous cultivation, his physical body had reached an extreme.

In addition, after taking twenty-seven third-grade pill, the powerful medicinal effect caused the twelve meridians in Qin Chen's body to reach the extreme at the previous moment.

Moreover, although these 27 third-grade pills are all body-refining pills, they also contain extremely terrifying true qi. These true qi are enough to make a heavenly martial artist break through, let alone Qin Chen. Personal-level peak fighter.

The combination of all this made Qin Chen's cultivation base reach a peak when the Immortal Physique broke through the first level.

At the moment of the breakthrough, the cultivation base that had been suppressed, also broke through with it. There was no control at all. The whole process was a matter of course without any hindrance.

"The reason why I suppress the cultivation base is to maximize the strength of my physical body when I enter the blood spirit pool. Now that I have practiced even the first level of the Immortal Eucharist, it means that my physical body has actually reached the level of a human being. Even if you enter the blood spirit pool, the limit among the rank martial artists will not be improved."

The Immortal Eucharist is the most terrifying method Qin Chen has known for his body training.

In his previous life, Qin Chen had obtained many heavenly body-refining exercises, including the Nine Transformations of Gods and Demons, the Eight-Nine Profound Art, the Supreme Golden Body, the Nine-Rank Diamond Body, the Immortal Body, etc...

Any of these are the top exercises in the martial arts.

But among these, the Immortal Eucharist is recognized as the most difficult one.

The Immortal Eucharist is divided into nine levels. Each level of promotion requires a large amount of resources to overcome and great pain to succeed.

Although the difficulty of other exercises is very high, there are still some people in the martial arts that have reached the eighth or even the ninth level.

But the Immortal Eucharist, the most genius in the previous martial arts, only reached the seventh level of cultivation.

But that one was recognized as the first person in the martial arts domain, and in terms of refining, no one could beat him.

That's why in this life, when choosing the practice of body training, he resolutely chose the Immortal Body.

Now that Qin Chen had a breakthrough in his cultivation, although he was surprised, he quickly calmed down.

"Since the physical body has risen to the limit, the breakthrough is logical. There is no regret, and the blood spirit pool, I heard that the stronger the physical body, the higher the effect. Maybe I enter it after the breakthrough, the effect will be stronger."

Sitting cross-legged in the practice room, Qin Chen stopped worrying about gains and losses, and immediately closed his eyes to practice.

Huhuhu!

A large amount of heaven and earth zhenqi poured into his body, transforming into a more pure earth-level zhenqi, these zhenqi poured into his body, filling the meridians in his body.

After several hours, the true energy in Qin Chen's body reached a limit and stopped practicing.

"Try the power."

Standing up, Qin Chen snapped a palm forward.

Boom!

The strong wind exploded on the edge of the palm, and the terrifying fist weather turned into a hurricane, crashing on the measuring pole in the training room, and the whole measuring pole shook violently and almost rose from the ground.

"What a terrible physical strength, it is worthy of the eternal Eucharist."

Qin Chen was secretly surprised, with joy on his face.

The quick blow just now was almost close to the power of fifty horsepower, and he didn't use any true energy at all, relying on pure physical power.

"The power of fifty horsepower, it is impossible for the peak powers of the late earth level to have it, and it is only possible for the sky powers to achieve it."

Qin Chen was speechless, even himself was shocked.

This is not the result of his full shot. Once he shot with all his strength, wouldn't even the power of the heavenly rank be suppressed by him?

"This Immortal Saint Body is simply too abnormal. No wonder that in the previous life, so many martial emperors weren't able to cultivate to Rank 6."

What kind of effect would it have if the martial artist in the early stage of the earth level crushed the martial artist of the sky level on the flesh?

I am afraid that the ordinary Nine Heavens Wudi can be crushed with a single blow.

"Shangguan Xi'er, Feng Shaoyu, you are waiting, I Qin Chen is coming back step by step, waiting for the day you see me, you will be surprised."

Qin Chen sneered, murderous all over his body.

Practice outdoor.

Xiao Ya and Liu Guang did nothing and waited for almost a day.

"Pavilion Master, when is Shao Chen going to cultivate? It's almost a day, right? Nothing will happen if he doesn't come out yet?"

After seeing Qin Chen entering the training room in the morning, he did not come out, Liu Guang couldn't help looking at Xiao Ya with anxiety.

In the daytime, Liu Guang clearly heard painful roars from the training room.

You must know that it is the exclusive training room of Lord Xiao Ya Pavilion, and the sound insulation effect is almost the best in the entire Dan Pavilion, but the painful roar can penetrate out, and it can be seen how terrifying Qin Chen's roar inside is.

If it hadn't been for the Lord Xiao Yage to stop him, Liu Guang would have wanted to rush in.

Fortunately, the roar gradually subsided.

But this subsided, it was a whole number of hours. Seeing that it was night, there was no movement.

Liu Guang was almost crazy.

Nima, if Qin Chen had an accident in the training room and died in the pill pavilion, the problem would be serious.

The expert behind Qin Chen was furious, can they afford it?

"Pavilion Master Xiao Ya, can't wait any longer. If something happens, it will be in trouble."

Hearing Liu Guang's words, Xiao Ya's face also hesitated. She promised Qin Chen that no one would disturb him, but now this situation does not allow her to hesitate.

"it is good."

Nodded, just when Xiao Ya was about to step forward to open the training room.

Squeak!

The door of the practice room suddenly opened by itself, and a man covered in blood came out from inside.

"You...you are..."

Liu Guang and Xiao Ya were taken aback, and each of them was shocked.

Who is this person? Why is there blood stains all over the body, and there is no good place?

A thick blood scab covered the surface of the body, like a blood-colored armor, stinging the eyes of the two! The strong smell and **** smell caused Xiao Ya and Liu Guang's stomach to surge, almost vomiting on the spot.

His clothes were in tatters, like a beggar who hadn't bathed in years.

"Prepare me a dress."

It was not until Qin Chen's clear voice came that Xiao Ya and Liu Guang recovered.

"Little dust, why did you become like this?"

Liu Guang was taken aback. When he entered during the day, he was still a handsome boy. How could he become a beggar when he came out at night?

"what!"

And when he saw the training room behind Qin Chen, he screamed, standing there with a dull face.

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Xiao Ya's gaze followed closely, and she twitched fiercely. She saw astonishing large patches of blood on the ground in the training room, and she couldn't see the original appearance.

What kind of torture has gone through to create such a scene?

"hiss!"

Taking a breath of air-conditioning, Xiao Ya and Liu Guang's hearts twitched fiercely.

"There is little dust, I will prepare now."

Liu Guang had a solemn tone and immediately ran out to prepare.

"Pavilion Master Xiao Ya, sorry for dirtying your training room."

Seeing the expressions of the two, Qin Chen looked at himself again and couldn't help but smile.

The Indestructible Eucharist was too terrifying. During the cultivation process, almost the skin and flesh of his entire body were torn apart, making blood stains everywhere in the cultivation room.

"Little dust, I finally know now why you can get the first place in the year-end exam of the Star Academy."

Xiao Ya looked at Qin Chen, her eyes gleaming with unprecedented light.

At this moment, she finally understood why Qin Chen had such an achievement at such a young age.

All of this is not easy, but suffering that is unimaginable by ordinary people. What amazing power is hidden in this not-so-strong body?

Not long after, Liu Guang prepared clothes and bath water.

After Qin Chen washed, the scarred and shocking skin turned smooth as jade without a trace of scar.

The whole body is like jade, full of power, without any flaws.

Putting on new clothes, seeing Qin Chen again, Xiao Ya and Liu Guang both stared blankly.

Liu Guangnai is a third-order heavenly martial artist, and Xiao Ya is even a fourth-order mysterious-level expert. Qin Chen had not noticed the blood stains just now. After washing, he immediately discovered that Qin Chen's temperament was completely different from that of the morning.

This is definitely a phenomenon that can only occur after an important breakthrough.

In just one day, Qin Chen's cultivation level has improved so much?

The two were shocked.

After discussing with Xiao Ya and Liu Guang about the sale of the second-grade Zhenqi Pill, Qin Chen left the Pill Pavilion.

At this time, it was getting late.

Qin Chen walked on the road in a happy mood.

I have to say, the true value of this trip to Dan Pavilion.

The Immortal Eucharist broke through one level, the physical body advanced greatly, and at the same time, the cultivation base also broke through the ground level, and the self-protection ability was raised by one level.

With his current cultivation base, a warrior like Qin Yong dared to assassinate him, and he could crush the opponent without any means.

"Furthermore, the physical strength has now reached fifty horsepower. If you enter the blood spirit pool again, will it be stronger?"

Qin Chen couldn't help but look forward to it.

When Qin Chen was walking on the way back, Ge Zhou and Lian Peng were walking on the other side of the road with a depressed expression.

Behind them, several guards followed.

"Brother Ge, I didn't expect that Qin Chen was such a foolish person. We waited for him all day at the life and death stage, but we didn't even see him."

"Yeah, I'm so angry. I thought I could see the scene where Qin Chen was severely taught by Qin Feng. I didn't expect that after waiting for a day, I would die from the sun."

"This **** boy, the last time we were so embarrassed in Jubaolou, if it weren't for the attention of so many forces, and we couldn't do it easily, I would have to teach him severely."

"It's strange to say, how can a person like Zuo Li, deputy commander, be so caring about this kid? People who heard it said that Zuo Li has already broken through the heavens. Such a strong person is considered the number one even in the capital. Character, why do you care so much about him, a brat who was expelled by the Qin family?"

"Don't understand, don't understand!"

Lian Peng and Ge Zhou were walking on the road, shaking their heads again and again, very depressed.

Today during the day, the group of them waited for a long time at the stage of life and death, thinking that after Qin Feng spread it around, Qin Chen could not help showing up.

Who knows that Qin Chen didn't even see him until the evening.

Those of them who were going to watch the excitement waited all day for nothing, their hair was burning with anger and blisters on their mouths.

"what!"

Suddenly, Lian Peng raised his head, saw a figure in the alley, and let out a sudden shock.

"Brother Ge, look quickly, that guy is not Qin Chen!"

Pointing forward, Lian Peng said excitedly.

"It's really him."

Ge Zhou looked up suspiciously, and then his eyes brightened suddenly, and he glanced at each other with Lian Peng, his eyes flashed with excitement.

It's really nowhere to find a place to break through the iron shoes.

After waiting for a day during the day, Qin Chen didn't show up, and now unexpectedly bumped into it.

"Hey hey, this kid is unlucky today."

Glancing at the guard behind them, the two of them glanced at each other, with excitement in their eyes.

Going out today, one of them brought the family guard and the other master of the sect, a total of five or six prefecture-level warriors, and two of them were the pinnacles of the latter stage.

And there are not many people around here, nor in Xicheng, Zuo Li can't make it.

With so many people, teaching Qin Chen a lesson, isn't it enough?

"Hey, let this kid embarrass us in Jubaolou last time. If he doesn't show him some color, is it really a bully?"

With a wave of their hands, Lian Peng and Ge Zhou led their guards and hurriedly surrounded the alley where Qin Chen disappeared.

"Ok?"

In the alley, Qin Chen was thinking about things, and suddenly stopped.

"Who? Sneaky follow, come out!"

Turning around, Qin Chen drank coldly.

"Hehe, I was discovered."

"This kid is quite alert!"

Two yin and yang strange voices came, and a group of people walked out in the alley and surrounded Qin Chen one after another. The two leaders had strange smiles on their faces.

"Is it you?"

Qin Chen frowned.

It was actually the two young people I saw in Jubaolou last time. One seemed to be a disciple of the Ge family, and the other seemed to be the young master of the White Jianmen.

When the two of them were in Jubaolou, they mocked and ridiculed themselves, and finally slapped their faces severely and embarrassed.

Is this looking for a place now?

"What do you want to do? This is the royal capital!" Qin Chen drank coldly, showing disdain.

This group of people won't be dazzled by hatred, do they dare to make trouble in the capital?

"Haha, the royal capital, what about the royal capital?"

Ge Zhou and Lian Peng couldn't help laughing.

This Qin Chen is too funny.

What are their identities, a disciple of the Ge family, a young master of the White Jianmen, if you openly kill a person in the king's capital, maybe there will be trouble. They just beat Qin Chen without killing him, what can happen?

Even if Qin Chen told the court, they would be able to handle it.

"Stop talking nonsense, Qin Chen, you made us ashamed last time. Today, don't think about having good fruit."

With a grinning laugh, Lian Peng and Ge Zhou waved their hands behind them, and said grimly: "Beat him for me!"

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"Yes, master!"

"Yes, young master!"

Six or seven guards stepped forward and surrounded Qin Chen.

"Be careful, this guy has some patience, watch carefully, don't let him run away."

Ge Zhou reminded.

The last time he was in Jubaolou, Qin Chen kicked him out with a kick. He was a mid-level martial artist, and he knew that Qin Chen could not be judged by age, so he reminded him.

"Hey, master, don't worry, it's just a little kid. With us, this kid can't fly out even with wings."

A burly man twisted his fist and said with a grinning smile.

Just kidding, if so many of them let a teenager run away, how will they mess up in the future?

"Brother Ge, you think too much. Today Qin Feng is swearing like that. This kid doesn't dare to show up. What can he do? He is so capable that he won't even dare to take up Qin Feng's challenge." Peng took out the folding fan, and actually fanned it.

He could already predict Qin Chen's bleak end.

Ge Zhou was startled and felt that he had made a fuss.

Think about it, Qin Chen really needs to be able, how can he even dare not take up the challenge of Qin Feng today?

You know, Qin Feng made a wild word, letting Qin Chen both hands.

In this case, Qin Chen didn't dare to show up yet, and ran outside to hide for a day, showing how bad this person was.

"Hehe, I think too much, but I have to pay attention to it. If you let this kid run away, you will suffer too much. Such a prey, how can you have a good time."

Ge Zhou also laughed.

The reason why I was kicked by Qin Chen last time was because I was too careless and unprepared.

"You guys are watching around, let me beat this kid down first."

There was a cold snort, and the burly man came out. It was the guard captain of the Ge family's guards. His palm was like a fan, and he hit Qin Chen with a punch.

Boom!

The strength swept through, and the air burst.

As soon as he shot, he showed a terrifying cultivation base, turned out to be a peak warrior in the late stage!

This person can serve as the guard captain of the Ge Family, with extraordinary abilities, his whole body is muscular, and he is extremely powerful.

Coupled with the peak cultivation base in the late stage of the earth level, under this punch, other peak martial artists in the late stage of the earth level cannot easily take it.

"I really dare to do it, it's almost death."

Qin Chen's pupils shrank.

Unexpectedly, this group of people said that they would do it, and they were so high-sounding in the royal capital, without the slightest concealment. Are they really afraid of the laws of the Great Qi State?

The peak martial artist in the late prefecture-level stage is almost on par with Qin Yong. If it were changed to a few days ago, even if Qin Chen could control the opponent, he would have to spend a lot of energy, but today he has made a huge breakthrough in the Dan Pavilion. Reaching fifty horsepower,

the cultivation base has broken through the prefecture level, and a late prefecture level peak is nothing at all.

With a cold smile, Qin Chen didn't move, and also lightly blasted past with a punch.

"Ha, isn't this guy looking for death, right?"

"Brother Guang has cultivated as high as the peak of the late stage of the Earth level, and he is still practicing the inferior mad lion rage fist of the Xuan-level. This kid actually wants to fight Brother Guang, isn't that overpowering!"

"Hahaha, I heard that this kid is the first place in the year-end entrance examination of the Star Academy. He may have been touted for a long time, and I don't know that I have lost the burden!"

Seeing Qin Chen also punching, the surrounding guards and masters all laughed.

Regarding the power of fists, among so many people, Brother Guang is almost the strongest one. Even they have to retreat from Brother Guang. Qin Chen, a fifteen or six-year-old boy who wants to fight hard, is simply fearless.!

Everyone can already imagine the next scene, it must be the bone that this kid was smashed by Brother Guang, lying on the ground like a dog.

As everyone laughed, Qin Chen's fists and Guang Ge's fists finally collided.

boom!

There was a roar like a mountain crash.

Brother Guang originally had the same thoughts as everyone else, with a grinning smile on his face, and even wondered if he would have to take some strength. After all, Qin Chen is the grandson of King Dingwu, even if he wants to flatter the young master Gezhou. The grandson of King Dingwu was punched to death.

But when the two fists collided, Brother Guang's expression suddenly changed.

"Wow!"

The roar like a pig rang out in the alley.

I saw Brother Guang's face distorted, his facial features were instantly squeezed together, crackling bones cracked, and Brother Guang's entire arm was twisted into a ball, and at the same time it flew out and hit the wall behind him. , Almost knocked the wall out of a big hole, bleeding foam in his mouth.

silence.

Deathly silence!

Everyone watched this scene blankly.

Completely scared silly.

what happened?

Shouldn't the script be that Qin Chen was smashed into his arm by a punch and flew out? Why was it completely reversed?

Ge Zhou and Lian Peng looked dull, they didn't even know that the folding fan in their hands fell to the ground.

Who can tell him what happened?

"Guang...Brother Guang..."

"Are you OK?"

After a while, several of the guards reacted, and one of them rushed up and helped Guang brother up.

"Pick up ideas, be careful."

Brother Guang rubbed his teeth in pain, his face turned green, and he kept sucking in air-conditioning.

With this punch, his right arm is considered useless. Even if it is repaired in the future, it will be difficult to have the previous cultivation base. The opponent's shot is simply too cruel.

"hateful."

His face was twisted and his eyes were full of hatred.

Qin Chen was also stunned by this punch of his own. The power of the Immortal Eucharist was far beyond his expectations. After this punch, his body was not damaged at all, nothing happened.

"Do you two want to teach me a lesson?"

There was no time to observe the physical condition for the time being, and Qin Chen stared at Ge Zhou and Lian Peng taking a step forward.

Pedal!

The two of them turned pale, backed back again and again, and almost fell to the ground.

But after reacting, his face showed shame at the same time.

With so many people on their side, they were scared by Qin Chen alone, and spread it out, so that they would be confused in the royal capital in the future?

"Give me up, go up together, and teach him severely."

With a wave of his hand, Ge Zhou roared.

"Yes, let's go together." Lian Peng also shouted angrily: "Deacon Xu, don't keep your hands."

"There are so many people here, he is a kid, what tricks can he turn around."

"Let's go together, see what else he can do."

The remaining warriors roared again and again, and they all rushed forward in an instant.

Qiang Qiang!

Some warriors even drew out the swords from their waists, and the sword aura swept like waves.

boom!

The most terrifying of them was a middle-aged man wearing a blue robe.

This man with sword eyebrows and star eyes, with extraordinary aura, standing behind the crowd, did not make the first move, but released a frightening atmosphere.

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That amazing profound energy, like a mountain like a mountain, and as deep as a sea, was even more terrifying than the previous Brother Guang. It was the Deacon Xu whom Lian Peng said, and the master of the White Sword Sect sent to protect Lian Peng.

The aura on this person is extremely terrifying, it has reached the extreme of the late stage peak, and there is even a faint smell of heaven in it.

He is very cold, hiding behind the crowd, like a poisonous snake, waiting for an opportunity to find a chance to shoot.

The previous punch by Qin Chen made him also very jealous. He didn't dare to take it rashly, but instead looked for an opportunity to find the most foolproof opportunity.

At this moment, five or six regional powerhouses had already come to Qin Chen at the same time.

"Die!"

"Lie down for me."

"in!"

All kinds of blade lights, fist lights, and palm winds hit the sky and the earth, enclosing Qin Chen tightly, with almost no gap.

It seemed that no matter how Qin Chen flashed, it was impossible to avoid all attacks.

"Too lazy to hide, just to test the power of the immortal Eucharist."

Feeling the fierce attack around him, Qin Chen's eyes flashed.

These attacks seemed dense, but with Qin Chen's eyesight, he could still see a lot of loopholes at a glance. He wanted to hide, and he had a chance to avoid it.

It's just that he, who felt the power of the Immortal Eucharist just now, didn't want to hide, but wanted to take the opportunity to test the power of the Immortal Eucharist.

With a leap, Qin Chen avoided the two blade lights, his body did not evade, and instantly he carried the rest of his fists and palm wind.

Bang bang bang!

As if the sound of punching sandbags sounded, the fists of several martial artists blasted all parts of Qin Chen's body.

"Hit!"

There was ecstasy on these faces.

Being hit so sturdily by a few of them, even a strong man at the late stage of the prefecture level would be severely injured, not to mention a young man like Qin Chen.

Just before the ecstasy in their hearts fell, they saw Qin Chen rushing up again as if there was nothing wrong with him.

"Is this your attack? It's too weak, did you not eat in the morning? Or did you consume too much energy on a woman's stomach yesterday?"

While rushing up, Qin Chen jokingly abused.

Several people were dumbfounded, their faces flushed and almost dripped blood.

Scolding them for using too much energy on women? This is a naked ridicule, it is obviously useless to mock them!

"Roar!"

With a roar, several people rushed up frantically.

All kinds of boxing techniques and palm techniques are like deathless, madly pouring towards Qin Chen, like a storm.

Bang bang bang!

What shocked everyone was that, except for those few sword techniques that attacked Qin Chen without firm resistance, Qin Chen didn't evade the other attacks, and all of them were carried down with his body.

Then they saw that Qin Chen was still standing there like an okay person, his face was not red, he was not breathing, as if he was just doing a warm-up exercise.

Nima, how is this possible?

Several warriors stared wide-eyed and went crazy.

Is this guy beaten with iron? Why is it so resistant? Even if it was an iron strike, under the repeated attacks of so many of them, the attack was blasted to pieces, right?

But now...

"It's just like tickle, it's boring."

Qin Chen shook his head, looking disappointed.

Hearing this, the warriors were even more awkward, almost crying.

Brother, we even used the energy to breastfeed. You actually said that we were tickling. Would you like to save face?

How do they know that the Immortal Eucharist is too strong, and their attack, even the defense of the Immortal Eucharist, could not break open, which made Qin Chen, who wanted to test the true power of the Immortal Eucharist, how satisfied in his heart??

"Forget it, let's end it."

Too lazy to try any more, Qin Chen jumped into the middle of a few people, his palms turned into phantoms, and shot around.

"So fast!"

The few people only had time to see a shadow flashing, and then they were already slammed into their chests by a huge force.

"Ah!" "Oh!" "Oh!" All kinds of exclamations sounded at the same time, and several warriors were blown out in an instant, spraying blood one by one, and fell into a gourd.

"Hugh is crazy!"

at this time.

Deacon Xu finally moved.

Whoosh!

Like a phantom, swept to Qin Chen.

Cang!

At the same time, the long sword around his waist suddenly unsheathed, and with an astonishing whistling sound, it pierced Qin Chen's chest suddenly.

Fast, too fast!

This Deacon is worthy of being a master of the White Sword Sect. With a sword pierced out, everyone only had time to see the white light flashing, followed by an amazing whistling through the air, and then the long sword had reached Qin Chen's chest by a foot. local.

"Lie down for me!"

The sword light flickered, and Deacon Xu grinned.

What he seized was the moment when Qin Chen blasted the other warriors into the air, and the true energy in his body was exhausted, with the goal of not giving Qin Chen the slightest chance to react.

"It's our white swordsman's sword skill'Baiju Crossing the gap'!"

"This set of sword skills is an intermediate sword technique at the profound level. It cuts out with a single sword, and if a white horse crosses a gap, the enemy has no time to react, and the head falls to the ground."

"This kid is bound to die. When this sword falls, a big hole will appear in his body immediately."

"With Deacon Xu's cultivation base, even a heavenly powerhouse may not be able to withstand this sword!"

Several warriors of the White Sword Gate were ecstatic.

Before seeing Qin Chen slaughter the Quartet, the nervous Lian Peng was even more relieved.

"Baiju Crossing the Gap" is a very powerful sword skill of Bai Jianmen. It pays attention to a quick word, especially combined with the blood of Deacon Xu, it can find the enemy's weakness in an instant and give a fatal blow.

With this sword coming down, Qin Chen was immortal and disabled, and he had no power to resist.

"Bai Ju passed the gap?"

Qin Chen sneered.

If you are an ordinary person, you may not be able to take it.

But who is he?

The moment the opponent made the move, Qin Chen had already seen the trail of the sword move.

"Snapped!"

Just when everyone thought that Qin Chen would definitely be hurt, a phantom flashed, and the white sword light stopped in the air, motionless, only an inch away from Qin Chen's chest.

And it was Qin Chen's **** that clamped it.

"scare!"

Everyone was shocked, their eyes almost exploded.

Is this okay? Clamping the fast sword with your fingers, isn't this a dream?

"Such a slow sword move is also called'White Horse Crossing the Gap'? Are you kidding?"

Qin Chen said with a sneer on his face.

"vou....."

Deacon Xu's face flushed, and his body trembled with anger.

"Boy, don't be mad, hold my long sword with your fingers. It's too arrogant. Give me a break!"

With a roar, Deacon Xu twisted the sword with all his might, with a hideous look on his face.

Clamping the long sword with his fingers is too arrogant. As long as he cuts hard, the opponent's finger will be cut off.

He could already imagine the scene where Qin Chen threw his fingers away, blood spurting wildly, and howling in pain.

But reality poured cold water on him in an instant, and when he twisted it, the sword in his hand didn't move at all.

It seems like cast iron!

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how come?

Deacon Xu was startled, and shouted again: "Stop it for me."

This time, his complexion was flushed, and his energy for breastfeeding came out.

But the sword remained motionless.

He was like a tree-shaking worm, no matter how hard he tried, the long sword in his hand remained motionless, as if nailed to the opponent's hand.

"Damn it, die for me!"

With a wild roar, Deacon Xu abandoned the long sword, clawed his hands into claws, and rushed towards Qin Chen.

Boom!

The terrifying energy turned into a vast ocean, engulfing Qin Chen.

"it is good!"

Lian Peng, who was initially shocked, suddenly showed ecstasy.

It's just that his ecstasy has not yet subsided, and he heard Deacon Xu's scream: "Ah!"

Amidst the violent energy, a flying leg suddenly kicked, and it instantly kicked Deacon Xu's crotch. There was only a puff, like the sound of a cracking egg. Deacon Xu flew out and fell heavily. In the ground, the whole person curled up into a shrimp, wailing in pain.

He covered his crotch with his hands, his expression distorted, and the violent screams made all the men chill under the crotch, and he couldn't help being hairy.

Looking around, there were no other people standing in the alley except Ge Zhou and Lian Peng.

"Why... how could this be?"

The two murmured, unable to believe what was in front of them.

Hasn't Qin Chen just graduated from Tianxing Academy? Isn't it just a personal level warrior? Isn't it that even Qin Feng's challenge is not accepted?

Why suddenly...

The two only felt that the world had collapsed at once, not what they thought.

Then they felt that an icy gaze fell on themselves, and when they looked up, they saw Qin Chensen's cold eyes looking at him, and he was shocked, and he couldn't even stand steady.

"You, what do you want to do..."

Lian Peng and Ge Zhou trembled, no longer the initial arrogance.

"What do you think I want to do? You two lead people around me here, and you even want to beat me badly. Now on the other hand, what do you think I want to do?"

Qin Chen stepped forward slowly and said with a sneer.

"You... stop for me, do you know who I am? I am a direct descendant of the Ge family. If you move me, the Ge family will not spare you lightly. You are now driven out by the Qin family. It's hard to protect myself. If you offend my Ge family, the situation will definitely be more dangerous." Ge Zhou said hurriedly.

"Yes, Qin Chen, don't be confused, I am the young master of Bai Jianmen, if you move me, I will become angry with Bai Jianmen, the consequences will be very serious."

Lian Peng is also stern and courageous.

"Threat me? Am I, Qin Chen, like the kind of person who can be threatened?" Qin Chen smiled, his eyes cold.

"you....."

Lian Peng and Ge Zhou were so frightened that they looked at each other, then suddenly turned around and ran away.

"Whizzing!"

The two of them turned red, and they used the energy to suckle, and they wanted to rush out of the alley and ran into the street.

As long as they are on the street, this is also the downtown area of the royal capital anyway, Qin Chen can't do anything against them in public, right?

"This....."

Seeing the two of them ran away, Qin Chen was taken aback and was speechless.

This Ge Zhou and Lian Peng were also famous geniuses in the Great Qi country anyway, twenty-year-old mid-level warriors, who escaped without a fight.

"Can you run away?"

Shaking his head speechlessly, Qin Chen's figure shook, and suddenly disappeared in place. The next moment, he suddenly came to Ge Zhou and Lian Peng's side.

"Damn!"

Ge Zhou and Lian Peng, who were running wildly, were so scared that their souls were gone. How could this kid be so fast?

Then they felt a huge force hit, bang bang, the back pain of the two people, one head fell to the ground, their teeth broke, and their faces were bloody.

"Qin Chen, this is the royal capital, don't you want to ignore the laws of the great Qi country?"

Ge Zhou struggled to get up and roared in panic. The air leaked on both sides of his mouth with his teeth dropped. He couldn't speak clearly.

"Haha, what can I do if I beat you up? Would the monarch of the Kingdom of Qi still kill me? What's more, this is your first shot. I was only forced to defend myself and to punish, should I punish you?"

Qin Chen smiled, the two of them were arrogant just now.

Qin Chen smiled, but Ge Zhou and Lian Peng wanted to cry.

They were so confident before, they didn't expect the retribution to come so quickly.

If Qin Chen beat them severely, even if they were sued to the court, there would be no result.

Regardless of whether they did it first, it would be fine if Qin Chen was said to be favored by Lord Kang and the dean of Tianxing Academy.

Just thinking.

"boom!"

Qin Chen kicked Lian Peng's face, his face plowed across the ground suddenly, blood dripping and shocking.

"My face..." Lian Peng wanted to cry without tears.

At this moment, his face is ruined, how will he see people in the future.

"Crack!"

Without time to make him feel sad, Qin Chen stepped on half of his face with one foot.

"If you want to attack me, you have to consider this result..."

With a slight force, he squeezed half of Lian Peng's face into the ground, Qin Chen looked cold.

I don't have time to deal with challenges like Qin Feng, but don't blame him for being unsympathetic when others come to the door.

If he hadn't just broken through before, surrounded by so many people, maybe he would be lying on the ground.

At that time, his end will not be much better than this Lian Peng.

Thinking of this, the chill in Qin Chen's eyes was even worse, and a murderous aura filled his body.

I just want to cultivate in a mediocre way, live in peace, and when I have enough strength, I will seek revenge on Shangguan Xier and Feng Shaoyu. Why are there so many beam-jumping clowns to influence me?

"Wait, Qin Chen...Wait slowly..." Feeling the killing intent on Qin Chen, Lian Peng was so scared that he almost urinated his pants.

He had no doubt that if he didn't beg for mercy, Qin Chen would instantly kill himself in his anger.

"Qin Chen, it's useless for you to kill me, there is no deep hatred between us, we have something to discuss!" Lian Peng looked terrified.

Only then did he suddenly remember what role he was provoking.

That was the guy who directly abolished Qin Fen's son, Qin Fen, in the big entrance examination of the Star Academy. In addition, when he was still in the competition, he beat Wuan Hou's son Li Qingfeng wildly.

What's more frightening is that the Qin family steward Qin Yong and the Shadow Killer Killer assassinated this person, but all died the next day, and none of them survived.

Such a ruthless person, even his second brother dares to give up, what else can't be done?

"Oh? You have already done something to me, how can you discuss it?" Qin Chen sneered.

"I...I..." Lian Peng trembled, suddenly thinking of something, his eyes lit up, and he hurriedly took out various things from his body, "I will take these things to redeem my life."

"these things?"

Qin Chen swept away, they were all silver notes, roughly estimated to be worth more than one hundred thousand silver coins.

Chapter 146

"Ha ha."

Qin Chen faintly smiled, put these things away, and immediately sneered: "You really have a wishful thinking. Even if you don't take them out, these things are still my trophy. I will redeem you with my own things. Is it reasonable?"

"what?"

Lian Peng was stunned, he didn't expect Qin Chen to be so shameless.

However, Qin Chen was also moved by Lian Peng's reminder.

Even Peng and Ge Zhou did not have any deep hatred with him. In this king's capital, he couldn't directly kill these two people.

After all, the Ge Family and Bai Jianmen seem to be quite powerful. If he kills the two, Ge Family and Bai Jianmen become angry. They are not afraid at all, but they will put their mother in danger.

"If you want to survive, it's not impossible. It's very simple. Take money to redeem."

"How much do you want..." Lian Peng breathed a sigh of relief.

As long as it can be bought with money, it is not a problem. Compared with life, what is money? His Bai Jianmen family has a big business, and he can still get a little money.

"Well, not much, just five million!" Qin Chen thought for a while.

"what?"

Lian Peng's relaxed face instantly collapsed, and his eyes were round.

Nima, five million, why don't you grab it?

Do you know the concept of five million? Bai Jianmen is rich, but five million, almost equivalent to Bai Jianmen's income for several years.

This lion speaks loudly, too cruel.

"Qin Chen, how come I have so much money, and I won't have to kill me, and I'm not worth that much money at all." Lian Peng was about to cry.

"Don't doubt, you are the Young Master of the White Jianmen. I heard that you, the White Jianmen, are the leading sect force in the Great Qi Kingdom. As the Young Master of the White Jianmen, you will inherit the mantle of the White Jianmen in the future. The future master of the White Jianmen, five million silver coins is nothing."

Qin Chen comforted.

"puff!"

Lian Peng spouted a mouthful of old blood, tears streaming down.

Brother, are you comforting me, or are you hurting me? Let his father know that he owed five million yuan outside, let alone Qin Chen's hands, his father will beat him alive.

"Little Chen, Brother Chen, Master Chen... I really don't have that much money!"

"You don't need to give it now. In this way, you write an IOU first, and then I will come to pick it up myself..."

Qin Chen brought a pen and paper from there, quickly wrote an IOU, and handed it to Lian Peng, "Come on, sign and press his fingerprint."

What else could Lian Peng have at this time? Looking at the five million figure, tearful of his eyes, he signed the debt.

"Gezhou, as the son of the Ge family, wouldn't it be too bad for you to write less about your worth? In this way, you will be like Lian Peng, and count as five million."

Writing another IOU, Qin Chen came to Gezhou.

"I..." Ge Zhou showed a smile that was uglier than crying: "How can I compare with Lian Shao Sect Master."

Five million, the old man has to break his legs.

"Hey, you look down on yourself too much." Qin Chen couldn't help shaking his head, patted his shoulder and encouraged: "You are the son of the Ge family, the future head of the Ge family, and the Ge family is a big wealthy family in my great Qi country. The business is spread all over the country, and it is very prosperous. If you are not worth as much as Lian Peng, doesn't it mean that the Ge family is not as good as Bai Jianmen? It is too detrimental to your Ge family's majesty, five million is not much, not much, you have to have confidence in yourself!"

Confident your sister, it's not like this at all, is it good?

Ge Zhou wailed in his heart, but at this time he had no choice but to sign the IOU humiliatingly.

"As for you...some small characters, forget it, buy one get ten free."

After scouring the possessions of such warriors as Gezhou, Deacon Xu, Qin Chen walked away contentedly

Seeing Qin Chen swaying away, Ge Zhou and others waited for a long time before he was relieved and got up hummingly.

"Young... Master, shall we report to the official?"

A guard walked up without a face.

"Report your sister!"

Kicking the guard out with one kick, Ge Zhou was trembling with anger. He was really a pig head. Is this kind of thing useful to report to officials? Is it not enough for your young master to be embarrassed, do all the people in the king know?!

"This Qin Chen is too disgusting, I am so angry."

On the other side, Lian Peng was also helped up, with a terrible face and angry eyes.

"Young sect master, why don't we inform the sect master, let him send a master to come, give you a good tone for the young sect master." A white sword sect martial artist suggested.

"Snapped!"

A slap on it.

"Notify the sect master, you can't use your mind? This time I finally got my father to promise me to come to Wangdu. If this matter is known to him, I will not be able to go out of the White Sword Sect in the future. I?"

"But, Master, you wrote down the IOU. If Qin Chen comes to the door, the master of the door will still know." The martial artist covered his face aggrievedly.

"Go home? If he has the ability, just go home." Lian Peng sneered: "It's not easy to ask for money from my Baijianmen. If he dares to go to my Baijianmen, he will wait for the return. Right."

He sneered, touching the wound, grinning with pain, and screaming.

Ge Zhou also sneered on the sidelines.

The so-called IOU, according to the fact that Qin Chen can't make a count, it's okay if Qin Chen doesn't come. If you really dare to come to Ge's house, just wait for death.

The two then sweared a few more words, and finally parted ways in depression.

Qin Chen returned to the mansion, it was almost late at night.

Zuo Li was still seriously guarding outside the mansion, and he was relieved to see Qin Chen coming back.

"Little dust, you finally came back."

Zuo Li hurried forward and saluted respectfully.

"Leader Zuo, you're too polite. There is nothing wrong at home today, right?"

"It's okay, it's just that some people who don't know the so-called came here in the afternoon, but I drove them back and didn't disturb Miss Qin." Zuo Li smiled.

"Then thank you Zuo Commander."

"Young Master Chen, you are too polite, go back quickly, otherwise Miss Qin will be worried again." Zuo Li smiled.

Seeing Qin Chen stepping into the mansion, Zuo Li turned to his opponent and shouted coldly, "Brothers, give me a good start, watch it when patrolling at night."

"Yes, Commander Zuo."

After learning that Zuo Li had broken through the heavens, the group of city guards under him immediately became energetic and excited.

I'm not performing at this time, when will I have to wait?

Once the leader of Zuo rises high at that time, the benefits of their subordinates will definitely be indispensable.

Seeing his subordinates leave, Zuo Li glanced at Qin Chen's back again, slightly confused in his heart: "I haven't seen him for one day, and the aura on Shao Chen seems to be even more terrifying. In front of him, I actually feel like I can't breathe. strange!"

Shaking his head, Zuo Li turned and left.

In the mansion.

Seeing that Qin Chen came back so late today, Qin Yuechi worried for another day. After a few complaints, suddenly his eyes condensed, "Chen'er, you... have you broken through?"

Qin Yuechi looked shocked.

Chapter 147

"Mother, how did you tell?"

Qin Chen was taken aback.

You know, the Nine Star God Emperor Jue he cultivated is extremely restrained. As long as his true qi is not released, even a warrior with a stronger cultivation base will not be able to see it. Just now Zuo Li could not see it.

Unexpectedly, Qin Yuechi saw it at a glance.

"Zhizi Mo Ruomu, the temperament on your body is completely different from that in the morning. You can hide it from others, and how can you hide it from my mother." Qin Yuechi smiled bitterly: "I didn't tell you, I'm entering the blood spirit. Don't you break through before the pool?"

"Mother, don't worry, the child is not a rash breakthrough. Although the blood spirit pool can improve the physical body of the warrior, the child's physical body has reached the extreme of the human level, so at this point, there is no need to pay attention. As for the talent, the child's cultivation base The higher, I believe that the blood spirit pool will definitely improve the talent, but it will be good, not bad."

"The ultimate human level?" Qin Yuechi sighed, "My mother has seen your test at the end of the year. Although the strength is very strong, there is still a lot of distance from the extreme human level, nothing more, but since you After breaking through, the mother will not say much. You will leave for the blood spirit pool in two days. Remember what mother said, in the blood spirit pool, you can temper your blood. I heard The blood spirit pool also has a great effect on the improvement of blood vessels, remember?"

"My boy remembered."

Qin Chen smiled. There were some things that he was inconvenient to talk to Qin Yuechi. After all, Qin Yuechi was not a cultivator, and she couldn't understand many things that she had told her.

After eating the warm dinner that Qin Yuechi had prepared long ago, Qin Chen returned to his room.

There are so many things that happened today, making Qin Chen feel a little tired.

After taking a rest, he first counted the belongings that had been seized from Gezhou and them.

I have to say that the people in Gezhou are really rich.

After such an inventory, Qin Chen discovered that he had searched for property worth millions of silver coins, which was a huge sum of money.

But when I think about it, it's a surprise.

After all, those brothers Guang and Deacon Xu are both powerful at the peak of the late prefecture level, especially Deacon Xu, who can be regarded as a master of Bai Jianmen, and he also carries a storage ring with him.

It's not surprising that millions of people have been searched.

"I am not short of money at the moment, so let's consolidate my cultivation first."

Just breaking through, Qin Chen didn't dare to be careless, and immediately began to practice cross-legged in the room.

Qin Chen didn't know that when he was practicing at home, the Qin family was extremely depressed.

In Zhao Feng's room, Qin Feng had a gloomy face. He had been exposed to the scorching sun during the day. If he hadn't been so strong, he would have been roasted mature meat.

"I didn't expect Qin Chen to be scolded like this, and he didn't agree to the challenge. He would rather be a tortoise with his head shrunk. It is really troublesome." Zhao Feng gritted his teeth.

I thought that there were so many rumors outside, how could Qin Chen tolerate it, after all, he was a vigorous young man, and if he didn't agree with him, he might be rushed to life and death with a fever.

Who would have expected that this guy could be so tolerant, and he really didn't show up all day, so Zhao Feng and the others used their force to hit the air, and he was about to vomit blood in depression.

"Brother, if you challenge him tomorrow, I don't believe it. If you keep on challenging, this guy will have no face."

Qin Fen gritted his teeth.

He thought he could see a good show, but he didn't even see the fart, which hurt his soul greatly.

Shaking his head, Qin Feng stared solemnly: "It's useless. Since he doesn't show up today, it means he doesn't want to accept the challenge at all. For such a person, no matter how we spread rumors, he will shrink his head like a turtle. Don't show up at all."

"Then do we just forget it?"

The more Qin Fen thought, the more angry.

"Forget it?" Qin Feng smiled suddenly, his eyes were cold: "How could it be possible that the prey that Qin Feng fancy to me has never escaped, but..."

Qin Feng paused, and continued: "There are two days left to go to the Blood Spirit Pool. At present, the most important thing for me is to win the first place in the Five Northwest Nations Competition, so I have to prepare some for these two days. Stuff, not so much time to waste with this guy."

"In this case, it will be cheaper for this kid, and let him live a few more days." Qin Fen gritted his teeth.

He couldn't wait to see Qin Chen unlucky now.

"Cheap him?" Qin Feng smiled grimly, "Brother Fen, you don't need to be depressed, but rather happy. If Qin Chen accepts the challenge, in the royal capital, maybe I will just treat him as a useless person. I can't live in this life. Just take care of himself, but now that he doesn't accept the challenge, he has to go to the blood spirit pool, ha ha, the demon ancestor mountain range is full of dangers, anything can happen, such as... be killed by a demon beast, and then there will be no What would people say."

"Haha, good, this is good." Qin Fen patted his thigh excitedly, "Big Brother, then I'll wait for your good news."

"Hahaha."

In the room, Zhao Feng, mother and son all laughed sinisterly.

In the corner, a bald black cat was shaking in horror. It knew that whenever the owner laughed like this, cruel things would happen.

In the next two days, Wang Du calmed down instead.

No matter the Qin Family, Tianxing Academy, or King Kang's Mansion, they all fell into silence, as if nothing happened.

During these two days, Qin Chen practiced hard in retreat.

Just breaking through the ground level, I still need to consolidate my cultivation.

Halfway through, Lin Tian, Zhang Ying, and Qin Ying had all been to Qin Chen's place. After learning that Qin Chen was okay, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

Knowing that Qin Chen was busy, they didn't bother too much and left soon.

In this way, two days, blinked.

Finally came the day to go to the blood spirit pool.

"Boom boom boom!"

Early in the morning, the door of Qin Chen's house was knocked.

Opening the door, I saw a team of soldiers in armor standing at the door.

"Is that Qin Chen? I am the deputy commander of the Imperial Guard of the Great Qi Kingdom. I am strong, and I am here to pick you up to the palace on the order of Lord Lingwu."

The leader, wearing iron armor, has the iron-blooded temperament of a military talent.

"Chen'er, be careful all the way."

Qin Yuechi had prepared things for Qin Chen a long time ago. At this moment, she stood at the door with a caring expression and couldn't help holding Qin Chen in her arms.

Feeling her mother's warm skin, smelling the faint scent, and the deep love, Qin Chen's eyes reddened: "Mother, don't worry, there will be nothing wrong with my child."

"Leader Zuo Li, please stay here when I'm away."

Qin Chen was always afraid that if he left, his mother would be framed by Zhao Feng, and couldn't help but order to the left.

"Don't worry about the dust, as long as I stand here, Miss Qin will never lose a cold hair." Zuo Li's eyes were firm.

"Well, I won't treat you badly then." Qin Chen said solemnly.

Zuo Li's performance these days, he sees it. If this person is really loyal, he doesn't mind, then help him. After all, among the many heavenly martial artists, Zuo Li's talent is considered good.

Chapter 148

"Thank you, Shao Chen. It is an honor for me to do things for Shao Chen. I don't ask for anything in return."

Hearing this, Zuo Li shuddered with excitement.

The reason why he guarded Qin Chen and Qin Yuechi so diligently was not for any reward, but to repay Qin Chen's kindness and follow Qin Chen intentionally.

But these days, although Qin Chen was very polite to him, he was only polite, and he had not yet reached that kind of following relationship.

But now, when Qin Chen actually said such words, Zuo Li suddenly felt that he was struggling.

He was very clear about Qin Chen's ability to heal the stubborn diseases that many masters in the entire capital city could not heal. The future is bound to be limitless, and even this great Qi country might not be able to accommodate such a real dragon.

Qin Chen smiled and patted Zuo Li's shoulder: "Leader Zuo Li, you don't need to be like this."

"No!" Zuo Li shook his head, and solemnly said: "I can have today, it is all from you, my life is from you, and you can rest assured if you don't dare to hurt Miss Qin., Unless it's stepping over my left corpse."

Zuo Li's performance made the deputy commander of the Imperial Guard stunned for a moment, frowning and looking at Zuo Li.

This should be a deputy commander of the city guard, right? Why did a teenager say a word casually, making him so excited?

Even if he can have today, it is all given by the little dust, huh, as the city guard, everything about him should be given by his majesty today, and he should swear to death for his majesty.

Feeling dissatisfied, looking at Qin Chen staunchly, he also felt a little unpleasant.

"Let's go."

He said indifferently and turned forward violently.

"Mother, I am leaving."

After bidding farewell to his mother, Qin Chen followed closely.

"Little dust, Zuo Li is here, waiting for your return."

Behind him came Zuo Li's vigorous voice.

A horrible breath rose into the sky and turned into a long roar, which lasted for a long time.

"this is....."

The leading staunch deputy commander paused, turned his head in amazement, looked at Zuo Li at the entrance of the mansion in shock, and almost staggered over.

The deputy commander of the City Guard, whom he had previously looked down upon, turned out to be a strong man at the peak of the early days of the heavenly rank? And looking at the posture, it is even expected to hit the mid-day stage.

how can that be?!

You know, the standard of the Imperial Guard is one level higher than that of the City Guard.

But he, the deputy commander of the Imperial City Guards, was only in the early days of the heavenly rank. How could this deputy commander of the City Guards in the slums of Xicheng be stronger than him?

Thinking of his previous disdain for the other party, Gang Lie felt like ten thousand grass mud horses rushing past.

"Vice Commander Gang Lie, don't you leave?" Qin Chen couldn't help but speak when seeing Gang Lie blankly on the street.

"What is the urgency, are you leading the way, or am I leading the way?"

Recovering from the shock, he snorted stoutly, and the dissatisfaction with Qin Chen in his heart became more intense.

Such a master, who should have been in a more prominent position, is here as a deputy commander of the slum city guard.

Without even thinking about it, this young man must have caused the ghost.

I don't know what kind of ecstasy soup the deputy commander of the city guard was poured into by this young man, and he would listen to such a young man.

No, when you return to the Imperial Guard, you have to report this matter to the commander.

With a colder complexion, Gang Lie led a team of men and sprinted forward.

Qin Chen touched his nose and was a little dazed: "I don't seem to offend the deputy commander of the Imperial Guard, right? Why is it suddenly like an aunt with a woman?"

Too lazy to think, Qin Chen followed closely.

A group of people crossed the street, all the way towards the palace.

"I heard that this young man is the champion of the year-end entrance examination of the Sky Star Academy. I would like to see what this kid can do to enter the blood spirit pool and trick such a master into that way."

Speeding up, he sternly shouted to his hands, "Speed up."

A squad of guards, with the wind growing at every step, immediately galloped.

Whoosh whoosh!

Those who can join the Imperial Guard are all elites selected from the major departments of the royal capital.

Even the weakest one is at least a prefecture-level cultivation base.

The road rushed wildly, and the buildings on both sides quickly retreated.

"Huh, I can't keep up now."

After walking for a while, Lie Lie showed a sneer and stopped, wanting to see where Qin Chen was left behind.

As soon as I turned my head, I saw a face almost close to me, only a few feet away from me, and said in doubt: "Vice Commander Ganglie, why don't you leave?"

"scare!"

Gang Lie shivered with fright, and his heart almost burst.

"What are you doing so close to me?"

With a roar, he went crazy with strong anger.

Don't you know how scary people are? Fortunately, he is a powerful person at the heavenly level, and his heart capacity is better than that of ordinary people.

"You ran so fast and then suddenly stopped. I couldn't brake, so naturally I was so close."

Qin Chen frowned, did this strong deputy commander take the wrong medicine this morning? Why are you so short-tempered?

"1....."

Gu Lie was speechless, so he had to snorted coldly, "Then you should pay attention."

But I was puzzled.

Why is this Qin Chen so fast? Just now I ran wildly, and the general pre-level martial artist may not be able to keep up. He is a fifteen or six-year-old boy who can actually keep up.

"Maybe he has cultivated some light-weight exercises. As the first place in the year-end exam of the Star Academy, he should still have this ability."

Thinking of a possibility, Gang Lie nodded suddenly.

I underestimated this young man. No matter how people say, he is also the champion of the year-end exam. The gold content of this competition is still very high.

"But no matter how awesome it is, a fifteen or six-year-old boy has no real energy at all. He can keep up for a while, and he will definitely not keep up with the whole life. Speed up and see when he can follow."

Thinking of this, Ganglie couldn't help letting go.

"set off!"

This time, he speeded up and ran all the way without stopping.

The kings of Daqi are very large. It usually takes a lot of time to walk down from the Xicheng District of the slum to the Dongcheng District of the palace.

He ran all the way for a quarter of an hour before Gang Lie stopped.

"I can't keep up now, right."

With a sneer in his heart, Ganglie turned his head, and was about to make a complacent taunt when he saw Qin Chen standing behind him, wondering: "Deputy Commander Ganglie, why did you stop again? Are you feeling unwell today?"

puff!

Almost a mouthful of old blood squirted out, Gang Lie was almost crazy.

Your sister, you are uncomfortable, your whole family is uncomfortable.

He stared at Qin Chen fiercely, really hell, how could this kid run so fast?

I don't believe it!

Without saying a word, he turned around and walked away stoutly.

This time, instead of burying his head in a hurry, he walked and looked back quietly.

I saw Qin Chen strolling behind him in Xianting, not panting at all, but rather comfortable and relaxed.

On the contrary, the group of his subordinates, after such a rush, their heads are sweaty, panting, and their tongues are about to come out, tired like a dead dog.

Chapter 149

A bunch of useless waste.

If it hadn't taken care of Qin Chen's presence, Gang Lie would have cursed.

I want to play Qin Chen, but you **** are dropping the chain there.

However, Gang Lie did not dare to speed up.

If you continue to speed up, the group of your own subordinates will probably be left behind. By that time, the idiot will be able to see that it is abnormal.

"Ahem, we are almost at the imperial city, let's go slowly."

He coughed twice on purpose, slowed down his pace violently, and let his subordinates have time to rest, but the depressed heart was about to vomit blood, and his face was green.

"Hehe."

Qin Chen secretly smiled behind him, how could he not see what Gang Lie was playing, although he didn't understand why Gang Lie had such an attitude, but wanted to get rid of him, hehe, even if this Gang Lie exploded out of the sky-level speed, He may not be dumped.

Thinking about it, a magnificent, but not luxurious, but rather elegant carriage, suddenly drove out of the side street.

Around the carriage, there was also a group of guards with the same armor as the sturdy ones.

"It is the team of King Kang's Mansion."

"Wu Tao and the others should pick up Princess Zhao Lingshan from the Kang Palace."

"I didn't expect to bump into it."

The men behind Ganglie couldn't help but speak.

When they saw Wu Tao, Wu Tao naturally saw them.

"Hey, isn't this the Gang Lie deputy commander? You went to Xicheng District. Why did you get here so soon? Haha, Xicheng District is a good place. The commander sends you over because you know you are noble."

Wu Tao is a middle-aged man with protruding cheekbones, his complexion is a little pale, and when he sees stout, he says yin and yang strangely.

"Hmph, you should take care of your own affairs."

Gang Lie looked ugly.

He and Wu Tao are both deputy commanders of the Imperial Guard, but they have never dealt with them, and there will be conflicts from time to time.

The players who received the blood spirit pool this time were all in charge of the deputy commanders of their Imperial Guards. As a result, Wu Tao was sent to King Kang's Mansion to pick up Princess Zhao Lingshan, while Gang Lie was sent to the slum Xicheng District to pick up Qin Chen.

Comparing the two, they immediately distinguished one another.

When he was in the palace, Gang Lie had been taunted by Wu Tao for a long time, but he didn't expect that he was thinking about making Qin Chen embarrassed, and he kept speeding up, and unexpectedly ran into Wu Tao.

"It's really bad luck."

In Gang Lie's heart, he couldn't help being even more dissatisfied with Qin Chen. If it were not for Qin Chen, how could they be taunted by Wu Tao.

"let's go!"

He lowered his head, endured the uncomfortable stoutly, and was about to pass by.

"Strong Lie, I'm Princess Zhao Lingshan on my side. You dare to be super, too courageous, right?" Wu Tao couldn't help but laugh at it.

"|....."

At this moment, Gang Lie looked ugly, and he couldn't advance or retreat.

"Zhao Lingshan, are you too cool? There is still a carriage."

At this moment, an abrupt voice sounded, and Qin Chen walked out of the crowd and walked towards Zhao Lingshan's carriage.

The same player who entered the blood spirit pool, running the same way, this Zhao Lingshan is not bad, there is such a comfortable carriage ride, it is really better than people, and annoying.

No, I have to ride a carriage too.

"Stop, bold fanatics, dare to alarm Princess Lingshan, and don't give me back."

Qiang Qiang!

Before Qin Chen approached, a series of swords unsheathed suddenly sounded, and a famous guard drew out their swords and pointed them at Qin Chen.

Qin Chen stopped, frowning.

"Qin Chen, come back soon, here is Princess Lingshan from the Kang Palace, you can't afford to offend."

Upon seeing this, Lie was shocked.

If Qin Chen ran into Princess Lingshan, it would be troublesome.

Even if there was no collision, if Wu Tao and the others were injured, he would not be able to make a difference.

"Don't worry, I know Princess Lingshan, you all leave."

Qin Chen waved his hand to the guards.

"Knowing with Princess Lingshan?"

The guards almost didn't laugh out loud.

As the imperial guards, they usually had to stay in the palace and had no chance to come out. Therefore, they knew much less about what happened in the royal capital than ordinary people.

Although he knew that Qin Chen was the champion of the year-end exam at the Star Academy this time, he didn't know much about his other identities.

However, judging from the fact that the other party lives in Xicheng District and the clothes he wears are so simple, he is not a person with status at all.

The so-called acquaintance was nothing more than having an academy with Princess Zhao Lingshan.

"Knowing, knowing it is great? You know Princess Zhao Lingshan, but people may not know you, so go back quickly, otherwise we will not blame us for being polite. I don't know where the wild boy comes from and dare to harass the princess.."

Several guards said mockingly, looking at Qin Chen with disdain.

Don't take a pee to see what kind of virtue you are, and find Princess Lingshan, who can be contacted by a toad like you? Don't think that you have a little talent in martial arts, you have a great deal.

This time it is the grace of your majesty that you, a student of the Sky Star Academy, have the opportunity to go to the blood spirit pool. Before you change your job, what qualifications do you have to go to the blood spirit pool with the strength of the college just graduated?

"what did you say?"

With chills blooming all over, Qin Chen's expression changed.

It's so brave to scold yourself wild boy.

"Yeah, it can't be done, it seems that I don't want to show you some color, do you really consider yourself a human thing?"

Several guards were taken aback, and immediately furious, they were about to step forward with steel knives.

"Wu Tao, don't let your subordinates stop, let the Lingwu king know that you have injured the blood spirit pool player and can't walk around." Gang Lie's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly took a step forward.

"Gunlie, what are you doing in such a hurry? You are just showing the way for this kid. How come you become someone else's running dog so quickly?"

As the deputy commander of the Imperial Guard, Wu Tao still knew many things.

I have some understanding of Qin Chen being a child of the Qin family and being expelled from the Qin family, as well as the grievances with Qin Feng.

But what does this have to do with him?

As long as it can embarrass the hardy, this good show is worth watching.

As for hurting Qin Chen? He has his own measures. Once there is an accident, he will naturally stop it immediately.

"vou....."

Gang Lie's complexion flushed and was trembling with anger.

"stop."

Just when the two sides had a strong smell of gunpowder and a conflict was about to break out, a clear voice suddenly sounded.

The carriage shutter opened and a pair of jade legs walked out of the carriage.

I saw a young girl in a long silk skirt stepping out of the carriage with a sword hanging from her waist. She had a beautiful appearance, a sense of heroism and allure. It made people look at her. bright.

It is Zhao Lingshan.

Not seen for half a month, Zhao Lingshan's temperament is even stronger than before, and her cultivation base has become more profound. It can be seen that this half-month retreat has made her a lot of changes.

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"Princess Lingshan, just now this kid said that he knew you and wanted to run into your carriage, but he didn't listen to our persuasion. It was lawless."

One of the guards couldn't help asking for credit, and looked at Qin Chen with disdain. He could already imagine the scene of Princess Zhao Lingshan berating Qin Chen.

"I do know him!"

Zhao Lingshan looked at Qin Chen with a look of surprise.

She thought that during this period of time, she had consolidated her cultivation base to the early peak of the earth level, and she had already improved extremely quickly.

Unexpectedly, the aura on Qin Chen's body had changed even more terribly than it did during the exam at the end of the year.

Although I couldn't see how far Qin Chen's cultivation level had reached, Zhao Lingshan keenly felt that Qin Chen's strength had become even more terrifying.

"Lingshan... County... Princess, do you really know him?"

When several guards heard Zhao Lingshan's words, their expressions suddenly changed.

Dare to say this directly in front of them, indicating that Princess Lingshan does know this Qin Chen and the relationship is good.

It's just that the rumor has it that Princess Lingshan has always been quite cold, how can he be so kind to such a poor boy.

"Princess Lingshan, don't come unharmed, thanks to Lord Kang for Zuo Li." Qin Chen touched his nose.

When Qin Yong raided the mansion in the dark night, Lord Kang sent Zuo Li to spare them.

Therefore, Qin Chen was very grateful for Lord Kang.

"It's not a trivial matter, but I heard that you cured Zuo Li's stubborn illness, and let Zuo Li break through the heavens in one fell swoop. I'm curious, how did you do it? Zuo Li was seriously injured. Having been imprisoned at the post-earth-level peak for so many years, the many masters of medicine in the royal capital are difficult to cure, but you are cured in one fell swoop. This is really..." Zhao Lingshan asked suspiciously, showing curiosity.

Although she had never seen Qin Chen during this period, she had been paying attention to Qin Chen's movements.

Zhao Lingshan knew exactly what killed Qin Yong and what Qin Feng challenged.

What shocked her most was the fact that Qin Chen healed Zuo Li's injuries.

Zuo Li commanded the injury on his body. Father Wang has been thinking of ways and trying to heal them all these years. The purpose is also to let Zuo Li command the whole body, but he has not found any solution for these years.

Who knew that Zuo Li and Qin Chen didn't know each other for a few days, and the news that Zuo Li had recovered from his injuries and broke through to the heavens in one fell swoop, so that Lord Kang was shocked and shocked.

After that day, Lord Kang once again solemnly warned Zhao Lingshan that he must have a good relationship with Qin Chen during his trip to the Blood Spirit Pool. The future of this person is unlimited.

Zhao Lingshan was arrogant in her heart. Although she was defeated by Qin Chen in the exam at the end of the year, she was not convinced in her heart. She always wanted to catch up with Qin Chen and surpass Qin Chen one day.

But this incident in the royal capital made Zhao Lingshan even more curious about Qin Chen.

"Hehe, a little thing, don't care."

Qin Chen smiled awkwardly.

Lord Kang is dedicated to helping himself, but he also pryed others into the corner, which is indeed not very kind.

"Forget it if you don't want to say." Zhao Lingshan shook her head.

Listening to the conversation between Qin Chen and Zhao Lingshan, the sturdy man on the side changed his complexion and his pupils shrank suddenly.

He was puzzled before.

Why is a deputy commander of the Xicheng City Guards so high and terrifying than him, yet so respectful to a young man?

He originally thought that Qin Chen had poured Zuo Li some ecstasy soup, but now that he heard that it was not the case.

Commander Zuo Li, who had previously suffered from a dark illness, hadn't made progress in his cultivation for several years, and even Prince Kang was helpless, but he was cured by this boy, and he was so respectful to this boy.

"hiss!"

Thinking of this, Gang Lie twitched fiercely, and gasped.

No wonder the former deputy commander of the city guard was so excited when Qin Chen repayed him.

Since this person can cure the opponent's dark ailments and allow him to break through from the peak of the late stage of the earth to the peak of the early stage of the sky, he is also capable of making him from the peak of the early stage of the sky to the middle of the sky in one fell swoop.

Mid-day!

The staunch heart pounded, his body was hot, and his palms were sweating.

If he could break through from the early stage of the heavenly rank to the middle stage of the heavenly rank, his position in the Imperial Guard would become completely different. Wu Tao would dare to speak to himself like this in the future?

For a moment, Lie looked at Qin Chen, only to feel dry and dry, his scalp was numb, and he even wished to slap himself a few times.

Hardy, hardy, you are really a pig head!

There is such a great master by your side, not only do you want to flatter yourself, but you are also dissatisfied, ready to make the other person embarrassed.

Fortunately, the opponent's strength is so high that he has not been harmed by his own damage at all, otherwise...

Just thinking about it, Gang Lie couldn't help but be afraid.

In the future, I must have a long eye, otherwise I won't even know how to die.

Gang Lie's heart fluctuated violently, but Qin Chen looked at the carriage in front of him with fiery eyes, and said with bright eyes: "Zhao Lingshan, your carriage is so big, and the space inside must be huge."

Zhao Lingshan was taken aback.

"It's okay." Zhao Lingshan said after hesitating.

"Ahem, I'm tired from walking. Your carriage is so big that we can sit together. Well, Lord Kang asked me to give you more pointers. It's just an opportunity."

After Qin Chen finished speaking, he did not wait for Zhao Lingshan to agree, and went straight forward.

"Qin Chen, my carriage..."

Zhao Lingshan flushed, and hurriedly wanted to speak, but Qin Chen got on the carriage before she could finish her words.

"This....."

Zhao Lingshan bit her lip and was almost crazy. The girls have not agreed yet. Is there anyone like you?

"Princess Lingshan, do you want your subordinates to chase him out for you."

Wu Tao said angrily.

The zhenqi in his body was condensed, and only when Zhao Lingshan gave an order, he would shoot.

This kid doesn't take a piss, even if he knows Princess Lingshan, it's a good relationship, but is it okay to share a carriage? If it spreads out, how will Princess Lingshan see people in the future?

Wu Tao has never heard of anyone who has shared a carriage with Princess Lingshan.

Unexpectedly, before he rushed up, Zhao Lingshan shook her head and said: "Forget it, Wu Tao is in charge, let's hurry up."

After speaking, Zhao Lingshan's face was blushing and she also entered the carriage.

Outside the carriage, Wu Tao and the others were dumbfounded, feeling that the worldview collapsed suddenly.

"Zhao Lingshan, are you too comfortable?"

In the carriage, Qin Chen saw the scene in front of him and said nothing to Zhao Lingshan who came up.

What I saw was a snow-white bed, covered with a layer of white fur, surrounded by pink curtains, no wonder it looked so big from the outside.

What kind of carriage is this? It's just a horse bed.

"Luxury, too extravagant."

Qin Chen shook his head, and while talking, he sat down on the bed exuding the elegant fragrance and let out a contented groan.

"Cool!"