

# Valkyrie Domination

## Chapter 15

"Haha, if this kid wants to die, then he will be fulfilled first." A sturdy black boy grinned and blasted Qin Chen's face with a punch.

The other teenager beside him also approached Qin Chen secretly with a smile, and suddenly kicked him in the crotch.

This leg shook the wind, and the strong wind howled, if it is kicked, it is impossible to guarantee that it will not cut off children and grandchildren, it is extremely vicious.

"Be careful with less dust."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying both exclaimed, but it was too late to come forward to help.

Qin Chen is not at the early stage of human level, and his serious illness has not healed. How can he withstand the attack of two warriors of the same level?

Just when everyone thought that Qin Chen would be defeated in an instant, and screamed in pain.

"roll!"

Qin Chen's face became cold, his tongue was spring thunder, his feet took root, his shoulders leaned forward.

His body, like a swimming fish, suddenly leaned into the arms of the black and strong boy, with his elbows right on his chest.

Looking at it from another angle, it was as if the black and strong young man flew out and threw himself on Qin Chen's elbow.

Immediately afterwards, Qin Chen quickly turned around with his left foot as the center, and the ground dust floated up between the infuriating breath under his feet, forming a cyclone, and his right leg lifted up like lightning.

"what!"

"Wow!"

Two miserable shouts sounded. Everyone originally imagined that the scene of Qin Chen's fall did not happen. Instead, the black and strong young man and another young man howled in pain, like a gourd, with cold sweat on their foreheads.

Especially the young man who had broken off his grandchildren's leg kicked his own foot in the empty space, but Qin Chen's right leg was firmly kicked in his crotch. The dull sound made everyone onlookers crotch. She felt cold and trembled all over.

To be so strong, his words are almost lost.

The remaining young man on the side was trembling with trembling legs, his eyes full of fear.

Qin Chen took a step forward, slapped it out with a slap, and slapped, the young man was taken away by Qin Chen like a rag doll, and fell to the ground embarrassedly, unable to hum in pain.

"Well, you little bastard, you dare to hit people." After Wei Zhen was taken aback, he became angry and yelled in a sharp voice: "Little bastard, I didn't kill you last time. It seems that my subordinates are merciful."

Wei Zhen had a hideous face and deceived him. In the roar, his hands were entangled like poisonous snakes, and his fingers directly poked Qin Chen's chest.

The tip of the finger made a sharp sound of breaking through the air, like the two fangs of a poisonous snake, quickly came to Qin Chen.

So fast!

Many students on the field exclaimed and lost their voices.

Almost all the students at the beginning of the level could not see Wei Zhen's movements clearly.

"Hehe, this trick of mine is the yellow-level superior fingering 'Heaven's Evil Finger'. Although I only learned the first trick 'Evil Tooth Guiding', it is easy to destroy you." Wei Zhen was gloomy. With a big laugh, he could already imagine the fate of Qin Chen with this finger, it must be blood flowed and fell to the ground instantly.

Thinking of this, he was excited about to climax.

but.

Just as Wei Zhen's finger was about to poke Qin Chen, his arm suddenly stopped in the air, and he couldn't poke forward no matter what.

Qin Chen's masculine and powerful left hand, for some reason, had firmly wrapped Wei Zhen's wrist, like a steel structure, no matter how hard Wei Zhen used it, it could not move.

"what happened."

Wei Zhen looked frightened, just about to increase his vitality.

"boom!"

There was a sudden pain in his chest, a scream, and the whole person flew out.

This unexpected scene made everyone dumbfounded.

"A waste, dare to scream in front of me."

Qin Chen mocked and said with a look of contempt, his high eyes deeply stimulated Wei Zhen's heart.

"Little bastard, I want to break your limbs and make you kneel down and beg me."

Wei Zhen's face flushed. How could he endure this humiliation? He endured the severe pain and jumped up suddenly. Between shaking his body, a strange power filled his body, as if there was a mysterious breath in his body. Like awakened.

"The power of blood."

"Wei Zhen is a mid-level human being, can he actually stimulate the blood?"

"Unbelievable."

"Qin Chen is going to be unlucky now."

Amidst the exclamations of the crowd, Wei Zhen had a hideous face, flew up, and said with a grin: "Yes, it is the power of my Wei family's bloodline. 'Bull Crash', lie down for me!"

Wei Zhen roared and blasted Qin Chen's head with a fist. On the face of the fist, there was a faint red light lingering, which suffocated people with horror.

The intense coercion shocked everyone, and their hair stood up.

"Less dust."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying exclaimed, they were about to rush forward. Although they weren't Wei Zhen's opponents, the three of them joined forces and could still entangle

them. If Qin Chen confronted the enemy alone, it would still be a trivial matter if Qin Chen went down with this punch, and whether his life was a problem.

Qin Chen seemed unable to withstand Wei Zhen's punch, shaking, suddenly lifted his foot.

"boom!"

The dull voice came to everyone's ears, and then everyone saw that Wei Zhen's flying body actually hit Qin Chen's toes like a ghost, and the position was still in the crotch. It was strong and intimate. contact.

"Wow!"

A heart-pounding scream suddenly spread, Wei Zhen clutched his crotch with both hands desperately, his facial features were twisted together, the sorrowful wailing sound almost pierced the eardrums, tears and noses flowed from his eyes and nose. Come down, his face is flushed like cooked pork liver.

Bursts of pain came from under the crotch, and what made him even more terrified, it seemed that something underneath him had been kicked to pieces.

"This is too miserable."

Everyone on the scene looked weird, as if they were constipated, they were chilly under their crotch, and they stepped back subconsciously. They also heard the crackling sound, which was absolutely terrifying.

"Little bastard, I..."

Wei Zhen took a few breaths of cold air, his voice was trembling, his face was gloomy, blood was dripping, and he resisted the pain, rushing towards Qin Chen like a mad dog, and his right fist blasted crazily from one side.

If he didn't teach Qin Chen harshly, he was unwilling.

"call!"

The punch blasted out.

The fist is as powerful as a mountain, the hurricane is roaring, and the strength is even better than before, making everyone's complexion greatly changed!

Wei Zhen's strength really should not be underestimated.

"I don't know how to repent." Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he took a step forward, raising his right foot again, facing Wei Zhen's crotch.

Wei Zhen's face changed drastically and he hurriedly shifted his position in the air, but Qin Chen's right leg trembled and erratic, as if covering all his retreats, making him horrified to discover that no matter how much he dodges, it will be of no avail, like Lambs naked to be slaughtered.

"boom!"

Wei Zhen watched, Qin Chen's right leg was unbiased and kicked once again on his life root. The dull sound caused everyone present to tremble and chill.