

# Valkyrie Domination

## Chapter 20-Wei Zhen

Qin Chen sneered, and suddenly kicked a stone in front of him, "pop," Qin Chen kicked the fist-sized stone away, hitting the boy's back like a meteor.

With a bang, the young man suddenly fell to the ground, a dog chewing shit, his mouth full of blood donations, and fell to the ground in pain.

With a sneer, Qin Chen walked slowly into the garden.

The entire garden was empty, and no one had planted some flowers and plants at will. The door in the front courtyard was vacant, and a faint breath of danger lingered in Qin Chen's mind.

Qin Chen was unmoved, opened the door and walked into the courtyard.

Abruptly--

call! call!

Two iron rods one after the other, suddenly attacked from behind the door, hitting the back of his head and the front door respectively.

The sound of the sticks whistling, with amazing power, is clearly killing.

Out of the light, two teenagers hid behind the door with grinning smiles on their faces. They were the two attendants next to Wei Zhen.

While in the courtyard, Wei Zhen wrapped his lower body in gauze, staring at Qin Chen with a grim look, with a grinning grin on his mouth.

So Qin Chen also laughed.

At this critical moment, his figure suddenly became shorter, and when two iron rods were about to hit him, he hid.

"Boom!"

The two iron rods collided in the void and violently oscillated, causing their hands to numb and the tiger's mouth almost split.

Without waiting for the two of them to stabilize, suddenly, Qin Chen, who was squatting, suddenly made a move and started working from side to side, his fists banging on their chests like hammers.

"what!"

"boom!"

The two terrifying collisions were accompanied by the sound of bone fragmentation. The two teenagers who attacked Qin Chen screamed and flew out, spewing a lot of blood in the air, and then fell to the ground heavily, directly in pain. Fainted.

Both of them had sunken chests, and they didn't know how many ribs were broken, and they looked miserable.

Opposite Wei Zhen, who had originally grinned, his expression suddenly solidified, his eyes were full of shock, amazement, and surprise, and he could hardly believe his eyes.

"Where are Wei Zhen, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying? Hand them over immediately, otherwise you would never have a way to survive today."

Qin Chen looked cold, stepping forward, and his stern eyes fell on Wei Zhen's face like a sharp blade, as if it could pierce his body.

Wei Zhen's eyes were dull and there was a trace of fear in his eyes. He was completely frightened by Qin Chen. He turned and ran, rushing towards the house, turning his head and roaring in the process of running: "Qin Chen, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying are in my room. Come in if you have a seed."

In the room, it was pitch black, and a faint breath of danger spread out, as if some wild beast was dormant, making Qin Chen frowned.

Although Wei Zhen's expression was horrified before, there was a hint of excitement deep in his eyes. It was obvious that there must be some ambush in this room.

But how could Qin Chen be frightened by the mere ambush, sneered, and walked in blankly.

The accidental attack did not happen. In the room, there was only one figure sitting in the spacious hall, bright sunlight shining through the open door, setting off this person extremely tall.

This is a man wearing a mysterious robe, his appearance is somewhat similar to Wei Zhen, a knife-like face is full of firmness, like an ancient pagoda, standing here, with an extraordinary aura.

"Big Brother, it's him, it's Qin Chen, who hurt me the other day."

When Wei Zhen saw that Qin Chen dared to come in, he was excited and roared in anger.

"The guy who is not good, why panic." The young man in Xuanpao slowly opened his eyes, exploded with two calm and cold lights, and calmly landed on Qin Chen.

"You are Qin Chen? You wounded Wei Zhen's body?" The first sentence of the young man in Xuanpao was Xingshi's questioning. Although his tone was not harsh, the instigation was extremely strong. It is as if the emperor aloft is interrogating his courtiers.

Qin Chen didn't answer, but his gaze fell on a corner beside the Xuanpao boy, suddenly shrinking.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying lay on the ground with a bruised nose and a swollen face, bleeding from the corners of their mouths and embarrassed.

The two of them didn't know how much they had suffered in the past two days. They were covered in blood, and no part of their clothes was intact.

"Qin Chen, don't come over, run quickly, this guy is Wei Zhen's eldest brother Wei Zhen."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying awakened passively and opened their swollen eyes. After seeing Qin Chen, they hurriedly shouted weakly.

Because of the serious injuries, the two of them had hoarse and extremely miserable voices.

"What is it called, don't you two want to live anymore."

Wei Zhen yelled and kicked the two of them. The painful two snorted, their expressions were extremely painful, but Wei Zhen laughed like a pervert.

Wei Zhen glanced at Wei Zhen impatiently, disdainful of his actions.

Qin Chen's gaze froze in an instant, a trace of icy chill bloomed from him, and the temperature of the entire room seemed to drop suddenly.

Wei Zhen didn't take it seriously, and said coldly: "You know who I am. Although Wei Zhen is not a good person, he is my brother anyway, and I don't want to be said to be bullying the small. In this way, Now you kneel down, kowtow to admit your mistakes, and let Wei Zhen beat him again. That's all for this matter. I can leave the three of you aside."

Wei Zhen was aloof, with an indifferent expression, as if so, returning Qin Chen's face.

Qin Chen smirked, this stupid guy, where did he show his superiority?

"Fuck me."

There was a burst of shout, and it suddenly burst.

Accompanied by an angry shout, Qin Chen's figure suddenly moved and fisted at Wei Zhen.

Boom!

The fist wind shook, the strong wind roared!

The terrifying power of fist came to Wei Zhen in an instant like an angry dragon.

Seeing the miserable appearance of his two friends, Qin Chen was really angry this time. He knew that the person Wei Zhen wanted to deal with was actually himself.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying are just innocent.

Feeling the terrifying power of the fist, Wei Zhen's face changed drastically. Before he could react, the astonishing power of fist had already come to him. In the crisis, Wei Zhen had only time to put his fists on his chest, Qin Chen Those few iron fists that could crush everything had already been smashed down.

boom!

It was as if a high mountain was suppressing it, Wei Zhen's arm bones creaked, and the infuriating energy that was hurriedly shattered in an instant. The next moment, Qin Chen's powerful force blasted him out.

Boom!

Wei Zhen slammed heavily on an iron wooden table in the rear, and the hard and thick iron wooden table was instantly torn apart, and the wood chips splashed everywhere and scattered on the ground.

"you you....."

Wei Zhen was stunned. He pointed Qin Chen with his fingers, shaking his whole body like chaff, his gaze was as if looking at a devil in horror, he almost couldn't stand steady as he stepped back.

