

Valkyrie 291

Chapter 291

The only explanation for this happening is that Qin Chen has a perception power comparable to that of a Xuan-level martial artist. With his powerful perception, he sensed their existence in advance and was the first to prepare.

Otherwise, it is impossible to explain the fact that they had just rushed out, and they had been attacked by Qin Chen before they even had time to do it.

"hateful."

This thought flashed in the minds of the two of them. At this moment, they couldn't think about it so much, their figure suddenly retreated, trying to avoid Qin Chen's attack, and at the same time, their hands and swords were crossed in front of their chests to resist.

However, they underestimated the speed of Qin Chen's sword, as well as the power of Qin Chen's sword moves, and when they were caught off guard, they wasted a lot of time. When they reacted, Qin Chen's attack had already come.

Whoops whoops!

The sky was full of sword rain, every sword light, like a sharp blade, fell crazily on their bodies.

Jingle bells!

Puff puff!

The swords collided, and the sound of sword energy entering the body appeared endlessly, and the two of them were instantly enveloped by sword rain.

What is it like to cut through a thousand swords?

Li Yang and Zuo Dao felt it deeply today. The clothes on the two of them tore in an instant, and the Zhenli shield was cut into long slits, and terrible energy penetrated through their bodies and left them on them. Blood oozes from the dense sword marks.

At the same time, a terrible force of sword energy penetrated into the two of them, stirred frantically, and wanted to destroy the meridians and true power of the two.

In just an instant, the two suffered a terrible blow.

"How come? This is only a mid-level cultivation base, how can he break the old man's defense?"

Under the injury, the two were shocked and furious.

Earlier, even if Qin Chen found the traces in advance, he was only surprised, and had not reached the point of shock and anger. After all, in the eyes of the two of them, Qin Chen's mid-level cultivation base, and even their defenses it can't be broken.

But in the end, it gave them a heavy blow.

"Damn, I want you to be broken into pieces."

The left knife roared, and the rumbling roar made the whole house tremble, seemingly about to collapse.

"not enough."

Relying on the insignificance of the wind, seizing the moment of the opponent's shot, traumatized the two of them, not only forced them back to their ultimate move, but also caused confusion in their thinking, but Qin Chen knew that this was far from enough.

The opponent is not an ordinary person, but an extremely terrifying Xuan-level martial artist, who will be replaced by an ordinary martial artist. Even a peak martial artist in the late stage of the sky level will accumulate strength before oneself. Under a sword that has been prepared for a long time, he will also have a different place.

But before facing the two people of the Guixian faction, they just injured each other, and this point of injury has not even reached the point of serious injury. Once the two people recover, their injuries are restored, and they are one enemy two. It's dangerous.

"One must be killed first."

Qin Chen's thoughts flashed quickly.

"Spirit Storm!"

The eyes opened, there was a cold glow, and the pupils of Qin Chen's eyes were spinning like a kaleidoscope.

An extremely terrifying mental shock rushed out of his eyes, which was the spiritual storm he had just cultivated not long ago.

Silently, a void of mental fluctuation shot out, ignoring Zuo Dao's defense, and instantly disappeared into Zuo Dao's mind.

boom!

Zuo Dao's soul sea suddenly rises and falls, and the strong mental impact makes him snorted, his figure suffocates, and his eyes become dull.

"what!"

He screamed in pain.

Qin Chen's mental power was too strong, reaching the third-order peak, and under the amplitude of the Wanshen Jue, it was enough to cause damage to Xuan-level martial artists.

If the left knife is a pharmacist or a bloodline master, it is okay, it has mental power to resist.

But he was not. Under Qin Chen's mental impact, he was immediately hit hard.

"Wow!"

In the painful roar of Zuo Dao, Qin Chen did not stop, holding the mysterious rust sword, and shaking his figure, he came to Zuo Dao and stabbed out like lightning.

Swordsmanship-electric light flint!

Sword drawing is a sword skill Qin Chen cultivates. This sword skill is very simple, with only a few moves, but its sword moves are very weird, not complicated at all, and very ordinary.

The only scary thing is fast!

Huh!

This sword pierced out, and the void seemed to pull out a long, narrow white silk thread, bursting with bright sword light. From a distance, Qin Chen's sword light was like a paper knife, almost cutting the void into two. half.

If this sword hits the left knife, it will definitely be hit hard and even die if it suffers a mental shock.

"Lazier dare!"

boom!

Li Yang roared from the side, and he also reacted at this moment. Seeing Zuo Dao in crisis, he was immediately frightened, unable to hide his clumsiness, and burst into the strongest combat power in an instant.

His hands suddenly turned scarlet, and the hot air burst, as if two fireballs exploded in his hands, blasting towards Qin Chen.

If this move hits, even if Qin Chen can kill Zuo Dao, he will be blasted into pieces.

"You are waiting!"

Unexpectedly, at the moment of the moment, Qin Chen suddenly turned around, and after the sword light in his hand flickered twice, he penetrated the void and came directly in front of Li Yang.

It was very comfortable between retreat and advance, just like flowing water, without a trace of hindrance.

"what?"

Li Yang was taken aback, and never expected that in an instant, Qin Chen reacted so quickly, from attacking the left knife to attacking himself, there was no gap in the connection.

The opponent clearly is to attack the left knife or not, and it is real to lead oneself to make a move, and use the flaws caused by his hasty shot to launch an attack on himself.

"hateful!"

The terrible sword light flickered before Li Yang felt a strong death crisis.

But after all, he has rich combat experience and is a profound expert. Whether it is psychological endurance or reaction speed, he is far superior to ordinary people. At the critical moment, he roared, his hands turned from offense to defense, blocking his throat.

boom!

The sword light and the fist light were intertwined, and a terrible energy burst out suddenly. With a bang, the tables and chairs in the entire room collapsed, the walls shook, and dust fell.

Puff!

Immediately afterwards, blood bloomed, and a deep sword hole appeared on Li Yang's hands. The long sword was so sharp that it almost penetrated his arm.

At the same time, there was a terrifying force raging along Li Yang's hands, rushing into his body, rushing across his meridians, and even his profound level real power could not suppress it.

"It turned out to be sword intent!"

Li Yang felt incredible.

Sword intent is the ultimate goal of a swordsman, and it often requires a strong kendo talent to master it.

Normally, the general Xuan-level martial artist can get a glimpse of the sword intent threshold, and only at the level of the fifth-order Wuzong, the grandmaster level, will they achieve great sword intent.

But Qin Chen, who was only fifteen years old, and his cultivation level was only in the middle of the heavenly level, he had already controlled the sword intent, and was still such a terrifying sword intent.

This made Li Yang astonished as to how he was not furious.

Chapter 292

"This son is too enchanting. As far as I know, in the entire Northwest Five Kingdoms, only You Qianxue of Ling Tianzong can understand the sword intent. Moreover, how old is You Qianxue, at least eighteen or nine years old, but this Qin Chen, at least a few years younger, even realized the sword intent."

The shock in Li Yang's heart was almost like the earthquake, and it couldn't be stopped.

At this moment, he felt that Young Sect Master Nian Wuji was very likely to have died in Qin Chen's hands.

"This son is too talented. If you don't kill him today, there will be endless troubles in the future."

A fierce expression flashed in his heart, and Li Yang suddenly burst into a terrible flame power, and his astonishing energy rose to the sky, expelling most of the sword intent that Qin Chen blasted into his body.

At the same time, he quickly took a few pills, sneered, sneered, where his hands were originally injured, healed at an astonishing speed, at least the fourth-grade healing elixirs.

"The power of Tier 4 bloodline?" Qin Chen's eyes narrowed.

"Pity!"

Ever since Li Yang blocked his sword with both hands, Qin Chen knew that he had lost his best chance to kill Li Yang. As a fourth-order Xuan-level martial artist, his body had been transformed from true energy to true energy. To the extent, the heavenly rank martial artist can't compare with the profound rank martial artist.

If Qin Chen hadn't cultivated the Nine Star God Emperor Jue, and had control of the sword intent, it would not even be possible to break Li Yang's defenses.

Without killing the opponent, Qin Chen's eyes didn't fluctuate at all. This was just one of the possibilities he expected him.

The figure retreated violently, and the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's right hand showed even more sword intent. He looked like a sword god, and once again slashed out.

"go with!"

The dense sword light, like an intertwined spider web, shrouded towards Li Yang.

That sword light, crisscrossing each other, contained an astonishing sword aura, under the shooting, the power was astonishing, the kind of tragic, beyond words.

"It's ridiculous, under the power of the fourth rank of the old man, he dare to attack."

Li Yang coldly drank, staring at Qin Chen with his eyes without any emotions, and deep in his pupils, a strong murderous intent flashed.

Forced to this point by a young man, and living for most of his life, Li Yang encountered it for the first time, and the shame in his heart made him angry more than the injury on his body.

"Big Blood Heaven Hand!"

With a loud shout, Li Yang exploded with unprecedented blood energy in his hands, as if a huge **** handprint appeared in the void, and he slammed Qin Chen down.

Boom!

The **** handprint collided with the sword light in the sky, making a violent roar, and the whole house was rumbling, seeming to collapse at any time.

Click!

Finally, the wood above could not bear it and broke apart, the house was tilted in half, and countless tiles fell.

"Meteor rushes to the moon!"

Qin Chen's eyes lit up suddenly, and a sword stabbed out.

Wow!

The **** handprints that had lost most of their power were cut open from the middle, and the bright sword light came straight to Li Yang.

"Small bugs."

Li Yang sneered, the true power in his body was mobilized to the maximum, and the **** true power filled Qin Chen's sword.

"wrong!"

However, after blocking this sword, instead of surprise, Li Yang's heart sank suddenly.

Vaguely, there seemed to be a strong sense of crisis that enveloped him.

But he just couldn't feel the source of the crisis.

"where is it?"

Perceptual search, only halfway through...

Abruptly--

"boom!"

The few tiles that fell in front of him suddenly burst, and three black streamers, like Swifts, rushed towards the vital part of his body in an instant.

"What? This is... the true treasure of Young Sect Master's flying knife?"

Seeing those three black streamers, Li Yang was frightened like never before. Those three streamers were clearly three black flying knives. They weren't the true treasure of the young master and what was it?

"You really killed the Young Sect Master."

Li Yang was unprecedentedly angry, but at this moment, he did not have the opportunity to think too much, because the three flying knives had already come to his vital point.

"hateful!"

Li Yang roared, the three flying knives had been hidden behind the falling tiles, so that he could not find it at all. When they found it, it was too late. He could only watch, three streams of light. It came at a tricky angle.

"boom!"

At this moment, Li Yang struggled, the power of the fourth-rank bloodline was spurred to the extreme, and even the qi and blood in the body were stirred by him and burned into even more terrifying power.

Boom!

The three flying knives suffered terrifying force and were shocked to deviate from the original track, but they still penetrated through Li Yang's body, bringing up the blood, just avoiding the vital point.

"so close."

Li Yang broke out in a cold sweat, as long as he was careless just now, he might be dead.

However, before he completely relaxed, suddenly, the sword light in front of him flashed, and Qin Chen had already come to his side without knowing when, and a sword pierced him.

Qin Chen's eyes were indifferent, without any emotion, as if the icy **** of death was staring at his prey.

"Huh!"

The speed of this sword light was so fast that before Li Yang could react, the sword light had already arrived in front of him.

"How can this child's combat experience be so enriched?"

Li Yang was frightened and his pupils shrank suddenly.

No matter how Qin Chen was, he was only a young man, but judging from his previous shots, his rich combat experience made him a profound martial artist astonished and terrified.

From the very beginning of their attack, Qin Chen's attack was linked to each other, and each link was very dangerous. As long as they were careless, the consequences would be disastrous. It is hard to imagine that Qin Chen was a teenager in such a short period of time. , How could such a careful plan be formed in my mind.

"broken!"

At the juncture of life and death, Li Yang couldn't keep calm anymore. He bit the tip of his tongue and opened his mouth to spout a mouthful of blood. The blood turned into blood mist, forming a strange rune, trying to stop Qin Chen's attack.

At the same time, Li Yang's figure quickly retreated, lifting to the extreme in an instant.

But he is fast, Qin Chen is faster.

The sword light squeezed, shattering the blood mist in front of him, and then the long sword in Qin Chen's hand rushed again, shocking Li Yang to hide in a hurry.

Puff!

The sword light flashed, Li Yang let out a scream, blood splashed in the void, and his right hand was thrown into the void, and was cut off abruptly.

"escape!"

At this moment, Li Yang had lost the will to continue fighting. The guy in front of him was too terrifying. He had to inform Lord Sect Master of the news and let Lord Sect Master deal with it.

When he shakes his figure, he will move back.

"Did you go?"

puff!

An invisible spiritual force shot out, and Qin Chen sent a spiritual storm towards Li Yang.

With the invisible mental power entering the body, Li Yang's figure was suffocated, his eyes became confused, and his expression was in a trance.

"dead!"

Now that the battle has reached this point, Qin Chen would not give up without killing Li Yang. He shook his figure and stabbed a powerful sword.

The sharp sword light came to Li Yang's eyebrows in an instant, almost too late for the naked eye to catch it.

Chapter 293

The fight between the two was long, but it was only a moment.

With a sword stabbed, Li Yang had no power to resist, and he seemed to be in a different place.

"Fucky boy, die for me!"

I don't know when, Zuo Dao has come to his senses, and when he sees the scene in front of him, his hair stands up in shock.

There was no time to think about what happened, and with a roar, the sword in the left hand was held high, and he slashed at Qin Chen.

"Magic Prison Knife-the sky is falling apart!"

Boom!

A terrifying blade light, tearing apart, seemed to be rolling towards Qin Chen, the mighty power, like a landslide.

"One must be killed first!"

Qin Chen's eyes were full of solemnity, completely ignoring the attack of the left knife, with a movement of mental power, three flying knives stopped in front of him, and slashed towards the amazing blade.

At the same time, the long sword in his hand did not stop, faster, like a bolt of lightning bursting through the sky, bursting out.

At the moment when Jianguang entered his skull, Li Yang was stimulated by Jian Qi, and his eyes suddenly became clear.

However, he had no time to react, so he could only watch that terrifying sword light, which pierced his forehead abruptly.

"Do not!"

Under the screaming scream, Li Yang felt regretful and unwilling. He couldn't think that his own dignified ghost fairy sect Inner Sect elder would die in the hands of the King of Daqi, and he was a teenager.

"I'm unwilling!"

The miserable roar cut through the sky.

Puff!

In a flash of sword light, the vitality in Li Yang's mind instantly disappeared and turned into nothingness.

In the next moment, the blade light that left the knife split off, and the three flying knives that Qin Chen showed off, fell on Qin Chen with a violent roar, engulfing everything.

Qin Chen's battle here made a huge roar. At the beginning, everyone hadn't reacted, but soon, all the city guards patrolling outside were all alarmed.

Lifting his head, he saw a large amount of smoke and dust rising from the mansion where Qin Chen was, and at the same time, there was an astonishing breath, filling out.

"No, it's Shao Chen's house."

"What's the matter? Is anyone trying to assassinate Xiao Chen?"

"Go and notify Zuo Li!"

All the city guards were stunned, and their faces turned pale with fright.

They all know the relationship between Qin Chen and Zuo Li.

Today's Zuo Li commander, in his thirties, is already a powerhouse at the mid-level of the heavenly rank, and has become the upstart of the entire city guard. At this speed of cultivation, it is not impossible for Zuo Li to break through to the mysterious rank in the future. , And even be able to compete for the post of President of the City Guard, or be transferred to the Imperial Guard.

By then, they will also have great prospects in the future.

And all of this, they have been with Zuo Li for several years, it is clear that it is all the credit of Qin Chen.

It can be said that now their team basically does nothing, and has been patrolling the vicinity of Qin Chen's residence to protect Qin Yuechi's safety.

Now that the Qin family was fighting, they hadn't even noticed it beforehand, and it was already a serious dereliction of duty.

In anger, this group of city guards rushed into the Qin family mansion one after another.

Then, I saw the scene of Qin Chen's house collapsing.

"Less dust!"

The city guards present all exclaimed and couldn't help but rush forward.

"Be careful!"

Not far away, Qin Yuechi cried out, stopping the group of city guards.

"Miss Qin, we..."

This group of city guards, with anxious faces, turned their heads and looked puzzled.

I saw that Qin Yuechi's face was also worried, but his eyes were very calm, and he said nervously: "The opponent is a Tier 4 Xuan-level martial artist, and it will not help you to go up, so quickly notify Dean Chu Weichen and Dan Gexiao. The Accord Master..."

"Xuan rank martial artist?"

All the city guards were taken aback, and their faces were shocked.

Xuan-level martial artists, this is extraordinary, in the entire Daqi kings, they are very rare, which one is not powerful? There is such a strong man to assassinate Shaochen?

If this is the case, if they go up, not only will they not be able to help, they will go to die.

At the same time, they couldn't help but be shocked, and they could fight like this with a profound level powerhouse, making such a loud noise, how terrifying is Xiao Chen's strength?

"Don't hesitate, go and notify Dean Chu Weichen immediately..."

Seeing these city guards, he was shocked and did not react at all, Qin Yuechi couldn't help but anxiously said.

"Can he be less dusty?"

These city guards only reacted, but they couldn't help being anxious in their hearts. Can Master Chen really resist it?

"Don't worry, I believe Chen'er must be fine, but you, the sooner you inform Dean Chu Weichen of them, the greater the probability that Chen'er will survive..."

Although Qin Yuechi was extremely worried, his sanity was the most sober one.

"Yes!"

Under Qin Yuechi's orders, the group of city guards also seemed to have found the backbone and calmed down one after another. Then, apart from leaving two guards, the rest quickly dispersed and reported.

They know the truth of what Qin Yuechi said, and only by looking for a strong one can they save Shaochen.

"Chen'er, I believe you, it must be fine!"

With both hands clasped, Qin Yuechi looked at the smoke-filled house and prayed secretly, with extremely firm eyes.

Qin Chen was hit with a knife, and Zuo Dao was filled with joy and anger.

Fortunately, Qin Chen was finally beheaded by him, and the three flying knives that had blocked his blade light, Zuo Dao also recognized at a glance, they were the true treasure of Young Sect Master Nian Wuji.

In other words, Nian Wuji was most likely killed by this Qin Chen, and he, beheading Qin Chen, was tantamount to making a great contribution.

Angrily, knowing that he was going to die, Qin Chen didn't know how to dodge, and he insisted on being beheaded by himself and also killed Elder Li Yang.

This made him wonder how.

"This son is really ruthless. Knowing that he is going to die, he has to drag someone into the water. Perhaps he thought that with those three real treasure flying knives, he could block my attack and survive, which is really ridiculous."

Left Sabre shook his head, and the sky broke and the earth broke. It was one of his magical swordsmanship's strongest killer moves. Not to mention a warrior at the peak of the mid-heavenly rank. Certainly, Qin Chen must have been dead and could not die again with his own knife, even the body was reduced to pieces.

"It's a pity Li Yang."

Shaking his head, Zuo Dao turned around, and powerful perception locked Qin Yuechi in the mansion.

Now that it is done, all these people will die.

Just ready to shoot.

suddenly--

In the dissipated smoke and dust, a figure slowly appeared, and a strong sense of crisis haunted Zuo Dao's mind.

"What? Impossible!"

Zuo Dao's face changed drastically, he saw Qin Chen, Qin Chen holding a long sword.

In the smoke and dust, Qin Chen's robes were rather torn, even revealing the skin inside, looking quite embarrassed.

However, his body was intact, not only did not fall, and even his limbs were very intact, without any disability.

This made Zuo Dao completely unable to believe his eyes.

Chapter 294

"The Immortal Eucharist is really powerful. Under the urging of the true energy of the Jiuxing Divine Emperor Jue, the attacks of ordinary Xuan-level martial artists can't hurt me."

Qin Chen was pleasantly surprised.

The Immortal Eucharist is the strongest body training exercise he has obtained in his previous life.

Qin Chen from the previous life was famous in the Martial Domain. Although he was not Emperor Wu, his ability and influence were much stronger than those of the general Nine Heavens Emperor Wu.

In particular, his status as an eighth-order bloodline royal family and a ninth-order emperor-level pharmacist made him call the wind and rain in the martial arts.

And how terrible is the immortal Eucharist selected from it? Qin Chen only really experienced it now.

With his cultivation base in the middle of the heavenly rank, the full strength of the peak martial artist in the early stage of the Xuan rank could not hurt him even a bit. If it spread out, the entire Tianwu Continent might be shaken.

"However, all this must be attributed more to the baptism of the soul fluid."

Qin Chen let out a suffocating breath.

Spiritual liquid is a treasure that can be regarded as a treasure in the martial arts, and its biggest role is to transform the body of the warrior.

It is precisely because of the baptism of this spiritual marrow fluid that Qin Chen can break the Immortal Eucharist to the second level not long ago, making the physical power reach an unprecedented realm.

But Qin Chen sighed, and Zuo Dao was shocked.

"This is impossible, you are a heavenly martial artist, how can you block my heaven and earth?"

Even if he killed Zuo Dao, he couldn't believe the scene before him.

"There must be some body protection secret treasure on this child. Otherwise, it is impossible to do this. However, the body protection secret treasure can only protect the other party once. I don't believe it, this child can survive forever."

"boom!"

The figure shook, the left knife didn't hesitate, and then struck again.

"Crack!"

The bright light of the knife swept everything, the ground was plowed into a ravine that was nearly ten feet deep, and the sky light that stood between the sky and the earth rumblingly rolled over, unmatched.

"broken!"

Qin Chen drank low, and suddenly lifted the mysterious rust sword in his hand, a powerful sword intent came out vertically and horizontally, slashing on the sharp blade.

With a bang, an astonishing explosion sounded again, and the entire earth was trembling with the intense energy, and smoke and dust rose again.

"It's useless, I don't believe it, you can stop me a lot."

He gritted his teeth on the left, with a hideous face. After a knife was blocked, his expression remained unchanged. Holding the sword in both hands, three times to the left, three to the right, three to the top, and three to the bottom, a total of twelve blades, intertwined into a big net, yes Quasi Qin Chen came.

Boom!

The smoke and dust filled, Qin Chen was enveloped by the terror of the sword, and the ground was cut with countless criss-crossing knife marks.

But the smoke and dust dispersed, Qin Chen is still safe and sound.

"What the hell?"

The left knife was so scared that his scalp was numb, and his soul was almost gone. He could see clearly before that, Qin Chen did not light up any treasures. It can be seen that the other party could not die under his own attack just now. It was not a protective guard at all. Physical treasure, but a truly terrifying physical defense.

"How could he have such a terrible physical body at a young age? It's a hell."

Left Knife suppressed the shock in his heart and couldn't help blurting it out.

next moment--

"run!"

Whoosh!

He turned into a stream of light, and turned around to leave.

He and Li Yang came to kill Qin Chen together. Now that Li Yang is dead, Qin Chen's physical defense is so terrible, and Zuo Dao's heart immediately gave birth to retreat.

Now he has no need to entangle with Qin Chen here. He only needs to find the Sect Master, tell the truth, and let the Sect Master come and take action. With the terrifying power of the Sect Master, he can kill this Qin Chen without any effort, and he doesn't need to work hard here. .

"Want to go, can you go?"

Qin Chen sneered, and suddenly raised his hand.

Buzzing!

A terrifying array of light suddenly appeared in the entire courtyard. In an instant, the house in front of Qin Yuechi and their eyes disappeared, and the entire mansion was shrouded in a layer of misty white light, and the white light was even worse in the place where Qin Chen's house was located, except for the misty light. Outside, no movement can be seen.

Before, Qin Chen didn't rush to kill Zuo Dao. He just urged this large formation in the courtyard in secret. This large formation was because he had sent someone to assassinate Zhao Feng, so he did not expect to send it to the Guixian faction. It worked.

Since Nian Wuji's true flying knife was exposed before, Qin Chen didn't think about letting them go back alive with the left knife.

"Huh, just a trivial formation, I want to stop me and break it!"

Seeing that he was surrounded by the formation, the left knife did not panic. Holding the battle knife in both hands, infinite sword energy erupted in the body, and the knife slashed down.

Boom!

A monstrous sword aura swept out, slashing heavily on the front array mask.

The corner of the left knife's mouth outlines a sneer, when he wants to come to Qin Chen, a heaven-rank martial artist, what kind of formation can be activated, the third-order formation is already the sky.

But as a fourth-order Xuan-level martial artist, he could not stop him at all with a third-order formation.

But the next moment, Zuo Dao's expression was frozen.

After his sword light smashed on the formation mask, the entire mask shook violently, but in an instant, he returned to calm and flowed freely, without being damaged at all.

"Four-tier formation, are you still a master of formation?!"

The eyeball of the left knife was almost bursting, and the shock in his heart could not be added.

"Damn Qian Feng and Ling Zhong, they haven't investigated such important news. Is this going to kill Lao Tzu?"

Zuo Dao hated Qian Feng and Ling Zhong. With the cultivation base of Tier 3 Heavenly level, it could spur a Tier 4 big formation. Qin Chen was not a master of formation or something.

Such important news should have been investigated long ago, and now that such an ability suddenly appeared, the left knife was going crazy.

"These two idiots!"

He yelled in his heart, and Zuo Dao knew that it was impossible to escape. For the present, the only solution was to kill Qin Chen. As long as Qin Chen died, the great formation in front of him would naturally be destroyed.

"Qin Chen, it seems that we all underestimated you. It's so good for you to hide. So, our Young Sect Master Nian Wuji was killed by you?!"

Zuo Dao calmed down and stared at Qin Chen with jealous eyes.

At this point, he can calm down instead, and fight to the death.

Qin Chen's abilities have been fully exposed. Although the other party killed Li Yang before, he only needs to be careful. It is not that easy to kill him.

"What do you think? But you Guixian faction, dare to kill all the King Daqi, you are really brave."

Qin Chen frowned.

Da Qi country is one of the five great powers at any rate, and Nian Wuji died in a normal trial. Even if the Guixian faction is angry, it will not dare to kill the King of Da Qi?

Qin Chen thought this way before, but the facts surprised him. The behavior of the Guixian faction was surprisingly arrogant.

Chapter 295

"Huh, what about killing Daqi? Does the Daqi imperial family dare to fight with our ghost fairy faction? It's you, so courageous. You killed Sect Master Nianwuji, and you blamed Qin Feng. On the body, let our Sovereign get the wrong target!"

Zuo Dao didn't believe that Qin Chen really didn't suffer any injuries at all. His Demon Prison Knife contained a terrifying evil mood. Even if the opponent could block the sword light's physical attack, it would not be able to prevent the invasion of the Dao Qi mood. These powers were like hungry. The bone maggots will attenuate and corrode the opponent's true energy bit by bit, and with the opponent's third-order true energy, they will be unable to resist.

"In that case, you Guixian sent not only the two of you, but also your Sect Master? Did you look for Qin Feng?"

Qin Chen's eyes flashed and he guessed a lot.

While speaking, the real air in the body rotates, clearing the sword energy that had previously poured into the body without any trickle left.

What Qin Chen cultivates is the Nine Star God Emperor Art. This is a level technique that even his previous life can't see. The true energy is pure and shocking. There is nothing that can't be removed at all, let alone a bit of sword energy. It's the real sword intent, and I don't want to hurt him.

"Want to play with me?"

Zuo Dao's face sank, and Qin Chen actually caught something out of his mouth.

However, he was not worried. Instead, he sneered. After learning that the lord was also there, this kid would definitely be irritable, even fearful, and when the time came to fight, when his heart flustered, more flaws would naturally appear.

"Furthermore, your cultivation is only in the middle of the heavenly stage. Even if you have a powerful body training technique, it will definitely consume true qi. Now there should be very little true qi in your body!"

Left Knife grinned grinningly.

In fact, Zuo Dao is not only powerful, but also very keen, otherwise he had done so many evil things on the rivers and lakes, it would be impossible not to be beheaded.

And now he seems to be chatting with Qin Chen casually, but in fact he is using words to create invisible pressure on Qin Chen all the time.

Once people panic, when fighting, they will naturally not be able to exert their full combat power.

"You can try!"

If it were an ordinary martial artist, Zuo Dao might disturb his mind, but who Qin Chen was, Zuo Dao's words did not bring any slight fluctuations to his mind.

"Try it!"

"Magic Prison Knife-Angrily Cuts the Sky!"

Zuo Dao was very insidious, thinking that Qin Chen was pretending to be composure. In the process of speaking, before the words fell, he was cut out with a knife, and the sharp knife came to Qin Chen in an instant.

"broken!"

Qin Chen held up the mysterious rust sword, and slashed it out.

"Boom!"

The sword light collided with the blade light, annihilated each other, and the strong impact swept out, shaking the collapsed rubble around.

If it were not for the guardianship of the formations around, the aftermath could even smash the entire mansion.

The Xuan-level martial artist is the top combat power of a country, and it is not a vain name.

"I see how long you can last?"

The left knife made it clear that it would consume Qin Chen's true energy, and the light of the knife continued to pour out, blasting towards Qin Chen from a distance.

A Xuan-level martial artist can attack with real power from the body, creating a terrifying sword light and sword light, and does not weaken much power.

Because compared to true energy, true energy is more concentrated and more stable.

However, the sky-level martial artist is so comfortable. If he performs a long-range attack, his power will definitely be greatly weakened, and the gain will outweigh the loss.

"How about it, it's uncomfortable? Hahaha, see how long you can hold on!"

Using the sword light from afar, the violent blade light was like a missile baptism, constantly bombarding Qin Chen.

He didn't dare to get too close to Qin Chen. Qin Chen's mental storm left him with lingering fears. Li Yang was also struck by the mental storm and fell into a sluggish and difficult to resist before being killed by Qin Chen.

Otherwise, with Qin Chen's strength, how could he kill Li Yang with a single sword?

"you think too much!"

Qin Chen couldn't help laughing.

Zuo Dao thought that his true qi was little left, but in fact, he who cultivated the Nine Star God Emperor Jue, his true qi was more than several times thicker than a normal martial artist, so how could he be exhausted so easily.

Otherwise, the Jiuxing Divine Emperor Jue would not be regarded by him as a technique beyond heaven.

"go with!"

Since Zuo Dao wants to play, then I play with him.

Pinching his handprint, Qin Chen controlled the real treasure flying knife and shot the left knife.

Those three real treasure flying knives, as if they had life, were so flexible that they could not be added, and they swept through the sky, penetrating the flaws and vital points of the left knife.

"What? Can you still activate the True Treasure Flying Sword at this time?"

Left knife was shocked.

What kind of evil is this? Not only must you resist your own attack, but you must also control the formation. Now you can still use your mental power to spur the True Treasure Flying Knife. Is there such a monster in this world?

A normal martial artist can only use one mind and one use. It is already very remarkable to be able to do dual purposes with one mind. Like Qin Chen, someone who can notify and control a few things is very rare, at least Zuo Dao himself could not do it.

That's all right.

The key is that the flying knife controlled by Qin Chen is very flexible and free, constantly avoiding his own blade attack, and the location of the attack is all his own weaknesses and vital points, which can not be achieved by arbitrary manipulation.

"Sword Element Protector!"

The black sword turned into a semicircle, and in front of the left knife, it condensed into an arc-shaped knife light barrier.

Bang bang bang!

Three flying knives slashed on the barrier, causing ripples.

A horrible energy passed through the shield, causing the left knife to kick back two steps, a sweet throat, almost spewing blood.

"Why is it so powerful?"

Zuo Dao was horrified, and he was so depressed that he almost vomited blood, and the whole person was going crazy.

"good chance!"

Qin Chen seized the opportunity and stepped forward with a sword.

boom!

The left knife hurriedly resisted, and under the violent shock, a terrifying sword intent swept over him, shaking him again for a few steps, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth, and the true power in his body surged.

He took a deep breath, just about to adjust his internal breath, suppressing the boiling blood, swish, three real treasure flying knives have swept over again, making him have to raise his sword to resist.

"hateful!"

Zuo Dao's whole person was about to collapse, and under the successive attacks, he was caught off guard and could only retreat again and again to resist.

"How angry is this kid? Why doesn't he feel tired at all?"

Zuo Dao was depressed, and even he himself felt a little powerless, his true strength was quite exhausted, but the opponent was still alive and well.

If he could, he would have thrown his knife and ran away, but he couldn't.

"good chance!"

"Spirit Storm!"

Qin Chen had been looking for an opportunity. Seeing Zuo Dao's eyes flashing, his spirit was in a trance for a moment, and he hurried out with a mental storm.

"Om!"

His mind was dizzy, and the eyes of the left knife fell into a dull look.

"not good!"

He was horrified in his heart, biting the tip of his tongue violently, and his remaining will made him roar wildly, and he couldn't wait to restore his clarity.

The illusion in front of him dissipated, and what the left knife saw was a brilliant sword light.

"Do not!"

Puff!

Sword light flashed, a head with wide eyes rose into the sky, blood spilled three feet away!

Chapter 296

If you could choose, Zuo Dao would never choose to come and kill Qin Chen, but it was too late.

Gululu!

The **** head rolled to the ground, and the left knife opened his eyes wide, not squinting.

"call!"

"Xuan rank martial artist, it is really troublesome!"

With a long breath, Qin Chen finally relaxed.

Had it not been for not long ago, I had broken through to the middle stage of the heavenly rank in the Ge family, and my soul power and spiritual power had been greatly improved, and I would have completed the first spiritual storm training of the Mystic Magic Magic Technique, and I wanted to kill the two ghosts and immortals. Elder, it is definitely not that easy.

Even so, Qin Chen's face is still not very beautiful.

"Unexpectedly, for the sake of Nian Wuji, the Guixian faction would dare to kill the King of Daqi. According to what that guy said earlier, the Guixian faction sect master went to Qin's house. Maybe it won't be long before they come to the door. The status of the Guixian faction, its suzerain is at least the same as the Lingwu King Xiao Zhan, a warrior at the peak of the late Xuan rank, I am afraid it will be a little troublesome."

Frowning frowning, Qin Chen thought quickly.

There is a difference of two small levels between the peak powerhouse in the late stage of the mysterious rank and the peak in the early stage of the mysterious rank.

If the Sect Master of the Guixian Sect really came, with Qin Chen's current cultivation base, it would be very troublesome to deal with it.

"You have to find a way."

Qin Chen now only hates that his cultivation level is too low. If he is also a martial artist of the Xuan rank, how can he care about it?

Moreover, he could not be afraid of each other, but his mother would definitely be implicated here, this was what Qin Chen worried about the most.

While thinking in his mind, Qin Chen conveniently put away the left knife and Li Yang's storage ring.

"I don't know how much the Xuan rank martial artist will have fortune."

Mental power penetrated into it, and everything in the two storage rings instantly appeared in Qin Chen's eyes.

The wealth in the left knife storage ring is quite satisfactory.

Among them, there are more than two hundred low-grade real stones.

Seven or eight middle-grade real stones.

"It's not much more than Nian Wuji!"

Qin Chen shook his head.

But in addition, there are many other treasures.

Such as materials.

There are seven or eight kinds of Tier 4 materials, including sky meteorite, top grade fire marble, fist-sized black cube and so on.

Sky meteorite iron is a rare material for refining treasure soldiers, with extremely high strength and great value.

The same is true for Fire Marble. The top-grade Fire Marble is very capable of containing the true Qi of the Fire Element. It contains terrifying Fire Element power. Once it bursts out, it can severely injure a Xuan-level martial artist, not to mention being refined. Baobing.

As for the black cube, it is a good material for refining the formation!

"Formation?"

In Qin Chen's mind, a flash of light flashed through.

"By the way, the Guixian faction is really going to come in a big way. There will definitely be a lot of strong people. At that time, no matter how strong I am, I will be overwhelmed. I can say that I am protecting my mother. However, if in this mansion, Deploy a lot of formations..."

Qin Chen raised his brows, it was not impossible.

Because before, in order to prevent Zhao Feng from sneaking and hurting his mother, he had already set up some basic formations around the mansion. Now, with so many materials, the key is to have so many real stones, and to quickly lay down some simple formations. law.

If the people of the Guixian faction dare to come, I believe that using their own formation skills, not to mention leaving them all, will at least make them suffer a big loss.

Thinking of this, Qin Chen quickly searched the two storage rings.

In addition to Tier 4 materials, Li Yang's storage ring also contains a lot of Tier 3 materials and many high-level elixir.

There are even a lot of cheats and silver tickets.

However, Qin Chen didn't check these carefully, but quickly searched for Li Yang's storage ring.

"There are so many middle-grade real stones?"

The treasures in Li Yang's storage ring are obviously better than those of the left knife.

Among them, there are more than 300 low-grade real stones.

There are nearly 20 middle-grade real stone feet.

"With these middle-grade real stones, I feel more confident."

Qin Chen was ecstatic.

The hastily arranged formation will definitely have many loopholes. The power of the energy stimulated by the lower-grade real stone is too weak. Only the energy stimulated by the middle-grade real stone can cause damage to the Xuan-level martial artist.

Therefore, the more middle-grade real stones, the greater the power of formation.

In this way, the opponent can be shocked.

In addition to the real stone, other treasures such as materials are also Li Yang's better.

Besides, there are more than ten kinds of fourth-order materials alone.

Among them, there is no lack of the best materials in the fourth order.

"This is, Cinnabar..."

At the same time, Qin Chen also saw a jar of silver sand flashing like stars in Li Yang's storage ring.

The star sand is an excellent material for refining the array disc. The array disc of the star sand is added, it is easier to activate and the power is easier to stimulate.

In addition, there are many treasures such as pill and elixir in Li Yang's storage ring, and even the fourth-class healing pill.

It's a pity that he died so quickly just now that he didn't have time to take it.

Li Yang has more wealth than the left knife, which is easy to understand.

After all, Li Yang was a bit older, and it took a longer time to reach the peak of the early stage of the profound level.

After so many years, his cultivation level has reached a bottleneck. If he wants to break through, it is definitely not enough to accumulate his true power, and more is to be understood.

So any real stones and treasures can be preserved.

But Zuo Dao is obviously much younger, and may still be in the stage of growing cultivation. Therefore, if there is any good thing, he will definitely exchange it with others, and once he gets real stone or something, it will also be used for cultivation.

"We must hurry up."

After counting the storage rings, Qin Chen converged his formation and walked out.

Outside the formation.

Seeing the place covered by the white light, there was no movement, and everyone's hearts were raised.

"Why is there no movement? Is the battle over?"

"How about less dust?"

"Nothing will happen, right?"

"What nonsense are you talking about, how can something be wrong with Little Chen?"

The two remaining city guards couldn't help but speak in anxious manner, one by one with anxious expressions.

Beside them, Qin Yuechi calmed down instead: "The formation is not broken, indicating that Chen'er must be fine, otherwise this formation will be uncontrolled and will definitely lose vitality."

However, as soon as Qin Yuechi's voice fell, he saw the light of the formation in the entire courtyard dimmed.

Everyone's heart tightened, and then they saw a figure walking out of Qin Chen's original house.

Who else could it be if it wasn't Qin Chen!

"Little dust, are you okay?"

"Great!"

"I said nothing can happen to little dust."

Seeing Qin Chen coming out, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

"Chen'er!"

Qin Yuechi also walked up quickly, looking worried.

"Mother, I worry you." Qin Chen smiled bitterly.

"Little Chen, what is going on? How could a Xuan-level martial artist come to assassinate you?"

The two city guards were concerned.

Qin Yuechi also looked nervously.

Chapter 297

"It's the two inner elders of the Guixian faction." Qin Chen said.

"Guixian faction? And is it the inner elder?"

Everyone was stunned.

"They thought I killed their Young Sect Master, so they sent someone to assassinate them. Moreover, the Sect Master of the Guixian Sect was also in the capital, so they should have gone to the Qin Family."

"Ghost Sect Sect Master?"

The two city guards sucked in air at the same time.

For them, the sect master of the Guixian faction is a huge monster, the gap is too big, and they can only look up in the past.

If you really want to kill, who can resist? Unless it is the Lingwu King Xiao Zhan who is known as the number one master of the Great Qi Kingdom, and it is only possible to resist.

"We are in the great Qi country. Anyway, we are also one of the five great powers in the Northwest. Your Majesty will not let them do anything, right?"

The eyes of the two city guards flashed.

Qin Chen is the top genius of the Great Qi Kingdom. If in the royal capital, he is killed by the ghost and immortal faction, what will the Great Qi Kingdom have in the five northwestern countries in the future?

"maybe."

Qin Chen was not so optimistic.

The Guixian Sect Sect Master is definitely not an idiot, just so openly, it is impossible to have no confidence.

"By the way, where are the two killers?"

The two city guards couldn't help but wait and see, and they could survive the hands of the two Inner Sect elders of the Guixian faction, and Shao Chen was too powerful.

"Already dead." Qin Chen said lightly.

"Dead...dead?"

The two of them took a breath of air-conditioning, their eyes rounded, completely startled.

Two profound level masters, who came to assassinate Shao Chen, died?

The two of them stared at Qin Chen, they were going crazy.

Even with the help of the formation, Shao Chen is too abnormal, right?

"Okay, I have something here that you need to do. You two, immediately inform King Kang of this news, so that he can meet with your Majesty and tell the story."

Seeing the two people shocked, Qin Chen said in a condensed voice.

When he killed Nian Wuji himself, he was also trying to save Zi Xun. Presumably Zhao Gao wouldn't stand idly by.

"Yes."

The two woke up, knew the situation was urgent, and soon turned and left.

"Chen'er, the situation is critical now. According to what you said, the Guixian Sect master is also in the capital. If he knows that the assassination here has failed, he will definitely take the action himself. We must leave here and find a safer place."

As soon as the two city guards left, Qin Yuechi said in a condensed voice.

"A safer place, where can I go?"

Qin Chen smiled bitterly.

"King's Mansion, Pill Pavilion, Bloodline Holy Land, or...Imperial Palace!" Qin Yuechi said.

"It's useless." Qin Chen shook his head. "Although I don't know how strong the Guixian faction is, since it is called the top sect in the Northwest, it must have its own advantages, mother, what you said.

Although the place is strong, let others fight the ghosts and immortals for our sake. The child can't do it.

Moreover, since the other party has the courage to call the door, he must be prepared, and he will certainly not let us. Ever."

Since the Guixian faction has made a move, they must have prepared a foolproof plan, otherwise, how dare they break into the capital of Daqi King.

You know, the Guixian faction enters the king's capital to kill people, it is tantamount to blatantly hitting the face of the Great Qi Kingdom. If Zhao Gao is cruel and decisive, he will mobilize all the masters in the entire royal city to besiege and kill the people of the Guixian faction. After all the masters beheaded, wouldn't it be possible to destroy the entire sect?

After all, the sect is not the same as the country. When the top sect master and other powerful people die, the entire sect is like a plate of scattered sand, the tree falls and the hunter is scattered, and it becomes a naked lamb to be slaughtered.

Therefore, the other party has the courage to come, it is impossible not to consider these conditions.

What's more, Dan Pavilion and other places are terrible, and their status in the Great Qi State is detached. It is only because the background is strong, not Dan Pavilion has a strong opponent against the entire Great Qi State.

Otherwise, the title of the top master of the Great Qi Kingdom would not fall on the Lingwu King Xiao Zhan.

Although Xiao Ya and the others are strong, they are probably not the opponents of the Guixian Sect master, so they hid themselves, but they just led the disaster to the Dan Pavilion.

"Moreover, my Qin Chen matter will not involve anyone. If the Ghost Immortal faction wants to kill me, just come and kill it."

A cold glow shot in his eyes, and Qin Chen's eyes were firmer than ever.

As for his own affairs, Qin Chen would not think about relying on others to escape the difficulties of this time.

The most important thing is, who knows if the Guixian faction is lying in ambush outside. Once you go out, you will lose your support. Perhaps with your own cultivation base, even if you are killed by an ambush, there is a certain probability that you can escape, but what about mother? ?

And staying, at least relying on the previously arranged formation, it is not so easy for the Guixian faction to attack.

"Mother, don't say anything. Now the situation is urgent. I have to hurry up and arrange more formations. You must protect yourself. Once someone comes, you must stay in your own house and don't commit crimes. risk."

Seeing what Qin Yuechi wanted to say, Qin Chen hurriedly interrupted. Now that time is urgent, he doesn't have much time to waste.

Entering the formation, Qin Chen set the formation in the mansion in the activated state, quickly took out a lot of materials, and made the starting formation.

At this moment, his spirit is highly concentrated, and his powerful mental power is rapidly condensed, and his hands are like phantoms, constantly sweeping the gorgeous traces of his debut.

If any formation master saw Qin Chen's actions at this moment, he would be surprised.

The refining of the formation must be in a specific environment and it is a long process. Like Qin Chen, in a short period of time, he wants to refine a large number of formations and arrange the formations. It is almost like a dream. It might be done.

"Po Tian, do you see it? This is our child, full of blood, almost exactly the same as you back then!"

Seeing Qin Chen walking into the hazy formation, Qin Yuechi's eyes were moist, and could not help muttering to himself.

Then, in her eyes, there was a burst of unprecedented intensity, her fists clenched, her eyes firm.

"Don't worry, I will never let anyone hurt our Chen'er."

Gritting his teeth, Qin Yuechi's eyes came out of a mother's determination.

at this time.

Not far from Qin Chen's mansion.

Zhao Zhen and a group of people have already walked vigorously under the leadership of Zhao Feng.

From a distance, one could already see the gate of Qin Chen's mansion.

"Father, this is where the mother and son Qin Chen live." Zhao Feng gritted his teeth. Just seeing the mansion where the two lived, an inexplicable anger rose, and his teeth tickled with hatred.

"Oh? They live here?"

Zhao Zhen frowned.

Along the way, how he didn't know that the west of the city was simply a slum.

"Then Qin Yuechi, although he was the first genius in the royal capital back then, but after elopement with someone, he lost his cultivation for some reason and became a useless person."

"These years, I have relied on the Qin family to survive."

"Now that they are expelled from the Qin family, they don't have the skills to survive. It's already luck that they can live in such a place."

"Moreover, as far as I know, they can buy a mansion here, it seems that Qin Yuanzhi's support."

"Otherwise, what savings can be made by that **** himself!"

Zhao Feng sneered, his eyes full of disdain.

Chapter 298

For Qin Yuechi, Zhao Feng is 10,000 people look down upon.

Back then, in order to escape the marriage, she left Daqi without permission, which aroused the anger of your majesty today, and what disaster did she bring to the Qin family?

That's all right. A few years later, he even shamelessly brought an illegitimate child back, so that the Qin family could not lift his head in the royal capital and became the laughing stock of the entire Great Qi State.

If it was just because of these, Zhao Feng would not be unacceptable.

However, what made her most unbearable was that even so, Qin Yuechi was still deeply loved by Qin Batian.

Whether it is the courtyard where she lives, or any good things, she is indispensable.

Even Qin Chen was loved by the old man.

She, Zhao Feng, is the mother of the Qin family and the daughter of the Zhao family in Lingnan. What kind of identity?

Married to the Qin family, he also gave birth to two sons for the Qin family. Among them, the eldest son, Qin Feng, was the first genius in the capital.

In her opinion, in the future, when Father Qin Batian is dead, the entire Qin family will belong to her two sons.

But the existence of Qin Yuechi and Qin Chen made her very upset, thinking that her two sons were threatened.

That's why it has been aggressive.

Sure enough, Qin Chen, an unfamiliar white-eyed wolf, had actually abolished Fen'er in the year-end exam of the Star Academy, and even cut off Feng'er's right arm in the preliminary exam of the Five Nations Grand Competition.

At this moment, Zhao Feng's heart is only hate.

She hated herself, why didn't she abolish the mother and son ten years ago, so that she could not get to where she is today.

"Father, then Qin Chen and Qin Yuechi should be at home now, let's hurry up and do it early to avoid future troubles."

Gritting his teeth, Zhao Feng's eyes were full of resentment.

"Ok."

Nodded, and immediately, Zhao Zhen took Zhao Feng and others and walked towards the mansion where Qin Chen was.

at this time.

Qin Family Mansion.

A group of extraordinary masters are standing coldly and proudly at the door of Qin's house.

It is a group of strong men of the Guixian faction.

"Sect Master, you said that Zhao Gao, really won't intervene in this matter? After all, we have to deal with it, but he is a citizen of the Great Qi Kingdom." An elder of the Guixian faction couldn't help but speak.

Nian Shuo, the leader of the Guixian faction, sneered coldly: "This sect has already sent someone to tell Zhao Gao about the relationship. If he dares to stop him, this sect doesn't mind making a big fuss about this so-called Daqi King Capital.

Nian Shuo looked at Ling Zhong who was aside, and said, "You, go up and smash the door!"

"Yes."

Ling Zhong nodded, walked out of the crowd, and walked straight to the door of the Qin family mansion.

"Who, why did you come to my Qin Mansion?"

The two guards at the gate of Qin's house had actually paid attention to Nian Shuo's group a long time ago. However, they felt the terrifying aura on each other's body, and the two guards did not scold them and drive them away. ask.

"Dingwu Palace? Ha ha."

Ling Zhong swept the plaque at the entrance of the mansion, could not help but sneered, then suddenly raised his hand.

Boom!

A terrible aura swept out, and it blasted directly on the plaque of the Dingwu Prince's Mansion. Before the two guards had time to react, the entire plaque had burst into pieces with a bang, turning into sawdust and scattered.

"you guys....."

"Bold!"

The two guards were completely shocked, and immediately flew into a rage.

The plaque of "Dingwu Prince's Mansion" was given by the emperor of the Great Qi Kingdom. Although it only has a history of several decades, no one has dared to stray in the Qin family for so many years, but they never thought that these guys He was so bold that he smashed the plaque directly without saying a word.

"Who are you guys, dare to come to my Dingwu Prince's Mansion to be wild. I don't want to make it clear today, I don't want to survive."

call!

The body was full of momentum, even in the face of the elders of the Guixian faction, the two guards still did not shrink at all, and shouted angrily.

"who?"

Ling Zhong smiled coldly, a sharp light flashed in his eyes, and suddenly slammed at the two guards.

These two guards were at the peak of the late stage of the cultivation base. Although they were not weak, how could they be able to withstand Ling Zhong's attack, they flew out with two bangs, and fell heavily on the doorstep.

"Let your Qin Feng of the Qin family get out and die."

The rumble of anger, like thunder, sounded directly outside the Qin family mansion.

"Who are these people."

"How dare you make a big noise outside Dingwu Prince's Mansion."

"Is this mortal?"

Nian Shuo and the others attracted not only the two guards of the Qin family.

At the same time, there are many people around the entire street.

At first, they were just puzzled, but when they saw Ling Zhong dare to smash the Qin family plaque, they were all dumbfounded, and when Ling Zhong shouted that sentence, everyone was shocked.

Who is this? Too bold, right? Not only provokes the Qin family, but also wants the Qin family eldest son to get out and die. Is this going against the sky?

Everyone was shocked, feeling that they couldn't turn their minds.

What status is the Qin family? The first martial arts family of the Great Qi Kingdom is one of the top forces in the royal capital.

Ever since the rise of King Dingwu Qin Batian, no one has dared to be arrogant at the door of Qin's house.

But now...

This is going to happen!

Even people who are idiots understand that today, it is obvious that something big is going to happen.

And the sound of anger was also transmitted clearly into the Qin family mansion.

Everyone in the Qin family mansion was shocked.

Although Qin Yuanxiong is not there, and Qin Yuanzhi is not there, there are still many elders sitting in the Qin family, one by one, they burst into tears, furious, and rushed out one after another.

"Who dare to be wild in my Qin family."

With a roar, an old man with a gray beard rushed out first.

This person is luxuriously dressed and has an extraordinary vibe. He is the second elder of the Qin family and the main figure who expelled Qin Chen and Qin Yuechi.

As soon as he came out, he was full of horror and looked at Nian Shuo and the others angrily. After seeing the two guards lying on the ground, he trembled with anger, and his eyes burst out with a terrifying murderous aura.

"What exactly is going on?"

Looking at the two guards, the second elder was furious.

"Second elder, these guys don't know where they came from. When they came, they smashed the plaque that our first emperor gave us to the Qin family, and injured us. Let us hand over Master Qin Feng."

Seeing the second elder, the two guards seemed to have seen the backbone of the master and hurriedly cried.

"What? Our Qin family's plaque?"

The second elder was startled, and hurriedly raised his head, and saw the plaque hanging above the Qin's house, which was long gone. On the ground, there were only sawdust scattered all over the floor.

"Old man, who are you, let Qin Feng from the Qin family get out and die."

Seeing an old man ran out, Ling Zhong couldn't help frowning and sneered.

"you wanna die!"

boom!

The second elder couldn't help it anymore and slapped Ling Zhong.

Chapter 299

"Yo!"

With this palm shot, the terrifying true energy condensed and instantly turned into a huge goshawk.

This True Qi Goshawk, with a huge body and a terrifying aura, danced between his wings, bursting with sharp glow in his eyes, and a pair of claws, like gold and iron, came towards Ling Zhong.

"It's the eagle palm of the second elder!"

"The second elder's eagle palm is his fame stunt. As early as decades ago, it was already very terrifying. He once killed many warriors, but now it is even more terrifying when it is displayed. It has definitely entered the state of transformation. How can the guy resist."

"Let him be arrogant in our Qin family."

When the two guards saw this, their faces were happy, and they couldn't help but burst into confidence.

Other surrounding people also exclaimed.

Qin Feng, the second elder of the Qin family, also had a lot of fame in the royal capital. He followed Qin Batian on the battlefield, made great contributions, and was named General Che Chi.

Unfortunately, when he was forty years old, during World War I, he was injured in his right leg and suffered a dark illness. He has since retired from the army and left home.

However, his martial arts cultivation base has not fallen. Decades have passed. The cultivation base has never broken through the profound level, but it has reached an extreme in the field of the peak of the heavenly level. Even ordinary early-stage martial artists dare to compete.

Now as soon as he took the shot, he immediately showed his vigorous cultivation skills, which attracted a lot of surprises from the surrounding people.

"In my Qin family's wild, that is looking for death!"

The second elder Qin Feng's complexion was grim, his eyes bloomed with cold light, and the true energy in his body was mobilized to the extreme.

No matter who the other party is and what the purpose of coming to the Qin family is, just daring to smash the Qin family plaque is already a capital crime and cannot be forgiven.

He could already imagine that when he took his palm, the other party was severely injured and looked like he was begging for mercy.

However, the next moment, the second elder Qin Feng's face suddenly changed.

"This is the so-called Wuxun family of the Great Qi State, the strength of the dignified Qin family? Ridiculous!"

I saw Ling Zhong smiled coldly, and then stuck out his palm. In his palm, there was an astonishing concentration of true power, and then it turned into a circular cyclone. This cyclone, completely dark, exudes terror while rotating rapidly. The breath of screamed out with a punch.

"Yo!"

With a scream of screams, Qin Feng's infuriating goshawk, under the horrible revolving energy, was completely powerless to resist, and instantly fell apart and burst into pieces.

At the same time, an astonishing spiral force broke through the void and poured into Qin Feng's body.

"what?"

The infuriating shield on Qin Feng's body burst instantly, and the whole person flew up in embarrassment, spouting blood in the air.

boom!

His body slammed heavily on the rear gate, and the entire Qin family gate burst into pieces in an instant.

"Second Elder!"

"Qin Feng!"

"Swish swish!"

There was a sound of exclamation, and from the Qin family's mansion, a group of people quickly flew out, and it was the many powerful Qin family who had been alarmed before.

As soon as they came up, they saw Qin Feng being blasted into the air. They were shocked and screamed.

"Be careful, this person is a Xuan-level martial artist."

A mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth, Qin Feng's face was pale and ashamed, he wanted to find a place to sew it down.

"Xuan rank martial artist?"

All the Qin family members were shocked and looked at Ling Zhong in amazement.

Seeing Ling Zhong's expression of disdain, everyone in the Qin family who arrived with their eyes swept away, and their brows frowned: "Where is Qin Feng? Why don't you get out of it? You won't be a turtle?"

"you....."

Ling Zhong's defiant expression made all the Qin's disciples feel aggrieved, and their eyes almost breathed fire with anger.

Dignified Qin family, when have you been so humiliated? This is the first time in the history of the Qin family.

"Who are you anyway?"

Gritting his teeth, the third elder of the Qin family couldn't help shouting.

The Xuan-level martial artists of the Great Qi Kingdom are all decent figures. With the identity and status of the Qin family, there is almost nothing that they don't know.

But the group of people in front of him were very strange, they had never seen it before, so he couldn't help but be wary of doubts.

"Who I am, you don't deserve to know, let Qin Feng get out."

Ling Zhong's expression sank: "The purpose of our trip is to kill Qin Feng. We have nothing to do with your Qin family. However, if you are obsessed and don't hand over Qin Feng, then you should not blame the old man and be merciless. , Kill you all here!"

When the words fell, Ling Zhong was full of terrifying murderous intent, and that strong murderous aura was like a mountain, which was severely suppressed on the Qin family.

Everyone in the Qin family looked pale and looked shocked.

The timing of the opponent's arrival was also too coincidental. At this time, the strongest members of the Qin family were not there, and a Xuan-ranked martial artist was enough to change their color.

"you dare....."

The three elders were trembling with anger and were about to explode.

Other people were also stunned.

Killing everyone in the Qin family here, what is the origin of these guys, dare to say such things?

You know, in the Great Qi Kingdom, the Qin family is like a big mountain, let alone an ordinary power, even the royal family dare not speak to the Qin family.

"It seems that you guys are not crying after seeing the coffin. Well, see if the old man dare..."

When his figure shook, Ling Zhong instantly turned into a flash of lightning, and patted the third elder of the Qin family with a palm.

"you!"

The third elder of the Qin family shook violently, and in shock, even circulated the true energy in his body, trying to resist the opponent's attack.

But it was useless. His body protection qi hadn't had time to form. The opponent's attack had already arrived. With a bang, his body protection qi was torn apart, and an astonishing force came and shook the three elders. He vomits blood and flies upside down.

A palm shook the third elder of the Qin family, Ling Zhong refused to give up, a sharp light flashed in his eyes, and his figure followed closely.

"You talked the most just now, so take your sacrificial knife first!"

Five fingers volleyed into the air, bursting with real power, like five sharp blades, rushing down towards the head of the third elder.

"Three Elders!"

All the children of the Qin family exclaimed, and the canthus was cracked and bleeding was about to burst.

If this blow is implemented, with the cultivation of the three elders at the late stage of the peak, the head will definitely be knocked out of five finger holes and killed on the spot.

"Your Excellency, what hatred and resentment my Qin family has against you, such a killer!"

Just at this moment, a cold voice rang out, and from the Qin family mansion, a figure was suddenly swept out, and he slapped Ling Zhong's palm with one of his palms, instantly intercepting his attack.

Pedal!

A strong impact came, Ling Zhong backed up a few steps, frowned, but his expression became more fierce, and a more terrifying aura rose from his body and slapped him with a palm towards the figure that suddenly flew out. .

"A secret attack, what a hero."

"Humph!"

The old man snorted coldly, and his eyes flashed sharply: "You are a martial artist of the Xuan rank, slaughter my Qin family disciple, even if you are a hero? Go back to the old man."

In the loud shout, the old man slammed a punch, and the strong punch turned into a hurricane, completely enveloping Ling Zhong's palm.

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"Ok?"

Ling Zhong's complexion changed, and a sense of crisis suddenly rose in his heart, and the real power in his body was mobilized to the extreme in an instant.

But it was useless. With a bang, his palm power burst into pieces in an instant, and a terrible force hit his chest, blasting him out.

At the corner of his mouth, a trace of blood slowly overflowed.

"Great Elder!"

Seeing this person, many disciples of the Qin family all showed ecstasy and exclaimed.

The visitor was Qin Cangyun, the elder of the Qin family, and he was also the only Xuan-level martial artist in the residence of the Qin family.

As soon as Qin Cangyun arrived, everyone in the Qin family seemed to have a backbone, and their spirits were lifted up.

"Everyone, don't worry, not everyone in my Qin family can come to the wild."

With a wave of his hand, Qin Cangyun let everyone relax, and at the same time stared at the few people in Nian Shuo with a deep dignity in his eyes.

Qin Feng and others couldn't see much because of their low cultivation base, but Qin Cangyun, as a Xuan-level martial artist, could tell at a glance that the old man who had worked before was not the strongest among the few, and he was truly worthy of fear, but it was the few people who had been watching coldly from behind.

The aura on these people is extremely terrifying. Compared with the old man who shot before, they are all better than those of the old man. Especially the leading middle-aged man, he can't understand the cultivation base at all, just stand there and give him a strong oppression.

This feeling was only felt by Xiao, the strongest man in the Great Qi State.

"When did my Qin family provoke such a big enemy?"

With awe-inspiring heart, Qin Cangyun's expression on his face did not change, and he said coldly: "Everyone, the old man is Qin Cangyun, the elder of the Qin family. I don't know how Qin Feng should offend several people and get them to fight like this? Killer. If you don't give me the Qin family today, my Qin family has been standing in the great Qi country for so many years, it is by no means a vain reputation."

Qin Cangyun's remarks made all the people present feel uplifted. He deserves to be the elder of the Qin family, and his prestige remains the same.

"It's a waste. You can't do this little thing."

Nian Shuo glanced at Ling Zhong coldly, making Ling Zhong tremble with cold sweat behind him.

"I care about you, the big elder and the little elder, and I will hand over Qin Feng immediately. If you don't hand it over, you Qin family, wait for the door to be destroyed today." Nian Shuo sneered, too lazy to pay attention to Qin Cangyun.

"you....."

"presumptuous."

"Bold!"

"It's too arrogant, it's lawless."

Everyone in the Qin family was furious, and all of them were so angry that they smoked.

What kind of person is he who kills the door at every turn, really think he is invincible?

"It seems your Excellency is not ready to talk?" Qin Cangyun frowned.

"Talk about your sister!"

Guixian sent a strong man with a grumpy temper and rushed out suddenly.

This person had dark skin and looked like an iron tower. As soon as he rushed out, he slammed a punch. He heard a thunder and thunder out of thin air. The black iron fist swept towards Qin Cangyun like a hurricane.

"boom!"

Qin Cangyun hurriedly intercepted, his figure was shaken, he stepped back a few steps, his face turned red and white.

"Huh, but so, take me a few more punches."

The tower man, grinning, swept out his fists frantically.

He only heard the rumbling and roaring constantly, and the strong energy forced everyone nearby to retreat. When he looked up, Qin Cangyun was enveloped by black fists, like a bird trapped in a cage.

"What a terrible power."

In the midst of his fist, Qin Cangyun's face was solemn, and he didn't dare to be careless. The real power in his body urged crazily, trying to block the opponent's fist style.

However, the opponent's attack was too strong, like a torrential river and mountains, and like the Yellow River overflowing, it was out of control.

At the beginning, Qin Cangyun was able to block the opponent's fist and strength, but as time passed, a long time of resistance, an oversight, and the real power in his body could not keep up, he was immediately found the flaw by the opponent, and punched his body surface. Above the shield.

Bang bang bang!

Qin Cangyun's figure shook wildly, back again and again, and blood overflowed from the corners of his mouth.

Finally, with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, the whole thing was like rags, flew out in embarrassment, and fell to the ground heavily.

"Hey, what great elder, but so."

Patting his hands, the iron tower man swept all the Qin family disciples with a grim expression on his face.

At this moment, there was silence on the court. Everyone stared blankly at the dark middle-aged man standing proudly there, and then at Qin Cangyun who was lying on the ground, all eyes were blank.

"The Great Elder... also lost?!"

Inexplicably, a panic spread among the Qin family's disciples.

Not only them, but the people around them were all dumbfounded, their eyes almost falling to the ground.

The Qin family has always been awe-inspiring in the Great Qi State, and it is the top. Unexpectedly, it was easily defeated by so many people, completely effortless.

This kind of strong contrast makes it difficult for everyone to accept for a while.

"Immediately hand over the murderer Qin Feng who killed my Young Sect Master. Otherwise, I am really afraid that my subordinates will be merciless and will kill you all one by one."

The black tower man shouted condensedly with a hideous face.

In fact, if he could, he would have already killed all the members of the Qin family.

But he knows very well that it is a violation of the rules for the Guixian faction to kill the king of Daqi. If only Qin Feng was killed, it would be okay. There was a reason for the matter. If the entire Qin family was slaughtered, then even Zhao Gao didn't want to take action anymore. , It is impossible for them to leave safely.

After all, the Qin family is the first martial arts family in the Great Qi State, and the Great Qi State cannot afford to lose this face.

Therefore, without a last resort, the Guixian faction will not kill the Qin family ruthlessly.

"The murderer who killed your Young Sect Master? Are you... from the Guixian faction?"

Hearing what the iron tower man said, everyone was violently shocked. Among them, several disciples of the Qin family were shocked, suddenly thinking of something, and exclaiming.

"Oh? Are you admitting that our Young Master of the Ghost Immortal Sect was killed by your Qin Family Qin Feng?"

Hearing what the Qin family said, Nian Shuo and the others burst into cold light.

Sure enough, it was this Qin family who killed Wuji.

Didn't see, even the Qin family admit it? !

The strong murderous aura suddenly rose from Nian Shuo's body.

"This..." The Qin family disciple knew he had failed, and hurriedly shut up.

"Guixian faction, it turned out to be Guixian faction!"

On the field, everyone was shocked. Although they had guessed, they couldn't think that the people of the Guixian faction dared to come to the King's Capital of Daqi and openly murder.

Is this going against the sky?

"Hurry up and hand over Qin Feng, otherwise, don't blame me for waiting for my cruel heart. I count to three. If Qin Feng doesn't come out, I'll kill one person. Every three times, I'll kill one person. I see you Qin Family. People can kill."

He was too lazy to talk nonsense, but Nian Shuo couldn't bear it anymore. He took the first two steps and was full of murderous intent, like a lion with an angry hair, about to kill.