

Valkyrie 311

Chapter 311: Peak Showdown

"The genius who killed your great Qi country? Haha, hahaha!"

Nian Shuo couldn't help laughing, his laughter was very cold, and there was grief in his laughter.

Then, he had a meal, and said coldly: "Now, you tell me not to kill your genius of Great Qi, but at the beginning, when you killed my son in the Demon Ancestral Mountains, where were you? ?"

Zhao Gao frowned and said: "Your son Nian Wuji died in the first test of the Great Five Nations Grand Competition. Don't say whether I was killed by the genius of the Great Qi State. Even if it is, the Five Nations Grand Competition, regardless of life or death, you are so Doing it also violates the promise of Taibi. If everyone is like you, what else is necessary for the five-nation Taibi?"

Zhao Gao is discouraging in harmony.

It made everyone around me feel uncomfortable, one by one in disbelief.

In their opinion, the masters of the Guixian faction dared to run wild in the kings of Daqi, obviously not giving face to Daqi.

After your Majesty's arrival, you should send troops directly to take these people down without saying anything.

Also let them know the consequences of making trouble with the king who dare to come to Daqi.

Unexpectedly, when Zhao Gao came up, instead of doing anything, he was reasoning and persuading the other party to stop.

This makes it difficult for the people of Daqi to accept.

"I do not care!"

But once thought that Zhao Gao had said this, Nian Shuo still sneered and flatly refused.

"I have ascertained that it was Qin Feng and Qin Chen who killed my son. Today, both of them will die. It is useless to stop me."

Nian Shuo would never leave without killing the murderer who killed his son.

Zhao Gao's eyes were colder, and he said coldly: "Nian Shuo, you really want to be an enemy of my great Qi country. If you dare to do it again, believe it or not that I make you inseparable from my great Qi country?"

Everyone can feel that Zhao Gao is suppressing his anger.

"Haha, make me inseparable from Daqi country? Do you have this ability?"

Nian Shuo snorted: "Furthermore, this sect has clearly stated in the letter that besides me and the Inner Sect elders, besides me and the inner sect elders, it also includes most of my other disciples of the Guixian Sect. Now, they Has mixed into the many cities on the border of your Great Qi State, and,

outside the border, the Great Wei State has also mobilized a million troops to be stationed outside your border. If this sect does not issue an order to retreat within three days, my ghost The disciples of the Immortal School will join forces with the Great Wei State's millions of troops inside and outside to attack your Great Qi State. At that time, this Sect would really like to see if your Great Qi State can stop my Guixian faction and the Great Wei State. Join forces to attack."

what?

Guixian faction and Great Wei State teamed up?

And many disciples have already mixed into the major cities of the Great Qi Kingdom. If they want to cooperate with the millions of ghosts and immortals, should they unite inside and outside?

Hearing this news, everyone was shocked, as if a blockbuster exploded in the crowd.

No wonder Nian Shuo came to the capital this time, so confident that Zhao Gao would not dare to move him.

As the top sect of the five northwestern countries, the Guixian faction, among which the disciples, must have an extraordinary cultivation base, amazing strength, and possess many powerful people.

Such a force, once mixed into the major cities of the Great Qi State, coupled with the great Wei State's millions of armies cooperating with the outside, once it broke out, the Great Qi State might be difficult to resist.

At that time, the entire border of Qi State will fall for it, losing countless cities.

"No wonder your Majesty is so jealous of this person and dare not rush into it."

For a time.

Everyone's dissatisfaction with Zhao Gao disappeared in no time.

It can only be said that Nian Shuo is too despicable. Faced with such a situation, he would not dare to act easily as any emperor.

Zhao Gao's expression was gloomy, but his eyes were as cold as before, and he said coldly, "Nian Shuo, do you think I will be afraid? Ridiculous! The combination of your Guixian faction and the Great Wei State will indeed do a lot to our Great Qi State. But, you are now in my Daqi King's capital. As long as I give an order, you and many of your elders will die here. At that time, even if the Great Wei State breaks my Daqi city, What's wrong? You can't even see Nian Shuo. Everything about your Guixian faction will be used as a wedding dress for the Great Wei State. Even many disciples of your Guixian faction will be annexed by the Great Wei State. A history of the five northwestern countries. By then, how would you explain to your ancestors of the Guixian faction?"

"Fuck!"

With crisp applause, Nian Shuo clapped her hands in full view.

"Zhao Gao, at this time, you still want to divide the relationship between me and the Great Wei Kingdom. Yes, it is a great person. However, this sect does not agree with your words."

He looked around, looked at the many imperial guards, and the many strong men present, a trace of disdain appeared in his eyebrows: "You think that with these people, you can leave the elders of this sect and my ghost fairy faction. ?too naive!"

"Nian Shuo, you don't want to be mad."

"Huh, too arrogant."

"Killing you, it's not necessary for us, Lingwu King Xiao Zhan is enough."

"Yes, I dare to go wild in my great Qi country without looking at the place."

"See the real chapter if you have the ability!"

The many powerful kingdoms brought by Zhao Gao couldn't help being furious. They were all profound-level powerhouses. Normally, they were majestic and majestic. When did they receive such insults?

Faced with the scolding of the crowd, Nian Shuo sneered and dismissed it.

"No matter what, today this Qin Chen, this sect cannot be killed, no one can stop it. Since this Lingwu king Xiao Zhan wants to stop, then this sect will take a look at the so-called number one master of the Great Qi Kingdom, how can it stand? ?!"

The words fell, Nian Shuo's eyes stared at Xiao Zhan coldly.

He knew very well that no matter what, if he wanted to kill Qin Chen, there would be a battle between him and Xiao Zhan, which was inevitable.

Between the two sides, an invisible aura formed.

"Wow!"

In the next moment, Nian Shuo turned into a streamer and rushed towards Xiao Zhan.

"Phantom Body Art!"

Buzzing!

The void trembled, Nian Shuo used her body skills, and instantly pulled out seven or eight shadows, each of which was vivid, and at the same time rushed towards Xiao Zhan.

In front of Qin Chen, Xiao Zhan glanced at Zhao Gao. Seeing that Zhao Gao did not respond, he instantly understood what he meant and couldn't help but laugh.

"Also, this king also wants to see how strong the master of the ghost fairy faction is."

Cang!

With the sword drawn from his waist, Xiao Zhan pulled out a sword flower and stepped forward.

"Slash the Eight Wilds in anger!"

Both of them knew that each other's strength was terrible, and when they came up, they both showed their strength.

boom!

In Xiao Zhan's hands, there was a sudden burst of dense blade lights, and every blade light emitted a black atmosphere. Among them, there was an astonishing blade intent, as if it could cut everything.

"Okay, it's Master Xiao Zhan's Bahuang Sword Technique."

"The Eight Desolation Swordsmanship cuts the Eight Desolations in anger. Master Xiao Zhan's sword once killed Shuiyue Pirate, the number one thief in the kingdom, with a single blow."

"That Shuiyue Pirate is also a Xuan-level martial artist, and it is also the peak of the early stage of the Xuan-level. It is not the enemy of Master Xiao Zhan back then. Now that after so many years, Master Xiao Zhan's strength should be even more terrifying."

The crowd exclaimed, staring attentively, their eyes widened and excited.

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The Bahuang Sword Technique is the famous skill of Lingwu King Xiao Zhan, and it is also the most intuitive understanding of Xiao Zhan by the people of Great Qi.

It is said that this set of Eight Desolate Sword Techniques is the treasure of the State Treasury of the Imperial Palace of the Great Qi Kingdom.

Puff puff!

The dense light of knives moved forward and backward, almost tearing the world apart, and the phantoms that Nian Shuo split up were cut off one after another.

"it is good!"

Exclamation of joy came from the crowd.

However, Xiao Zhan didn't show the slightest joy on his face, but slashed towards the top of his head with a knife.

Huh!

The black knife light rushed out, forming a knife curtain on the top of the head.

"Two times, I was able to discover my real body."

An icy voice came from the top of his head, Nian Shuo did not know when, appeared on top of Xiao Zhan's head, and pressed it down with a palm.

"Shadowless Ghost Claw!"

Hum!

A black ghost, like a demon with teeth and claws, slammed on the light of the knife above Xiao Zhan's head. The two forces collided with each other, making a creaking sound, bursting into flames, shocking people's eardrums.

"What, when did Nian Shuo get to the top?"

Everyone was shocked, Nian Shuo's speed was too fast, and almost no one reacted, including other Xuan-level martial artists present.

"broken!"

With a burst of shout, Nian Shuo's hand was full of light, and the black halo formed a strong penetrating force, like a chainsaw turning, pecking a small hole on the knife curtain.

"not good!"

Qin Chen frowned, feeling bad in his heart.

Sure enough, the knife curtain was broken through a small hole, immediately like a deflated ball, the next moment, bang, the entire knife curtain shattered, and dense knife energy poured out in all directions.

"No, go back!"

The crowd was shocked and backed away.

Puff puff puff puff!

A large number of knives shone and fell to the ground, instantly ploughing a dense gully of knives, cutting the lapis lazuli ground into riddled with holes, and there is a way of knife gas dissipating.

Everyone was dumbfounded, it was a terrifying attack, let alone direct contact, even with these thousands of sword auras, each of them was enough to easily kill the strong man at the late stage of the Heavenly Rank, causing the Xuan Rank martial artist to be seriously injured.

Everyone could no longer imagine how Nian Shuo and Xiao Zhan's strength had reached.

"call!"

"Give me defeat!"

Cutting open the curtain of Xiao Zhan's sword, Nian Shuo took advantage of the victory to pursue, and infinite black energy burst out of his body, as if a group of demons danced and pounced.

"Eight Waste Sword Technique-Blade Wing Breaks Through the Air!"

Xiao Zhan's stature remained strong, his body aura became stronger, and he tried his best to stab upward.

I saw a black blade of luster, blooming from him, his black hair, flying wantonly, the whole person was like a demon god, standing proudly in the world.

That sword gas, swallowing black light, like a demon god, wielding his own sharp weapon.

Boom!

The black knife light collides with the infinite black energy.

Bang bang bang!

The void seemed to have collided dozens or hundreds of times out of thin air, and with each blow, an astonishing aura was wiped out, and an unprecedented breath erupted.

Everyone couldn't help but backed away again.

The aura of the fight between the two sides was too terrifying. Everyone just watched from a distance, and felt difficulty breathing, as if the true energy in the body was about to be torn apart.

This kind of scene shocked everyone. Xiao Zhan and Nian Shuo are worthy of being the top powerhouses of the five northwestern countries. Their strength is unimaginable.

Only Qin Chen frowned and watched the battle between the two sides.

at this time.

Xiao Zhan and Nian Shuo were fighting with each other, and no one could help each other, but for some reason, Qin Chen felt a feeling in his heart that Nian Shuo did not exert all his strength.

Can't help it, the soul power spread out, carefully observe.

At this look, Qin Chen was suddenly shocked.

"This narration..."

In the light of Qin Chen's eyes, there was a light of astonishment.

"Little dust, you said Master Xiao Zhan and this Nian Shuo, who can win?"

Zuo Li couldn't help but asked nervously.

He clenched his hands tightly and stared at the battle on the field, the violent real power fluctuations, with his late-stage cultivation base, he could not see through, only felt that there was a dazzling feeling in the clouds.

Qin Chen sighed, just about to speak.

suddenly--

"Hahaha." Nian Shuo burst out laughing, slapped Xiao Zhan with a slap, and with a bang, both sides backed back together and stood in two places.

"Why are you laughing?"

Xiao Zhan frowned.

"I laughed, the so-called No. 1 master of the Great Qi State, but that's all, it disappointed me too much!"

Nian Shuo shook his head, eyes full of disappointment, as if Xiao Zhan's strength could not satisfy him.

"This chanting is too special to pretend."

"I didn't see him defeating Master Xiao Zhan, and he said this."

"Hmph, I must know that I am not an opponent of Master Xiao Zhan, so I want to have the upper hand in words."

Many people snorted. In their minds, Xiao Zhan was the **** of the Great Qi Kingdom.

Nian Shuo dismissed everyone's comments and didn't pay attention at all.

He looked at Xiao Zhan coldly, and said with disdain: "Before, I just played with you. Next, I will defeat you with three moves!"

"Arrogant!"

"Too arrogant!"

"I really can speak big words, if I really want to have such strength, how can I wait until this time to defeat Master Xiao Zhan long ago!"

"It seems that the Sect Master of the Guixian Sect is nothing but bragging."

Everyone is even more angry.

"Really? Let me see, how do you defeat me with three moves?!"

Xiao Zhan coldly drank, and was also angry in his heart.

Hum!

There is an invisible breath blooming on his body, and the entire body surface is rendered with a faint blush. The blush, like a glow of light, makes people feel the pressure of suffocation.

It is his fourth-grade Tianyang bloodline.

At the same time, he held a knife in both hands, his eyes were pious, and an invisible knife intent slowly bloomed from him.

"broken!"

With his hands raised above his head, a bright knife light poured out.

There is a sword light that is nearly ten feet high, and the power is pressing, and it makes a sharp whine through the sky, as if to cut the world together.

"Ha ha."

Facing this sword that was stronger than before, Nian Shuo showed a trace of disdain.

Huh!

He shook his body, and instantly came to Dao Mang, without evasive, he threw a punch.

Boom!

The black ghost spirit condensed his hands, as if there were countless ghosts howling between heaven and earth, it was creepy.

"Want to head to head with me?"

Xiao Zhan's eyes flashed, revealing doubts. As a swordsman, his strongest thing is to attack.

Nian Shuo had never confronted him head-on before. Why suddenly, he wanted to use his fist power to resist his sword light head-on?

You know, when it comes to frontal attacks, as a swordsman, he doesn't have the slightest timidity when facing warriors of the same level.

Doubtful in his heart, Xiao Zhan kept attacking in his hands. For an instant, he urged the true power in his body to the extreme. He wanted to use this opportunity to wound Nian Shuo and make him lose his initiative.

But the next moment, Xiao Zhan's face changed suddenly.

"how!"

He opened his eyes wide and looked at the scene before him in amazement.

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Boom!

I saw Nian Shuo suddenly exploded with an aura that was nearly twice as strong as before, an astonishing force, rising from his body and rushing into the sky.

At the same time, he punched Xiao Zhan's sword light, and with a bang, Xiao Zhan's sword light suddenly rippled with countless ripples, as if being bombarded by countless heavy forces, and then burst into pieces.

"This is the first move!"

Saying a few words coldly, Nian Shuo's figure flickered, and suddenly came to Xiao Zhan. The speed was so fast that Xiao Zhan couldn't even react.

"boom!"

With a palm printed on Xiao Zhan's chest, the real power of the body guard on Xiao Zhan's body suddenly fluctuated, like a stone thrown into the lake, shaking countless ripples, and then shattered.

"Second trick!"

In the end, a terrible fist punched through and shook directly into Xiao Zhan's body.

"Three tricks!"

Under the cold voice, Xiao Zhan couldn't resist it anymore. He spouted a mouthful of blood and flew out heavily.

Click!

The battle knife in his hand slammed into the ground, venting his strength crazily, but he still slid for more than ten meters before it stopped. The hard rocky ground was marked by a ravine that was more than ten meters long.

"Wow!"

Another spit of blood, Xiao Zhan's expression wilted, his breath was empty.

"What? Lord Xiao Zhan was actually defeated?"

"What's the matter? It was okay just now, why did you suddenly lose?"

"Speaking of three strokes, they really defeated Master Xiao Zhan with three strokes, why did Nian Shuo's strength suddenly increase so much?"

The crowd was like a frying pan, which exploded in a sudden, making a terrifying noise.

Everyone was stunned, completely unexpected this scene at this moment.

"When did you... When did you break through the half-step Wuzong?"

Lifting his head, Xiao Zhan's face was pale, staring at Nian Shuo with a hint of gloom in his eyes.

In the moment just now, the terrifying power that Nian Shuo burst out completely surpassed the true power of his late stage profound stage peak. That kind of aura was very vigorous and condensed, and it was clearly a sect power that can only be possessed by a half-step grandmaster.

And Xiao Zhan's words shook the audience even more, one by one was shocked and stared at Nian Shuo.

No one thought that Nian Shuo would turn out to be a half-step Wuzong level powerhouse.

You should know that in the entire Northwest Five Kingdoms, there are no Tier 5 Wuzong level masters, and the strongest of the major powers are generally the top martial artists of Tier 4 Xuan level, but the level of cultivation is different.

Among them, the strongest is Wei Tianming of Liangguo.

As early as many years ago, he entered the realm of a half-step grandmaster, but has not been able to break through to the fifth-order Wuzong and become a real master.

But even so, he is still known as the first person and master of the five northwestern countries.

But now, the strong half-step master has one more recitation.

Let everyone not be shocked and shocked.

"Hehe, originally, I didn't want to expose my cultivation level, but your strength really exceeded my expectations, so I had to take it seriously."

Nian Shuo smiled faintly, there was a kind of majesty of a superior, blooming from him.

Half-step Grandmaster, although he has not yet entered the realm of Wuzong, he is already distinguished from other Xuan-level martial artists and has a higher status.

"Today, I didn't come to the Great Qi State to make trouble. I just wanted to kill Qin Feng and Qin Chen, the murderers who killed my son Nian Wuji. Now, Qin Feng is dead, and only this Qin Chen remains. As long as Qin Chen dies, This sect will leave, there will be no second words."

"But if you want to stop this sect, then stop blaming this sect and do not show mercy, and fight in this great Qi State University. At that time, if you hurt some important people, don't blame me for reading a certain inform."

When the voice fell, Nian Shuo's eyes shot at Zhao Gao, and the words were full of threats.

"What do you want to do?"

"Protect Your Majesty!"

Many powerful people in the Great Qi Kingdom were shocked and stopped in front of Zhao Gao, but under Nian Shuo's eyes, there was a deep fear.

Warrior, one level is one heaven.

Although they are all Xuan-level martial artists, they may not be able to stop even the most advanced Xuan-level peak martial artists, let alone half-step masters like Nian Shuo. They really want to go crazy. With these people, it's true. It may not be possible to leave Nian Shuo to prevent your Majesty from getting hurt.

Suddenly, the atmosphere on the court froze, and everyone looked solemn, not knowing what to do.

Only the many inner elders of the Guixian faction sneered in their hearts.

Just kidding, if it weren't for a little hole card, how could Sect Master take them to venture into the capital of Daqi King?

After all, this is the capital of the Great Qi Kingdom, and the strong will come out in large numbers. If the Sect Master is only the peak of the late Profound Stage, once the Great Qi Kingdom displays the wheel war, even if the strength of the Ghost Immortal Sect is stronger, I am afraid they will hate this place.

But the half-step master is different.

Even if the power of the Daqi King Capital is all out, they dare not say that they will be able to break out, but in the chaos, it is not impossible to kill the Daqi King Zhao Gao.

This is an invisible shock, even more terrifying than the pressure of the great Wei state army.

"How about, have you considered it?"

Looking at Zhao Gao, whose face was uncertain, Nian Shuo seemed to smile.

A faint breath of danger bloomed on him, firmly locked on Zhao Gao, it seems that as long as Zhao Gao's answer is not satisfied with him, he will instantly shoot and kill him.

"Xiao Zhan, come back!"

Under the pressure of Nian Shuo's breath, Zhao Gao's face changed for a long time. Finally, he couldn't help sighing, as if he was getting older in an instant.

"His Majesty!"

Xiao Zhan was shocked and even exclaimed.

His Majesty asked him to retreat, didn't he want to give up Qin Chen?

Watching the rise of Qin Chen all the way, Xiao Zhan is full of expectations for Qin Chen. If such a genius is let him fall in the capital of the King of Da Qi, how will they be in the Great Qi Kingdom in the future in the five northwestern countries?

"I told you to withdraw, didn't you hear?"

Zhao Gao frowned, his voice raised.

"I'm!"

Xiao Zhan hesitated, glanced at Qin Chen painfully, and finally sighed and had to back away.

Only Qin Chen and Nian Shuo were left facing each other.

"This....."

Seeing this scene, all the people present felt severe pain in their hearts.

There seemed to be something in my heart, suddenly broken.

However, they can also understand Zhao Gao's choice, and it is not a wise thing to rashly confront a strong half-step master.

As for Qin Yuanzhi and the others, their faces were all pale, and their blood disappeared instantly.

He opened his mouth to Zhao Gao, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he couldn't say anything.

"Hahaha." Seeing this scene, Nian Shuo couldn't help but burst into laughter. He laughed freely, making everyone feel boundless grief and anger.

"Now you, are you very scared?"

Looking at Qin Chen coldly, Nian Shuo said with cold eyes.

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Everyone couldn't help but look at Qin Chen.

In this case, how would Qin Chen respond?

Are you panicking, or kneeling down and begging for mercy?

Qin Feng, who is stronger than the first genius of the Great Qi Kingdom, is so unbearable when facing life and death. Qin Chen is a few years younger than Qin Feng, and I am afraid his xinxing is even worse.

But unexpectedly, Qin Chen didn't have a trace of fluctuation on his face.

It shocked everyone.

"fear?"

He smiled faintly, in his smile, there was a smell of inexplicable and unclear.

"Do you think you can scare me?"

Qin Chen felt ridiculous.

In his previous life, how many crises he has faced, how many lives and deaths he has experienced, even in the face of Emperor Wu Tian, he will not feel fear.

What's more, Nian Shuo, the half-step master?

At this time, Qin Chen's expression was indifferent, and his resolute face was like a rock, unchanged forever.

It seems that there is nothing in this world that can make his mind fluctuate at all.

That kind of calmness shocked everyone and sighed.

Thinking from another perspective, facing such a crisis, they would never be able to be so calm like Qin Chen.

"Good boy, I do have some courage, but unfortunately, what I hate most in my life is those self-righteous people. I hope you will be the same as you are now and be so calm."

Qin Chen's performance made Nian Shuo very angry and his tone was cold.

That kind of calmness, on the contrary, aroused the anger and hatred in his heart even more.

"Kill, kill him!"

From a distance, Zhao Feng stared here bitterly, with endless hatred in his eyes.

"You can try it!"

Qin Chen turned his head indifferently, reminding Liang Yu and others around him, saying: "Everyone, be careful, after a while, don't walk around randomly."

"What?"

Liang Yu and the others were all dumbfounded, each one dumbfounded, almost doubting if they had heard it wrong.

What did Qin Chen just say?

When is this, there are still thoughts to remind them not to walk around at will?

Each body shook, and almost fainted.

Brother, can you be more serious, this is the moment of life and death.

"Well, Benzong wants to see, what is your confidence."

Seeing Qin Chen ignoring himself, Nian Shuo jumped like thunder, his face flushed with anger, almost going crazy.

Even the number one master of the Great Qi Kingdom, Xiao Zhan, was defeated by him. Where did the other party have the confidence and composure?

When you shake your figure, you have to do it.

"stop!"

Suddenly, there was an angry voice in the distance, and then sigh, two human figures came to the clearing in an instant.

"It's the Lord Xiao Ya of Dan Pavilion."

"And the president of Dongfang Qing from the Holy Land of Blood."

"Why are the two of them here?"

I saw those two people, one with extraordinary momentum, wise eyes, one with enchanting figure and graceful figure, who else could it be if it wasn't Dongfang Qing and Xiao Ya?

"Your Excellency, the old man is Dongfang Qing, the president of the Holy Land of the Great Qi Kingdom."

"This pavilion is Xiao Ya, the master of the Great Qi Guodan Pavilion."

"It is said that the Guixian Sect is the top sect in the Northwest. When I saw Sect Master Nian Shuo today, it really is so well-deserved."

As soon as the two of them fell, they came to Nian Shuo, introduced themselves, and said with a smile.

"The president of the Bloodline Holy Land, the pavilion owner of the Dan Pavilion?"

Nian Shuo was annoyed in her heart, why one after another, someone came to sabotage herself, but when she heard the identity of the other party, she couldn't help but frowned and her heart jumped.

"Two, I don't know why this sect was stopped?"

With doubts in his mind, Nian Shuo spoke lightly.

What do these two forces come over?

You know, although the bloodline sacred land and pill pavilion are stationed in the Great Qi State, they are only a branch of the Martial Bloodline Holy Land and Danta in the Great Qi State. They mainly serve the bloodline masters and alchemists of the Great Qi State. According to the regulations, they are Will not participate in the political struggle of the Great Qi State.

Even if the Great Qi Kingdom is destroyed and a new kingdom is established, the Holy Land of Bloodline and the Dan Pavilion, they will stay out of the matter and rebuild in the newly established kingdom.

Nian Shuo didn't believe that this sacred place of blood and Pill Pavilion appeared here for the purpose of giving the Great Qi Kingdom a head start. This was not in line with the attitude of these two forces.

Moreover, the Bloodline Holy Land and the high-level Danta have clear instructions to each subordinate branch and are not allowed to participate in the struggle of the following forces. It can be said that the status is very detached.

"Actually, our purpose is very simple. This little friend of Qin Chen is the bloodline master of my bloodline holy land and the alchemist of the alchemy pavilion. We hope that your Excellency can see the face of my bloodline sacred place and alchemy pavilion. Don't pretend to kill Qin Chen."

Dongfangqing said directly.

"This son is the bloodline master of your bloodline holy land, and is also a pharmacist?"

Nian Shuo frowned.

It turned out to be here to save this Qin Chen. What is the ability of this son, even the president of the bloodline of the Great Qi Kingdom and the pavilion master of Dan Pavilion have to intercede for him?

If it was something else, Nian Shuo would let it go.

However, with regard to Qin Chen, he could not give in.

"Sorry, this son killed my son Nian Wuji in the Five Nations Grand Competition. Today, he must die."

Without hesitation, he spoke directly and flatly.

"Sir, don't you give me any face?"

Dongfang Qing frowned.

What is his identity, the president of the Great Qi Kingdom Bloodline Holy Land, even in the higher bloodline Holy Land, he has his own backing.

Usually, I rarely intercede, but I didn't expect that this time, Nian Shuo would not give affection.

"Face? This son killed my son, but you let Benzong give you face? Let it go, do you think it's possible?"

Nian Shuo was angry.

Even if it is the president of the Holy Land of Blood, who dares to kill his own son, no one can stop him from taking revenge.

"kill!"

His figure shook, and before Dongfang Qing could speak again, Nian Shuo had already exploded and killed Qin Chen.

Now even the guild leader of the bloodline holy land and the pavilion master of the Dan Pavilion have appeared, and if it is dragged on, someone else will appear.

Boom!

The black palm exudes endless aura, like a sky curtain, directly pressing down towards Qin Chen cover.

"hateful!"

"stop!"

Dongfang Qing and Xiao Ya were furious, their expressions changed drastically.

They didn't expect that Nian Shuo didn't give them any face, saying that he would do it, and hurriedly flew to resist.

but.

That's too late!

Nian Shuo deliberately made a sudden move, with the purpose of not wanting Dongfang Qing and Xiao Ya to intervene. Before the two of them were in shape, Nian Shuo's palm was about to fall on Qin Chen's head.

"Die!"

A trace of hideousness flashed from his eyes, Nian Shuo roared: "Wuji, my father avenged you."

"not good!"

"Less dust, go back!"

At Qin Chen's side, Zuo Li and the others were furious, and while roaring one by one, they rushed forward to block the blow for Qin Chen.

But Nian Shuo's breath was too terrifying, like a big mountain, suppressing them so hard that they couldn't make a move at all, they could only watch the palm of their hand fall.

will!

Qin Chen suddenly threw out several formation plates in his hands.

"Buzzing buzzing..."

An astonishing white light flickered, and an invisible formation force suddenly completely wrapped Qin Chen on the court.

Chapter 315 Nine Nine Breathing Array

"boom!"

Nian Shuo's palm was like a big mountain, slammed down fiercely, and hit the big formation heavily.

Hum!

The entire large array of white light shook violently, rippling countless ripples, and finally returned to peace, eliminating all the palm strength of Nian Shuo and nothingness.

"what?"

"what happened?"

"what happened?"

Dongfang Qing and Xiao Ya stopped their bodies abruptly, staring at the white mansion shrouded in horror.

I saw the entire mansion, surrounded by an invisible breath, as if isolated into another world.

"It's the formation!"

The crowd exclaimed.

Everyone was stunned. At this critical moment, Qin Chen actually threw out several formations, forming a large formation, blocking Nian Shuo's attack.

Everyone felt incredible just thinking about it.

It's like a fairy tale!

You know, Nian Shuo is a half-step master, and the formation that can withstand his attack is at least the fourth-order formation.

The fourth-order formation is often very difficult to arrange. Even a master of formation requires a lot of effort to successfully deploy.

But Qin Chen can do it with one hand. How good is it in the formation?

"Damn it, and can you stop this sect by relying on a small formation?"

Everyone was shocked, but Nian Shuo was furious.

He didn't expect Qin Chen to have this hand.

Boom boom boom boom!

Under the anger, Nian Shuo attacked frantically, violently attacking, instantly falling like raindrops, desperately blasting above the white halo of formation.

The entire array shook violently at once.

The white light continued to rise, the smoke was filled, and it circulated wildly.

With every blow, an amazing ripple will be stirred up on the formation, but then, the ripple will disappear again and return to calm.

A dozen punches were blasted in a row, and although the entire formation was faltering, it remained standing still.

"what?"

The eyes of the others were all rounded, one by one dumbfounded.

What a big formation this is, it is too exaggerated to be able to withstand the crazy attack of a half-step master.

"This sect does not believe that this formation is really so powerful."

Nian Shuo was angry, booming, inside him, as if a volcano erupted, an astonishing breath erupted.

At the same time, a misty black ghost mist filled his body, turning the whole figure into a demon.

"Ghosts all over the sky-Wushuang hit!"

Above both palms, countless ghosts howled, and a large amount of black mist condensed, and finally turned into a black skeleton, which was nearly ten feet high and terrifying, like a demon walking out of Jiuyou, facing the large array in front of it, Take a bite down.

"Om!"

The entire array shook violently, and there seemed to be subtle bangs on it, which sounded constantly, as if it would be bitten.

In the big formation, Qin Chen's face was solemn, and pieces of real stones appeared quickly in his hand. Swish, these real stones were thrown out by him, and instantly fell into every corner of the formation, providing amazing truth to the formation. gas.

Finally, after a dozen breaths.

boom!

The black skeleton lost its true strength support and burst into pieces in an instant. Looking back at the large formation in front of him, he once again recovered his calm, with a white halo.

It is like a copper wall and iron wall, holding everything firmly, no one can break it.

"This....."

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

Was it blocked?

Zhao Gao looked ugly.

I knew that Qin Chen had such a big formation, how could he withdraw to Xiao Zhan before, so humiliating.

"Sect Master, don't have to attack anymore."

Just when Nian Shuo was about to attack again, a solemn voice came, and then a figure appeared next to Nian Shuo instantly.

It was one of the elders of the inner door brought by Nian Shuo.

Wearing a black robe, this person was thin, with eyes like eagles, full of vicious smell, chilling.

"Sect Master, this is a nine-nine-nine-breathing formation, which is the top-level formation in the fourth-order defensive formation. As long as the true qi in it is immortal, the formation will continue to flow and replenish the true qi, unless it is destroyed by one blow. Otherwise, no matter how many attacks, the true energy inside will not be extinguished, and it will not be easily broken."

The black robe old man said in a deep voice in front of Nian Shuo.

"Elder Zongluo, do you have the ability to break open?"

Nian Shuo turned his head and stared intently.

Any sect will have a guarding mountain formation and various formations, so there must be a formation master in the sect.

And this Zongluo is the master of the formation of the Guixian faction, with a very high cultivation base and extremely terrifying attainments in the formation, reaching up to Tier 4.

At the beginning, Nian Wuji trapped Qin Chen and the others in the imprisonment void formation method, which was the teaching of Zongluo. Otherwise, Nian Wuji itself is not a formation mage, how can he arrange the formation?

"If it is the perfect version of the Nine-Nine Breathing Formation, it is indeed almost impossible for the old man to break open. However, this formation is not a complete formation, but has been deployed in a hurry, so there will be flaws and defects. , Coupled with the cooperation of the lord, it may not be impossible to break open."

This Zongluo stared at the formation in front of him, his spiritual power spread out, and he perceives every part of the formation carefully.

"Then there will be Elder Lao Zongluo." Nian Shuo smiled coldly and looked at Qin Chen in the formation: "Do you think that the old man can't do anything to you if you hide in the formation? It's too ridiculous, no matter who comes today , No matter what method you use, you can never survive."

When one after another, Nian Shuo was furious, and the hatred towards Qin Chen was unprecedentedly concentrated.

"Unexpectedly, among the ghosts and immortal sect masters, there is actually a master of formation?"

When other people around saw this scene, their originally ecstatic heart sank suddenly and couldn't help shaking their heads and sighing.

I thought that Qin Chen was already safe, but he didn't expect it to be just a delay.

at this time.

On the official road ten miles away from the capital of the King of Qi.

A sturdy tall horse was galloping, raising amazing smoke.

This big horse has a strong body and strong muscles. The height is two meters high, which is very different from ordinary horses.

And this tall horse is covered with a layer of fine scales, gray-brown, and its pupils are also strangely dark red.

Gallop, the horses of some merchants on the official road neighed in horror, as if they had encountered a natural enemy, and they calmed down after the opponent had gone away.

"Grey scale blood eyes, is it the legendary Fei Lin blood pupil?"

"This is a half-demon horse. It is said that it has half the bloodline of the blood beast Feilin beast. It is powerful enough to move thousands of kilograms of heavy objects. It can only be found in the Great Qi State Army."

"Which general in the army is back? The one who can ride Feilin's blood pupil is at least the general, and what's more, the military situation is one hundred thousand urgent."

The merchants on the official road couldn't help but exclaim and speculated.

However, because the speed of Feilin's blood pupils was so fast, they only saw a strong figure on the horseback, but for a while, they could not distinguish the true face.

But there is no doubt that something big must have happened in the border army.

Chapter 316

For Feilin's blood pupil, a distance of more than ten miles would have been reached within a minute or two.

Seeing the gate of King Daqi's capital in the distance, the figure on horseback pulled the reins.

"Herod!"

Feilin's blood pupil instantly raised his forelimbs and ran from fast to still, almost in the blink of an eye.

The beauty of dynamic and static combination makes people full of yearning.

On the horseback, there was a burly old man sitting.

He has a gray beard and an old face, and he does not know how many vicissitudes he has experienced.

On the bare arms, there are scars everywhere, densely packed, and some even overlap each other, which makes people feel shocking.

Especially on his face, there was a scar that almost penetrated his right eye, which looked terrifying, but it added a bit of fierce momentum.

He just sat on the horse, and he had an inexplicable breath, as if one man and one horse had become the only one in this world.

"Arrived!"

Feilin's blood pupil came to the gate of the city, and the old man looked up.

A pair of muddy, but bottomless, wise eyes, staring coldly at the gate plaque in front of him, there is an inexplicable emotional expression.

"It's been more than ten years. I don't know how Yuechi and Chen'er are doing? Then Zhao Feng, really getting too far, dare to drive Chen'er and Yuechi out of the Qin Mansion, and let my Qin family disciples brothers Can, if Yuanzhi hadn't passed the news, I'm afraid my Qin family would be ruined by this woman."

This old man is Qin Chen's grandfather, the first army **** of the Great Qi Kingdom, the commander of the three armies, and the king of Dingwu-Qin Batian!

There are three ace regiments in the Great Qi State.

They are the Mad Lion Legion, the Sky Eagle Legion, and the Bloody Legion.

These three legions, known as the elite trump card of the Great Qi Kingdom, each soldier can defeat ten.

The creators of these three legions were all Qin Batian.

In those days, he started as a soldier, rose all the way, and eventually became the commander of the three major legions. He sat on the border for decades and became the most terrifying generation of military gods in the hundreds of years of the Great Qi State.

His meritorious deeds, was named Dingwu King by the first emperor, enjoying the full title.

But he knew very well that so many years of military career had made him the **** of the Great Qi State Army, but it also made him the most feared person of Zhao Gao.

For this reason, he sits alone in the frontier, and has not returned for more than ten years, just to let Zhao Gao dispel his doubts.

Moreover, the dignified martial arts family, whether it was Qin Yuanxiong or Qin Yuanzhi, as well as many elders and strong men of the Qin family, whether in the army or not, were sent back to the royal capital by him and served as civil ministers.

Because he knows the truth of the master's high power.

The Qin family seems to be prestigious, but in fact it has reached a precarious point.

However, after learning that Qin Chen and Qin Yuechi were expelled from the Qin Mansion, and the two brothers Qin Chen, Qin Fen, and Qin Feng were mutilated, he had to break his own rules and rush back to the royal capital.

He was not afraid of being impoverished and becoming a commoner, but he was afraid that Xiao Qiang would be a disaster and the Qin family would be torn apart.

So he is back!

"who?"

When Qin Batian stopped at the gate of the royal capital city, it immediately caused a commotion throughout the city gate, and all the city guards looked at him in amazement.

Especially after seeing the Feilin blood pupil that Qin Batian was riding, he was even more stunned.

"Feilin blood pupil, which general is this? Returned to the capital? Didn't receive any notice at all?"

The leader of the city guard battalion couldn't help exclaiming.

You know, returning to the capital is not something that can be done easily. You must play the royal family and wait for the summons.

"Huh, you little rascals, don't even know the old man?"

Qin Batian said with a cold snort, but there was joy in his voice.

I haven't returned home for more than ten years, and finally I want to see my daughter and grandson. Even the old man can't help being excited.

Motivated Feilin's blood pupils, slowly walked towards the city gate.

"You...you are King Dingwu, old man Qin Batian?"

Before the captain of the city guard could recognize the person, an old man on both sides of the passage said tremblingly, full of excitement in his tone.

His voice fell, and the others were pale, staring in astonishment, and subconsciously exclaimed: "It turned out to be King Ding Wu, Father Qin Batian, Father returned!"

"It's a military god."

"Master Qin Batian."

The crowd boiled, and everyone couldn't help but exclaim.

In the Great Qi Kingdom, Qin Batian's prestige is the same as Xiao Zhan's, it can be described as thunderous, everyone knows, no one knows.

If everyone respects the top master Xiao Zhan and admires the top experts, then they respect and admire Qin Batian from the bottom of their hearts.

It can be said that without Qin Batian, there would be no Great Qi State and the stable days of these decades.

Decades ago, the Great Wei army came to the Great Qi State, and even lost dozens of cities, the army and soldiers came to the capital of the king, and the entire Great Qi State was even worried about its destruction.

It was the father of Qin Batian, who turned the tide, ran for thousands of miles, led the three legions, and killed the one million troops of the Great Wei State without leaving his armour. He lost his helmet and unarmed, and rolled out of the territory of the Great Qi State.

Since then, Father Qin Batian has guarded the border of Daqi for decades.

In the past few decades, the Great Qi Kingdom has never lost a city and has become the military **** of the entire Great Qi Kingdom.

"Hahaha, everyone has worked hard."

Qin Batian laughed and moved the horse rope into the city.

"Master Qin Batian is back, if you learn about the ghost fairy faction, will he..."

Sitting on the ground, the captain of the city guard couldn't help being anxious.

The captain of the city guard, although he was still holding his post and guarding the city gate, he didn't know what had happened to the Qin family.

Now this matter has spread like a whirlwind to everyone in the entire king.

But now, Father Qin Batian has returned.

This is a hot temper.

If you let him know that the master of the Guixian faction, the king came to deal with his grandson and grandson, then...

The captain of the city guard could no longer imagine what would happen next.

With the old man's temper, he will definitely fight the Guixian Sect, and at that time, he will definitely be beheaded by the Guixian Sect master.

"Do not....."

Thinking of this, the face of the city guards was ashamed.

In the hearts of their generation, Father Qin Batian has an extremely special status, and he is the patron saint of their generation.

They don't want to see the old man, such a miserable ending.

However, they couldn't stop them, they could only pray silently in their hearts.

"For so many years, the changes in the royal capital are really great."

Riding on Feilin's blood pupils, Qin Batian ran all the way to the Qin Mansion.

However, some of the arguments of a passer-by could not help but reach his ears.

"It's over, have you heard that the Sect Master of the Guixian faction has already defeated Master Xiao Zhan, and now after the other party kills Qin Family Qin Feng, he still has to do something against Qin Chen. Your Majesty has not stopped him anymore."

"This **** ghost fairy faction is too arrogant. Even the king of Da Qi openly killed people. That Qin Feng is the first genius of my great Qi country. As for Qin Chen, he is even more up-and-coming. A genius, my great Qi country is a rare encounter in a century, is it going to be killed by the Guixian faction like this?"

"So what's the solution? Even Master Xiao Zhan is defeated. We are in the great Qi country, who else can stop Nian Shuo?"

All kinds of discussions, like thunder, burst into Qin Batian's mind.

Chapter 317

Although these people have never been to Qin Chen's mansion, their attention to it has never diminished.

Every moment, someone spread the news, and almost the entire royal capital was paying attention to what happened in Qin Chen's mansion.

After all, the magnitude of this matter is related to the majesty of the entire Great Qi State, and it stirs the hearts of everyone in the Great Qi State.

But these discussions fell in Qin Batian's ears, but they were no different from the thunder riot.

"What, what are you talking about? Who killed my grandson Qin Feng and also killed my grandson Qin Chen?"

The thunderous roar suddenly sounded, and everyone in the restaurant was dizzy and almost fainted.

Immediately, I saw a burly and tall figure appearing in the restaurant. Just standing there, the light in the restaurant dimmed involuntarily, as if the endless light had been absorbed.

"You...you are..."

Raising his head, seeing the face of the other party, many middle-aged and old warriors in the restaurant were all shocked.

"It's Mr. Qin Batian!"

Finally, I did not know who it was, swallowed deeply, and exclaimed.

At this moment, the entire restaurant fell into dead silence for an instant.

"Say, what is going on with what you just said? Who is going to kill my grandson of Qin Batian."

With a thunderous roar, Qin Batian came to one of the middle-aged warriors and picked him up.

That middle-aged man, his cultivation base is not weak, reaching the peak of the late heavenly rank.

But in the hands of Father Qin Batian, it was like a chicken, unable to move.

"Old man, you are a master of the Guixian Sect. Nian Shuo, the master of the Guixian Sect, came to the capital with a group of experts to kill Qin Feng and Qin Chen of your Qin family. Now Qin Feng has been killed, as for Qin Chen. , I don't know what the situation is..."

The friend of the middle-aged man hurriedly explained.

"What? Feng'er is dead?"

"Ghost School Nian Shuo, what is going on?"

A low roar sounded, Qin Batian asked in a low voice, suppressing his anger.

Although he can maintain his sense, the anger in his brows cannot be contained like a volcano about to erupt.

The man did not dare to neglect, and hurriedly explained the ins and outs of the matter.

"This **** ghost fairy faction, Zhuzier dare!"

boom!

The door of the restaurant shattered, and Qin Batian's figure shook before he landed on Feilin's blood pupil at the door, kicking his horse's belly hard, and Fei Lin's blood pupil instantly uttered a long cry, and the horse's body was like a thunder light, rushing out. .

The restaurant fell into deathly silence, and then exploded.

"Master Qin Batian, why is he back?"

"As the commander of the three armies, you must be enlisted by your majesty to return to the capital."

"It's over. I heard that Father Qin Batian has always protected his shortcomings. If he rushes over, he will definitely die with the Guixian faction. That is almost dying."

"I don't know what happened to Qin Chen. I just heard that Qin Chen is still a Tier 4 Array Mage. He used the formation to withstand the attacks of the Guixian faction. However, the Guixian faction also has a formation master. Once the formation is broken, it is still inevitable to die."

"I don't know if Father Qin Batian can't make it in time."

Everyone exclaimed, as if they were different.

The formation in Qin Chen's mansion had indeed reached a precarious position.

Under the joint attack of the masters of the Guixian faction Zongluo and Nian Shuo, the big formation in front of them was already shaky.

In the big formation, Qin Chen didn't expect that the Guixian faction actually had a formation master, and it was also a Tier 4 formation master.

Such a formation mage, in fact, was never regarded by Qin Chen in the past.

It is impossible to break the formation he set up.

But this time is different.

After killing Zuo Dao and Li Yang and learning that there were experts from the Guixian faction, the moment Qin Chen refined the formation, there was only a short stick of incense.

And this stick of incense, although he refined the Tier 4 top Nine-Nine Breathing Array, it was only a semi-finished product.

Since it is a semi-finished product, it is inevitable that there will be many errors, omissions and flaws.

No matter how high Qin Chen's cultivation base is in the formation, it is difficult to change this.

If the Guixian faction did not come here this time, or maybe, give Qin Chen another day.

Qin Chen could completely refine a formation that could remain unmoved no matter how the Guixian faction attacked.

Unfortunately, the time for him was only a stick of incense.

Boom boom boom!

At this time, under Zongluo's command, Nian Shuo and several strong men of the Guixian faction frequently attacked the big formation.

Every time I shot, the entire formation would shake violently.

Starting from the first, the light of the formation pattern on this large formation has already weakened a lot. According to this situation, I am afraid that there will be less than half a stick of incense time, Nian Shuo and others will be able to break through this formation.

"Hahaha, brat, do you think you can stop this sect with a random formation? If you die today, you will not survive tomorrow."

With cold eyes, Nian Shuo sneered again and again.

There was an expression of cat and mouse in his eyes.

This kind of process was regarded as a joke by him, and he was imagining the expression on Qin Chen's face after the battle was broken.

It will be very exciting.

Not far away, Zhao Gao's face was green and very ugly.

"Your Majesty, Qin Chen has amazing talents. Not only is he a pharmacist and a bloodline master, but he is also well-versed in refining tools and formations. Such a genius cannot be lost in the Great Qi Kingdom."

Xiao Zhan kept talking on the side.

"Yes, father, Qin Chen is dead, it will be a huge loss to our Great Qi State, and, should we just watch the ghosts and immortal faction and kill the genius of my Great Qi State?"

The Fourth Prince Zhao Wei also said to the side, his expression anxious.

"Xiao Zhan, fourth brother, you said it is light, but have you considered the feelings of the father? The father does not want to save that Qin Chen, but can't. Who will stop that Nian Shuo, fourth brother, you? You are doing this to let the father, for the sake of Qin Chen, catch up with our entire Great Qi State."

Prince Zhao Feng also rushed to the scene, sipping coldly at Zhao Wei with a look of disdain.

"You..." Zhao Wei was angry, but didn't know what to say.

"Father." At this moment, Zi Xun came forward with tears in his eyes, "Are you really watching, Qin Chen was killed like this? You should know why Qin Chen killed Nian Wuji With Cao Heng, it was to save his daughter. Now that he is in distress, our Great Qi State does not save it. This is not the work of a benevolent gentleman."

"To shut up!"

Zhao Gao's expression suddenly changed: "Do you know what you are talking about?"

If the people of the Guixian faction know that Zi Xun is also involved, Nian Shuo will go crazy and will definitely point the finger at the royal family.

Chapter 318 Who Dares to Move My Grandson

"Father, you disappointed me too much."

Zi Xun shook his head and backed away again and again.

With tears in her eyes, she gritted her teeth and said, "If you don't save Qin Chen, the daughter will do it herself. Anyway, Qin Chen saved her daughter's life, and it should be returned to him today."

"you....."

Zhao Gao was trembling with anger, and winked at a royal expert on the side.

"boom!"

Before Zixuan could react, he was hit by the opponent's palm in the back of the neck, with disbelief in his eyes, and he passed out instantly.

"Bring Princess Zixun back to the palace and prohibit going out." Zhao Gao looked coldly indifferent with a cold shout.

"Yes....."

Suddenly, there was the imperial guard, with Princess Zixun, back to the palace.

"Father, you..."

Zhao Wei looked at his father in amazement, eyes full of strangeness.

"You two, also give me back."

To Zhao Wei and Zhao Feng, Zhao Gao shouted in a low voice, "Come on, take the prince and the fourth prince back."

"Yes!"

A group of guards surged up.

Zhao Wei's eyes were full of disappointment, and he couldn't help sighing, and was powerless to leave.

In his mind, his father, who had always been as stalwart, completely collapsed at this moment.

Xiao Zhan was aside, sighed softly, looking at Zhao Gao with a cold expression, couldn't help being speechless.

For the first time, he felt that his Majesty had done something wrong.

"boom!"

The large array at the entrance of Qin Chen's residence made a violent explosion, and the countless array patterns on it burst one after another, and the light of the entire large array weakened by at least half in an instant.

"Hahaha, it's fast, it's fast, Wuji, father is about to avenge you."

Looking at Qin Chen in the formation, Nian Shuo's eyes were fierce and his eyes were red.

"It's over, then Qin Chen is over."

Countless people saw this scene and couldn't help sighing.

Even the Tier 4 top-level formation can't stop the Guixian Sect master, now who can stop the opponent?
Except for Zhao Feng and Qin family members, almost all the people felt heartache.

"How can this be good?"

On the other side, Xiao Ya and Dongfang Qing looked at each other, their eyes showing anxiety.

They want to block each other, but they don't know how to do it.

Na Nian Shuo, who didn't care about the bloodline holy land and Dan Pavilion's face, insisted on attacking Qin Chen, and they couldn't stop them either.

After all, their cultivation base is comparable to Chu Weichen, and a bit weaker than Xiao Zhan.

Now, even Xiao Zhan was defeated, and they weren't Nian Shuo's opponent at all.

If they had foreseen long ago, they might still be able to rescue the high-level people, but the other party came so suddenly that they had no time to react. Even if they called for help now, they could not save the nearby fire.

No matter, after the meeting, once the big formation is broken, he will rely on his own life to leave the chanting so that there is less dust and a chance to escape.

The two looked at each other, their eyes firm.

For today's plan, there is only this way.

In the big array.

Seeing the overbearing and arrogant Nian Shuo, Qin Chen's eyes were cold.

He glanced at the people behind him and his mother beside him.

I couldn't help but say: "Once the big formation is forced, you guys, leave this place, and you must be blocked by the Nian Shuo, so as not to be affected."

"How can this be?"

Zuo Li they are anxious.

What is Shao Chen saying, is he ready to surrender?

"With little dust, we can't give up. No matter how strong Nian Shuo is, we are not people who are greedy of life and fear of death."

Zuo Li and the others yelled and told them to give up Qin Chen in order to survive. They couldn't do it.

"I didn't give up."

Qin Chen shook his head, his eyes cold.

"After a while, I will deal with that Nian Shuo, but you must protect my mother, and don't make unnecessary sacrifices."

In his past and present, when did Qin Chen give up and surrender?

With his current strength, although he is not yet Nian Shuo's opponent, he is not completely without the power of a battle.

What's more, he still had a few ancient true charms that he had obtained from Qin Feng. Once he had a chance, he might not be able to give Nian Shuo a heavy blow.

"Chen'er, it doesn't matter, you don't have to worry about your mother."

At this moment, Qin Yuechi's face was surprisingly calm, and there was no wave in his eyes.

It is hard to imagine that Qin Yuechi, who was weak before, will be so strong this time.

As if the immediate crisis was not a crisis, but a trivial thing.

"Mother."

Qin Chen looked at Qin Yuechi in surprise.

But Qin Yuechi just showed him a faint smile.

"boom!"

At this time, with Nian Shuo's fierce blow, the nine-nine-nine-nine-nine-breath formation that lasted for a full half an hour was finally broken with an explosion.

"Hahaha, little beast, how do you hide now? If you kneel down to beg for mercy and kowtow to admit your mistakes, I might be merciful and let you make a living."

Nian Shuo laughed wildly, his eyes fixed on Qin Chen, the big formation broke, he was not anxious, the coldness in his eyes was like ten thousand years of ice, chilling.

Everyone tensed their hearts and watched this scene quietly.

The surrounding atmosphere was freezing and suffocating.

"Chang!"

The mysterious rust sword was pulled out, Qin Chen looked at Nian Shuo with sarcasm on his face, so proud.

"If you want to do it as soon as possible, in that mother-in-law, like a woman!"

Everyone was dumbfounded and dumbfounded.

At this time, Qin Chen dared to say this, is he really not afraid of death, or is he looking for death?

"Damn, **** little beast, you are looking for death."

Nian Shuo was furious, almost vomiting blood, his face was gloomy, and a terrible breath suddenly broke out on his body.

"Since you are looking for death, then this sect will fulfill you!"

With a roar, Nian Shuo jumped up abruptly, and rushed towards Qin Chen with the palms of both hands, like gloomy ghost claws.

"Do it!"

At the moment Nian Shuo flew up, Xiao Ya and Dongfang Qing moved at the same time and rushed forward.

"Little dust, you go quickly."

At the same time, the two people roared.

"Hahaha, you two, don't bother, your opponent is us."

It seemed that they had been prepared. At the moment when Xiao Ya and Dongfang Qing started their hands, the elders of the Guixian faction suddenly moved.

Boom, a few people erupted with a terrible aura and intercepted Xiao Ya and Dongfang Qing, without giving them a chance at all.

The people of the Guixian faction had long considered that the two might intervene, so they had already prepared.

"Boy, there is no one to save you anymore, die for me!"

With a snarling roar, Nian Shuo waved her palms down.

"Who dares to touch my grandson!"

At this critical moment, a thunderous roar suddenly sounded.

It seemed that the whole world trembled for a few minutes, and everyone's eardrums were sore and humming.

call out!

In the distant sky, there was a sudden sound of breaking through the air, and the air seemed to be split by a heavy wave. The stream of light, at an amazing speed, came to the back of Nian Shuo in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 319

"Well, who?"

Nian Shuo originally wanted to kill Qin Chen first, and then to see who did it, but before his claws fell, a strong sense of crisis suddenly came from behind, making him shudder.

"No, this guy is a master!"

Regardless of killing Qin Chen, Nian Shuo subconsciously slapped back.

"Boom!"

An astonishing force crisscrossed the sky and the earth, expelling the surrounding air violently.

Nian Shuo's right hand was numb, and he was secretly shocked. The strength of the opponent was not weaker than Xiao Zhan of the Great Qi State.

Turning over in the air, he hurriedly turned his head to look.

Not only him, at this moment, everyone turned their heads and looked over.

I saw the guards in the distance, there was a commotion, a figure riding a tall horse, coming vertically and horizontally, wherever it passed, the guards who could not dodge, seemed like a split wave, toward both sides Crazy backwards.

"Wow!"

When it was only a few tens of meters away from the mansion, the figure flew up from the horse, like a big Peng, passing over the heads of Zhao Gao and others, and fell into Qin Chen's mansion with a bang.

The whole earth shook, and the rocks under both feet instantly shattered and turned into dust, arousing bursts of smoke.

"you are?"

Nian Shuo looked at the strong man in front of him, frowning, and anger bloomed in his eyes.

In this great Qi country, why suddenly a strong man appeared again?

One after another someone stopped him, Nian Shuo was almost mad.

Nian Shuo didn't know Qin Batian, that was normal.

But the rest of the people of the Great Qi State, as well as countless people from the imperial army, the city guards, the Zhao family, and the Qin family, were all stunned when they saw the faces of the people coming.

"Is it old man Qin Batian?"

"King Dingwu, why did he come?!"

"Patriarch!"

Various names, one after another, everyone looked at the old man in amazement, one by one dumbfounded.

Even Zhao Gao's eyes were fixed, he seemed to have never heard of Qin Batian's return.

Why suddenly, Qin Batian came back.

For some reason, Zhao Gao's mouth was a little dry for a while.

The name of the person, the shadow of the tree!

When the three words 'Qin Batian' echoed throughout the street, countless onlookers around them were all silent.

Qin Batian, although he has never returned to the royal capital for more than ten years, this name is like a mark, always engraved on everyone's mind, and never forgotten.

"Chen'er, grandpa, your grandpa is back."

Behind Qin Chen, watching Qin Batian standing proudly in front of Qin Chen, Qin Yuechi muttered to herself, her eyes excited.

That smile bloomed from the corner of her mouth.

"Father, you... why are you back?"

Qin Yuanxiong had recovered his calmness and couldn't help standing up.

The elder of the Qin family and others couldn't help but step forward: "Patriarch."

"Why am I back?"

Qin Batian looked at this group of Qin family elders coldly. Between his eyebrows, there was no anger but majesty, an astonishing aura spreading.

"If I don't come back, I'm afraid this home will be ruined by you."

The low voice, with anger, spread into the ears of the Qin family, causing them to tremble involuntarily, and they were silent.

I haven't come back for more than ten years, but no one has forgotten the old man's domineering temper.

Moreover, Qin Yuanxiong is not the Qin Family Patriarch, but the acting Patriarch. The true Patriarch is still Qin Batian, Old Man Qin.

"Grandpa, grandpa is back, everything must be fine."

Qin Ying said excitedly.

In Qin Ying's mind, as long as Grandpa is there, there is nothing that can't be solved.

Those shoulders can even support the sky.

"Is he my grandpa?"

Qin Chen couldn't help muttering as he looked at the figure in front of him.

In his memory, there is no impression of Qin Batian, but in the memory of Qin Chen last time, Qin Batian's figure is extremely clear.

It was this old man who rejected all opinions and left them when he and his mother were spurned by the Qin family.

It was this old man who cared very much about him when he was young and taught him martial arts himself.

It was this old man who, in order to awaken his blood, sought out all kinds of rare and exotic treasures to bring people back to the royal capital and change his physique.

All of this was so clear and so profound in the memory of the last Qin Chen.

So that the other party just stood in front of him, causing Qin Chen to have a feeling of tears in his eyes.

A heart suddenly softened, and the blood in the body could not help but boil.

"Who dares to touch my grandson!"

A short sentence moved Qin Chen's heart. There is such an old man in this world who cares about him and protects him.

This is family affection.

Instead of the disgusting faces of Qin Yuanxiong's group of people.

Feeling that Qin Chen is okay, he glanced at Qin Yuechi behind him, Qin Batian breathed a sigh of relief, but his gaze fell on Qin Feng's corpse, and his eyes became cold involuntarily.

"It's you, who killed my grandson, but also killed my grandson?"

Taking a step forward, Qin Batian roared in a low voice.

After this step, the earth trembled.

Many people shook their bodies and almost fell to the ground.

"Are you the grandfather of Qin Chen and Qin Feng?"

Nian Shuo looked at Qin Batian with a trace of contempt in his eyes, "Military God? Ridiculous!"

He glanced at the excited expressions of the countless people around him, and couldn't help laughing in his heart.

Even the number one master of the Great Qi Kingdom has been beheaded by him. What is the use of an old man in the army, is it worth their excitement?

"Qin Batian, why did you go back to the capital? Don't be reckless, take the long view."

Zhao Gao, speak not far away.

His face was uncertain and he didn't know what he was thinking.

"Zhao Gao, you let the **** of the Guixian faction kill my grandson and grandson. I will settle this account with you later."

Qin Batian snorted coldly.

Everyone was shocked, one by one in shock.

Qin Batian was the only one who dared to call the king of the Great Qi Kingdom directly and said that he would settle accounts with him.

Moreover, recalling the previous scene of Qin Batian flying past Zhao Gao's head, the corners of everyone's lips were also involuntarily tilted.

"presumptuous!"

"Bold!"

"Qin Batian, how do you talk to your majesty?"

"As the commander-in-chief of the three armies, according to the truth, you are not allowed to return to the capital without your majesty's summons. Are you planning to rebel?"

Several strong men around Zhao Gao, observing their words and watching their expressions, saw that Zhao Gao's expression was ugly, and could not help but sternly scolded.

"A group of rubbish, they only know how to show their strength to their own people. Why didn't you see you so excited when foreign enemies invaded?"

Qin Batian was disdainful and contemptuous.

These powerful men enshrined by the royal family, one by one, seem to be majestic, but they are just relying on the majesty of the royal family.

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"you....."

Several royal powerhouses shivered and almost vomited blood.

"Besides, don't put big hats on the old man. This handsome guy is coming back because there are a hundred thousand urgent reports and I must send them back personally."

As soon as he raised his hand, a battle report had already flew out and fell into Zhao Gao's hands.

"In recent days, on the borders of the kingdom and in the major cities, many strangers suddenly appeared. They behaved strangely. Once they entered the city, they lurked down. It is very likely that they will go wrong with me. In addition, according to Wei According to reports in the territory of the country, in the past ten days, the major military fortresses of the Great Wei Kingdom have suddenly frequented the exchange of materials, and the army groups have been mobilized overnight. The caravans of the five countries are strictly forbidden to enter and leave the Great Wei Kingdom business road at will. This king has reason. I suspect that Wei Wei is very likely to use his troops on me, and it is not the small group of harassment in the past, but may assemble a million army, so he came back to ask for instructions on how to act."

Seeing Zhao Gao watching the battle report, Qin Batian said loudly.

Although he is domineering, he is not a reckless person. Before he acted, he had already considered various factors.

This time I went to the capital, although it violated the procedure, but the reason was sufficient, and he would never leave Zhao Gao a handle.

"what?"

Hearing what Qin Batian said, everyone was shocked.

They had just learned about this news from Nian Shuo. Naturally, they knew that many powerful people of the Guixian faction had already lurked into the major border cities of Daqi, and they had colluded with Dawei and wanted to bring a million troops to deter Daqi. .

However, speaking from Qin Batian's mouth is very meaningful.

To know.

The Great Qi State has a vast territory and vast territory.

From the border to the capital, even riding the Feilin blood pupil that travels thousands of miles a day, it takes at least three days and three nights to arrive.

In other words, Qin Batian had already analyzed these military conditions at least three days ago, and set off overnight to rush to the capital.

This time, at least three days sooner than Nian Shuo's arrival.

"This....."

Everyone was shocked and dumbfounded.

"Qin Batian, you are so bold."

Unexpectedly, as soon as Qin Batian finished talking about the military situation, an old man next to Zhao Gao was furious and bewildered.

This person was Wen Xun, the prime minister of the Great Qi State, the head of the hundreds of officials and ministers.

"Such a hundred thousand urgent news must be delivered to your majesty as soon as possible. If you use the flying eagle to spread the book, the news can reach the capital in one day, and your majesty can make a decision. But you, the commander of the three armies, cost three. Three nights, sending the books in person, delaying the military situation, can you afford it? What's more, if, as you said, now the enemy is in front, war is very likely to break out on the front line. Your commander-in-chief of the three armed forces has left the army without authorization. Once the enemy invades Daqi and the dragons will have no leader, causing the city to fall, what should you be guilty of?"

I have to say that the prime minister of the Qi Dynasty cannot use soldiers, but in theory, it is a set.

Two loopholes in Qin Batian were found instantly and attacked.

"Old man, you are an old man. Don't be your civil minister, and talk about military affairs. You only know the guy who talks about military affairs on paper. Go away!"

Disdainfully glanced at Wen Xun, Qin Batian sneered.

"you....."

In this ten days, he was over sixty years old, and he was so angry that his beard was turned upright, and his body was shaking.

Qin Batian continued with a sneer: "This king dared to leave the army, it makes sense. When this king left the army three days ago, arrangements have been made. The powerhouses that suddenly emerged from the major border cities have long been secretly monitored. Once there is an action, it is impossible to catch any waves. As for the one million army of the great Wei state, the king deliberately left the army to let the opponent relax his vigilance, thinking that there is a chance. In fact, the king has ordered the three major army groups. , Lie in ambush at all major gates. If the Great Wei State really dared to move troops, I am afraid that he would have been killed by the three major legions under my command and would have suffered heavy casualties if he had never reached the border city of Daqi!"

"Moreover, I have dispatched a secret soldier to sneak into the Great Wei. By then, taking advantage of the victory, it will be enough to damage the vitality of the Great Wei country. The national strength will drop by at least 30%, and it is not impossible to even hit Huanglong."

Qin Batian's words were shocking, spreading into everyone's mind, and everyone was stunned and their bodies shook.

A **** of war, worthy of being a **** of war!

Standing on the border between Daqi and Qi for decades, the Wei army was frightened by the news, and it really deserved its reputation.

At this moment, everyone knew the terrible Qin Batian's use of troops.

The Guixian faction thought that by colluding with Da Wei, he could put pressure on Da Qi, but he did not know that Qin Batian had already observed the opponent's actions a few days ago and set up a net of heaven and earth.

At this moment, I am afraid that Wei Dawei has not even had time to fully mobilize all his troops.

For a time, the crowd was silent, and endless worship was born one by one.

Zhao Gao's face was also uncertain, blue and white.

What he was afraid of, he did not expect that Qin Batian had solved it a few days ago, so that even if he was about to take a trouble, he would have nowhere to find excuses.

Opening his mouth, Zhao Gao wanted to say something, but in the end, he swallowed it back.

Even Nian Shuo of the Guixian School couldn't help but stare at Qin Batian at this time.

This old man seemed to be really extraordinary in terms of military use, and even the disciples sent by him and lurking in the border cities of Daqi were discovered by him.

It's simply hateful.

While thinking about it, he saw Qin Batian, already turning his head and looking, his eyes burst with murderous intent.

"Today, you kill my grandson, and you will kill my grandson even more. I am here, Qin Batian, you don't want to go out alive."

boom!

The murderous aura all over his body rushed straight into the sky like a wolf smoke.

Qin Batian took a step forward, and in an instant, everyone seemed to be on the battlefield of thousands of horses, and they seemed to see a picture of bones in front of them.

"It's terrible murderous."

This kind of army's murderous aura can only be cultivated through the battlefield, and it is by no means comparable to the fierceness of ordinary warriors.

"Hahaha, it's up to you, it's worth it, since you are a great Qi army god, today, this sect will kill you with you, let Da Qi country know, offend my ghost fairy faction."

Nian Shuo snorted coldly and took a step forward.

Boom!

The momentum on the two of them collided instantly, and the ground instantly cracked numerous gullies, like a spider web, spreading densely.

Next, the two sides did not talk nonsense, and some were just peak duels.

"Thousand Ghosts Chaozong!"

Nian Shuo pounced violently, and his body was full of black aura. In that black aura, the heads of countless Li ghosts continued to emerge, howling one by one, cold and desolate.

These horrible ghosts were black and surging crazily, and finally condensed together to form a huge ghost skeleton, which rushed towards Qin Batian.