

Valkyrie 681

Chapter 681

Zi Xun and the others stood not far away from Qin Chen, and they were all stunned when they saw this scene. Qin Chen was... so powerful?

"You presumptuous!"

"court death!"

Everyone in the Feng family was furious and violent.

Although Qin Chen is powerful, he is only a teenager under twenty years old. They are not too afraid. The previous person was smashed and killed by Qin Chen. In their opinion, it was only because the other party was careless that Qin Chen took advantage of the gap. .

The only thing they cared about was the black slave who killed Qin Chen from behind.

As soon as the black slaves ran out, several Feng family masters rushed up.

"kill!"

I saw a strong man at the peak of the late stage of the fifth stage first violently attacked, his body blasted towards the black slave, and a terrifying golden knife light appeared in the void, as if he had the sharpness to cut everything, capable of cutting everything.

"Jie Jie!"

A sneer sounded, and a cold ice spear appeared in the black slave's hand, wow, the spear was like a dragon, but for an instant, the spear light filled the world.

The black slave raised his hand and stabbed a spear shadow, as if the void had been pierced instantly. The golden sword that seemed to be able to cut everything was directly pierced.

"Puff!"

Glancing at the shadow, the expert stared with frightened eyes, and watched the scary gun shadow swallowing him, exploding the whole person, turning into blood mist, and bleeding into the sky.

"what?"

Everyone was shocked, a master at the late stage of Tier 5 was killed so easily? What is the cultivation base of the other party?

Many warriors in the Feng family were shocked.

"Go together, kill them both!"

Feng Lun's eyes were cold, he yelled in anger, but his expression was extremely solemn, staring at the black slave who exuded a cold air.

Can't see through.

He couldn't see through the cultivation of the black slave!

"Yes!"

"on!"

"Kill them!"

"With so many of us, are you afraid that the two of them will fail?"

The anger sounded again and again, and for an instant, the remaining seven or eight Feng family masters shot almost at the same time, booming, the brilliant attacking true power turned into a torrent and swept towards the black slaves.

"Hahaha, good coming!"

The **** laughed, his body turned into a black light, and the breath of cold blood emerged, and then there was a shadow of a gun falling from the sky, directly covering the entire space, with a terrifying killing power.

"call!"

Beneath the shadows of the guns between the sky and the earth, the cold wind was blowing, as if it was in the twelfth lunar month of winter, the frozen person was cold and his blood froze.

This gun shadow swept across, and immediately directly suppressed all Feng's masters, as if the gun was there, and all other forces lost their color.

"The Feng family is just a mere clan, and I dare to offend Xiao Chen. You are seeking your own death, and my black slave will make you perfect!"

The voice was recorded, and the black slave flicked the ice spear, smashed, and the shadow of the spear swept across, and instantly shredded the torrent of real power blasted by many Wuzong experts in the Feng family, and then the spear in his hand was stabbed again. The gun power that killed everything fell down, and the gun light directly penetrated everyone's body.

"Puff puff puff puff..."

As if a gun forest passed through, seven or eight Feng family Wuzong screamed horribly, their faces were horrified, and gun holes appeared on their bodies, spurting blood, and then their bodies fell from mid-air, and then they were endlessly. The icy spear light was torn to pieces and died on the spot.

The blood spilled on the ground and gathered into a river.

In the blink of an eye, all the fifth-order Wuzong masters who came from the Feng family were all killed, and none of them survived.

"dead!"

At this moment, an angry shout rang out, and behind the black slave, a figure suddenly appeared. Feng Lun had come behind him at some unknown time, with a hideous look on his face, and a palm shot at the back of the black slave.

Boom!

The palm of the shadows, wrapped in a mighty force, the mighty power of dignity swept everything, turned into a palm shadow storm, and instantly wrapped the black slaves.

"Be careful."

Everyone exclaimed, their pupils contracted.

This Feng Lun was so despicable that he let his subordinates die, but he used the space of the battle to sneak attack and kill the black slave in secret.

"Hmph, if the old man is right, you should be a master of Wu Zun, but unfortunately, it is too tender. You are wrong. Treat being an old man as nothing, go to death!"

Lei Ting shouted angrily, Feng Lun's face was sullen, and the blood in his body was madly released, forming a black and red halo on him.

Feng Lun knew that the black slave's cultivation base could not only be Wu Zong, at least, just like him, he was the martial master of the early sixth stage.

Therefore, he let the other disciples make crazy moves to attract the attention of the black slaves, while he lurked in secret, and then violently shot.

The only thing he didn't expect was that the black slaves were too strong. In this short instant, all seven or eight of his men had fallen. Fortunately, his sneak attack was successful.

Boom!

Endless palm shadows, almost endless, with terrifying killing and attacking power, engulfing the black slaves.

"Success!"

Feng Lun's eyes flashed with excitement, even though the opponent was also a sixth-order martial artist, but he had to bear his full strength in the palm of his hand, and he would be seriously injured if he did not die.

Being pleasantly surprised, Feng Lun's complexion suddenly changed, and he looked at the place where his palm was submerged in amazement, revealing an expression of extreme horror.

"boom!"

Under his horrified gaze, a spear shadow pierced through the dense palms of the ocean. The spear shadow swept across and shattered his full-strength attack instantly, and the black glow burst into a radiant radiance.

"Do you want to kill? Your Excellency thinks too much!"

The black slave walked out of the burst of true power, sneered with a sneer in his mouth, holding the ice spear, like a demon, unmatched.

"You are not Wu Zun in the early stage of the sixth stage..."

Feng Lun's face was pale when he felt the terrifying aura of the black slave who was like the ocean, almost swallowing him completely. At this moment, his mind was cracked and he was shocked.

With such strength, which is the Wu Zun in the early stage of the sixth stage, at least it is also the middle stage of the sixth stage.

How could there be such a master around this group of people?

"go!"

He was flustered inside, knowing that he was invincible, so he turned around and fled. At the beginning of the sixth rank, he retreated without fighting.

"Walk?" The black slave sneered, with bright real power flowing in his hand, and the ice spear flowing into his hand was terrifying, "Blast!" With a low cry, the ice spear in the black slave's hand suddenly lit up. The light of the runes was like a roar of an immortal demon, and the terrifying spear shadow burst into pieces instantly, turning into broken shadows in the sky, with a loud bang, pouring down on Feng Lun.

"you....."

Feng Lun's flying figure froze in the air. He turned his head and looked at the black slave in anger. Blood was spilled from all over his body. The next moment, with a bang, his whole body burst into pieces in an instant, flesh and blood flew across, with no bones left.

It was only a brief moment of battle, and all Feng family powerhouses, including Feng Lun, died.

The black light on the black slave disappeared, and he raised his hand, and many storage rings fell into his hands, and then returned to Qin Chen in an instant, and respectfully handed many storage rings to Qin Chen.

"With little dust, fortunately fulfilling the mission!"

The black slave bowed his head with a respectful attitude, like a slave facing his master, unpretentious.

Chapter 682

"This....."

this moment.

Everyone was stunned, watching this scene in amazement, their lips trembled, and they were all in a sluggish state, staring blankly at what was happening in front of them.

Especially Xiao Zhan and the others, staring blankly at the dead, blood-filled Feng Family strong body, speechless.

In this, any Feng family master is strong and terrifying, enough to sweep them all.

Before they, they fought so hard that they didn't even have the qualifications to hurt each other.

But now, in a short moment, all the Feng Family martial artists have fallen, and even Feng Lun, who was enough to make them look up, died here.

Such a strong shock made everyone unable to recover for a while.

There is only one thought in his mind, who is the man in the cloak next to Qin Chen? How could it be so terrible?

"Everyone is okay."

His figure flickered, and Qin Chen came to everyone in an instant. He was the first one to lift up Wang Qiming, feel the wound on Wang Qiming's body, his face was ugly, and then quickly took out the healing elixir from his body and fed it into Wang Qiming's mouth.

Immediately afterwards, Qin Chen inspected Xiao Zhan and the others one by one, and ordered them to take healing pills one after another.

When Qin Chen came to Zixun and Zhao Lingshan, the air became inexplicable. After the two received the healing pills given by Qin Chen, tears from the corners of their eyes appeared.

If Qin Chen hadn't arrived, they wouldn't dare to imagine what would happen to them.

"So what happened?"

Finally, Qin Chen came to Xiao Ya and said with an ugly expression.

The elixir that Qin Chen took out were all made from the elixir in the remains of the Black Death Marsh. They were of extremely high grade. A warm current flowed through everyone's body. In just a moment, everyone's injuries were healed. Eighty-eight, except for broken bones and a period of recuperation, other injuries healed almost instantly.

Hearing Qin Chen's question, Xiao Ya's face suddenly showed a trace of embarrassment.

Back in Gunandu, the advice she and her senior brother Mu Lengfeng gave to Qin Chen was to bring Wang Qiming and the others to the imperial capital, and to make them join the Emperor Star Academy, so that Liuxianzong could not act on them, but the result was completely different from the original. .

"Qin Chen, our original plan was to use the status of the Dan Pavilion and the Bloodline Holy Land to enable Wang Qiming and the others to obtain the qualifications of the Emperor Star Academy, and then join the academy to obtain asylum. Unfortunately, there was a problem in the implementation process." Xiao Ya said with shame.

Qin Chen frowned and stared at Xiao Ya: "Pavilion Master Xiao Ya, I know this. I got it from Emperor Star Academy. The three princes of the Dawei Dynasty said that Wang Qiming is from five countries and they are not worthy of joining the Emperor Star Academy, but With the status of Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land, wouldn't it be impossible to deal with this issue?"

In Qin Chen's eyes, the so-called three princes speaking was nothing.

Although the Emperor Star Academy was established by the imperial family of the Dawei Dynasty, what kind of power are the Dan Pavilion and the Holy Land of Blood? The two top terrorist organizations in the entire Tianwu Continent, even if they don't participate in the competition between the various forces, they won't even lose face.

As long as the Dan Pavilion or the Holy Land of Bloodline speaks, the royal family will not risk offending these two powers and block Wang Qiming and the others from the academy.

What's more, even if Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land could not stop the decision of Emperor Star Academy, with the abilities of these two major forces, they could completely shelter Wang Qiming and the others, it was impossible for them to live in a place like Xicheng slum.

"There is little dust, don't blame Pavilion Master Xiao Ya. All this has nothing to do with Pavilion Master Xiao Ya and the others. Even Pavilion Master Xiao Ya and others have suffered a lot because of us."

At this time, Xiao Zhan stepped forward and said with a wry smile.

"What's the matter?" Qin Chen frowned and looked at Xiao Ya.

Xiao Ya said bitterly: "Qin Chen, you should know that although the Dange branch of the Dawei Dynasty does have considerable power, it is not monolithic within the Dange. At the beginning, it was advocated that you participate in the Dandao competition. , Actually, it's me. I persuaded the seniors and masters to let you take the place of our Dawei Dynasty Dange to participate in the Dandao Grand Competition. I also want to protect Wang Qiming and the others. Such a place is actually very precious, Dange There are a lot of people who want to occupy and **** from the inside. It was the master who trusted me at the beginning and turned the tide in the Dan Pavilion, speaking for you, so that he could stand against the crowd, but..."

There was a trace of pain on Xiao Ya's face: "After I brought Wang Qiming and the others to the imperial city, the voices in the Dan Pavilion opposed to your participation in the Grand Competition became louder and louder. Among them, there was an elder who was not right with the Master. The internal council of the pavilion scolded Master, saying that he used his selfish desires to involve Dan pavilion in the local battle, which is discrediting Dan pavilion."

"That's okay. After all, Master is in the Dan Pavilion. He has a very high status and has been in business for many years. He has some prestige, even if there are some different voices, he can block it. But who had expected it, it was us After returning to the imperial city, Master suddenly fell ill, and even almost died. He has not found out the cause until now, and he may not even survive for a few months."

Speaking of this, Xiao Ya's eyes suddenly reddened: "After Master fell ill, the elder who was not right with Master immediately jumped out again without Master speaking, plus you have not been to the Dan Pavilion. According to reports, your quota was directly cancelled by Dange. As for Wang Qiming and others, Dange naturally didn't want to take care of it."

"In order to protect everyone, the brother spoke to the deputy chief of the Dange, but he was reprimanded by the elders and he was put in confinement. Now I have not come out. I am in the Dange of the Dawei Dynasty, and I don't have much resources. ..."

Speaking of this, Xiao Ya's face was full of shame.

Qin Chen's face was ugly. He didn't expect that so many things would happen to Xiao Ya in Dan Pavilion for himself.

"So what about President Dongfangqing and Xiang Wentian?"

Immediately, Qin Chen wondered again that even if something went wrong with Xiao Ya and the others, the Holy Land of Bloodline was fully capable of sheltering Wang Qiming and the others.

"I don't know the specific situation, but as far as I know, Dongfang Qing and the others have also been suppressed and punished in the Holy Land of Blood. It seems that it was also because of their involvement in Gunandu." Xiao Ya smiled bitterly.

Qin Chen's face was gloomy. It seemed that the forces in the imperial city that were interested in Gunan were by no means general, otherwise Xiao Ya and Dongfang Qing would not encounter such great resistance.

"By the way, what about You Qianxue?" Qin Chen suddenly frowned and asked, as if thinking of something.

Before, he only cared about saving people, only then discovered that You Qianxue was not among the crowd.

Hearing Qin Chen's question, everyone's complexion darkened, showing anger.

"Qianxue she..."

Everyone was in pain. Although they were safe, Qian Xue was still in crisis.

"what is the problem?"

Seeing everyone's expressions, Qin Chen immediately felt a trace of evil in his heart, and asked in a deep voice.

[Chapter 683: Angry Qin Chen](#)

"You Qianxue...at Feng's house!" Wang Qiming said bitterly.

Feng family?

Qin Chen's eyes were cold. Is it the Feng family of this imperial city?

"Little dust, I heard about the Feng family's wedding before, could it be..." The black slave suddenly said.

Wang Qiming and the others changed their faces and said in pain, "Yes, it is the Feng family who is married today. The mistress of the wedding is You Qianxue, and as for the man, it is the eldest master of the Feng family, Feng Shaofeng."

"The wedding of You Qianxue?" Qin Chen's face suddenly became extremely ugly, "What happened to you in the imperial city? How could You Qianxue marry Young Master Feng Family? How is this possible!" Wang Qiming said bitterly, "Little dust, Back then, under the leadership of Lord Xiao Ya and President Dongfang Qing, I came to the imperial city of the Dawei Dynasty. Originally, Lord Xiao Ya planned to let us become official students of Emperor Star Academy, so as not to suffer from the undermining of all major forces. , But because Dan Pavilion and Bloodline Saint

There were some problems in the ground, and the three princes of the Dawei Dynasty spoke, making us only the handyman students of the Emperor Star Academy. "Handyman student, it's better to say it, it's a student, it's a student, it's actually just a handyman from the Emperor Star Academy, but with this

status, after all, it's better than no status. Even though it's just a handyman from the Emperor Star Academy, it's still enough to prevent the major forces of the Dawei Dynasty from directly attacking us.

But despite this, our initial situation is still extremely bad. In the college, we are often bullied and humiliated, and we can only endure it. "

Qin Chen was silent, before at the south gate of Emperor Star Academy, he had already felt what happened to Wang Qiming and the others from the attitude of those formal students, and it was definitely extremely difficult at Emperor Star Academy.

Wang Qiming continued: "But at this moment, Feng Shaofeng of the Feng family showed great kindness to us. He waited for me several times. He drank out of the college to insult the students who were waiting for me. Stay."

"Huh, the Feng family is one of the top families in the imperial city, and the most famous family under the Leng family. It has always been above the top. How can it show kindness to you disciples of the Five Nations? There must be an attempt."

Upon hearing this, the black slave suddenly sneered. Wang Qiming looked at the black slave in astonishment, and smiled bitterly: "At that time, we didn't know the situation. Now that we think about it, it is true. In fact, we are not so idiots. At first, we did not believe in Feng Shaofeng, but after several times, Feng Shaofeng was polite, even waiting for me

The Liuxianzong and other forces that had conflicts in Gunan fell out, and over time, I even believed it. "Huh, Feng Jiahui and Liuxianzong fall out?" At this moment, the black slave sneered again: "The Feng family is above the Leng family, one of the three major families, and the Leng family has a good relationship with Guiyuanzong, one of the three sects in the Dynasty Sect Alliance. Liuxianzong, I have heard that it has some relationship with Guiyuanzong, this

It would be strange if the two forces fell apart! "

Wang Qiming and others looked at the black slaves in surprise. They also recognized the man in the cloak. He was the strong man who wanted to attack them in the ancient southern capital. Now he has followed Qin Chen for some reason. You know the relationship between the big forces too much, right? Even Xiao Ya looked at the black slave in astonishment. To be honest, her master served as the elder in the Imperial City Dan Pavilion and stayed here for two years, but she didn't know the relationship between Liuxianzong and the Feng family, but this cloak People, in a few words, revealed the secret connection between these two forces, making Xiao Yazhen

Surprised.

Who is this person?

Qin Chen also glanced at the black slave. It seemed that his guess was correct. The black slave should have lived in the imperial city of the mighty dynasty, otherwise it would be impossible to understand the power of the imperial city in this way. Wang Qiming gritted his teeth and said: "Your Excellency is right. Secondly, the Feng family and Liuxianzong were in the same group, but at that time, we didn't understand at all. Therefore, after several conflicts between Liuxianzong and Feng family, we really The letter of the letter, coupled with the help of the Feng family, we are suffering,

There was also a lot less, and after two trips, I lost some with that Feng Shaofeng, and even talked with each other occasionally. "Not long ago, Feng Shaofeng invited me to wait at his Feng's house to discuss some things. We actually believed it, but after arriving at the Feng's house, Feng Shaofeng called You Qianxue away alone and said that we wanted to exchange something. We didn't feel anything at first. , But when I was about to go back, I found You Qianxue

Having been imprisoned by the Feng family, I waited naturally to argue with it, and even had a conflict, but it was not an opponent of the Feng family at all, and was directly driven out. "

"So, You Qianxue was forcibly left behind by the Feng Family?" Qin Chen said coldly. "Well, the Feng family said You Qianxue stayed voluntarily, but the other party didn't let us see You Qianxue at all. How could you do such a thing as You Qianxue as a person? After being kicked out of the Feng family, we have been thinking of ways. To rescue You Qianxue, I believe the Feng family imprisoned You Qianxue for her inheritance

The secret book, but I didn't expect it came out two days ago, the news that Feng Shaofeng was about to marry You Qianxue, how could this be possible. "Wang Qiming's fists clenched instantly and gritted his teeth: "How could You Qianxue like Feng Shaofeng, so today I was about to go to Feng's house to save You Qianxue, but I didn't expect that Feng Lun and these masters were sent by the Feng family." , Stopped us here, and didn't give us a chance to go to Feng's house at all. If it wasn't for the dust, you would arrive in time, we might have been too bad. We also learned from Feng Lun before that You Qianxue was forced to agree to the Feng family for our safety. Now what we worry most is that with You Qianxue's character, it is impossible to marry Feng Shaofeng.

, Will there be any accidents on top of today's wedding. "

Everyone's faces were full of worry.

With You Qianxue's character, although she was forced to agree to stay in Feng's house for everyone's safety, she would never marry Feng Shaofeng. In this way, the result was too worrying.

"This **** Feng family." Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and when he heard this, he finally understood the ins and outs of the matter.

This Feng family, to do such things, is too despicable.

"Little dust, I understand what happened, but the subordinates estimate that the matter of You Qianxue is not only related to the Feng family." The black slave said suddenly.

"What do you mean?" "The Feng family should be just a force that came to the table. In fact, behind him should be the top family power in the imperial city represented by the Leng family. Their ultimate goal should still be for You Qianxue from the ancient southern capital. The inheritance cheats obtained, and allowing You Qianxue to marry Feng's family, this cheat naturally belongs to the Leng family. Even a top family like the Leng family does not dare to directly deal with You Qianxue, so use this method To get the secrets of inheritance."

[Chapter 684: Big day](#)

Speaking of this, the black slave suddenly glanced at Wang Qiming and Yu Wenfeng, and said indifferently: "If the subordinates are right, the secrets of the inheritance of the two of them must have

been taken by some forces. These forces have each other. Compromise, when You Qianxue's affairs are over, the next turn should be

It's them. "

Wang Qiming and others' eyes condensed. Was it the fault of the ancient Nandu inheritance?

"I don't care what is behind this, nigger, you should know the location of the Feng family, and you will take me there immediately. I will bring You Qianxue back unscathed." Qin Chen shot a cold light from his eyes, like a murderous god. Arrived, coldly speaking.

"Yes!" Immediately, the black slave took Qin Chen and flew quickly outside the West City.

The southern city of the imperial city, the Feng family mansion, the colorful flags are on display, the red lights are high.

Outside the Feng family mansion, there is a lot of excitement, and on both sides of the street, they have long been dressed up with joy.

"Haha, congratulations, congratulations."

"Congratulations to the Feng family, a little courtesy, no respect."

The Feng family is one of the top families in the Dawei Dynasty. It is also very famous in the imperial city. Therefore, today's grandfather of the Feng family's wedding, naturally attracted countless guests to congratulate.

Inside, there are the patriarchs of various families of the imperial city, as well as the supervisors of major forces, and there is an endless stream of people coming and going.

"Everyone, please inside."

The Feng family is in charge of many things, smiling at the corners of their mouths, standing at the door to greet the guests, smiling all over, so lively.

It was almost noon at this time, and the hall of the mansion had already been filled with many guests. Many of them looked at the main wedding table set up in front of them and talked about them one by one.

"Young Master Feng Shaofeng, but a rare genius in the Feng family for a hundred years. He joined the Emperor Star Academy at the age of nineteen. Now he is only twenty-three, and he is the Wuzong in the middle of Tier 5. I am afraid that future achievements will be in the master of the Feng family on."

"It is rumored that this Feng Shaofeng is the next head of the Feng family, and the bride is said to be one of the five disciples. Although the rumors are quite amazing, it can be the young master of the Feng family that he will actually marry a Five Kingdoms. Woman, it's really confusing." "Can't you really figure it out? Ha ha, I heard that this woman is extraordinary, she is one of the top twelve at the time of the ancient Nandu heritage, and it is said that Situ from Wukong Sect Sheng and others have all obtained the inheritance of the exercises of the middle level. The exercises obtained by this woman are at least the middle level, or even the ground.

The top class, Feng Family's fancy, should be the inheritance of this person. "

"Shh, you can't talk nonsense about this." The face of the person on the side was shocked. "There is nothing I can't say. These five people came to the imperial city. To be honest, my Dawei dynasty didn't pay attention to which strength, and that You Qianxue seemed to be the highest ranked among the five countries. Although the Feng family is The top family, but how can she win this woman in the hands of the Zongmen Alliance and several big families, behind

To say that there is no shadow of Leng Jia, one of the three big families, the old man doesn't believe it. "

"Are you looking for death!" The old man on the side was pale and frightened.

What power is the Leng Family? Although they are also the heads of some small families in the imperial city, once they face the Leng family, they may be destroyed in minutes.

"Okay, don't be nervous, the old man doesn't want to die, so I won't talk about this." The old man said with a smile when he saw his friend so shocked.

In fact, not only them, but also the many forces on the court who came to congratulate them, secretly talked about it.

At this moment, the crowd suddenly became uproarious, and saw a line of figures stepping up beside the main wedding stage. The head of the crowd was a middle-aged brunette with a solemn and majestic complexion. It was Feng Cheng, the current head of the Feng family.

Behind Feng Cheng, two figures followed. One of them, wearing a golden shirt, was demeaned and handsome. He was the man of the wedding, Feng Shaofeng.

And beside Feng Shaofeng, there is a very graceful woman, wearing a purple dress and a purple phoenix crown on her head, beautiful and moving.

"What a beautiful woman, it seems that the rumors are true. Those women from the five countries are beautiful and alluring. Even in my prestigious dynasty, there are very few people who can outperform them. Not to mention she still has a stunning heritage and amazing talent."

"It's so beautiful, this woman is indeed noble, this purple dress adds a bit of fairy air, just like a fairy in purple dress, the young master of the Feng family really wants to see how to marry such a beautiful woman, if the bridegroom is me, that would be nice?"

"Such a stunning woman, if she can spend the rest of her life with me, she will give up martial arts for her, what is it?"

When the crowd saw the peerless beauty who was surrounded by purple light, they suddenly felt a lot of emotion in their hearts. They are indeed the young master of the Feng family. Such a beautiful woman is too hard to find.

Even many women on the court felt jealous, embarrassing themselves in front of the stunning girl.

"It's so beautiful. This time the Feng family has made a lot of money. No wonder Feng Shaofeng wants to marry her."

Everyone was full of emotion. Originally, they didn't understand that the Feng family had many ways to pass on this female body, and why they chose this one.

Now it seems that it is no wonder that the young master of the Feng family has to marry this woman. Such a beautiful woman is absolutely worthy of Feng Shaofeng's identity, and even worse than that.

"Okay, everyone stay quiet."

At this time, Feng Cheng said faintly, and suddenly, the crowd's discussion gradually stopped, and their eyes fell on Feng Cheng who was on the wedding stage.

Feng Cheng bowed his hands to everyone, "Today is the day of the children's wedding. In the next Feng Cheng, I would like to express my gratitude to all the friends who came to congratulate me and thank you all for coming to join us and witness my Feng family's big day. "

"Hehe, what about the Master Feng?"

Above the main table below, a faint smile came out, but it was a middle-aged man with an eagle-faced face. He was the deputy master of Liuxianzong, Hua Sheng, the father of Hua Tiandu.

"That's right, congratulations to Patriarch Feng, for finding such a daughter-in-law, it's so gratifying."

"congratulations."

The people at the main table, with extraordinary identities, all smiled.

They all know the purpose of the Feng family's wedding, and even some of them can get a lot of benefits from this wedding.

"Thank you for your kindness, right away, it will be auspicious, my son will bow to the world with this woman. You witness my Feng family's rejoicing, and the old man is also very grateful." Feng Cheng arched his hands and smiled.

No one noticed that behind Feng Cheng, the peerless beauty surrounded by purple light, her head was drooping, her eyes revealed a touch of despair.

Before, the Feng family had been persecuting her. If she did not agree to marry Feng Shaofeng, then Feng Shaofeng would insult her innocence, and the Feng family would threaten her with the lives of Wang Qiming and others. She could only agree to be able to defend herself. Now, Feng Shaofeng didn't let him touch himself.

However, at this moment, she can no longer be confused, and it will not be long before she and Feng Shaofeng will be in the worship hall under the gaze of so many people.

No way!

In You Qianxue's eyes, worshipping is the most sacred thing. Even if it is death, she would not worship Feng Shaofeng. It is an insult and blasphemy to her.

"I hope everyone is well. There is nothing I can do." In despair, a trace of tears slipped from the corner of You Qianxue's eyes, and in her eyes, she was determined to see death as home.

[Chapter 685: Threaten](#)

Feng Shaofeng looked at You Qianxue beside him, with brilliance blooming in his eyes.

Beautiful, so beautiful.

From the first time I saw You Qianxue, he was deeply attracted by You Qianxue.

Compared with Zi Xun and Zhao Lingshan, You Qianxue's temperament is high and cold, and she has a feeling of rejection from thousands of miles away, which is more and more attractive to men like Feng Shaofeng.

As the young master of the Feng family, Feng Shaofeng has played with too many women, but he has never met such a glamorous woman, even if she is hired as a handyman student of the Emperor Star Academy, her temperament, but far above those formal students.

What's more, You Qianxue is still one of the top twelve of the ancient southern capital, and she has obtained the stunning heritage of the ancient southern capital. It is rumored that her achievements were only behind the great talents of Xuanzhou.

Such a record deeply attracted Feng Shaofeng.

In these days when You Qianxue was imprisoned, Feng Shaofeng suppressed the restlessness in his body, so that today, the day of the big wedding, he would take this woman's virgin body openly.

But now, as the wedding is getting closer and closer, Feng Shaofeng's impulse is getting stronger and stronger.

"Quickly, this woman will become my woman in no time. What a wonderful thing this will be." Feng Shaofeng outlined a smile on his mouth, his eyes gleaming.

"The auspicious time is here, you two, worship the world!"

At this moment, Feng Cheng glanced at the sky and shouted immediately.

Immediately, the sound of various suona horns sounded, and under the wedding stage, the long-prepared song and dance troupe, singing and dancing, beating gongs and drums, was so lively.

Everyone's eyes fell on Feng Shaofeng and You Qianxue.

"Qianxue, come, let's worship together and get married."

Feng Shaofeng stepped forward, trying to hold You Qianxue's jade hand, with a little excitement in his eyes.

But You Qianxue suddenly retracted her hand and stood there motionless.

"Qianxue, have you forgotten what you promised me?" Feng Shaofeng's face became cold and his voice increased.

"I will not marry you."

Finally, You Qianxue, who had been silent for a long time, said, as soon as this remark made many people's eyes converge.

Listening to You Qianxue's words, she seemed unwilling to be Feng Shaofeng's wife.

Feng Cheng and Feng Shaofeng also condensed their eyes, their eyes flickering.

"Qianxue, have you considered the consequences?"

Feng Cheng said indifferently, with a threat in his voice: "While I am not angry, I immediately married Shaofeng."

"I won't marry him." You Qianxue repeated.

Immediately, she pulled off the purple phoenix crown on her head and threw it on the ground, even tore off the purple wedding gown she was wearing, and then threw it off.

Lost the complicated hair accessories, a black and supple long hair, like silk and satin, is soft and shiny, flying in the wind, under the purple wedding robe, and the white dress, dancing with the wind, like a fairy falling into the world.

Without the vulgar rich and noble clothing, You Qianxue has not faded, but is more pure and cold. The temperament, such as ice and white lotus, is noble and elegant, which makes people afraid to look at.

"You seem to have forgotten our agreement."

Feng Shaofeng's face was cold, and You Qianxue would regret it at this time.

"The so-called agreement is to kill my friend without marrying you?"

You Qianxue raised her head and looked at Feng Shaofeng coldly, "If this is the agreement you said, then I won't accept it!"

"Wow!"

Hearing this, the crowd burst into an uproar.

They were also extremely curious about how the Feng family made You Qianxue agree to marry him. In many people's minds, the Feng family should use the terms of shelter to persuade You Qianxue.

Unexpectedly, the use of such a despicable method suddenly attracted much discussion.

It turned out that this woman didn't want to marry into Feng's family. Everything was just that Feng's friends threatened her and killed her friends if she didn't marry Feng Shaofeng. I have to say that these methods are shameless.

Dignified Feng's family, too much work.

"presumptuous!"

The whispers around made Feng Cheng furious, his face blue.

Suddenly, Wu Zun's aura, representing the peak of the early stage of Tier 6, swept away like a violent wind and waves, shaking You Qianxue's face white, and blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

But she still raised her head arrogantly, like a snow lotus out of silt, not bowing to the sins and dirt in this world, with cold eyes, coldly looking at Feng Cheng, with stubbornness and persistence.

"Good, good, good!"

Feng Cheng laughed angrily, "Come here, pull You Qianxue down, today she is willing to get married, to succeed, not to want, and to succeed!"

When the words fell, several Feng family martial artists stepped forward with cold eyes, and wanted to grab You Qianxue's shoulders and forcibly marry him.

"Don't come here." You Qianxue yelled coldly, and suddenly a dagger appeared in her hand. Under the shocked eyes of the crowd, she pressed the dagger to her throat.

"Aren't you coveting my secret inheritance? If you want you to take a step forward, I will kill myself immediately, so that you can't get anything. Patriarch Feng, if I die here, guess the master behind you will not I will be angry with you for this." You Qianxue said coldly.

Feng Cheng's face became extremely ugly, this woman has a strong heart.

Everyone's hearts trembled suddenly, what a cruel method, this is a method of burning jade and stone.

The owner of the Feng Family must be referring to the rich family Leng Family, one of the three imperial families. So, if the Feng Family marries this You Qianxue, there is still the Leng Family behind him that cannot be controlled?

Although everyone had guessed this for a long time, when You Qianxue really said it, it still shocked everyone.

"Okay, okay, I didn't expect you to be so cruel." Feng Cheng was furious and slowly stepped forward.

"You stop." You Qianxue said coldly, using her right hand slightly, a bloodshot suddenly appeared under her white neck, and blood was flowing down.

"One step closer, I will squat myself here, if it doesn't work, you will try again." You Qianxue sneered coldly.

Seeing You Qianxue's cold gaze, everyone had no doubt that if Feng Cheng didn't do what she said, the other party would really commit suicide here.

"Do you think you can get innocence by dying here? It's too naive. As soon as you die, believe it or not, I will immediately let the Feng family disciple do something to you in full view. If you don't believe it, you can try it. "

Feng Cheng sneered.

Everyone condensed their eyes and looked at Feng Cheng in amazement. With such a cruel method, they said that You Qianxue dared to **** herself here, so he asked his disciple of the Feng family to commit adultery on the corpse in full view. The disgusting words are really shocking.

But the effect was amazing. You Qianxue's face turned pale, and her right hand holding the dagger was even trembling.

"Ding!"

At the moment of her loss of consciousness, Feng Cheng suddenly made a move, pointed out a fierce wind, and bounced the dagger in her hand.

Then a palm was shot, and with a pop, the true power in You Qianxue's body was shaken away, and the body could not move.

"You..." You Qianxue was furious, but unable to resist. "Don't take her down to get married." Feng Cheng coldly shouted at Feng Shaofeng.

[Chapter 686: Tired of living](#)

"Yes, father!" Feng Shaofeng walked towards You Qianxue with cold eyes.

During this period of time, he has always respected You Qianxue extremely, without touching her, the purpose is to make You Qianxue change her mind and willingly marry him, now it seems that he thinks too much.

Such a **** woman should be directly insulted. It is not necessary to give them a face.

"Come with me!"

Holding You Qianxue's arm, Feng Shaofeng said sharply, his eyes cold.

"Let go." You Qianxue said angrily, tears falling from the corner of her eyes, she even longed that someone could kill her at this time.

"Hmph, pretend to be pure, come here."

Feng Shaofeng dragged You Qianxue, making her and herself forcibly worship.

"You dream, even if I die, I won't marry you." You Qianxue said angrily, never knelt down.

At this moment, what appeared in her mind was the figure of Qin Chen, her eyes blurred.

How she hoped that before she died, she could see Qin Chen again, but she knew that for her, this was simply a luxury.

"Bitch, kneel down!"

When Feng Shaofeng saw You Qianxue's blurred eyes, his heart was full of anger. With this expression, You Qianxue at the moment clearly thought of other men.

Lifting his palm, he yanked it over.

Everyone sighed, this woman is too naive, thinking that this way, she can fight the Feng family?

Feng's ability to become one of the top families in the imperial city did not rely on kindness at all.

"Kneel down."

Feng Shaofeng yelled again, running real power with both hands, pressing You Qianxue down a little bit. He still didn't believe it. As the young master of the Feng family, he couldn't deal with a woman.

Seeing You Qianxue was about to be forced to kneel down.

"stop!"

At this moment, an angry shout like thunder suddenly sounded outside the Feng family mansion. The angry shout, like thunder, rumbling, containing astonishing pressure, instantly shocked everyone's mind, and shocked everyone's mind. Humming.

Feng Shaofeng's raised hand trembled suddenly, and even raised his head.

In the distance, there was an astonishing breath of anger, coming here quickly.

"who."

"What did you do?"

"Bold!"

The next moment, a series of guards roared outside Feng's mansion, followed by a series of screams, and then with a bang, the gate of the mansion was kicked open, and only a young man in Tsing Yi, who was in the shape of electricity, stepped into the hall instantly.

Behind the young man, a man in a cloak followed, following every step, like a slave.

"Where is the young man, so terrifying, so young, he is already a strong Wuzong?" The crowd looked at the young man who appeared on the scene in shock, with shocked faces.

"Who, come to my Feng's house to be wild, presumptuous!"

An elder of the Feng family shouted angrily, shaking in the air, the young man stopped, but still stood in the middle of the crowd, his gaze swept over everyone present, his sharp eyes expressing the indomitable meaning.

"This face is so familiar!" The crowd shook, and they all looked at Qin Chen in shock. Although this face was the first time I saw it, it was very familiar, as if I had seen it somewhere before.

"Let her go!"

Qin Chen stood proudly among the crowd, treating everyone around him as nothing, but coldly looked at Feng Cheng and Feng Shaofeng on the wedding stage, and said coldly.

"Qin Chen!" You Qianxue's body trembled abruptly, looking at Qin Chen's figure incredibly.

"Qin Chen?"

Hearing this, everyone was shocked. They finally remembered why they felt that this person's face was familiar. This person is not exactly the young Qin from the five countries wanted by the Liuxianzong, Shanhemmen, Tianyinggu and other major forces. Dust?

"It's you!"

With a bang, a wine table in front of the guest stage was shattered, and then Hua Sheng stood up suddenly, looking resentfully at Qin Chen, his eyes almost bursting into flames.

Is this kid who killed his beloved son Hua Tiandu?

In his sleep, Hua Sheng had slashed Qin Chen several times, but during this period of time, he could not find Qin Chen's trace. There was no shadow at all. Now that Qin Chen appears, how can he not be angry or shocked? .

I saw Qin Chen holding a mysterious rust sword at this moment, and his icy, blade-like eyes swept across the people coldly, and said coldly: "Who brought my Qin Chen woman here? Are you tired of Feng family?"

His gaze was cold, like a sharp sword out of its sheath, stabbing Feng Shaofeng and Feng Cheng, completely ignoring the existence of Hua Sheng.

This scene shocked everyone's heart, even those Wu Zun powerhouses showed a different color. This person is crazy, the fifth-order Wu Zong dared to be so presumptuous, saying that the Feng family was tired of living, too arrogant.

"Qin Chen!"

You Qianxue stared at Qin Chen blankly, as if she still couldn't believe that Qin Chen would appear in front of her, whispering.

It was not until Xiao Ya, Wang Qiming and others rushed forward that You Qianxue recovered from the shock.

Seeing these people from the Five Nations who came here one after another, everyone on the field couldn't help being extremely excited.

Interesting, it seems that the Feng family's wedding was not as easy as they thought.

"Sorry, I'm late and made you suffer."

Qin Chen looked at You Qianxue and muttered.

Hearing Qin Chen's words, You Qianxue's eyes dropped tears again, but there was a smile in the corner of her eyes.

With this smile, the heavens and the earth lost their brilliance, and everything lost its color, as if everything between the heavens and the earth lost its color, and the beauty of the quiet thousands of snow was shocking the world.

She slowly lifted her footsteps, walked towards Qin Chen, and suddenly let out a painful cry, Feng Shaofeng stubbornly grabbed her arm and yanked her back.

"Bitch, get me back."

Feng Shaofeng shouted angrily, seeing this scene, his face was hideous, and his heart was full of distortions.

"Let her go!"

Qin Chen was furious and said sharply, as if there was a cold wind blowing across the world and the killing intent, making everyone feel chilly.

"Feng Shaofeng, you despicable villain, You Qianxue is forcibly imprisoned here by you. She doesn't want to marry you at all. You still insist on her. Could it be that this majestic dynasty imperial city is such a good and evil? Do whatever you want?"

Wang Qiming and others also yelled and scolded.

"There are so many people present today, everyone has seen it, Feng Jiahao shamelessly, robbing girls, lawless." Xiao Ya also shouted coldly.

The Feng family, after all, is so powerful that they can't afford to conflict, so they try their best to avoid conflict. Their primary purpose is to rescue You Qianxue.

The faces of the Feng family became extremely ugly.

Today is the day of his Feng family's rejoicing. It should have been the day of Feng Shaofeng and You Qianxue's wedding. But now, first the bride did not agree to marry the Feng family, and then other people came to make trouble.

The Feng family will be ridiculed in secret and discredited.

Qin Chen and the people of the Five Nations slapped his Feng family in front of the major forces.

"Have you finished?" Feng Cheng's eyes were cold. "Come to my Feng's house and yell, it hurts my Feng's guard even more, and I have to take away my Feng's daughter-in-law. You are so brave, although my Feng's family has always I don't like to use force, but today, it seems that I'm going to break the precept, come, and take them all. If there is resistance, life or death is irrelevant." Feng Cheng shouted, murderous, and in an instant, countless Feng family martial artists Emerging from all around, killing intent bloomed all over, surrounding Qin Chen's group of people.

[Chapter 687: who are you](#)

"Father, let me come!"

At this moment, Feng Shaofeng suddenly shouted and stepped forward.

"Shaofeng!" Feng Cheng frowned and looked over, and even the others present looked at Feng Shaofeng in shock.

"Father, today is a child's big wedding, but this person came like this, letting go of the words, messing up the child's wedding, and the child asked his father to let the child take action and compete with this kid." Feng Shaofeng took a step forward and fought all over. Awe-inspiring.

Then, he looked at Qin Chen coldly, and said coldly: "I heard that you are the champion of the Grand Tournament of Ancient Southern Capital. Even the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou have been defeated by you. Can you dare to accept my challenge? "

Feng Shaofeng's eyes were haughty and disdainful.

Is this guy that You Qianxue cares about? Hmph, just a five-nation ant, Xuanzhou's so-called three great arrogances, in the imperial city, it is difficult even to join the Emperor Star Academy, how can you compare with yourself?

In front of You Qianxue, I will prove to her that the man she cares about is not as good as waste in front of him.

"My nephew, don't be impulsive. It is said that this son is extraordinary in strength. Let Uncle Wei teach this person for you and avenge my son Hua Tiandu." Hua Sheng took a step forward, with an astonishing murderous intent blooming all over his body. , It is necessary to make a strong shot.

Suddenly, Feng Cheng's figure flickered, appeared in front of Hua Sheng, stopped him, and said indifferently: "Vice Sovereign Hua, this person offends my Feng family today and is an enemy of my Feng family. Just let my Feng family take it down. Don't worry about Vice Sovereign Hua."

Everyone on the court was stunned when this action came out. What's going on? How come the Feng family and Liuxianzong are robbing this young man?

In stunned, just for a moment, everyone was suddenly stunned.

This son is the champion of the Grand Tournament of Ancient Southern Metropolis. How terrible is the inheritance secret book he obtained? It is simply unimaginable that whoever holds this person means taking the initiative, and the Feng family will naturally not give this benefit to Liu Xianzong.

"Shaofeng, then you can shoot, hold this kid, remember, just give a lesson, don't kill it accidentally." Feng Cheng said coldly.

Feng Cheng is still very confident of Feng Shaofeng. Feng Shaofeng is one of the most talented in his Feng family in a century. At the age of 23, he is already the top Wu Zong in the middle of Tier 5.

As for Qin Chen, although he could not see the real cultivation base, it was only Wuzong who looked at his aura, and I heard that when this number of people was in the ancient southern capital a few months ago, he had just broken through the late stage of the Profound Rank, and a few months passed. Even if it has a stunning heritage, where can it be stronger?

To break through to the early stage of Tier 5, I am afraid that it is already in the sky.

"Father, do you still want to leave him a way to survive?" Feng Shaofeng frowned.

"Who said that he should be allowed to survive, but this son dared to make trouble with my Feng family's big marriage, how could he die so cheaply? In short, don't kill him, just catch him." Feng Cheng reminded.

Hearing that, many guests sneered. Feng Cheng was really cunning. The reason why he didn't kill the other party was probably not because he didn't want Qin Chen to die cheaply, but because he coveted his inheritance.

But everyone did not point out.

At this time, many masters of the Feng family had already firmly surrounded Qin Chen and his party. Among them, most of them were staring at the black slaves, Xiao Ya and others, not allowing them to do anything. As for Qin Chen, Give it to Feng Shaofeng.

"Boy, today I will let you know and anger my Feng Shaofeng's fate." When he came to Qin Chen, Feng Shaofeng said with a cold look at a silver long sword in his hand.

Qin Chen looked at each other indifferently, his mouth sneered, "What nonsense, do it."

Since the other party wants to pretend, I don't mind giving him this opportunity.

"Since you are in a hurry to find death, then I will do it. Remember, the waste of the Five Nations like you is not even as good as an ant in the imperial city."

Feng Shaofeng said arrogantly, the voice fell, and the long sword in his hand suddenly picked up. In an instant, the sky filled the silver thread blooming between the sky and the earth, the endless silver brilliance seemed to turn into a sky, bright and boundless.

The silver sword aura filled the sky, like raindrops, with a terrifying killing intent to annihilate everything, covering Qin Chen's body completely, unavoidable.

"It's Feng Family's secret silver rain sword technique!"

"It deserves to be the top genius of the Feng family's rare encounter in a century. Feng Shaofeng is so strong."

"Sneak into the night with the wind, moisturizing things silently, silver rain sword, ethereal and invisible, this is going to be dangerous."

Seeing the sky full of silver sword rain, everyone was shocked and shocked at Feng Shaofeng's strength.

That rain of swords in the sky, no one is weaker than a strike in the middle of the fifth stage, and it is invisible, and there is no trace at all, let alone a boy like Qin Chen, even if it is a veteran of the late fifth stage of Wuzong, I am afraid it will be Under the sword light with hatred.

Hearing the exclamation of everyone, Feng Cheng smiled at the corner of his mouth. His son is the most proud thing in his life.

At this moment, under the sword light, Qin Chen seemed silly, motionless, as if he couldn't capture the sword light's origin at all, and didn't know how to resist it.

"unfortunately."

"Even if this son has defeated the three great arrogances of Xuanzhou, he is still far behind Feng Cheng."

Everyone sighed, already able to imagine Qin Chen's next fate.

Seeing that the sky full of sword light was about to strike Qin Chen, Qin Chen, who had not moved before, suddenly raised his head, his palm was raised at will, the mysterious rust sword in his hand, as if unable to find the direction, towards the front of the void , Slashed suddenly.

A sharp and sharp light flashed and disappeared, Huaguang only appeared for an instant, and then disappeared without a shadow.

What shocked everyone was that the rain of silver swords Feng Shaofeng slashed disappeared in an instant.

Immediately afterwards, a screaming scream sounded, and the silver long sword in Feng Shaofeng's hand had fallen to the ground, blood was splashing from his right arm, and his right hand holding the sword was directly cut off. Come down.

"Wow!"

The crowd was in an uproar, staring at Qin Chen not far away, but still did not see how Qin Chen did it.

At this time, Qin Chen was still standing there, as if he had never moved before, but Feng Shaofeng's right arm was actually cut to the ground.

"This is your proud capital? This is the strength you are proud of? If I am inferior to the ants, then what about you? What are you?"

Qin Chen's indifferent voice made the hearts of everyone on the court tremble again.

"you....."

Feng Shaofeng clutched his right arm and looked at Qin Chen in amazement, his face pale and ugly.

Qin Chen's words were like a heavy hammer, smashing his pride in an instant.

"Shaofeng!"

Feng Cheng yelled angrily, and then he woke up, his eyes were instantly red, and he wanted to give an order.

But he was fast, Qin Chen was faster, and his figure flashed, Qin Chen had already appeared beside Feng Shaofeng, the mysterious rust sword against his throat.

"Let You Qianxue come to me, otherwise, I will kill him with one sword!" Qin Chen said with cold eyes as he looked at Feng Cheng indifferently.

[Chapter 688: I don't want to die](#)

"Presumptuous, you dare to touch a hair of my son, I will smash your corpse today."

Feng Cheng roared and said, full of terrifying murderous intent and terrifying coercion, like a storm, instantly sweeping the entire Feng family mansion.

He stared at Qin Chen, his expression grim, his eyes flushed.

He hated and hated himself for letting Feng Shaofeng deal with that kid, and the other party broke into his Feng family mansion. Why should he give Feng Shaofeng a chance to perform and let many Feng Family masters directly capture him.

It's okay now, self-defeating, on the contrary, Feng Shaofeng fell into Qin Chen's hands and even suffered serious injuries.

Looking at Feng Shaofeng's broken right arm, Feng Chengxin was like a knife.

Feng Shaofeng, his most proud son, is also the most outstanding genius of the Feng family in the past century, but now, with his right arm broken, how much strength can he have? I am afraid that future achievements will become extremely limited.

These losses are not insignificant.

"It's all caused by you bitch!"

Feng Cheng looked at You Qianxue behind him angrily, suddenly grabbed her in front of her with a paw, put her right hand against her throat, and roared: "Let go of my son, otherwise, I will kill this person immediately. Save her? I will show you a dead body."

Feng Cheng had never seen any big winds and waves, and he found a way to counteract it immediately and threatened Qin Chen with You Qianxue.

"You used her to blackmail me?"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold. Feng Cheng is so cunning, but his expression on his face did not change. Instead, a sneer sneered at the corner of his mouth: "The Huasheng deputy master of Liuxianzong next to you should be Liuxianzong? The people in, I, Qin, is the least afraid of threats?" With a slight stroke of the rust sword in his right hand, puff, the skin on Feng Shaofeng's throat was instantly cut open, and a blood mark appeared, and then With blood spilling from his neck, Qin Chensen said coldly: "You do it, you kill You Qianxue, this young master will kill Feng Shaofeng and ask you to bury the entire Feng family.

, Ben Shao did what he said, if there is a kind, you will kill You Qianxue. "

Qin Chen's voice was frantic and hideous.

"No, father, save me, save me, I don't want to die, please, don't kill me!"

Feeling a cold in his neck, and then the warm blood overflowing, Feng Shaofeng was so frightened, his lower body was cold, and he urinated his pants. At the same time, he shouted in horror, tears streaming down.

Although his talent is amazing, he is the Wu Zong who is at the peak of the fifth-tier mid-stage at the age of 23. He has rich combat experience and has experienced many battles.

However, as the young master of the Feng family, his so-called battles are at most just competitions. How can he compare with a warrior like Qin Chen who roams through the blood of the sword mountain? His legs were so frightened that he was so frightened that he kept begging for mercy. .

"you....."

Feng Cheng's expression changed drastically. He didn't expect Qin Chen to be so immune to threats.

"Do you think I really dare not kill her?"

Feng Cheng's right hand grabbed You Qianxue's throat, and the only force was to make You Qianxue's face flushed suddenly, but her eyes were still as clear as a white lotus, stubborn and cold, looking at Qin Chen tenderly, without even humming. Snorted.

Qin Chen was angry, but he knew that at this time, he must not back down. Once back down, it was over.

He couldn't guarantee whether his mental storm could control Feng Cheng for the first time. If he couldn't control it, You Qianxue would inevitably be in danger of life and death.

"You're looking for death!" Qin Chen yelled, his eyes froze for an instant, his left hand gently pushed Feng Shaofeng, Qin Chen held a sword in his right hand, and slammed into Feng Shaofeng's heart.

"Puff....."

How sharp is the mysterious rust sword. When he pierced Feng Shaofeng's body, it was like cutting tofu, directly inserted into Feng Shaofeng's body, and the severe pain instantly spread throughout Feng Shaofeng's body.

"Do not!"

Feng Shaofeng yelled in horror with a look of shock. At this moment, he even thought he was dead, and Feng Cheng was also very furious, with cold sweat all over his body.

All the other guests suddenly stood up. At this moment, they just felt a burst of cold air flowing through their bodies and shuddered. For a moment, they really felt so cold.

Today is the day when the Feng family married Feng Shaofeng. Feng Shaofeng, as the young leader of the Feng family, will the future Young Patriarch be killed at the wedding banquet?

"My Qin Chen, the most annoying thing is being threatened. Do you dare to kill You Qianxue? I don't know, but I will say it one last time. Within three breaths, I will release You Qianxue. If I don't let it go, I will take a sword. Piercing this person's heart, everyone will die together, Patriarch Feng, dare you bet?"

Qin Chen said with a ferocious sneer. He held the sword in his right hand and held it against Feng Shaofeng's back heart. The blood slowly dripped from the rust sword.

"You... presumptuous!"

"Quickly let go of the young master."

"Boy, you are looking for death."

The Feng family's many powerhouses all looked at this side in anger at this moment, and the whole body boiled with murderous aura, and the entire void seemed to be sealed.

"You threaten me?"

Qin Chen sneered, "Sneez, sniff..." There was a slight noise. It was the sound of the sword rubbing against the flesh. Qin Chen held Feng Shaofeng in one hand and the sword in the other, and continued to go deep, reaching his heart.

Such a scene fell into Feng Cheng's eyes as if it were a demon.

"Father, save me, save me, I don't want to die."

Feng Shaofeng himself was already frightened and dumbfounded. Before he, he even thought he was dead, but now he found that he was not dead. The desire to survive covers everything.

"Please, let me go, You Qianxue is yours, I am wrong, I dare not imprison her, dare not force her, I am a beast, no, no, I am not as good as a beast, I just ask you to Let me go, as long as you let me go, I promise that our Feng family will never trouble you, please."

Feng Shaofeng wept bitterly, and even threw himself on his knees.

This scene made the faces of the Feng family extremely ugly. The dignified young master of the Feng family was so greedy and fearful of death. He did everything to survive.

Compared with You Qianxue on the opposite side, she didn't say a word from beginning to end, with an indifferent smile on her mouth, as if she had taken everything down.

Stand on top of each other.

"One, two..."

Qin Chen turned a deaf ear to this scene, just said indifferently, counting slowly.

Feng Cheng's face changed and was extremely ugly. When Qin Chen counted to three and his eyes suddenly burst with murderous intent, he hurriedly roared: "Stop it, I promised you."

After saying this, Feng Cheng felt like a big rock had fallen in his heart. He looked at Qin Chen bitterly and said angrily: "Boy, don't you want this You Qianxue? I will give it to you now, but if you do Dare to hurt my son a bit, I want you to bury my son for the entire five nations."

Feng Cheng roared.

When the voice fell, he let go of You Qianxue and shouted angrily: "Get out of here!"

You Qianxue glanced at Feng Cheng coldly, and walked quietly to Qin Chen's side under the gaze of everyone. With such a tolerance, everyone on the court couldn't help being amazed.

[Chapter 689: Don't leave one](#)

"Qin Chen!"

Coming to Qin Chen's side, You Qianxue looked at Qin Chen peacefully, with pity and worry flowing in her eyes.

"You shouldn't have come."

She calmly said that when Qin Chen came here, he was tantamount to putting himself in the Ten Thousand Army. You Qianxue didn't want to see this scene, but in her heart, she was still inexplicably happy.

"You go to Pavilion Master Xiao Ya and the others."

Qin Chen looked at You Qianxue, as if she had been baptized in the Blood Spirit Pool, she was still so beautiful, so stunning and moving, but her cold and proud face added a touch of gentleness.

After clicking twice on You Qianxue in an instant, the real power that had been restrained by Feng Cheng suddenly became active. She did not say anything, but obediently obeyed Qin Chen's instructions and retreated to the gate of the mansion, with Xiao Ya and others. Converge together.

Feng Cheng watched this scene coldly and didn't stop it. Only after Qin Chen finished everything, he said coldly: "Now that I have let go, should you let me go too?"

His eyes were cold and he stared at Qin Chen indifferently. Anyone could see that Feng Cheng was full of anger at this time, just because Feng Shaofeng was being threatened by Qin Chen, suppressing his anger desperately.

The corner of Qin Chen's mouth curled up with an indifferent smile: "Patriarch Feng, don't worry, what I said by Qin certainly counts, but here, I want to say a few words to the guests who came to congratulate."

Feng Cheng frowned. What the **** is Qin Chen doing?

The crowd was also stunned, saying a few words to them, what can be said? I saw Qin Chen said loudly to all the guests present: "Everyone, Qin is here today not to break the rules of the imperial city of the Dawei Dynasty. It is just this Feng family who snatches Qin's woman and threatens it with persecution. You Qianxue, Qin had to come personally to rescue Qin's daughter from the Feng family

people. "Now, since You Qianxue has been rescued by Qin, Qin Chen has no intention of having a grudge with the Feng family anymore, so I invite you to be a testimony. Here Qin is willing to let go of the young master of the Feng family, just to make a good relationship. The Feng family doesn't ask me for Qin's troubles, and Qin has no intention of asking Feng's troubles. Everyone is in peace.

, The river does not violate the well water. "

Hearing what Qin Chen said, the faces of everyone present were stunned.

What does Qin Chen mean? Is this trying to fight Feng Jiahua for Yusi? This style of painting is changing too fast, right?

Before Qin Chen, proudly Ling Tian, killed and decisively, as soon as he came up, he defeated Feng Shaofeng and threatened Feng Cheng with thunder means.

Not to mention what he thinks, with Feng's character, would he accept this condition? It's too naive.

When everyone was puzzled, Feng Cheng sneered in his heart. As for everyone in the Feng family, they were even more angry.

Just kidding, now want to reconcile with their Feng family? no way!

"You have said it too, now is the time to let me go."

Feng Cheng sneered in his heart, but his face remained calm. He wouldn't say anything until Feng Shaofeng was rescued. As long as Feng Shaofeng was released, then...

In the depths of Feng Cheng's eyes, a hint of cold light flashed quietly.

"That's natural. Qin has released Young Master Feng now."

When the voice fell, Qin Chen snorted and withdrew his sword, Feng Shaofeng screamed, blood gushing out of his back, but he didn't realize it, staggering towards Feng Cheng.

He was already scared, and just wanted to stay away from Qin Chen as far as possible.

"Everyone has seen that Qin has released the young master of the Feng family. Everyone is very happy. This is the end." Qin Chen said with his hand to Feng Cheng.

"That's it? Hahaha, that's it for you? You rioted at my Feng family mansion, do you still want to go out alive today?" Feng Cheng shouted fiercely, his voice full of resentment.

Qin Chen's expression changed: "Patriarch Feng, what do you mean?"

"What do you mean? Come, take me down Qin Chen, and the group of people from the Five Nations, none of them are allowed to let go. Today I want them to come in alive and go out dead." Feng Cheng moved towards a group of guards behind him. Wave. Said coldly.

Qin Chen said angrily: "Patriarch Feng, this is the imperial city of the Dawei Dynasty, you dare to kill people wantonly?"

"Hahaha, what about the imperial city, I can kill whoever I want, and take them for me." Feng Cheng said coldly.

On the side, many guards of the Feng family had been waiting for the situation for a long time, and when they heard Feng Cheng's order, they all rushed up with anger.

"Everyone, everyone has seen it. It was the first hand of the Feng family. It has nothing to do with my Qin. This Feng family wants to kill Qin. Qin can't let him be killed, right? Please give me a testimony from the future. ."

Qin Chen gave a sneer under everyone's eyes, and then his eyes became extremely cold again, and he said to the **** beside him: "Nigger, let's do it, kill all Feng family members, and leave none."

"Jie Jie Jie, yes, less dust!"

Behind Qin Chen, the black slave walked out with a grin, raised his head, and under the cloak, a pair of bloodthirsty and evil faces were revealed.

"dead!"

The long ice spear was swung out of his hand in an instant, and the spear pierced out, and a long and narrow arc of cold ice appeared in the space. Those Feng Jiaqiang who rushed towards them were all shrouded in this cold ice. Comparable gun shadows instantly swayed this group of people inside.

"puff!"

There was a soft sound, and the silence of the space was instantly broken. Then, there were endless noises. Under the shocking eyes of the crowd, the warriors who had killed Qin Chen slowly fell down one by one, all silent.

With one shot, dozens of Feng's warriors were wiped out, and none of them survived!

The crowd shook their hearts violently. Dozens of Feng family powerhouses, even the general sixth-order martial masters, did not dare to easily resist, and they were instantly beheaded in the hands of this cloaked man. Such a scene stunned everyone's heart.

"Kill them, none of the Feng family members will stay."

The Qin Family said coldly again, pointing to the Feng Family's many masters with cold eyes.

"Yes!"

The black slave gave a grinning grin, and it seemed that a fire was burning among the evil eyes.

It's really exciting, it's so similar to the scene back then.

"call!"

He stood up and slayed frantically towards the Feng family.

"what?"

Everyone shook violently, this Qin Chen was so arrogant, he dared to say this.

And the man in the cloak, even more arrogant, just rushed out so directly, turning a blind eye to the Feng family, even ignoring the masters of the major forces on the field.

How arrogant is this to dare to do this?

And what shocked them even more was Qin Chen's attitude, slaughtered the Feng family members, and said this, is this the young man who just wanted to fight Feng Jiahua as a jade silk?

"Arrogant, I want to see how you slaughter my Feng family today!"

Feng Cheng, the head of the Feng family, looked at the corpses of dozens of Feng family martial artists.

"Everyone gave me orders. Except for Qin Chen, You Qianxue, Wang Qiming, and Yu Wenfeng, all the disciples of the other five countries will not stay." Amidst the roar, Feng Cheng rushed towards Qin Chen madly. From the beheading, and in another place of Feng's house, the same horrible aura was plundered. Several Wuzun elders at the peak of the initial stage of the sixth stage, with many Wuzong masters, instantly greeted the black slaves.

[Chapter 690: Strong killing](#)

"kill!"

As if the thunder screamed, many Feng family powerhouses were furious. At this moment, they used their cultivation to the extreme, rumbling, with the terrifying coercion that annihilated everything, and madly attacked.

So strong! Everyone was shocked and looked at the Feng's elders who were plundering them. Among these people, two or three were martial arts in the early stage of the sixth stage, and one or two even reached the peak of the early stage of the sixth stage. Wuzong and half-step Wuzun are more powerful, forming a strong lineup.

Black slaves are coming.

The black slaves beheaded their Feng Family Martial Artists before, which made them out of anger, and strived to behead the black slaves here in the shortest possible time in order to emulate them.

The monstrous power made everyone change color, and their hearts shook wildly.

The Feng family is indeed the Feng family, too strong.

Just such a force of elders was enough to sweep the top forces of the dynasty states.

"Those two guys are going to be unlucky." Looking at Qin Chen and the black slave, everyone on the court sighed.

"Hahaha, good coming!"

What everyone did not expect was that in the face of the strong offensive from the Feng family elders, the black slave laughed wildly. Instead of retreating, he was not afraid at all. In a flash, his spear shook out and turned towards the Feng family. Many strong men took the initiative to kill.

boom!

I saw the sky full of spear shadows, an icy breath of ice diffused between the world and the earth. The ice spear in the hands of the black slave suddenly burst open, and countless runes and patterns lit up and bloomed. There was an unprecedented monstrous power.

what?

Everyone shook wildly, does this guy want to die?

No matter how strong his cultivation is, he is facing the joint attack by several elders of the Feng family, and the first reaction of normal people is probably to retreat.

And the many elders of the Feng family were even more frightened. They are too arrogant to treat them as nothing? For a while, the attack on display was even more violent, and the terrifying true power formed a violent storm, covering the sky and the sun.

"boom!"

An astonishing roar resounded throughout the world, and the entire Feng Family Mansion felt like an earthquake, and the lanterns and mantles around it shattered.

In the shocked eyes of everyone, the many elders of the Feng family did not even have the upper hand, but under the shadow of the terrifying ice spear, they turned pale and retreated.

There are even some Wuzongs at the peak of the late stage of the fifth stage, unable to withstand such a terrifying impact, screamed, exploded and turned into blood mist.

On the other hand, the black slave, dressed in a black cloak, fluttered in the wind, and the whole person was like a demon who came out of purgatory, arrogant.

"Huh? It's really disappointing to just die so few guys." Shaking his head, the **** even looked depressed.

Such an expression drew the anger from many elders of the Feng family, and their hearts were filled with shock and anger.

"kill!"

With a roar, these elders pounced again, immediately surrounding the black slaves in the center.

At this time, the other side.

"boom!"

The cyan blood aura rose to the sky, Feng Cheng's whole person was enveloped by a cyan halo, and a hideous glove suddenly appeared on his hands, and he blasted Qin Chen with a punch.

In the face of Qin Chen, Feng Cheng didn't keep any hands at all. The cultivation base at the peak of the sixth stage of the initial stage burst to the extreme in the first time, and even the power of the bloodline was used for the first time. The goal was to use the shortest time. Qin Chen captured.

Everyone stared at this side, Hua Sheng kept his eyes unblinking, and didn't want to miss any moment.

Qin Chen, Gu Nandu's first assessment, is also the person with the strongest inheritance of Gu Nandu.

As long as he is captured, it is possible to obtain a stunning heritage, and even make his family the top family of the Dawei Dynasty, enough to make anyone covet it.

Therefore, there are even more people who observe Qin Chen than black slaves, and they are more concerned.

"cut!"

Facing Feng Cheng's attack, Qin Chen sneered and vomited softly. He suddenly lifted a bright sword shadow in his hand and rushed forward.

"Chang!"

Xue Liang's sword light slashed on Feng Cheng's gloves, a sense of horror cutting into Feng Cheng's body instantly, causing him to groan, and the original offensive was instantly disintegrated.

"what?"

Feng Cheng was shocked. He was the Wu Zun at the peak of the sixth stage, and Qin Chen, just a Wu Zong, could actually block his punch?

It is no wonder that Feng Shaofeng was defeated by him with a single move. The strength of this son is terribly strong, and it is definitely not weaker than the general sixth-stage early martial arts.

But not enough.

"Qing Yao Killing Fist!"

The shock in his heart was instantly suppressed, and Feng Cheng roared, his bloodline was even stronger, and a blue light and shadow rose to the sky.

Countless cyan halos wrapped Feng Cheng in an instant, and then the infinite cyan power instantly condensed on Feng Cheng's right fist, rotating and roaring on his right fist, destroying everything.

In the end, a cyan boxing shadow blasted out, and in an instant, the world was full of cyan boxing shadows, as if Feng Cheng blasted out hundreds of punches in an instant.

"Rewind!"

The crowd was shocked and backed away frantically. Except for the Wuzong-level masters who were barely able to get close, all the Wuzong-level guests had withdrawn from the vicinity of the main wedding stage, for fear of being swept away by the blue fist, they looked shocked.

"Cut it again!"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold and indifferent, holding the sword in both hands, once again thunder fell.

"Chichichichi!"

The endless sword light and the fist shadow crazily collided with each other, and they made a real sound, annihilated each other, and the true power that was scattered, scattered everywhere, with a roar, under the blast of the sky, the main wedding platform was instantly fragmented and crashed. Collapsed.

"Strong, too strong!"

Everyone was shocked. It was not unreasonable that the Feng family was able to stand upright in the imperial city for so many years and be hailed as one of the top families.

That Qingyao Killing Fist is the Feng Family's secret technique, it is extremely powerful, and it merges with Feng Cheng's own blood to create an unprecedented power.

In addition, Feng Cheng's own cultivation reached the initial peak of Tier 6, and there were very few people on the field who could confront him.

Everyone is sure that if they were replaced by Feng's trader, they would be able to withstand this punch. But what shocked them was that Qin Chen at this time, under the sky full of fist shadows, was in the shape of electricity, and he kept shooting out his sword again and again. With each sword falling, a fist shadow must dissipate, and it seemed to be out for an instant. Hundreds of swords, amidst the sound of puffs, the sky is full of green shadows, and disappears instantly, as if it had always been

Never appeared.

"cut!"

A sword smashed Feng Cheng's thousands of fist shadows, Qin Chen shouted angrily, a sharp sword light suddenly appeared between the world, the sword light was dazzling, and with unmatched intent, it rushed towards Feng Cheng's head. Chopped down.

"Retreat!"

Feng Cheng's face changed drastically. Under Qin Chen's sword, a strong sense of crisis suddenly rose in his heart. There was a feeling that he would be divided into two by this sword, so there was no hesitation in his body. Backward crazy.

However, the next moment, Feng Cheng's face changed drastically. Facing his retreat, Qin Chen shook the long sword in his hand and turned around, beheading Feng Shaofeng who had just escaped not far from him.