

Valkyrie 691

[Chapter 691: Why dare not](#)

Feng Cheng's face instantly turned pale.

Qin Chen's sword couldn't even stop him. How could Feng Shaofeng, who had just been seriously injured, resist it after losing his right arm?

"Do you dare?" Feng Cheng roared, his eyes flushed, and he looked crazy.

"Look, I dare not!"

Qin Chen sneered, and said indifferently, the sword light was stronger, like thunder and lightning, and instantly came to Feng Shaofeng.

Looking at Feng Shaofeng's horrified eyes, Qin Chen sneered at the corner of his mouth.

He also knows to be afraid? But how did he treat You Qianxue in the first place?

If he hadn't arrived in time for Qin Chen, I'm afraid You Qianxue would have died today, and even Xiao Zhan and the others would have died at Feng Lun's hands.

Since the Feng family dared to attack his friend, why wouldn't he, Qin Chen?

"No, you have let me go, you can't kill me!"

Facing Qin Chen's incomparable sword, Feng Shaofeng's face was crazily distorted, showing a look of despair, and he shouted out loud.

Is he Feng Shaofeng dying? Was beheaded on the day of his wedding?

At this moment, Feng Shaofeng had a lot of things in his mind, the most of which was the look of despair in the eyes of those warriors who had died in his hands before they died.

Was it this feeling to die in despair?

"Puff!"

With a soft sound, Feng Shaofeng's figure suddenly solidified, his expression solidified, and his eyes opened, revealing fear and despair. He had never thought that he would have today.

next moment.

puff!

A blood stain appeared on the center of Feng Shaofeng's eyebrows, and the whole person was divided into two, split into two halves from the middle, and fell to the ground.

"Do you really think I will let you go? Just now, I was just playing tricks on you!"

Seeing Feng Shaofeng's fallen body, Qin Chen sneered in his heart. From the moment Feng Shaofeng forced You Qianxue, this person had already died.

hiss!

The other people on the court looked at Feng Shaofeng's fallen body, and they all inhaled air-conditioning.

The eldest master of the Feng family, is dead?

Everyone looked at this scene in a daze, their hearts trembling.

They knew Feng Shaofeng's position in the Feng family. They could say that Feng Shaofeng had long been appointed as the next Patriarch of the Feng family, and was also the rarest genius of the Feng family in a hundred years. But now, he is dead.

Qin Chen didn't have any words or nonsense. Just kill and kill, with one sword, smashed the Feng family's hope. He did what he said, to kill the Feng family, and Feng Shaofeng was just the beginning.

This is too cruel!

Don't mess with it!

At this time, everyone looked at Qin Chen sluggishly, unable to describe the inner shock. In the Feng family, killing the young master of the Feng family, a disciple of the Five Nations, how could he have such confidence? How dare he? Everyone couldn't understand how.

"what....."

A stern roar instantly awakened the crowd, and saw Feng Cheng staring blankly at the corpse lying on the ground. His only son, the son he had spent more than 20 years and painstakingly nurturing, was from the Feng family. proud.

Today, it should have been a day for Shaofeng to be overjoyed, but now, he is lying on the ground, motionless.

"I want you to die, and you all will die!"

Feng Cheng stared at Qin Chen bitterly, the power of blood in his body roared frantically, his whole person turned into a demon god.

Holding a mysterious rust sword, Qin Chen looked at Feng Cheng who was roaring and roaring, with murderous intent in his eyes.

"I want you to die too."

Qin Chen sneered, his eyes froze. Before, he was just warming up. Now, the warming up is over.

"call out!"

He was so tall that he took the initiative to attack Feng Cheng first.

"Arrogant, die to me!"

Feng Cheng roared and slammed Qin Chen's head with a fist.

However, after he blasted this fist, it was lost. For a moment, Qin Chen actually came to his side and cut out with a sword.

"puff!"

Feng Cheng's body protector was instantly cut open, and then, a puff of blood splashed in the air, Feng Cheng screamed and flew upside down, a bloodstain nearly a foot long appeared on his chest, and blood continued to splash from it.

what?

how come?

how is this possible?

The crowd shook wildly, and the two sides fought against each other, and Feng Cheng turned out to be injured!

Feng Cheng also looked at Qin Chen in anger. Qin Chen's body style just now was so fast that he couldn't catch it at all, so that the flower in front of him was already hit by the sword. How could a Tier 5 Wuzong be so terrible? He does not understand!

Qin Chen sneered, without saying a word, and shot again.

"puff!"

Another bloodstain appeared, Feng Cheng screamed, and a **** mouth was cut out by the sword again.

Slow, too slow!

Qin Chen shook his head. Compared with Captain Yirentu at the mid-level sixth-tier peak of the Great Zhou Dynasty, and the elder of the Blood Demon Cult, Feng Cheng was too weak, so weak and pitiful. Even without a formation, he could only be killed by Qin Chen. Wantonly ravaged.

"Puff puff!"

Seeing Qin Chen shot quickly, and in the blink of an eye, dense blood stains appeared on Feng Cheng's body, and his whole person instantly turned into a **** man.

"Hua Sheng, you still don't help!"

Feng Cheng was frightened, and his whole body was in pain. If it weren't for his amazing defenses, I'm afraid he would have died in Qin Chen's hands now. Hua Sheng's expression condensed. To tell the truth, Qin Chen's strength has exceeded his expectations. If he changes to someone else, he will surely protect himself and take action not far away, but he faces the murderer who killed his son and has The greatest genius of the ancient Nandu, Hua Sheng hesitated, still

Rushed up.

"call!"

An ancient drum treasure appeared in his hand instantly, with a thud, the drum vibrated, and there were screams all over the field. Many guests with weaker cultivation had bleeding in their ears and noses. Under the sound of the drums, they suffered severe injuries. , Retreat crazy.

Qin Chen's mind was also slightly dizzy, and the next moment, a sharp knife light suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Ding!"

At the moment of the moment, the mysterious Rusty Sword appeared in front of Qin Chen, stopping Hua Sheng's strong knife.

then!

Huh!

The sword light flashed again, and Hua Sheng spurted blood and flew out, with a sword mark on his chest. If he hadn't reacted, it was only a little bit before the sword light would cut him open.

"how come?"

In the inverted flight, Hua Sheng was furious. His true treasure contained mental attacks, and even Tier 6 Wu Zun would be shocked by at least one breath. With this treasure, he sneaked and killed several Wu Zun powerhouses.

But Qin Chen woke up in an instant, and even fought back for the first time, which made him unable to understand.

"Kill Feng Cheng first, then kill him."

Glancing at Hua Sheng coldly, Qin Chen did not pursue, but rushed towards the seriously injured Feng Cheng.

"Come on and help me!" Feng Cheng roared, terrified, and many Feng's elders saw this scene, furious, and rushed forward in a hurry.

[Chapter 692: Feng Family Patriarch](#)

"Hahaha, your opponent is me."

Seeing that these elders were about to leave the battlefield, the black slave yelled and made a frantic move, making many elders unable to leave at all. One of the elders was flustered, and the black slave seized the opportunity and shot into the void in an instant.

With one black slave, he could rival many of the powerful Feng family.

"Today, you must die!"

Qin Chen swept towards Feng Cheng, eyes cold.

"That's not necessarily, boy, it should be you who died today."

Suddenly, a majestic and angry voice fell from the sky, like the sound of rolling thunder, trembling in the eardrums of the crowd.

Feng Cheng's whole body shook suddenly, a strong fanaticism flashed in his eyes, and he looked at the back of the mansion excitedly.

"boom!"

From the back, a magnificent figure suddenly swept across, an old man with gray beard, and from a distance, seeing a messy Feng family mansion, his eyes burst with killing intent to destroy everything.

"This is... the Feng Family's Patriarch, Feng Yuan!"

"This person is not dead yet?"

"Ten years ago, Feng Yuan had already broken through to the mid-level sixth-tier martial arts realm. Now, I am afraid that he has already reached the mid-level sixth-tier peak!"

The crowd shook in an uproar.

For a long time, everyone had doubted whether Feng Yuan, the ancestor of the Feng family, had died, but there has been no evidence. Now, Feng Yuan really appeared, and was forced out by Qin Chen, because he did not come out, Feng Chengcheng would die.

"The Wu Zun at the peak of the mid-tier six?!"

Xiao Ya and the others who watched the battle from a distance heard the comments from the crowd, and their faces changed greatly, becoming extremely pale.

Such a master, would Qin Chen be an opponent?

At this moment, everyone looked at Qin Chen.

But seeing Qin Chen standing there quietly, looking indifferently at Feng Yuan who flew by, there was no expression on his face.

There was no panic, no fear, and no trepidation, only a sneer.

Feng Yuan came to the middle of the courtyard and looked at the messy mansion and the corpses all over the floor. There was even more violent murder in his eyes.

"good, very good, excellent!"

He laughed angrily and looked at Qin Chen coldly, his eyes bursting with unprecedented killing intent.

"Ancestor!"

Feng Cheng and the other masters of the Feng family bowed to the old man with excitement in his eyes.

The ancestor was a master at the mid-level sixth stage peak. As soon as he appeared, Qin Chen would definitely die.

Feng Cheng was also very excited.

"You still have the face to call me ancestor?"

Feng Yuan snorted coldly. Today, it was the day of his Feng family's rejoicing. In order to seize the inheritance of this You Qianxue, let other forces agree to all this, how much energy he secretly expended, and how many conditions he promised to the major forces, but now , But was made like this by Feng Cheng.

The corpses lying on the ground are the elites of his Feng family, especially Feng Shaofeng. Even he admires them very much. He believes that the other party will inherit his Feng family's great cause in the future and lead the Feng family to new glory.

But now, all of this has disappeared.

No matter what the outcome is today, his Feng family will inevitably become the laughing stock of the major forces in the imperial city, and at least as long as he lives, he will not be able to raise his head.

"Ancestor, I am guilty!"

Feng Cheng lowered his head and looked ashamed. As the head of the Feng family, he was obliged to make the Feng family suffer such a disaster.

"Your sin, I will count it with you later, but now..."

Feng Yuan snorted coldly and stared at Qin Chen coldly.

"Today, I will not kill you, but I want you to taste the most painful punishment in the world, and let you know the fate of offending my Feng family."

Feng Yuan exploded with a substantive killing intent, making the surrounding guests feel extremely chilling.

"And you..."

Feng Yuan glanced at the black slave coldly: "A Martial Venerable in the middle of Tier 6 actually follows the ants of the Five Kingdoms, no matter who you are, you will die today!"

This person is also a Wu Zun in the middle of the sixth rank.

Everyone looked at the black slaves in horror. Although they had guessed, they were still full of shock after it was confirmed at this moment.

The Wu Zun in the middle of the sixth rank, in the imperial city, can be called a strong person, not easily encountered.

"Hehe, your Excellency is so majestic. Once we came up, we decided our life and death, but do you have this ability?"

At this moment, Qin Chen suddenly chuckled, his voice calm, without any waves.

Crazy, too mad.

Everyone looked at Qin Chen in shock. This is really shocking. Even facing the ancestors of the Feng family, they dare to have such a tone.

"act recklessly!"

Feng Yuan looked at Qin Chen and shouted coldly.

Qin Chen smiled slightly, his eyes became completely cold, and then coldly said to the nigger: "Nigger, since this old thing has already come out, don't keep your hands after a meeting, this young master has no time to waste time here. ."

"Little Chen, the subordinates haven't played enough yet." Hei Nuyin laughed, "but Shao Chen has ordered so, and the subordinates naturally obey."

Everyone looked at the two in amazement. At this time, Qin Chen and the black slave were still in the mood to talk and laugh. What shocked them was Qin Chen's words. They had been keeping their hands before, and they listened to Qin Chen's meaning. Actually had been waiting for Feng Yuan.

"you wanna die!"

Feng Yuan was furious. In the next moment, his figure suddenly moved, booming, and his whole body was like a phantom. He instantly came to Qin Chen and blasted Qin Chen directly with his fist.

Fast, too fast.

Feng Yuan's attack made everyone almost too late to react. Even many sixth-order martial arts on the field didn't understand what happened. Feng Yuan's attack had already come to Qin Chen.

"This is your proud capital? Ridiculous!"

What shocked them even more was Qin Chen's reaction. Well, as if it had been expected, the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand had been blocked in front of him at some point, instantly blocking Feng Yuan's blow.

boom!

The fists and swords collided, and an astonishing impact erupted. Qin Chen's figure flew back ten meters, unscrew the impact, and his whole body was unscathed.

Was it blocked?

The crowd shook wildly, and Feng Yuan's eyes narrowed.

How could it be possible that even Wu Zun in the early stage of Tier 6 could explode with one of his own punches. This son was only a Wu Zong of Tier 5, so it could be blocked?

"Feng Cheng, Hua Sheng, you two, take down those five nations first."

Feng Yuan shouted coldly and rushed to Qin Chen again.

"Yes!"

Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng yelled, and they glanced at Qin Chen resentfully, and then Qi Qi flew towards Xiao Ya and the others.

"Boy, grab your friend first, I see what else you can do."

Feng Yuan stopped Qin Chen and didn't give Qin Chen a chance to rescue him, and sneered sneer.

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and with Xiao Ya and the others' cultivation base, they couldn't resist Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng's shots.

"You just speeded up their death by doing this."

Qin Chen said coldly, and under the eyes of everyone, a black gourd appeared in Qin Chen's hand. Then, a large black cloud instantly diffused out of the gourd's mouth and swallowed it towards Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng.

It is the evolving fire worm and gas-eater ant. Two groups of dark clouds instantly wrapped Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng in the horrified eyes of everyone.

[Chapter 693: Feng Family Doomsday](#)

"Buzzing..."

An army of countless gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects, like a black cloud, wrapped around Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng in an instant, enveloping them in an instant.

"What the **** is this?"

Both Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng's faces were shocked. Although the gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects had not yet launched an attack on them, the dense swarms of insects had already made their hair horrified, and their entire bodies were erected.

"Kill me!"

The two roared and attacked frantically, trying to blast the insect swarm away.

But a shocking scene happened to them. When their attack fell on the insect swarm, the insect swarm all over the sky only stagnated slightly, and then they came in madly again, and even a bug did not die.

"how can that be?"

Everyone shook wildly, one by one waiting for big eyes, unbelievable.

What kind of characters are Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng, one is the head of the Feng family of the imperial family, and the deputy head of the Liuxianzong, the top sect of Xuanzhou. The strength of the two can be called the top among the martial arts in the early stage of the sixth stage. Below, I am afraid that even a mountain will be instantly exploded.

But now, with the two of them working together, there is not even one dead in this swarm of worms. What kind of blood worms are these?

You know, even the blood beast of Tier 6 might not be able to be hit by the two with all their strength, right?

The surrounding guests were shocked. Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng were frightened. After one blow, the swarm of worms was unscathed and immediately wrapped the two of them inside. Then they were horrified to find that they were on the surface. The true power of the bodyguard was being swallowed in madness.

"Do not!"

Both of them were extremely frightened. Boom, at this moment, the bloodline power and various secret skills were not hidden at all, and they even exploded with even more terrifying power than when they were fighting against Qin Chen.

But it was useless. After the transformation of the Black Death Swamp, the gas-eater ants and the fire-refining insects became much stronger, except for a small part of the gas-eater ants and fire-refining insects, which were slightly injured under the attack of the two. , The rest of the gas-eater ants and the fire-refining insects immediately wrapped the two.

"what!"

A scream of screams suddenly sounded in this Feng family mansion. Everyone looked at this scene in horror, all of them cold and terrified.

What is it like to be bitten by endless bugs? Everyone felt terrified just thinking about it.

"Ancestor save me!"

Among the insects, Feng Cheng roared in pain.

"boom!"

When Feng Yuan saw this scene, his face changed drastically, and he rushed towards Feng Cheng's place.

Too many people in the Feng family have already died. If even the Patriarch Feng Cheng falls here, it would be a big blow to the Feng family.

"In front of me, dare to save people?"

Qin Chen sneered, and the moment Feng Yuan shot, the mental power of the sixth-order peak in his mind suddenly moved.

Spiritual storm!

"Om!"

An invisible mental power instantly turned into a sharp arrow and pierced Feng Yuan's mind.

"not good!"

Feng Yuan was shocked, ignoring the rescue of Feng Cheng, and roared, the blood in his body burst out, trying to resist Qin Chen's mental attack.

But it's useless.

Can Qin Chen's mental attack be terrible? The moment the mental storm rushed into Feng Yuan's mind, it broke through the opponent's mental defense, and a pair of angry eyes suddenly became dull.

"good chance!"

Qin Chen appeared in front of Feng Yuan instantly, slashing out with a sword.

"Break it for me!"

Feng Yuan is, after all, the veteran rank six mid-term pinnacle martial artist, and his defenses are endless. When he was attacked by Qin Chen's mental power, he immediately reacted and displayed secret skills. The whole person was only lost in the blink of an eye. Sober up.

But the master duel, a blink of an eye, is enough.

"Puff!" Feng Yuan roared, and there was a sword mark wound on his body that was as long as a foot, and the flesh turned out. An amazing sword of destruction continued to pour into Feng Yuan's body, causing him to open his mouth and spout a mouthful of blood. , The whole person flew out in embarrassment.

If he hadn't reacted in time and woke up for the first time, this sword would be enough to split his whole person in two.

"what!"

At this time, without Feng Yuan's rescue, Feng Cheng and Hua Sheng were gnawed by countless blood worms. In the screams, they turned into ashes. There were only two storage rings. Carry it down and fall into Qin Chen's hands.

Such a scene stunned everyone on the court.

Feng Cheng, Patriarch of the Feng Family, Hua Sheng, Deputy Sect Master of Liuxianzong, just died?

Everyone looked at Qin Chen in astonishment, as if a stormy sea was rolled up in their hearts. This son, so ruthless, was actually realized by him a little bit by what he said before.

The ancestor of the Feng family, Feng Yuan, wanted to rescue Feng Cheng, but instead of succeeding, Qin Chen seized the opportunity and was seriously injured.

This made everyone dumbfounded, could not believe it, and the worldview almost collapsed.

"You can't even protect yourself, so you still want to save people? Don't worry, I will send you and Feng Cheng to that **** soon."

Qin Chen stood proudly and looked at Feng Yuan with a sneer.

"you....."

Feng Yuan was furious, staring at Qin Chen, his eyes were angry, shocked, and horrified.

A young man from Five Nations actually forced his Feng family to this point. He had never imagined it before.

At this moment, there was also a screaming scream on the other side, and the aura on the black slave erupted even more. With every blow of the ice spear, almost a Feng family elder fell. There is no power to fight back.

boom!

The monstrous aura haunts the black slave. At this time, the black slave is like a demon god. The cultivation base of the mid-stage sixth-stage peak has been released to the extreme, and there is no hold at all. How about the Feng family's early-stage sixth-stage elders? Can resist?

massacre!

This is like a massacre!

So strong!

How could it be so strong!

Everyone stared blankly at the black slaves who were slaughtering, and their hearts were terrified.

The Feng family masters had no resistance at all in front of the black slaves, just like a beheaded pig.

Who is this cloaked man? Why did such a master in the Dawei dynasty be unknown before?

What shocked them even more was that a master like a black slave would surrender to Qin Chen and become Qin Chen's servant, which made them unable to understand.

"Do not!"

Seeing this scene, Feng Yuan's eyes instantly turned red. These are the pillars of his Feng family and the pillars of his Feng family. But now, they were slaughtered like ants, Feng Yuan's heart, at this time Shaking, fearing, regretting.

"Don't worry, you will follow them on the road soon." In the face of Feng Yuan who was angry and fearful, Qin Chen's figure moved suddenly. Boom, his body was full of thunder, and for the first time he displayed his bloodline. Li, his figure was like a bolt of lightning, and he appeared in front of Feng Yuan in an instant.

[Chapter 694: Lengjia come forward](#)

"So fast!"

Feng Yuan was shocked and hurriedly shot.

The dense gold and iron fighting sounded, and the two of them instantly turned into two phantoms. The speed was so fast that the guests on the court had no time to capture them. Only two phantoms were seen moving quickly.

The speed was so fast that they were all aghast, and this speed turned into their step forward, I am afraid that they would have died before they could see the other party's action.

"slow!"

"too slow!"

"This is the strength you are proud of?"

Qin Chen sneered while swinging his sword. The long sword in his hand was almost invisible, and the dense sword light completely wrapped Feng Yuan with no room to escape.

In order to make a quick battle, Qin Chen exploded at the fastest speed, even using the power of blood.

Ding Ding Ding!

Feng Yuan furiously resisted. At this moment, he stared blood-red eyes, and his heart was frightened.

Strong, too strong.

He couldn't imagine that Qin Chen, a Wuzong at the peak of the late stage of the fifth stage, would be so strong, whether it was the strength of his true power or the speed of his shots, none of them were below him, or even above him. Above him.

Is this really a boy, is it really a Wuzong?

At this moment, Feng Yuan was frightened, frightened, he even turned around and wanted to leave here, but under Qin Chen's attack, he didn't even have a chance to escape and could only resist hastily.

Puff puff!

A series of blood stains appeared on his body, and in just a moment, dozens of sword marks appeared on Feng Yuan's body.

"The magic cage!"

Qin Chen's eyes flashed, and another mental attack swept over.

"Do not!"

Feng Yuan's mind was dizzy, and his heart was extremely frightened. The next moment, a deep-bone sword mark appeared on his chest again, forming a cross sword mark with the previous sword mark. The whole person flew out in embarrassment, and blood spurted out of his mouth.

At this moment, the meridians in his body were already fragmented, and under Qin Chen's sword, he completely lost his fighting ability.

"you....."

Looking at Qin Chen in anger, Feng Yuan opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood, but couldn't say anything.

"Ancestor!"

In the distance, the elders and warriors of the Feng family who were still stubbornly resisting saw this scene, all with horror and despair in their eyes.

Even their ancestors have been defeated, what hope do they have?

In a daze, the black slave could ignore this, and swept through it with a single shot, pouch, and several elders screamed at the same time and turned into blood mist.

Quiet!

silence!

At this time, the audience was dead, and all the guests looked at Qin Chen and the **** black slave in shock, unable to speak for a long time.

Before, when Qin Chen said that he would slaughter the Feng family, everyone just regarded it as a joke.

But now, in a short period of time, the entire Feng family was bloody, and almost most of the warriors were beheaded.

It was the Feng family that made a joke!

Today, it was the day of the Feng family's rejoicing, but as a result, it became the day of the Feng family's extinction.

"Don't worry, it's your turn right away."

Looking at Feng Yuan with an angry look, Qin Chen slowly walked towards the opponent.

"You bastard!" Feng Yuan shouted angrily at Qin Chen, his eyes blood red and his expression crazy. "I am a beast?" Qin Chen sneered and looked at Feng Yuan: "I, Qin Chen, have no grievances with your Feng family, but your Feng family is too much to rob my Qin Chen woman, even with my friends and brothers. Threaten her with her life, forcing her to marry into your Feng family. I have to bear all these, I only ask to save my woman

, And then you and Feng's well water will not violate the river. However, your Feng family is aggressive and even kills us. I Qin Chen, unwilling to be beheaded by you, can only be forced to fight back. "

"Now, your Feng's family skills are not as good as others, but you insult us, isn't it ridiculous?"

Qin Chen looked at Feng Yuan coldly: "Well, what else do you have to say!"

"Hahaha, the king and the loser?" Feng Yuan glared at Qin Chen, laughing madly, with a crazy look, "If you dare to kill me today, you will not end well."

"Really?" Qin Chen smiled coldly, "Then I'll wait."

When the voice fell, Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he was about to kill Feng Yuan.

"stop!"

At this moment, a cold drink suddenly sounded from the crowd, and a middle-aged man walked out slowly.

This person, in the early stage of Tier 6, had been sitting in the front of the guest stage before, and his status was extremely noble.

He looked at Qin Chen coldly, and said indifferently: "Your Excellency has also killed a lot, and has played a lot of prestige, is it time to stop?"

He looked at Qin Chen indifferently, with an extremely proud expression, even after Qin Chen showed such terrifying strength, the person looked at Qin Chen with indifference and contempt.

His appearance also caused an uproar on the court.

"Who are you?" Qin Chen looked at this person indifferently.

"This seat, the manager of the Leng family is cold. This time I came to represent the Leng family to participate in the Feng family rejoicing. The Feng family has something to do with my Leng family. If you do so, you don't put my Leng family in your eyes. Got it."

"The Leng family finally couldn't help it."

"Then it goes without saying that something is quite involved, the Feng family is basically a subordinate family of the Leng family."

"Hehe, our Dawei dynasty strictly prohibits secret collusion between families. You can't say that."

"Okay, brother, the relationship between the Leng family and the Feng family is well known to the people in the imperial city. Do you still need to hide it?"

The crowd was suddenly excited, and the appearance of Leng Ming was obviously representative of the fact that the Leng family wanted to intervene in the Feng family.

Compared with the Feng family, the Leng family is one of the three imperial families and the only three giants in the imperial city. It can be said that in terms of strength, the Feng family and the Leng family cannot be compared, and the gap is too great.

Among other things, the Leng Family Patriarch alone was a powerful man in the late sixth stage and one of the most famous figures in the Dawei Dynasty.

"The Leng family is in charge?" Qin Chen glanced indifferently.

"That's right." Leng Ming looked at Qin Chen arrogantly, "There are some things, I advise your Excellency not to do nothing. This is the imperial city of the Dawei Dynasty. If you kill Feng Yuan, I am afraid of the consequences. Can't afford it!"

There was a strong warning in his cold tone.

"Then thank you for your reminder." Qin Chen bowed his hand to Leng Ming.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that although this son is arrogant and domineering, he is still quite jealous of the wealthy and cold.

But think about it, the entire imperial city, except the imperial family, I am afraid that there is no one force that dares to refuse the Leng family casually.

"Your Excellency can think so, that's the best. In that case, this person will be taken away by this seat. My Leng family, this Feng family, and business, can't let Feng family members all die here."

Leng Ming said arrogantly, apparently thinking that Qin Chen was afraid of him.

"No problem." Qin Chen nodded.

When the words fell, his mysterious rust sword suddenly passed through Feng Yuan's throat, and he snorted, blood spurted out, and the surprise that appeared on Feng Yuan's face because of the rest of his life, solidified in an instant, looked at Qin Chen in anger, and died in an instant.

Putting away Feng Yuan's storage ring, Qin Chen smiled at Leng Ming and said: "This person will be handed over to you, you can take it away, you are welcome!" Qin Chen smiled and looked indifferently at Leng Ming. It's just the sneer in the eyes that made everyone chill and chill all over.

[Chapter 695: Leng Family Patriarch](#)

"what are you doing?"

Looking at Feng Yuan, who fell on the ground and was soaked in blood, coldly roared, and a terrifying killing intent suddenly broke out all over his body.

He stared at Qin Chen, his eyes flushed, and his murderous intent rose sharply.

He had already said that he wanted to protect Feng Yuan, but this kid, instead of just ignoring him, he changed hands and beheaded Feng Yuan. This kind of behavior is basically beating him in the cold face, beating his Leng family in the face. .

Everyone on the court also showed amazement, all of them frightened stupidly.

There was a disagreement, killing Feng Yuan directly in front of Leng Ming completely exceeded everyone's expectations.

"Don't you want this Feng Yuan to be useful? But this Feng Yuan offended Ben Shao, and Ben Shao couldn't let him live, so he had to kill him. As for his people, you can take it directly without thanking Ben Shao." Qin Chen said with a smile.

Thanks, thank you mother!

Leng Ming was extremely angry. What he wanted was Feng Yuan, a living person, a corpse. What did he take back with him?

"Boy, do you know what you are doing? Do you think that after killing Feng Yuan, no one in this imperial city can cure you?" Staring at Qin Chen, he gritted his teeth and said, the whole body was chilly.

"Are you threatening me?" Qin Chen's eyes fell instantly.

call!

He suddenly stretched out his right hand, and immediately frightened Leng Ming, and he was about to step back in a hurry, but Qin Chen grabbed his neck by Qin Chen in no time, and a terrifying real power spread out, abruptly restraining Leng Ming's body. True power made him uneasy.

"What are you doing?" Leng Ming said in horror, sweating all over his body.

He just remembered that even though he was a disciple of the Leng family, his cultivation was only in the early stage of the sixth stage. Before this, even a mid-stage sixth-tier peak martial artist like Feng Yuan could kill him. Killing him was not easy. thing!

My heart was suddenly terrified.

As for the others around, seeing this scene, they were all frightened. This is Leng's steward. What does Qin Chen want to do? It's not that even the Leng family wants to kill it!

Qin Chen looked at Leng Ming coldly, with a cold expression in his eyes: "Do you dare to threaten me? To tell you the truth, the youngest boy is the least afraid of threats, remind you once, if you dare to threaten him again, I will take care of you. , Lengjia, kill you, get out!"

With an angry shout, Qin Chen threw Leng Ming out, with a bang, Leng Ming slammed heavily on the table and chair beside him, smashed the table and chair to pieces, and then fell heavily to the ground, head and face, embarrassed.

With this fall, Leng Ming's true power also resumed operation, and he hurriedly got up, glaring at Qin Chen, and said angrily: "You..."

"Don't roll? If you don't roll, don't roll. Just like Feng Yuan, stay." Qin Chen gave him a cold glance.

The cold eyes, like a sharp blade, made Leng Minghan's hair stand up, cold sweat dripping, a trace of resentment flashed in his eyes, no longer daring to talk nonsense, and instantly left here in embarrassment.

At this time, except for the bodies of the Feng family powerhouse everywhere, there was silence on the court, and no one dared to say a word.

Even the people of the Leng family dared to teach them a lesson, if they stepped forward, they probably wouldn't know how to die.

"let's go!"

After speaking to the black slave, Qin Chen immediately took the black slave, Xiao Ya and others and left the Feng family mansion.

"Feng family, it's over!"

Seeing the Feng family powerhouse full of blood, everyone shook their heads and sighed. The dignified family was just as destroyed. Although the Feng family still has no girls and martial artists, but the Feng family who has lost the top powerhouse will completely follow Removed from the great family of the imperial city.

In particular, those properties of the Feng family in the imperial city could not be retained without expert protection. I am afraid that it will be swallowed up by many forces like tigers and wolves before long.

"Is this the genius of the Five Kingdoms who said he was going to destroy the Immortal Sect? How ruthless!"

"It's a ruthless method. Now the old man believes that when he was in the ancient southern capital, all the people who stayed in Xianzong were killed."

"Unfortunately, does this man think that this is the end? The imperial city is different from the place of the ancient southern capital. This child destroys so many masters of the Feng family today and destroys the rules of the imperial city. I am afraid that disaster will come soon."

"Wait for a good show, a disciple from the Five Kingdoms who dares to run wild in our Dawei Dynasty imperial city, I am afraid that he will not live long. Not only him, but even his friends will not end well."

"It's still too young."

The representatives of the major forces in the imperial city who came to participate in the Feng family rejoicing sneered, disdain, excited, or sighed, and so on.

And what happened to the Feng family at this time was like a gust of wind, quickly spreading across the imperial city, causing sensations.

At this time, Qin Chen had already taken the black slaves back to the slums of Xicheng.

"Qin Chen, everyone quickly pack up and leave the imperial city immediately."

As soon as she returned to the slum, Xiao Ya said anxiously.

Qin Chen shook his head, "Pavilion Master Xiao Ya, this is unnecessary."

"It's not necessary, do you know that you are too reckless to do it today, the Feng family is a subordinate family of the Leng family, you have killed so many Feng family masters, the Leng family will never let you go." Xiao Ya looked worried. She lived in the imperial city of the Dawei Dynasty for a period of time. She knew all the major forces in the imperial city best, and said anxiously: "The Leng family is one of the top three wealthy families in the imperial city. , Patriarch of the Leng Family, and even a master at the late stage of Tier 6, this time against You Qianxue

It's probably not just what the Feng family meant. It's even more likely that the Leng family was behind the scenes. Now you have ruined the Leng family's plan. After a while, the Leng family will take action. Can't drop. "

"Can I walk away now?" Qin Chen laughed. "At least there is still a glimmer of hope, isn't it? With Qin Chen's strength and the one beside you, the Leng family wants to keep you at least, and at least a master of the superior elder level in the late sixth stage is needed, but such a character, the entire Leng family There is not much. As long as everyone is scattered, it may not be impossible to escape.

One. "Xiao Ya looked anxious.

"It's useless, the Leng family wants to chase me down, and none of us can escape."

At this moment, the black slave suddenly said.

Qin Chen and others all looked over.

The black slave glanced at the puzzled people, and said lightly, "The reason why the Leng family has become the top three families in the imperial city is not because of the master of the Leng family, Leng Daquan, but because of the Leng Paigong of the ancestor of the Leng family."

"The ancestor of the Leng family?" Xiao Ya was stunned. She had lived in the imperial city for a long time, but she had never heard of any ancestor of the Leng family.

A cold stern flashed in the black slave's eyes, and said coldly: "Leng family ancestor, Leng Po Gong, is the pillar of the Leng family. It has not been seen for many years, but this person is a seventh-order martial arts master. It is also where the Leng Family's confidence can stand in the center of this imperial city!"

Seventh-order King Wu? Hearing this, everyone was stunned, and their faces appeared horrified.

[Chapter 696: Qin Chen's plan](#)

"Seventh-order Martial King, what you said is true?"

At this moment, everyone was shocked and their faces were shocked.

For Wang Qiming and his disciples from the Five Kingdoms, the seventh-order Wuwang is undoubtedly a heaven-defying existence, even a character that only exists in legends.

"Are you sure, why have I never heard of it?"

Even Xiao Ya was shocked and unbelievable.

Even Qin Chen's eyes constricted. In fact, he had guessed about the background of the Leng family. The so-called dynasty is impossible without a strong king of Wu. The Leng family can have three families in the Dawei dynasty. Without some hole cards, it is even more impossible. The black slave shook his head and said: "In fact, it is not just the Leng family. The other two families of the imperial city, the Mo family and the Wu family, also have the seventh-order Wu king, including the Guiyuan Sect and the Wuji Sect in the Zongmen Alliance. Why are these forces taking food from the royal family of the Dawei Dynasty, even the royal family,

They all open one eye to them, close one eye, and let them develop. "

Xiao Ya was shocked, this was a secret that she had never heard of.

"How did you know?" Xiao Ya looked at the black slave in shock.

She lived in the imperial city Dange for a period of time. As a disciple of the Dange elder, she was in contact with a higher-level existence, but she had never heard of these things. How did this cloaked person know.

"I don't know if you have heard of Huangcheng Yuanjia?" The black slave smiled and suddenly said to Xiao Ya.

Qin Chen's heart moved. In fact, he had always been curious about the origins of the black slaves because he knew too much about the major forces in the imperial city. Now hearing the black slaves say that, he seems to be the original family of this powerful dynasty. man of.

"Yuanjia?" Xiao Ya showed a trace of doubt on her face.

But then, her expression suddenly became astonished, and she blurted out: "Are you talking about the original family, the head of the four imperial families?"

There was a trace of nostalgia on the black slave's face: "Unexpectedly, it has been so long, but there are people who remember the original home."

"The head of the four big families?" Qin Chen frowned. Xiao Ya explained: "Before more than 20 years ago, the imperial city of the Dawei Dynasty actually had four giant families, the Yuan family, the Leng family, the Mo family, and the Wu family. Among them, the original family was the most terrifying and was regarded as one of the four major families. First, but more than 20 years ago, for unknown reasons, the original home was destroyed overnight.

The ash and the clouds scattered, which caused a huge sensation in the Dawei Dynasty at that time, but the real murderer was never found, and it became one of the biggest unsolved cases in the Dawei Dynasty. "

Qin Chen looked at the black slave in surprise.

"Yes, little dust, in fact, I am the only surviving disciple of the original family, and the son of the original family head at that time."

"You...you are the original disciple!" Xiao Ya looked at the black slave in amazement: "What exactly happened back then? There are rumors that the royal family killed the original family back then. Is it true?" This case has always been an unsettled case in the history of the Dawei Dynasty, and because the royal family did not act much after the original family was destroyed, many people speculated that the original family was actually destroyed by the Dawei Dynasty's royal family because of the original The family headed by the family is too powerful and even threatens

When it comes to the royal family, the royal family kills chickens and warns monkeys, in order to warn others. "Over the years, I have been investigating the truth. What I know is that the Leng Family, Wu Family, and Wujizong were the leaders who destroyed my original family. Several other forces were involved. As for the royal family, I suspect There is a force involved, but it should not be the mainstream power of the royal family, or

No. "

"What do you mean?" Qin Chen couldn't help speaking. He didn't expect that the black slave would bear such a big blood and deep hatred on his body. The son of the original family, the head of the four big families, really made him unexpected. "Little dust, back then, the four major families headed by my original family, as well as the sect alliance and other forces, did develop extremely rapidly, and even threatened the existence of the royal family. However, the four major families were not in harmony. My original family , And the Mo family have a good relationship, but with the Leng family and the Wu family, they have always

Hostility. As for the alliance with the sect, there are also many contradictions. Therefore, although my original family is strong, the royal family cannot destroy my original family to prevent the development of our original family. This is not in line with the interests of the royal family. . "

"The so-called imperial way is to balance the major forces under his command and destroy the original family, which is tantamount to causing the major forces of the dynasty to lose balance. What's more, our original family had a very good relationship with the royal family back then, and there were many secrets. Business dealings."

"My father just didn't expect that the Leng family, Wu family, and Wujizong were so frantic. Taking advantage of my original family's late at night, they attacked my original family as killers. At that time, the top masters of several major forces gathered. I was lucky. Recovered a life, but the whole family..."

A spiteful light suddenly shot out from the black slave's eyes, and everyone felt a bitter chill, feeling the monstrous hatred and anger. "I can be sure that there were no royal experts involved at the time, but afterwards, the royal family did not respond much to this. So I suspect that although the royal family did

not personally intervene in it, at least it reached some kind of agreement with the Leng family, or Said that there is a force in the royal family, secretly

Got involved. "

"The specific reason, I haven't figured it out yet." At this point, the black slave turned to look at Qin Chen and suddenly knelt on one knee: "Little dust, the black slave knows that you are not a reckless person. Today, you kill Feng Home, it must not be thinking about fleeing the imperial city after killing. The black slave believes that you have your plan. The black slave will tell you about your life experience today, but you just don't want to

Shao Chen, what suspicion do you have in your heart, and the understanding of the black slaves of the major forces in this imperial city can be said to be far better than anyone. Shao Chen, if you have any needs, just ask. "

At this time, Qin Chen finally understood everything about the black slave. He smiled slightly and helped the black slave up: "Black slave, so to speak, your enemy and Ben Shao's enemy are actually the same, you guessed it right. This young man came to the imperial city. He didn't just want to survive in this imperial city. The young man's purpose was to start from this powerful dynasty and establish a

Ben Shao's own power. "

Qin Chen's eyes suddenly became cold.

After experiencing so much in the past and present, Qin Chen deeply understands that fighting alone is too weak. Whether it is to become strong as soon as possible, or to find Feng Shaoyu and Shangguan Xi'er for revenge, it is fundamental to rely on him alone. not enough.

He needs to build a huge force as his pillar, and in the future, he will fight against Feng Shaoyu and Shangguan Xi'er.

"Qin Chen, but we have offended the Leng family now. I am afraid that it will not be long before the Leng family will attack us. At that time, with us people, I am afraid that we will not be able to resist..." Xiao Ya anxiously said.

"Hehe, I alone can't fight the Leng Family, but what about neutral forces such as Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land?" Qin Chen suddenly smiled.

[Chapter 697: Power distribution](#)

"Pill Pavilion, Holy Land of Blood?" Xiao Ya was taken aback, and then she smiled bitterly.

Once, she had the same idea as Qin Chen, and wanted to rely on Pill Pavilion to give Wang Qiming their shelter.

But in the end, it disappointed her.

She has seen through the intrigue in Pill Pavilion. Those elders, fighting each other secretly for their own benefit, have used various methods to make them stand out for themselves without even thinking about it.

Thinking of this, Xiao Ya couldn't help sighing.

When the master was in good health, he could still speak in the altar, but now, the master is sick for many days, and even his life is threatened. It is impossible to let the master take action.

"Haha." As if he understood Xiao Ya's inner thoughts, Qin Chen smiled faintly. He understood why Xiao Ya sighed.

Indeed, it is indeed difficult for an ordinary person to get Dan Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land to protect him.

Powers such as Pill Pavilion and Bloodline Holy Land are supernatural and will not arbitrarily intervene in disputes in various places. Moreover, they have little desire for exercises, secrets and other things, and they will not be tempted by the inheritance of Wang Qiming and others like the Leng family. .

So I hadn't appeared before, and couldn't show the benefit of the Dange. Coupled with Xiao Ya's teacher respecting the disease, he immediately lost the Dange's attention.

However, this is only because Xiao Ya's status in the Dange is not high. She came forward and wanted to attract Dange and the Holy Land to come forward for her, but it was not impossible.

"This matter, I'll talk about it later. After a while, this Young Master will go to the Dan Pavilion in person. You need to take it with you from the Lord Xiao Ya. As for now, black slaves, you will first solve the entanglement between the major forces in the entire imperial city, and Ben Shao talk about it."

Qin Chen knew very well that as soon as he came to the imperial city, he almost wiped out the Feng Family, the top family of the imperial city, and it won't be long before they will attract counterattacks from the major forces.

Only by clarifying the relationship between the major forces in the imperial city, will we be able to deal with them in a targeted manner.

"Yes, less dust!"

The black slave did not hesitate, and immediately told Qin Chen about the branches of the major forces in the entire imperial city.

At present, in the entire imperial city, the family power is headed by the three giants of the Mo family, the Leng family, and the Wu family. Each of their subordinates has a large number of families, and controls the trading of resources from various industries such as medicines, medicinal materials, and real stones in many parts of the dynasty. Almost controlled half of the lifeblood of the dynasty. In addition, another powerful force is the Zongmen Alliance. The Zongmen Alliance is dominated by the three powers of Wujizong, Guiyuanzong, and Dingqige. Among them, the Wujizong and Guiyuanzong respectively control many sects of the Dawei Dynasty. Sect forces, like Liuxianzong, Shanhemmen, Tianyinggu and other prefectures who were offended by Qin Chen

The gates are all related to the Wuji Sect and Guiyuan Sect.

However, Dingqi Pavilion, unlike the Wuji Sect and Guiyuan Sect, likes to control some sects. They concentrate on the refining business and control almost half of the treasure business of the entire Dawei Dynasty. Although the statement is not obvious, in fact, it is an extremely terrifying sect force.

In addition, Dingqi Pavilion does not like to fight for power and profit. Many of its businesses are for the royal family, and it is also one of the best relations with the royal family among many forces.

At the same time, the black slave also told Qin Chen that these forces were fighting with each other, but there were also alliances. Almost all the forces would have some business dealings.

After all, what martial artists cultivate is resources. Each family, force, and disciples under his command will definitely need a lot of resources if they want to cultivate and upgrade, and these resources require various sects and other outgoing transactions.

But now that he controls a large amount of resources in the dynasty, the Leng family, who has the faint head of the three major families, seems particularly important. It is almost a target of transactions by all forces, which can be called terror.

And this honor, back then, actually belonged to the original family.

Through the black slave's narration, Qin Chen also had a certain understanding of the many forces of the Dawei Dynasty, and couldn't help but frown slightly.

The Leng family's forces were so terrifying, which surprised him a bit.

In addition, Liu Xianzong and other sect forces to which they belonged do not know what their attitudes are, but if they want to come, they should also be very interested in themselves and Wang Qiming.

"Don't think about it so much, no matter who it is, if you dare to hit my Qin Chen's idea, just wait for Qin's anger." Qin Chen's eyes were cold, and he shot out a cold light.

Knowing the basic structure of the major forces in the imperial city, what Qin Chen wanted to protect for the first time was You Qianxue's safety.

"Black slave, you will immediately rush all the people around here to other places. I need to set up a formation to protect everyone. I believe it will not be long before the Leng family behind the Feng family will do something. "

The Xicheng slum is the most chaotic place in the imperial city. Fighting is not strictly forbidden here. Once the Leng Family is furious, he will send a Tier 6 late master, with the strength of black slaves, he can't resist it.

"Less dust, yes!"

The black slave immediately walked out of the house with Wang Qiming and others who were familiar with the situation.

In a short while, more than a dozen houses in this area were almost emptied.

The warriors living in the slums were all the bottom layers in the imperial city. After seeing the black slaves' methods of beheading Feng Jia Feng Lun and others in the morning, how dare these people defy them in the slightest.

For the people in these slums, the Feng family is simply a superior existence. The other party dared to kill even the Feng family members. If they were unhappy, they killed them, and they had no place to cry.

What's more, the black slaves gave these families a lot of resettlement expenses.

In the slums, the least valuable is the house. With the money, they can find another house that is much better than this.

After everyone left, Qin Chen immediately began to arrange.

Following his wave, the formation flags instantly fell into every corner of the surroundings, and soon disappeared into the void.

Seeing Qin Chen's actions, Xiao Ya and the others were still worried.

The Leng family is one of the top giants in the imperial city. Can only some formations block the Leng family's footsteps? There was little hope in everyone's hearts.

It's a black slave, full of confidence.

He had seen Qin Chen's formation at the beginning. Even the blood demon elders of the blood demon sect and the captain of the Great Zhou Dynasty Zong Guards were able to stop him. In addition to himself, even if the Leng family really sent a sixth-tier late Wu Zun can also resist for a while.

The only thing that deserves attention now is whether Qin Chen can get the support of the Dange, Bloodline Holy Land and other forces. This is the most important step for them to gain a foothold in this imperial city. For the safety of You Qianxue and the others, Qin Chen is not stingy with materials. Almost all the formation flags on his body are arranged, and several large sixth-order formations are arranged outside the house. Even the materials he obtained from Black Numa City are completely insufficient. I used it. Fortunately, I got a lot of materials from the Feng family.

Complete the entire array.

Qin Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief as he looked at the series of six-tier formations in front of him. With this big formation, anyone who wants to do something against You Qianxue and the others must weigh themselves.

[Chapter 698: Operation Cold](#)

After setting up the big formation, Qin Chen didn't have any rest, first taught the control method of the formation to the black slaves, and then took out many pills from his body and handed them to You Qianxue.

"What? These pills..."

Seeing the pill that Qin Chen took out, Xiao Ya suddenly exclaimed. In it, almost all the pill of 5th grade or higher, even the 6th grade of pill.

Especially after seeing the last Huazun Pill, the shock on Xiao Ya's face was like a raging wind.

"Hua Zun Dan, turned out to be a Hua Zun Dan!"

She was shocked not only by the effect of Huazun Pill, but also by allowing Wu Zong at the top of Tier 5 to break through the realm of Wu Zun, and even make Wu Zun strong.

Also shocked, there is also the level of Huazun Pill. Huazun Pill is the pill of the sixth rank. In her Pill Pavilion, only the pavilion master can refine it, not even the two deputy pavilions. Where did Qin Chen get these pills for the ability to refine Huazun Dan?

You must know that once these pills flow into the imperial city, they will definitely cause a huge sensation.

"These are some of the medicinal pills that I have obtained during this period of time. They are enough to make you break through to a higher level in a short time. However, before taking it, you should first take one of these pills and then take other pills."

Qin Chen didn't tell Xiao Ya that these pills were made by himself. After all, it was too shocking. At the same time, Qin Chen also gave the decomposed bitter rhyme pills one by one.

"This pill?"

Xiao Ya looked suspiciously at the bitter rhyme pill that Qin Chen handed over, her face suddenly appeared suspicious, because even her fourth-rank alchemist could not tell what kind of pill it was, but she was a little familiar. .

Kuyunzhi is extremely rare in number, so there are not many pharmacists who know Kuyun pills in this world, and even some sixth-rank or even seventh-rank medicine kings may not have seen Kuyun pills in any of them.

If Xiao Ya were to see Ku Yunzhi, she might be able to recognize it, but she didn't understand the Ku Yun Pill that had been refined into a pill.

"Pavilion Master Xiao Ya, hurry up and take me to Dan Pavilion first, nigga, I'll leave it to you."

Qin Chen smiled and did not explain the origin of the bitter rhyme pill.

Xiao Ya also knew that the situation was urgent, and did not continue to inquire, and immediately led Qin Chen out of the slums of Xicheng.

"Hurry up and take the pill for cultivation."

The black slave glanced at the shocked Xiao Zhan and others, and shook his head slightly.

Only he knew how terrible the pill Qin Chen gave to everyone, especially the bitter rhyme pill that could eliminate the erysipelas in the body, it was a pill that the royal family in the land of a hundred dynasties could not even imagine.

With the talent of these people, once the erysipelas in the body is eliminated, the future achievements may be limitless.

And when Qin Chen arranged everything, the news of the Feng family's destruction had spread like a gust of wind to the entire imperial city of the Dawei Dynasty.

"boom!"

Located in a luxurious mansion in the inner city of the imperial city, a handsome middle-aged man slapped his palm on the chair below him, with an expression of incomparable anger on his face.

"What are you talking about? The Feng family was destroyed? What's the matter?"

This person looked coldly below Leng Ming, and his whole body broke out. In an instant, the whole hall seemed to have entered a cold winter, which was chilling.

It is Leng Family Patriarch, Leng Extraordinary.

"Patriarch, it's like this..." Leng Ming said about what happened to the Feng Family, with a grudge on his face: "The boy, don't put my Leng Family in his eyes at all. Please order from the Patriarch, and his subordinates will immediately lead someone to capture the kid back."

"A Wuzong in the late stage of the fifth stage, can actually defeat Feng Yuan, the Wu Zun who is the peak of the middle stage of the sixth stage?"

Leng Feihua's eyes condensed, his face showed a solemn color, Qin Chen's talent, even he felt terrible.

Ordinary geniuses, in the late stage of the fifth stage, can be called geniuses if they can fight against the martial arts of the early stage of the sixth stage, and they can be called tianjiaos if they can kill the martial arts in the early stage of the sixth stage. How many.

But that Qin Chen, only in the late stage of the fifth stage, was able to kill the Wu Zun who was at the peak of the sixth stage of the middle stage. This kind of talent, even Leng Fei's knowledgeable, was still shocked.

It's okay for such characters not to be guilty. Once they are offended, they must be cut and rooted, and they must not leave the slightest chance to fight back.

"Patriarch?"

Seeing Leng Feifan not speaking, Leng Ming couldn't help but remind.

Only then did Leng Feifan wake up, shook his head and said, "No."

Leng Ming was taken aback, "Patriarch, did you just let the kid go like this?"

"Let him go, how is it possible!"

Leng Feihua sneered, "This son broke the plan of the old man, you know, once the Feng family died, the disciples of the five countries were rescued, how much will my Leng family lose? It is not easy to explain to the other major forces."

"However, my Leng family is the first of the three giants after all. It is a big fan. There are certain things that cannot be done in person. Otherwise, would you need to let the Feng family come forward to deal with the disciples of the five countries? You need to keep a low profile, and you can't make your head start rashly."

Leng Ming said anxiously when he heard the words: "But..."

Leng Feifan waved his hand and said, "I know what you want to say. My Leng family's refusal to show up does not mean letting go of those people. This son dared to slaughter a family such as Feng's family in the imperial city, which has violated my imperial city. According to the rules, you go to the City Guard Office immediately."

"Patriarch, do you mean to let the city guard come forward?" Leng Ming's eyes lit up.

"That's right, the City Guard, which governs the security of the imperial city. It is most reasonable for them to come forward on this matter. I don't believe in the people of the five countries and dare to confront the imperial city guard."

Leng Feifei's face suddenly showed a hint of sneer.

When the Leng Family was trying to deal with Qin Chen, Qin Chen, under the leadership of Xiao Ya, had already arrived at the Pill Pavilion.

The Dan pavilion of the Dawei Dynasty was extremely magnificent. Compared with the Dan pavilion of the Great Qi Kingdom, it was more than ten times stronger. It stood in the prosperous place of the imperial city and was domineering and majestic.

When the two guards at the door saw Xiao Ya who had led Qin Chen into the Pill Pavilion, a strange expression suddenly appeared on their faces.

"Little dust, this is Dan Pavilion, what are we going to do now?"

Xiao Ya took Qin Chen into the altar hall, and said with confusion on her face.

She didn't understand where Qin Chen's self-confidence came from, and believed that Dan Ge would agree to his request.

"No hurry, take me to see your master first." Qin Chen said.

"Okay." Xiao Ya nodded, and was about to lead Qin Chen in, when suddenly a harsh voice came.

"Xiao Ya, you actually still have a leisurely feeling to come to Dan Pavilion. I heard that you have been with those untouchables from the Five Nations these days. Why, after staying in the land of the Five Nations for a long time, I forgot my identity and regarded myself as an untouchable! "I saw a young man in his twenties, wearing a pharmacist robe, slowly coming over, looking at Qin Chen beside Xiao Ya coldly, with a mocking expression on his face.

[Chapter 699: Kind of you do it](#)

"Yichen, what do you mean?"

Xiao Ya looked at the young man displeasably, with a trace of disgust in her eyes.

"What do you mean, don't you know? These days, you should have been with a few untouchables from those five countries, what kind of genius is still called, haha, the land of the five countries, remote and barren, and garbage dumps, what can be genius?"

Then Yichen looked at Xiao Ya with a sneer: "You have been the pavilion master for a period of time in the Land of the Five Nations. I am afraid that you have forgotten your identity. Staying with the untouchables every day, you have become untouchables."

"Hahaha!"

"Big Brother Yichen is right, this Xiao Ya, I am afraid he also regards herself as a pariah."

"Before, Xiao Ya also said that she would introduce a five-nation alchemist to replace my Dawei Dynasty to participate in the Hundred Dynasties Competition of the Dan Pavilion. The land of the Five Kingdoms is all rubbish. She did this for fear that she would lose all my power. The face of Dynasty Dange."

By Yichen's side, several young people followed, all sneered, and the corners of their mouths sketched mockery.

The actions here also immediately attracted the attention of customers in Dan Pavilion.

"Xiao Ya, who are they?" Qin Chen glanced at the Yichen group and frowned. Xiao Ya looked ugly, and said solemnly, "They are all disciples of Elder Jin Yuan in the Pill Pavilion. Na Yichen is the second disciple of Elder Jin Yuan. At a young age, he is already a mid-level 4 pharmacist. The knowledge in medicine is not weaker than me. Elder Jin Yuan and my master Xu Bo have always

No, so these people naturally have a very bad attitude towards me. "

"The elder you mentioned that prevented your master from granting me the Dabi quota?" "Yes, it's him, the elder Jinyuan is extremely selfish, and his elder disciple is our Dawei Dynasty Dan The first genius in the pavilion, so the elder Jin Yuan is extremely disdainful of alchemists in other places. It is him who prevents my master from giving you a place and opposes our Dan pavilion to protect Qianxue and the others.

of. "Xiao Ya said with a green face.

Qin Chen nodded, thoughtfully. Seeing that Xiao Ya ignored him at all, Yichen's face suddenly showed a trace of dissatisfaction, and sneered: "Xiao Ya, what are you whispering about? Who is the guy next to you? What is it? A genius of the Five Kingdoms, right? Huh, you are also a person from my Imperial Palace, pay attention

Identity and image, don't take any cats or dogs into my Dan Pavilion. "

Yichen glanced at Qin Chen, his eyes full of contempt and disdain, from his bones, there was a hint of supremacy.

"Hahaha, looking at his clothes, it's really possible that he came from a place like Five Nations."

"Xiao Ya brought a few similar guys to our Dan Pavilion before, and actually wanted us Dan Pavilion to shelter those guys. This kind of rubbish, if you die, is dead, and you actually brought it to Dan Pavilion. unlucky."

"Hehehe."

These people's constant cynicism made Xiao Ya's face extremely ugly.

It's just that she knows very well that her master still doesn't know what's going on. Senior brother Mu Lengfeng is still in confinement. Their current position in the Dan Pavilion is extremely embarrassing. They can avoid trouble and try not to cause trouble. .

"Little dust, ignore them, let's go."

Xiao Ya's face was pale, she pulled Qin Chen and walked into the Dan Pavilion.

"Stop, Xiao Ya, you haven't told us who this kid is!"

Yichen suddenly stopped Xiao Ya and Qin Chen and said coldly.

"Who should I bring, do I need your consent?" Xiao Ya looked at him coldly.

"Hehe, if you bring a normal person, naturally you don't need to get my consent, but if you bring in some **** from the Five Kingdoms and tarnish my Dawei Dynasty Dange, it won't work."

"You..." Xiao Ya said angrily: "Yichen, don't go too far."

"Excessive?" Yichen was stunned, seeing such a strong reaction from Xiao Ya, could not help but said, "No way, Xiao Ya, is this really the **** of the Five Nations?"

Immediately, his face suddenly became cold, and he looked at Qin Chen coldly: "Your Excellency, tell me, who are you? If it's **** from the Five Nations, get out of Dan Pavilion immediately. It's not your **** to come here. The place."

In an instant, everyone's eyes focused on Qin Chen.

"Qin Chen, don't be familiar with him."

Xiao Ya suddenly became anxious, and she knew too much about Qin Chen's character, she was not the kind of person willing to be humiliated at all.

"I?"

Qin Chen looked at Yi Chen coldly, and said lightly: "My young name is Qin Chen, he is indeed from the Five Kingdoms, but it's not rubbish."

"What, this son really comes from the land of five countries."

"Did you hear that, what did he say his name was?"

"Qin Chen, is it the five-nation genius pharmacist Xiao Ya said?"

"That kid who almost occupied the place in the big brother competition?"

After hearing Qin Chen's name, the people on Yichen's side were all stunned, and then their faces showed anger.

"The **** of the Five Nations, you really dare to come here, are you here to die?"

Yichen took a step forward, and immediately released a terrifying killing intent on her body, and the cold light bloomed in her eyes. In a moment, a terrifying murderous intent immediately enveloped Qin Chen.

"Yichen, what do you want to do?" Xiao Ya shouted angrily.

"Xiao Ya, go aside." Yichen glanced at Xiao Ya with disdain, then stared at Qin Chen: "Trash, you really dare to come, do you think we dare not kill you!"

He took a step forward, and a gloomy chill pounced towards Qin Chen.

Qin Chen looked at him indifferently: "What did you call me just now?"

"Trash, didn't you hear?"

Qin Chen's eyes were cold: "There is a kind, you say it again."

"Hahaha, say it again, what do you want to do? Hit me? Then say it again, how about it, rubbish, trash, there is something you do!"

Yichen stepped forward two steps, leaned her face forward, pressed it in front of Qin Chen, provocatively.

"Snapped!"

It's just that before his voice fell, Qin Chen actually slapped his right hand, so fast that Yichen couldn't react at all, and he was taken away in an instant, and he fell heavily into the hall.

puff!

A mouthful of blood spurted out of her mouth, and Yichen's face suddenly became swollen, like a ripe steamed bun.

this moment.

Everyone was stunned, looking at Qin Chen in amazement, and Yichen's friends were even more stunned, stunned, unable to believe everything in front of them.

What they saw, Qin Chen actually did something to Yichen.

Is this guy looking for death?

"You, you dare to hit me, what are you doing in a daze? Don't kill me this rubbish."

Yichen stood up from the ground in shame, covering his face, looking at Qin Chen angrily, he was the first to react and roared angrily. But at this time, those friends of Yichen reacted and immediately surrounded Qin Chen, with murderous intent in their eyes.

[Chapter 700: Another slap in the face](#)

"Boy, do you really dare to do something to Big Brother Yichen to find death?"

"Take this kid!"

"To avenge Big Brother Yichen, dare to do something in our Dange, this is not to put my Dange in his eyes, kill him, and no one dares to stand for him."

The young people around Yichen were furious, and they rushed towards Qin Chen, and at the same time, they shot frantically. Looking at the posture, it was clear that they wanted to kill Qin Chen.

"Stop it, you guys!"

Upon seeing this, Xiao Ya's face changed drastically, and she hurriedly stopped in front of a few people.

"Xiao Ya, get out of the way for me."

At this moment, Yichen suddenly took a step forward and stopped Xiao Ya in an instant. His eyes were resentful, like a wolf, staring at Qin Chen.

Shame, an unprecedented shame. He Yichen, with a noble status, is one of the most proud disciples of Elder Jin Yuan, the top genius of the Imperial City Dan Pavilion of the Dawei Dynasty. When did he suffer such a shame, and he was still in the Dan Pavilion. Among them, under all eyes.

At this time, Yichen had murderous intent ups and downs in his heart, just wanting to kill Qin Chen.

Xiao Ya said angrily: "Yichen, do you know what you are doing?"

"What are you doing? I should have asked you, this Five Kingdoms **** you brought with you, dare to do anything to this alchemist. If you don't kill him today, I vowed not to be a human being."

Yichen gritted his teeth and said angrily.

"You..." Xiao Ya stamped her foot heavily. This Yichen, with her cultivation level as high as the late stage of the fifth stage, was still above her. Under the opposition's insistence on blocking, she could not stop the others.

I can only say to Qin Chen anxiously: "Qin Chen, be merciful."

Qin Chen's method of Ling Li, she knew nothing more. In the ancient southern capital, Hua Tiandu, the son of the immortal sect, killed him when he said he was killed. Before, at the Feng family, the head of the Feng family, Feng Cheng and the ancestor Feng Yuan, also directly Beheaded, how can you care about the disciples of Pill Pavilion.

What Xiao Ya feared most now was that Qin Chen got angry and directly killed a few Pill Pavilion disciples, and that matter was troublesome.

"Don't worry, I will be merciful."

Qin Chen yelled coldly, facing several of Yichen's men, his expression remained unchanged, he suddenly raised his hand and patted it out with a palm.

These guys have average cultivation bases, and the strongest one is only in the middle stage of the fifth stage, so how can they be Qin Chen's opponent.

"Puff puff!"

When Qin Chen lifted his hand, the young people who rushed towards Qin Chen all screamed, flew upside down, and fell into the hall of the Dan Pavilion, which immediately caused many waiters and customers in the Dan Pavilion to exclaim.

"This is what you call noble? Ridiculous." Qin Chen said coldly while looking at the group of people in front of him with a sneer.

"you....."

The expressions of these young people changed drastically, and they were extremely ashamed and angry.

They saw that Qin Chen was a few years younger than themselves, and he was from the Five Kingdoms, so they disdain, who knows, Qin Chen's strength is so terrifying, they couldn't even see the moment when that palm was shot. What was going on, he was hit hard and flew out.

Once this news spreads out, they will be taught by a teenager from the Five Nations, and I am afraid they will lose their face.

"Good boy, I have some strength, no wonder it is so rampant."

Yichen looked at Qin Chen angrily and slowly walked forward.

He looked very embarrassed and angry. If he doesn't find his place today, he will have no face in the imperial city.

"Yichen, stop." Xiao Ya stepped forward, even anger trying to stop him.

"Xiao Ya, let me go. You'd better care about yourself now. I will report the matter to Master when I look back. At that time, you will bring disciples from the Five Kingdoms into the Dan Pavilion privately and make a big fight, just wait. Eat confinement, your dying master can't protect you!" Yichen said bitterly.

"You..." Xiao Ya was anxious.

"Xiao Ya, get out of the way. Since this person wants to avenge me, let him come over. I want to see. He keeps claiming to call me less rubbish. How strong is he? Or is he actually even better? Trash is worse."

Qin Chen sneered, making Yichen's face stiff, and anger spurted on her body.

"Boy, I'm going to tear you apart."

With a low growl, Yi Chen rushed towards Qin Chen, his palm was lifted high, and then he slammed it, with a domineering and violent wind.

This slap hit Qin Chen's front door, apparently Qin Chen slapped him before and he wanted to return on the spot.

call!

Ling Yu's palm wind howled, this palm was amazingly powerful, with a terrifying breath of true power, making all the customers on the field amazed.

Worthy of being a high disciple of Elder Dan Pavilion, his strength is too terrifying, if this palm is drawn, I am afraid it will be enough to shoot a Wuzong in the early stage of Tier 5 to death on the spot.

Qin Chen's mouth was sneered with a faint sneer, and he didn't move. At the moment when Yichen's palm fell, his right hand suddenly lifted and grabbed Yichen's fallen wrist, causing Yichen's palm to stay in the air, unable to move. .

"Ok?"

Yichen's eyes condensed, and his heart was shocked. Although Qin Chen slapped him before, he only thought that Qin Chen was a sudden attack, but now, the other party can grab his wrist like this at the moment he fell. This kind of insight and grasp of timing are probably extraordinary.

However, Yichen was not surprised, but a sorrowful smile appeared.

"Do you think it's useful to grab my palm?"

The icy voice sounded, and a terrifying bloodline power suddenly rose in Yichen's body. Hey, in his robe, a sharp shuttle suddenly appeared, making a sharp whistling sound, spinning towards Qin Chen frantically. Shot from here.

"It's a hidden weapon."

The crowd exclaimed, their eyes condensed, secretly saying that Qin Chen is going to be unlucky.

They just remembered that Yichen is one of the genius alchemists in the pill pavilion, and his spiritual attainments are also extremely astonishing. Under this sudden move, Qin Chen may not have time to stop it.

However, at this moment, he saw Qin Chen's left hand sticking out suddenly, and he grabbed and photographed the sharp shuttle abruptly.

"Hmph, I want to grab my sharp shuttle with my fleshy palm. It's too naive, break it!"

Yichen sneered, and his mental power was urged to the extreme. On the sharp shuttle, with a sharp whine, his power increased nearly twice in an instant.

call out!

With amazing penetrating power, Jian Shuo actually wanted to penetrate Qin Chen's right hand.

Qin Chen sneered, the palm of his left hand did not shrink, an invisible force was born in his palm, instantly controlled the shuttle in his hand, and then his mental strength was slightly shaken, the connection between Yichen and the shuttle, was interrupted instantly.

"what?"

Yichen's face was suffocated, and his heart was shocked, and his left hand rushed towards Qin Chen's door frantically. At the same time, he was about to fight for Qin Chen's restraint and rush out.

It's just that Qin Chen's right hand, like iron tongs, firmly bound him, and his left hand slapped Yichen again like lightning.

Yichen looked frightened, but a terrifying power was transmitted from Qin Chen's right hand, and his whole body was immediately unmoved. He watched Qin Chen's left hand and slammed it against his cheek.

"Slap!" A crisp slap in the face sounded. In the shocked eyes of everyone, Yichen was taken away again, and the other side of her face was also swollen high, she opened her mouth and spouted blood, and fell heavily. On the ground.