

Valkyrie 71

Chapter 71

"It's a little hard to deal with!" Qin Chen frowned. If it was only in the early and mid-Earth-level, it would be better, but with Qin Yong, a powerhouse at the late-Earth-level peak, it was a bit tricky.

And if someone hurts his mother, it's a big trouble.

"At this point, it is too late to seek rescue. Although Qin Yong is in trouble, it is not impossible to deal with it. Moreover, the other party has dispersed and solved the killer on the mother's side first."

Qin Chen's eyes flashed and he immediately made a decision, and his figure quietly followed.

Under the control of Qin Chen, the mental power of the later stage of the first stage was like a thin film covering his body, hiding in the dark night, making it impossible to detect.

The first thing he followed were two killers who touched Qin Yuechi's room.

These two people, one in the middle of the prefecture level, and the other in the early prefecture level, acted very carefully, like a cat walking at night, silently.

Qin Chen quickly approached in the darkness.

"What's going on?" The killer of the mid-level predecessor was performing assassination missions all year round, so he was very keen on his perception. When he was walking, he suddenly felt something strange around him, as if there was something strange, spying on him secretly, and stopped immediately. , Looking backwards suddenly.

The empty rear was completely dark and there was no movement.

But the feeling of being spied in his mind can't go away.

The feeling was very weak, lingering in his mind, and he couldn't distinguish the source at all.

"What's wrong, Yingsan?" Seeing that he stopped, another assassin on the side couldn't help but ask in confusion.

"There seems to be someone nearby."

Ying San said in a deep voice, his eyes were like a sharp sword, sweeping towards the dark night around him, his eyes gleaming like stars.

"No, who else can be here besides us?!" Another assassin was startled, and hurriedly diffused his perception, trying to find out, but the surroundings were empty and there was nothing: "You won't feel Wrong?"

"Does it really make me feel wrong?"

Ying San frowned, because he realized that that feeling had suddenly disappeared, but he was uneasy, his eyes full of chills, coldly scanning the dark surroundings, perceiving it, and sweeping it inch by inch.

"This guy is really keen, and he can detect the abnormality. It seems that he should be a professional killer."

The anger in Qin Chen's heart was even worse. In order to deal with their wives, the Qin family unexpectedly found a professional assassin. He used the secret method of spiritual power to hide in the dark night.

Dao Dao's invisible mental power merged him with the night, and Ying San's perception swept through him, but it was like sweeping the air, and nothing was found.

"Maybe I think too much!" Ying San was relieved to find that there was nothing around.

He retracted his perception, and if he kept scanning, the aura he caused could easily alarm other people in the middle of the night. If the two prey that Qin Yong wanted to deal with escaped, not only would he not get the commission, he would be in trouble.

"Yingqi, I will enter from there. You will come from here and wait for the employer's order together. If the opponent flees from your side after the move, you must stop it and you must not miss!" Yingsan and the two came to Qin Yuechi's room. Nearby, he thought slightly.

"Don't worry, there is me here." Yingqi laughed in a low voice. He knew the goal of this trip, a weak woman who had no power to bind a chicken, what could he have.

After Ying San finished speaking, he swept to the side. The mansion that Qin Yuechi had bought was planted with a few large ancient trees. After Ying San's body flashed a few times, he disappeared into the dark night.

The assassin named Yingqi saw this and leaned lazily on an ancient tree, but focused on Qin Yuechi's house, waiting for Qin Yong's news of hands-on.

Seeing the two people in front of him separated, Qin Chen's heart was immediately happy, a good opportunity!

Before the two were together, he had never had a chance to take action. Once he killed one at the first time, the second person made a movement and alarmed the others. Qin Yong brought everyone forward and he would definitely be in danger.

But if you face the previous one alone, there will be no suspense, even if the opponent is a territorial warrior.

With a flicker, Qin Chen sneaked towards Yingqi next to the ancient tree like a ghost.

"What's going on?" Under the ancient tree, Ying Qi stared at Qin Yuechi's room, and suddenly felt a strange aura. He frowned and looked around suspiciously.

In the dark night, there was nothing but the night wind blowing the leaves and whirling.

The dim moonlight was falling, and the leaves formed mottled shadows under the moonlight, shaking like a human shadow.

Isn't it me who is too worried? Ying Qi laughed mockingly. There was nothing strange in the dark night. He turned his head and continued to stare at Qin Yuechi's room.

wrong!

Suddenly, Ying Qi suddenly felt aroused, and the muscles all over his body became tight.

Both he and Yingsan are killers, with very keen perception. If one makes a mistake, it is excusable. It can be said that the nerves are too tight. How can both of them make a mistake?

There are people around here!

As soon as this thought came up, Ying Qi suddenly felt a murderous intent to lock himself, a sense of crisis passed through the vest, he was shocked, and his right hand slammed on the war knife around his waist, and did not hesitate to draw the knife out of the sheath. , Suddenly cut to the rear.

Huh!

The black sword is like lightning, bringing a strong wind.

As a killer, Yingqi's sword was plated with black paint, and when it was swung out, it did not reflect any light, like a black lightning, which caught people off guard.

But after the sword was swiped, it was suddenly empty. Nothing was hit, and nothing was left behind.

"What the **** is it?" Ying Qi was chilling. He clearly felt murderous, why was there nothing after turning around?

Just when Ying Qi was stunned, on the tree trunk above his head, a figure suddenly slid down, only to hear a "poof", a cold light flashed in the dark night, passing through Ying Qi's neck.

A blood stain was cut on Ying Qi's neck, and blood spurted out desperately. Ying Qi's horrified eyes and mouth were open. Without saying anything, the expression in her eyes slowly dimmed. Falling feebly.

Yingqi hadn't figured out until his death that he had been attacked by something. Since his cultivation, there have been no hundreds or dozens of assassins, but he has never encountered such an attack.

But he never had a chance to figure it out again.

Quickly holding Ying Qi's body to prevent him from falling down, Qin Chen's figure emerged in the dark night and fell to the ground.

"First."

After the blow was successful, Qin Chen didn't have the slightest pride in his eyes, as cold as Xuanbing. He quickly took off the opponent's clothes and covered himself, pretending to be Yingqi.

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Ying Qi is a short man. In the dark night, Qin Chen recalled the previous posture of the other party, and quickly learned the same look, and quietly moved towards Ying San's place.

Qin Chen was not very satisfied with the previous sneak attack. Before he attacked, he was repeatedly perceived to exist. Even though the opponent was a killer, his perception was much more acute than ordinary warriors, but this was not the reason.

For Qin Chen, the previous attack can be said to be a failure.

If the dead Yingqi could learn Qin Chen's thoughts, he would surely crawl out of **** and be so angry that he would die again.

On the other side of the house, Ying San was silent in the darkness.

He knew that the goal this time was the former eldest lady of Qin Mansion.

King Dingwu was famous in Daqi, killing his daughter and grandson. Once found out, it would be a terrible disaster.

But Ying San's heart was full of excitement.

He has a good talent. The reason why he became a killer is to find excitement. He likes the feeling of life and death. Whenever the life of a warrior is deprived by him, watching the other side's frightened eyes dim a little, Ying San's heart It is full of perverted pleasure.

I heard that the eldest of the Qin family was known as the number one beauty in the great Qi country. Thinking of this, Ying San couldn't help but lick her tongue under the black kerchief. Hehe, today's assassination might have some unexpected surprises.

"who?"

Suddenly, Ying San found a figure quietly touching it from the corner, and his whole body stood up in shock, almost pulling the knife out of its sheath.

After seeing someone coming, his heart suddenly dropped, and he whispered angrily: "Kingqi, didn't I let you wait there? What are you doing here?"

"..." Ying Qi said vaguely, probably because she was afraid of being discovered, so she said so lightly that Ying San didn't hear clearly what she said and couldn't help frowning: "What are you talking about? ?"

Ying Qi muttered something and came to Ying San. Ying San finally heard clearly, as if he was talking about something over there, and at the same time pointed to where they had dived before.

Did something happen over there?

Yingsan stood up, and immediately walked towards Yingqi's place before. Just walking past Yingqi's body, he was shocked in his heart. No, Yingqi's voice seemed a little strange?

This is not Shadow Seven!

This thought just came out of his mind, a cold light suddenly lit up from behind him, with a puff, it was too late for Ying San to want to dodge, and even the mid-level zhenqi couldn't even mention it, and he could feel it. The cold blade body of the handle instantly penetrated his back heart.

"Wow!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out, Ying San's whole body was chilly, and she wanted to shout, but she was firmly covered her mouth, turned her head, her horrified eyes only saw a pair of indifferent eyes staring at him calmly, like a legendary killing **** King of.

"Woo!"

After a faltering word, the temperature in Yingsan's body quickly passed, and after a breath, it was completely silent, and his eyes were wide, and he couldn't squint.

He didn't understand until he died, it was obviously that they came to assassinate others, why would anyone know their whereabouts in advance, lie in ambush here, and silently kill Yingqi right next to him.

"the second!"

Qin Chen muttered to himself, and after searching Ying San's body, he quietly concealed into the darkness.

quickly.

Using the same method, Qin Chen quietly killed another mid- and early-level killer.

The two of them, like Yingsan and Yingqi, didn't react at all when they were dying, and they were already in different places.

They didn't understand until they died, why their companions suddenly violently attacked and killed them.

Qin Chen's disguise was too vivid, plus they were preconceived, and there was no time to react.

"The third!"

"the fourth!"

Of the eight people, half of them are now dead, and only a moment has passed.

Qin Chen's killing efficiency was too high.

A moment later.

"the fifth!"

Another assassin at the early stage of the earth level died in Qin Chen's hands.

In the dark night, Qin Chen was like a killing god, harvesting his life quietly, and everyone's cultivation base was above him.

If formally fight against each other, it will inevitably be a big battle, but now, they die so quietly.

Qin Mansion.

Zhao Feng was sitting on Qin Fen's bed at this time, as if waiting for some news.

"Mother, is Qin Chen dead?"

Qin Fen opened his eyes and asked bitterly, since he became a useless person, he has always wanted to kill Qin Chen.

"Fen'er don't worry, there is no news yet, but it is estimated that Qin Yong has already done it now. It will not be long before the death of Qin Yuechi's **** and her **** will be heard. Please take care of your injuries first. Let's just wait to hear the good news."

Zhao Feng's face was full of resentment, Jie Jie laughed strangely, and she snarled silently in her heart, "Qin Chen, you dare to hurt my Fen'er, I want your mother to die without a place to be buried, hahaha, hahahaha ."

Qin Yuanhong's study.

Brightly lit.

Qin Yuanhong sat quietly on a great teacher's chair, his eyes calmly penetrating the window, looking towards the distant night sky.

"Master, it's late, you should rest."

The old butler said with concern.

Qin Yuanhong was expressionless, waved his hand, and said faintly, "Go back first."

The old butler hesitated and wanted to say something, but in the end he didn't say anything, and quietly retreated.

Qin Yuanhong's eyes were as cold as iron, and he said lightly: "Sanmei, don't blame your eldest brother, if you are to blame, blame your precious son for being so outrageous, he has abandoned Fen'er."

He lowered his head, his heart sinking and thinking quietly.

It won't be long before Qin Yuechi and Qin Chen's death will be heard, and an earthquake will inevitably occur. Qin Yong will undoubtedly die. The key is how to calm his anger from the old man, Qin Yuanhong has no bottom in his heart.

However, now that this is the end of the matter, he has no chance to turn back. The so-called bow without turning back arrow, things are developing so fast, even he had never expected it.

In fact, Qin Yuanhong knew very well in his heart that once news of Qin Yuechi's mother and son's death came to the ears of Shengshang, it would not only be a harm to the Qin family, but a good thing.

With your majesty's character, he should be extremely happy to see the Qin family chaos.

West of the city.

The killing continued.

Just when Qin Chen touched the sixth person.

"Do it!"

A loud shout suddenly sounded throughout the courtyard, and Qin Yong, who was fully prepared, finally launched an attack.

With a bang, several silhouettes swept out of the darkness, like an evil tiger leaping at a sheep, rushing towards Qin Chen's room.

"brothers!"

At the critical moment, Qin Chen also rushed out of the darkness. He ignored the concealment of his figure and gave a soft drink to the early earth-level assassin who rushed out in front of him.

The assassin at the early stage of the earth level was taken aback for a moment, the figure that flew out was stagnant, and he immediately turned his head in doubt.

At this time, Qin Yong and the others had already rushed into Qin Chen's room.

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"dead!"

Qin Chen shouted at the suspicious assassin, his eyes froze, and the battle knife around his waist suddenly unsheathed. The knives that had been tempered in the previous life broke out all at once, and the black battle knife was like a black bolt of lightning. Throat of the early killer of the prefecture level.

With a pop, blood splashed out instantly like a fountain.

The land-level assassin clung to his neck, but couldn't stop the splashing blood, staring in horrified eyes, his eyes gradually dimmed, and he fell to the ground.

And this time.

The three of Qin Yong had already rushed into Qin Chen's room, three terrifying sword auras gushing out, smashing on Qin Chen's bed in the room.

Boom!

Under the sword air swept across, the bed was torn apart and turned into dust.

"No one is here!"

"Where did the kid go?"

Qin Yong and others were taken aback when they saw the empty bed.

After the three of them were slightly startled, they hurried back to the yard.

Quietly in the yard, except for the three of them, the warriors ambushing in other places didn't even make a sound, as if dead still.

Where did the rest go?

Everyone felt a chill.

"My lord, look at someone there!"

A **** air drifted over with the night wind, and suddenly a killer whispered and pointed at the corner of the yard.

I saw a corpse lying there, blood stained the ground. It was the killer who was sealed by Qin Chen before.

"It's Shadow Six!"

"Damn it, who did it?"

The three of them couldn't help but their pupils shrank violently.

"Could it be that we are in ambush?"

The three Qin Yong took a breath, and several of his subordinates were killed silently. Could it be that the opponent was a heavenly existence?

But according to my own investigation, there is no other person in the Qin family except Qin Yuechi mother and son. Which heavenly powerhouse will protect them?

The two remaining assassins next to saw this scene, and they were a bit frightened. When they rushed into Qin Chen's room before, they vaguely saw Ying Liu rushing out, who knew that Ying Liu was killed in such a short time. There was no sound. How did the other party do it?

The three slowly retreated together, watching the nearby night sky vigilantly.

"Who is lying in ambush here, come out and see if there is something!"

Qin Yong shouted angrily and glanced around, but the surroundings were quiet and there was no movement.

In the courtyard, insects sometimes sounded, and there was nothing in their sight, but Qin Yong and the three people had a faintly horrible feeling of being stared at, and the hairs of all three of them stood up.

Seeing that the three of Qin Yong did not move, Qin Chen did not move, but waited quietly.

There was such a big noise here just now, and it would definitely be heard by the people around. When the time comes to attract the city guards, it will only be Qin Yong and the others.

Qin Chen's only worry now is that his mother must not come out of the house. I don't know if he heard Qin Chen's prayers. Qin Yuechi's house was quiet and there was no movement.

"hateful."

As time passed, Qin Yong let out an angry growl, and if it dragged on, it was extremely unfavorable to him. He immediately shouted in a low voice: "Go to Qin Yuechi's room and check it out. If there is no one, we will withdraw."

Qin Yong was very frightened. I don't know how Qin Chen and the others knew that they would come to assassinate today. If they failed to kill Qin Yuechi and Qin Chen this time, Qin Yong could not imagine how the lady would punish her. Qin Yong couldn't help but shudder all over his wife's fierceness.

Whoosh whoosh!

Three figures rushed towards Qin Yuechi's room.

"Not good!" Qin Chen's heart sank. If Qin Yong's three people rushed into the house, then his mother would be in danger.

In the midst of the crisis, Qin Chen didn't care about hiding his figure, and staggered out of the darkness.

"My lord, be careful, there is an ambush in the house!"

His voice was hoarse, and he rushed to Qin Yong's trio full of blood, his voice was full of panic, as if he had seen something terrifying.

"It's Shadow Seven."

"Kingqi, what the **** is going on?"

The two remaining assassins around Qin Yong were surprised at first, and after seeing the person coming, they breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly exclaimed.

"There is an ambush in the house, we are all being..." Qin Chen quickly approached the three of them as he said, his eyes locked on Qin Yong, and the true energy in his body was instantly mobilized to the extreme.

As long as Qin Yong was killed first, the remaining two assassins were not enough.

Unexpectedly, Qin Yong was very cautious. Seeing Qin Chen rushing forward, his brow frowned and his body instinctively swept back. He immediately seemed to have discovered something, and said in anger, "Be careful!"

"I have been discovered!" Qin Chen's eyes flashed with a glimmer of cold light, and his figure suddenly rushed up, and at the same time the war knife around his waist was suddenly unsheathed, and he slashed towards the mid-level killer.

At this time, Qin Chen was only a few meters away from the mid-level killer, and suddenly burst into a violent blow with an extremely fast speed.

At the moment Qin Chen shot, the pupils of the remaining three people suddenly shrank.

"You are not Shadow Seven!"

Ying Er was shocked that someone pretended to be Ying Qi, it was not Qin Yong who reminded him that he hadn't found it at all.

"Dead!" Qin Chen narrowed his eyes, and shot out a lingering killing intent, and the sword that cleaved out was like a black lightning, slashing towards Yinger's head.

Ying Er coldly snorted, and his body suddenly burst into a cold light, and the sword in his hand pulled out a series of knife flowers, countless knives flashed in the void, turned into a rushing wave, pouring out, and wanted to use Qin Chen's attacking grid. Block it, and at the same time want to defensively.

As a killer in the middle of the prefecture level, Ying Er has experienced many battles and has extremely rich combat experience. In this critical situation, he can make such a response.

Unfortunately, it was not ordinary people who attacked him, but Qin Chen who was reborn!

Ying'er's dazzling swordsmanship did not confuse Qin Chen at all. With a bang, Qin Chen's sword hit the weakest point of Ying'er's sword technique. Twenty horsepower instantly burst out like a spiral force. , Shocked Ying Ying's fingers and a numb, his figure leaned back.

"call out!"

A cold light flew out from Qin Chen's left hand. It was actually a dagger. Accompanied by Yinger's backwards, it seemed to hit Yinger. With a "pouch," the dagger instantly pierced Yinger's throat. Nothing to handle.

Yinger's pupils collapsed in an instant. He couldn't figure out why the opponent's dagger would shoot so accurately. If it weren't for his own backwards, the opponent's dagger would only fly over the back of his head, and would not hurt him at all. , There is such a person in the world, and he can count the traces of his retreat.

Only in that instant, Qin Chen killed another one.

Only Qin Yong and another early-stage killer Ying Wu left on the field.

In terms of strength, Ying Er is not so vulnerable, but Qin Chen has too much combat experience in his previous life, he can see every flaw in Ying Er's moves, and even analyzes all Ying Er's reactions, using the prophet to ignorance, Before Ying Er could react, he was successfully attacked by Qin Chen, killing him with one blow!

Chapter 74: Fighting Qin Yong

Huh!

While the other killer Ying Wu was stunned, Qin Chen didn't pause, and with a backhand, the black saber cut through the void, as if an antelope was hanging on its horns, and slashed in an unpredictable posture.

"court death."

Seeing Ying Er being killed by Qin Chen, Qin Yong recovered in an instant, roared, and slapped Qin Chen with a palm.

Qin Chen did not evade, his eyes were sharp, staring at Ying Wu, his sharp eyes pierced into Ying Wu's eyes like a sharp knife.

The strong evil intentions set off Qin Chen like Shura who came out of purgatory. The immortal will rushed into Ying Wu's mind, combined with Qin Chen's previous blow to kill Ying Wu, and in an instant, Ying Wu Company's courage to counterattack Nothing, I just retreated quickly and fled in panic.

"dead!"

The soul sea surging in his mind, Qin Chen urged his own mental power, and the mental power of the later stage of the first stage instantly turned into a sharp cone, which pierced Ying Wu's mind, causing his body to stagnate.

During this stagnation, Qin Chen's battle sword had already crossed Ying Wu's neck, and a great head shot up into the sky, blood splashing nearly ten feet high.

One knife.

Shadow Five die again!

At this time, Qin Yong's palm was almost on Qin Chen's back.

Seeing that Qin Chen was about to be smashed by Qin Yong, he suddenly took a deep breath, and his back unexpectedly collapsed a few inches, turning his back, the blade of the sword against Qin Yong's palm.

Bang!

A huge force struck, Qin Chen's figure flew upside down in the void, full of energy, and the towel on his face was shattered, revealing an immature face. After flying out more than ten meters, he landed on the ground, pedaling. Back and forth again and again, with each step falling, one piece of the blue brick on the ground was broken. It was not until seven or eight pieces of blue brick were broken that Qin Chen completely stabilized his figure.

"Damn it, it turns out that it's you little beast, **** it, the old man really missed you!"

Qin Yong lowered his head and glanced at Ying Er and Ying Wu lying in a pool of blood. He was furious. He didn't expect that the guy who sneaked in secret was Qin Chen. He was frightened just now, thinking that there was a master who didn't dare to be too presumptuous.

Unexpectedly, it was this stupor that the entire army of people he brought was destroyed, and there was no one left. How could he not be angry?

"Yes, it's me, Qin Yong, as a slave of the Qin family, you came here in the middle of the night. Wouldn't it be for Ben Shao to please? Then kneel and kowtow here!"

Qin Chen calmed down the boiling true energy in his body, and a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. All the killers Qin Yong brought with him were killed by him, and now only Qin Yong was left!

"Pretend to be a fool over there, brat, today is your death date."

Qin Yong shouted angrily, being found out of his identity, he was too lazy to conceal his face, the towel on his face was torn apart by the true energy, revealing a distorted and hideous face, and he patted Qin Chen with a palm.

Boom!

The courtyard was like a bolt from the blue sky, and Qin Yong's body shone with a black glow, and an astonishing black breath filled his body.

Amidst the black breath, an irritable black bear emerged and merged into Qin Yong's body. In an instant, Qin Yong's strength more than doubled.

The bloodline of the violent bear is exactly the power of Qin Yong's bloodline. It belongs to the power-type bloodline, which can greatly enhance the strength of a warrior, and the combat effectiveness is very powerful.

Qin Yong was originally a strong man at the pinnacle of the later stage of the earth. His power was amazing. After fusing the power of his blood, he had the power to destroy the world.

Seeing that Qin Yong's giant palm was about to slap Qin Chen, Qin Chen retreated like a stream of light, and he could barely escape the shadow of his palm.

boom!

Qin Yong slapped his giant palm on an ancient tree in the courtyard, and slapped the ancient tree surrounded by one person.

"A strong power, at least 50 horsepower or more." Qin Chen frowned slightly.

"What's the matter? I was actually avoided by this kid?" Qin Yong was equally surprised.

He didn't expect Qin Chen's reaction speed to be so fast, and the dodge position happened to be where his strength was the weakest. Qin Chen was obviously only a young man, but his fighting experience was terrifying.

Thinking that the people he had brought before had died in Qin Chen's hands, Qin Yong's heart was instantly awe-inspiring.

Although Qin Chen is only a teenager, his terrifying and sophisticated, he still surpasses ordinary prefecture-level warriors. If he regards him as a child, he will definitely be unlucky.

Thinking of this, Qin Yong didn't dare to keep his hand anymore, his strength instantly rose to its maximum, and the sky full of palms instantly poured towards Qin Chen.

Boom boom boom boom!

The smoke and dust in the yard was flying like an earthquake, and there were roars and explosions everywhere, and countless rubble was filled with smoke and dust.

Qin Chen's figure was like an agile Swift, flying under Qin Yong's palm. He swung his knife to resist it when he couldn't evade it. With the help of his strength, Qin Yong couldn't take Qin Chen for a while.

Occasionally, Qin Chen slashed out suddenly with a sharp knife, even making Qin Yong had to avoid three points.

"This is impossible, this kid is obviously just a warrior at the peak of the late human level, how strong is he? He has persisted for so long!"

Qin Yong was more frightened as he fought, he was a full level higher than Qin Chen, but he couldn't help him for a while.

Qin Chen is like an agile loach, constantly swimming in the shadow of his palm, every time it is a thousand miles away. He clearly sees nowhere to hide, but always finds a chance to escape.

"I'm cultivating the Xuan-level inferior Starcatch Palm. Even a martial artist in the later stage of the earth level will be beaten to death by me."

Qin Yong was depressed and wanted to vomit blood.

How did he know that the lower-level Xuan-level palm skills are already considered good martial skills in the Great Qi State, but in Qin Chen's eyes, they are not at a basic level, and his mental power has just been broken, so he can just sweep away. At least five or six flaws can be seen.

It might be a little difficult for Qin Chen to fight Qin Yong recklessly, but just wandering for a while, it doesn't take much effort at all.

Whoosh!

While avoiding, Qin Chen would always make a slap in the face, rubbing Qin Yong's body, scaring Qin Yong into cold sweats several times.

"I can't go on like this, this kid is really weird, and his moves are cunning and cunning, and his speed is amazing. If he is careless, he may be killed by a hit."

Qin Yong never imagined that he would encounter such troubles when dealing with a young man, making him a territorial warrior feel helpless and helpless.

At this moment, a retreat was already in his heart, but when he thought of Zhao Feng's fierce gaze, Qin Yong could only grit his teeth and make a fierce move.

"I don't believe it, I'm a martial artist at the peak of the late pre-level stage, and I can't deal with a kid!"

Qin Yong thought with extreme anger, a **** pill suddenly appeared in his hand, and he swallowed it in one mouthful.

boom!

The next moment, Qin Yong burst out of a monstrous real energy, and the spirit of the whole person instantly doubled.

"It's a storm blood pill!"

Qin Chen was shocked, the blood violent pill was a third-rank pill. It was very rare. Once taken, it could double the strength of any warrior below the heaven level in a short time.

But its side effects are also very obvious, that is, once the effect of the drug is over, there will be a period of weakness for several days, and the user can only lie in bed to recuperate.

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"Hahaha, brat, let's see how you resist this time." Qin Yong roared frantically, with a trace of blood red in his eyes, and he pushed it towards Qin Chenping with a palm.

The power of this palm was more than twice as powerful as before, and Qin Chen only felt that a surge of vigor swept over him, the blood surged in his body, and he almost didn't spout a mouthful of blood.

Boom boom boom!

Qin Yong waved his fists, opening and closing, like a madman, and he might not give up without killing Qin Chen.

"Thunderblood!"

Suddenly, a lot of thunder light appeared on Qin Chen. In the thunder light, his speed doubled. Swishish, his figure was like a flash of electric light, constantly swept, avoiding all Qin Yong's attacks.

Qin Yonghai's eyes were about to burst.

Nima, he worked so hard and tried his best to take his only blood pill that he had treasured for many years, so that he had a slight upper hand.

I never thought that Qin Chen would be casual, so he reacted, his strength skyrocketed again, and he was helpless all at once.

At this time, Qin Yong had a vague illusion in his heart. Qin Chen in front of him looked young, but like a cold pool with no bottom, he always thought that when he reached the bottom, he found that the bottom was even more unfathomable.

"If you don't kill this child today, you will definitely die in the future!"

Just when Qin Yong's heart was ferocious, he decided to kill Qin Chen desperately.

"Who, who made trouble late at night, took it for me."

Suddenly the sound of disturbing footsteps came from the distant streets, accompanied by a roar, several figures flew towards this side, and instantly swept into the courtyard.

It's the Royal Guard!

Qin Yong's pupils shrank suddenly, isn't this a civilian area? Why did the city guards arrive so soon? Generally speaking, the city guards are stationed in the East City, where there are a lot of high-ranking officials and nobles. When did the West City react so quickly?

"dead!"

Knowing that the situation was urgent, Qin Yong rushed to Qin Chen desperately. If he doesn't kill him now, there will be no chance in the future.

"Bold fanatic, dare to be fierce!"

Roar!

Like thunder and anger, a domineering figure swept high in the sky, with a domineering sword in his hand, turning into a ferocious wolf, colliding with the violent Qin Yong.

Boom!

The strong energy swept across, as if a tenth-level gale was blowing in the courtyard. Qin Yong's body shook and fell to the ground. On the other hand, the man who was holding the sword trembled, the tiger's mouth cracked, blood shed, and his face was shocked. .

"Your Excellency has such a cultivation base, and he is here to be fierce."

The incoming person is a strong man with a burly body and a beard on his face like a steel pin. He is also at the peak of the late stage, and his whole body is boiling.

"Little Dust, after coming down late, I'm shocked by Little Dust."

After the burly man was shocked, when he saw the corpses and **** aura all over the floor, his face suddenly became horrified, and he said to Qin Chen with his hands.

"you are?"

Qin Chen questioned.

"The subordinate is Zuo Li, the deputy commander of the city guard, Xicheng, and he was entrusted by Lord Kang to personally protect the Xicheng where Chen Shao lives in these days. Unexpectedly, you are still too late. Please forgive Chen Shao."

Zuo Li was shocked. During the day today, Lord Kang exhorted him to protect the safety of the dust.

But in Zuo Li's opinion, Qin Chen is just a teenager, and there is no danger. Therefore, even though Beiqin is nearby, he did not stare very nervously. Who knew that in the middle of the night, some subordinates told Xicheng that it was really coming. The sound of fighting.

Zuo Li's heart was shocked, and he rushed to it as soon as he arrived.

Seeing the corpses and blood all over the ground at this moment, Zuo Li was shocked. If he came later, what accident would happen to Chen Xiao, how would he explain to Lord Kang?

Thinking of this, Zuo Li couldn't help oozing cold sweat behind him, and immediately stared at Qin Yong fiercely.

"Come here, take this guy who intends to murder Shaochen to me and torture me."

When his words fell, seven or eight city guards suddenly rushed up frantically, one by one, like tigers and wolves, and the whole body was agitated.

From the previous fight between the leader and Qin Yong, they had already seen that Qin Yong was extremely strong, so they didn't keep a hand when they shot, and they were extremely cautious.

Boom boom boom boom!

However, Qin Yong who had taken the blood pill was like a madman. The cultivation bases of the peak in the late stage of the prefecture level were fully revealed. The seven or eight city guards were all in the early and middle stages of the prefecture level. They were swept away in an instant. Flushing, vomiting blood in the mouth.

"Leader, the idea is too tight."

Many city guards said in amazement.

"Qin Chen, no matter who it is today, he can't save you."

Qin Yong knew that this time was the last chance to kill Qin Chen, and while the effect of the medicine was still in his body, he rushed towards Qin Chen frantically.

"The fanatic is looking for death!"

Zuo Li's complexion changed drastically, and he hurriedly stopped Qin Yong. The two sides fought in this courtyard. In an instant, there was an explosion of air in the courtyard, which was extremely clear in the night.

Under Qin Yong's violent violent, Zuo Li, although he was also the pinnacle warrior of the late precinct, was suppressed everywhere, and his figure kept retreating.

Qin Chen frowned, and if Zuo Li was defeated, it would be in trouble.

It's not that he can't kill Qin Yong, but in this way, he will inevitably display some hole cards. The difference between his front and back is too big, and even his mother has doubts. If it is passed out, I am afraid it will attract more attention.

At this stage, it is better to keep a low profile.

At this time, changes on the field are protruding.

Roar!

With a burst of shout, Qin Yong kneaded his body, shaking Zuo Li's face pale with a powerful fist and backing away frantically.

Seeing that Zuo Li was about to lose, he was defeated by Qin Yong on the spot.

"Left stand, attack his left rib."

Suddenly, Qin Chen's eyes flashed and he whispered.

In the crisis, Zuo Li had no time to hesitate, and subconsciously slashed at Qin Yong's left rib.

Click!

The violent fist was instantly split by the war knife, and the terrifying knife slashed towards Qin Yong's left rib along the gap.

"what?"

Zuo Li was taken aback, surprised at the apparent result.

Qin Yong's fist style was extremely terrifying, and there were almost no flaws. He had failed to break the defense several times before with all his strength, but now it worked all at once.

"The qi sinks in the dantian, condenses Shaoyang, and calms the sand down."

Without waiting for Zuo Li to understand the reason, Qin Chen suddenly said softly.

Zuo Li didn't hesitate this time. Following Qin Chen's instructions, he only felt that the real air in his body turned in one go. The sword was extremely light, and it seemed to be twice as fast as usual, leaving a wound several inches long on Qin Yong. .

Zuo Li's eyes were almost bursting, and he stupidly held the saber in his hand, completely dumbfounded.

what's the problem?

He had worked so hard before, and he could only support it under Qin Yong's hands. How could Qin Chen just point a few words, and he turned defeat into victory at once, even hurting the opponent, which is too evil?

Zuo Li didn't know that the shock in Qin Yong's heart was a hundred times stronger than him.

"Damn it, why can this kid see the flaws in my boxing technique."

His Star Reaching Fist was an inferior Xuan-level fist, almost without any flaws, but his left rib was once injured, which caused the fist to perform on the left a bit ineffective.

This was a secret, but Qin Chen caught it repeatedly, making Qin courageous to almost vomit blood.

Chapter 76 Qin Yong's Death

"No, if you continue to do this, I will definitely die here. It seems that I can't kill this kid anymore. Let's go first."

After several fights, Qin Yong was finally terrified, and the effect of the value blood pill was about to disappear. He could no longer kill Qin Chen, and after shaking his figure, he was about to rush to the distant high wall and leave here.

"Stay!"

How did Zuo Li let Qin Yong leave? Following Qin Chen's instructions, the sword turned into a shadow of a sword in the sky, densely wrapping Qin Yong.

"Only you want to stop me."

Qin Yong was furious, this Zuo Li was too rampant, really thought he could stop him?

He was like a dragon, with his fists thrown out, the sound of thunderous fists rang out, and the light of the sword that Zuo Li swung was shattered, and the whole person fell from the wall, his breath was empty.

"Qin Chen, I will save you a dog today and kill you again in the future!"

Before leaving, Qin Yong looked at Qin Chen's location, and said grimly.

Immediately, his expression was startled.

People?

Qin Chen's previous location was actually empty.

"Here!"

A ghostly voice suddenly sounded, and Qin Yong turned his head in amazement, and found that Qin Chen had reached the top of the wall for some time, staring at him indifferently, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

next moment.

"dead!"

The battle sword in Qin Chen's hand suddenly unsheathed, and a dark blade of light suddenly broke out in the night, piercing the void.

Puff!

Qin Yong's eyes were frightened and furious. It was too late to escape. He could only helplessly watch the sword and slashed his head. One of the heads of the boss rose to the sky, and blood splashed close to the height.

Flop!

A headless corpse fell from the wall and hit the ground heavily. After a while, Gu Lulu, Qin Yong's head rolled to the ground, his eyes widened in anger when he died.

Dead...dead? !

In the courtyard, Zuo Li and many members of the city guard watched this scene dumbfounded, unable to believe their eyes for a while.

A peak warrior in the late stage of the prefecture level, even the leader of Zuo Li was not a strong opponent, and was actually killed by Qin Chen.

Everyone looked at Qin Chen as if he had seen a ghost.

"Thank you for your help tonight. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid it would be dangerous. I would like to thank you first."

Qin Chen flew down from the wall, and said to Zuo Li with his hands.

If it hadn't been for Zuo Li's arrival in time, I am afraid he would not have left Qin Yong so easily today.

"Wh...what's the matter!"

Zuo Li and others waved their hands again and again.

What a joke, they can see clearly how Qin Yong died. If it weren't for Qin Chen, they would all die in Qin Yong's hands.

It's no wonder that Lord Kang is so attached to this young man. I heard that this son is only fifteen this year and has just won the championship of this year's Star Academy Grand Exam. He is indeed a genius, young, and he has such a vision and cultivation. , The future is bound to be limitless.

Thinking of this, Zuo Li's attitude towards Qin Chen couldn't help being more respectful.

If at the beginning they were only because of King Kang's instructions, then now, their respect for Qin Chen is obviously from the heart.

"Thank you for your great grace. I have received your help today, and you will be rewarded in the future."

Qin Chen said lightly.

He is a clear-cut person who repays gratitude and grievances.

"Haha, Shao Chen, you are joking, as the deputy commander of the city guards in the lower body, to prevent the evil deeds of the king's capital from happening, it is within the next branch..."

Zuo Li waved his hand again and again. In his opinion, Qin Chen was just a teenager. What could he do in return, as long as he could leave a good impression on the other side, that was enough.

But Qin Chen said with a smile, "Leader Zuo, don't rush to refuse. If I am not mistaken, the meridians should have been damaged when Commander Zuo hit the Celestial Realm, which caused his cultivation to be impenetrable in these years, right? Once I have time, I can help Zuo lead you with a treatment."

what?

Commander Zuo's eyes suddenly rounded, and his heart seemed to be rolled up by a stormy sea, as if he had seen a ghost.

He was indeed quite prestigious in the city guards. He was hailed as the deputy commander who was most likely to break through the sky level. It was only five years ago that he caused meridian damage during a hasty attack on the sky level. There is no more inch.

Over the years, he has also sought out many pharmacists, but none of them can solve his own problems, and even many people cannot analyze the cause of his disease.

Over time, he himself gave up in despair.

Unexpectedly, now, Qin Chen told him the secret hidden in his heart in one mouthful, how could he not be surprised.

"Dust...less dust, is my injury really saved?!"

Suddenly, Zuo Commander could no longer restrain the ecstasy in his heart, and said with surprise on his face.

"The meridian is damaged and it is not a terminal illness. How can it be cured?" Qin Chen said with a smile.

"me....."

Zuo Commander was so excited that he couldn't help himself, he didn't know what to say.

"Thank you, Chief Zuo, tidy up the courtyard."

"Yes Yes!"

Zuo Li was full of energy, as if glowing with the second spring, hurriedly greeted his subordinates to lift out the corpses lying around in the courtyard and place them neatly.

Qin Chen hurried to his mother's room.

There was so much movement outside just now, and there was no movement in my mother's room. Nothing will happen, right?

Qin Chen felt extremely anxious.

Without waiting for him to open the door, Qin Yuechi's room suddenly opened.

"Chen'er, my mother just heard the sound of fighting outside, are you okay?" I saw Qin Yuechi standing at the door, as if he had just woke up, with a faint look on his face, and then saw the commander Zuo waiting in the courtyard. People, puzzled: "They are?"

Could it be that the mother was stunned by the drug?

Qin Chen sniffed carefully. There didn't seem to be the smell of drugs on his mother, and the actions of Yingqi and Yingsan were under his supervision just now, and there was no chance to use drugs, but...

Doubtful in his heart, Qin Chen said: "Mother, Qin Yong brought in a few gangsters just now, and wanted to treat her mother and the children. Fortunately, the commander Zuo Li rushed to get these gangsters in time."

"What, Qin Yong?" When Qin Yuechi saw Qin Yong's head in the courtyard, his face suddenly showed anger, "Zhao Feng and her vicious heart." Then nervously, "Chen'er, are you okay?"

"Mother don't worry, the child is fine."

Qin Chen said with a smile.

At this time Zuo Li and the others had arranged the courtyard. The bodies of many killers were lined up in a row. Several city guards were pointing there, seeming to be discussing something.

"Leader Zuo Li, do you know these people?" Qin Chen said.

"Little dust, these are the killers of the Shadow Killing Tower." Zuo Li said with a dignified look on his face: "The Shadow Killing Tower is a very famous assassin organization in the North Five countries. We live on assassinations. The royal family of the country does not want to get rid of it quickly, but the Shadow Killing Tower is very secretive, and no one knows the base camp, so it has been impossible to eradicate it."

Taking a deep breath, Zuo Li continued: "The killers of the Shadow Killer are divided into three levels, A, B, and C. The ones you encounter should be the C killers of the Shadow Killer, but even so, these killers have at least assassinated. Only a few warriors of the same level as him can be rated as C-level killers."

"And I heard that the Shadow Killing Tower is very cruel and protects shortcomings, so you must be careful in the future, Shao Chen."

Chapter 77

After Zuo Li finished speaking, he looked at Qin Chen inexplicably.

The C-level assassin in the Shadow Killing Tower is at least the early stage and above, and every method is terrifying, even if he encounters it, he must be extremely careful.

But now these assassins have all died in the courtyard with little dust, and they all seem to have been killed in one blow, and they have not even resisted.

How did these killers die?

Thinking of this, Zuo Li felt even more jealous of Qin Chen.

"Shadow Killing Tower? I understand!"

Qin Chen nodded, secretly remembering.

Now he has no time to deal with these things, and when his strength improves in the future, he will definitely let the other party know the consequences of assassinating himself.

It is not so easy to kill yourself.

Knowing that such a serious assassination had taken place here, Zuo Li didn't dare to neglect. After dragging the bodies of these assassins out, he immediately sent someone to report to Lord Kang.

After setting up his mother, Qin Chen looked at Qin Yong's head and suddenly thought of an idea, and a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

then.

He wrapped Qin Yong's head, put on a night gown, and quietly left the mansion.

Qin Mansion.

Brightly lit.

Zhao Feng sat in the living room, waiting calmly for news.

"Mother, why hasn't Qin Yong missed any news yet?"

Qin Fen, who was wrapped in gauze, waited anxiously and said anxiously.

"Fen'er, don't worry, what my mother taught you is that you have to be calm and learn from your eldest brother every time you face major events, Qi Shan collapses on his face and stays still." Although Zhao Feng waited quite anxiously, but at this moment, he still bears. Keep educating your own children.

"Yes, Haier knows, but doesn't Haier want to hear the news of Qin Chen's death sooner!"

With a hideous look on Qin Fen's face, a slight movement caused severe pain in his body. He gritted his teeth with pain, wishing to chop off his head.

"Fen'er, don't worry. Although Qin Yong is only a domestic slave, he will not miss a little bastard. After so long, it must be because he is well prepared."

Zhao Feng explained.

She was still full of confidence in Qin Yong. After all, she knew very well in her heart that in order to deal with Qin Chen, Qin Yong had even asked for action.

The killer from the Shadow Killing Tower took action, plus Qin Yong himself, not to mention a small Qin Yuechi mother and daughter, even if there were ten, they couldn't die anymore.

"Yes, mother."

Seeing that his mother was so confident, Qin Fen was also infected, and his heart was immediately settled.

As soon as he thought of hearing the news of Qin Chen's fall, Qin Fen's heart was filled with excitement, as if the pain on his body had been reduced a lot, and the corners of his mouth raised slightly.

boom!

At this moment, a dull sound suddenly came from outside the door, as if someone smashed the door heavily.

"what happened?"

Zhao Feng frowned and said to the rouge who was on the side: "Rouge, go and take a look."

"Yes, ma'am."

Rouge stepped forward and opened the door, only to see that the night outside was dense and dark, and there was nothing at all.

"Strange, why is there no one?" Rouge muttered, poking her head out, and looking around for a long time, but she was about to go back, and suddenly saw some black things spilled in front of the threshold.

"What?" She lowered her head and took a closer look, suddenly startled.

Blood is blood!

Rouge took a breath of cold air, and hurriedly looked up, only to see a person's head hanging from above the lintel, staring at her with his eyes, blood dripping from his neck, who else could it be Qin Yong?

"what!"

Pedal!

With a scream, tearing apart the silent night sky, Rouge was so scared that he sat on the ground with a pale face and screamed in horror.

She scrambled and ran into the room, trembling all over, and fell trembling in front of Zhao Feng.

"Rouge, what the **** is going on, what is your name!"

Madam Zhao was shocked when she heard Rouge's horrified scream, and immediately saw Rouge's embarrassed appearance, she immediately yelled.

"Husband... Madam, it's... Qin Yong... Qin steward..." Rouge was trembling, her face pale, her lips were trembling all the time.

"What, Qin Yong is back? Then what are you calling, don't bring him to see me."

Zhao Feng scolded.

"No...no..." Rouge waved her hand, panting, her eyes were full of fear, and she couldn't tell.

"What's not!"

Madam Zhao's anger rose in her heart. What's wrong with this rouge, she usually sees her very neatly, how can she drop the chain when it is a critical moment.

"Mother, Steward Qin is back? I'll let him in."

Qin Fen couldn't wait a long time aside, and endured the pain and walked out.

"Alright, my mother will go with you."

Madam Zhao also stood up.

The two came to the hall together, and instantly saw Qin Yong's head hanging upside down on the door lintel, and saw his hideous face, like a ghost, staring at Zhao Feng and Qin Fen with pale eyes.

"what!"

Zhao Feng and Qin Fen took a deep breath and exclaimed together, almost sitting on the ground without a butt.

"Come on, come on!"

The stern roar, like howling a wild ghost, instantly resounded in the Qin family mansion, echoing in the silent night sky.

"Hmph, Zhao Feng, this is a small gift for you, you wait, today's affairs, will not just let it go."

In a dark corner outside Qin's mansion, when he heard the noise from the mansion, Qin Chen's mouth was drawn with a cold smile, his figure shook, and he quickly disappeared into the night.

That night, Qin Mansion could not sleep.

Especially Zhao Feng and others were extremely frightened. They learned the news that Qin Yong and the killer sent to Qin Chen's house had been wiped out. Now that Qin Chen's residence was taken over by the city guards, they no longer had it. The second chance.

After Qin Yuanhong heard the news, he only sighed. He knew that tomorrow would inevitably trigger an earth-shattering earthquake. He must carefully consider how to explain all this to the outside world.

And what made him even more jealous was Qin Yong's death, Qin Yong's strength, the people of the Qin Mansion knew very well, unless a strong man of the heavenly level did it, ordinary people couldn't kill him at all.

But now, Qin Yong died at Qin Chen's home.

Could it be that a heaven-level master is secretly protecting Qin Chen?

All of this made Qin Yuanhong, Zhao Feng and others' minds flustered, and they couldn't sleep all night.

At the same time, Qin Chen's second uncle, Qin Yuanzhi, also learned some news. He came to Qin Yuanhong's room for the first time. The two argued for a long time. In the end, Qin Yuanzhi threatened that if Qin Chen and Qin Yuechi had the slightest accident, he would definitely be Qin Yuanzhi. Don't give up, the father must be notified of this matter.

The two sides broke up in an uproar.

Qin Chen naturally didn't know what happened in the Qin family.

After returning, he changed a room, guarded by Zuo Li, he was very relieved and slept all night.

Chapter 78

Early the next morning, the sky was bright, and the door of Qin Chen's house was opened by Zhang Ying and Lin Tian.

"Little dust, I heard that your home was attacked yesterday, are you okay?"

As soon as the two of them came in, they looked around worriedly and saw the messy Qin Chen room. One by one, they were furious: "The Qin family is simply too much. You are obviously a member of the Qin family, and the other party wants you to kill you like this. Heaven is too hard to tolerate."

"Don't be nervous, I'm okay, but where did you get the news?" Qin Chen said in doubt with his dim sleepy eyes.

"Young Chen, don't you know, now the whole king knows that you were attacked by the steward of the Qin Mansion. The steward of the Qin Mansion brought the assassins from the Shadow Killing Tower and came to attack you. Purpose, we must find out the murderer. If someone is found to be colluding with the Shadow Killing Tower, we will not tolerate it. Now the Qin Mansion is in great chaos."

"Yes, after I heard that Dean Chu Weichen got the news that you were assassinated, he went to sound the Shocking Drum before dawn, accompanied by Lord Kang."

Zhang Ying and Lin Tian say one thing to you and one thing to me.

Qin Chen immediately understood that it should be everything that Lord Kang had done for himself.

"Hey, your two cultivation bases..."

Suddenly, Qin Chen stared at Lin Tian and Zhang Ying.

At the time of the big exam yesterday, both of them were still in the middle of the human level. They hadn't seen each other for one day, and Qin Chen was shocked by their improvement.

"Hey, less dust, you can see it too? We don't know why. Since practicing the few formulas you gave, the rate of zhenqi condensing in the body has been several times faster than before, and the cultivation base is increasing every day."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying said excitedly.

"its not right."

Qin Chen frowned slightly. The mental method he gave to the two of them was a very common mental method in the martial arts, and combined with some of the characteristics of the two of them. Although it can indeed improve the speed of their cultivation, it is not As for reaching such an exaggeration.

"You two come over and let me see."

While talking, Qin Chen put his right hand on the two of them, perceiving it carefully, and immediately perceiving that there seemed to be a mysterious power activated in the two of them, emitting a surging breath.

Qin Chen stared at Lin Tian and Zhang Ying in surprise. Could it be that there is still a special bloodline in the two of them. This situation is usually caused by the activation of the hidden bloodline in the body. Besides, Qin Chen Can't think of any other reasons.

"Little dust, have we had no problems?"

Seeing Qin Chen's solemn face, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying said nervously.

Now, the two of them, stubbornly admiring Qin Chen, followed their advice.

"It's okay."

Qin Chen suddenly smiled when he saw the two of them so nervous. After a while, he would test the two of them, and perhaps he would know why.

"Let's go!"

After breakfast, Qin Chen walked out.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying said in succession: "Little Chen, you were assassinated just yesterday. It is too unsafe outside now. It is better to stay at home and wait until your Majesty investigates the real culprit."

"Don't worry, it's not as unsafe outside as you think. In broad daylight, who dares to do it in the capital?"

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying thought for a while, and felt that what Qin Chen said made sense, so they followed.

"By the way, where are we going?"

Halfway, the two said curiously.

"Go buy something."

Qin Chen said with a smile.

Before long, the three of them came to a luxurious building. The whole building, carved with jade and jade, was extremely luxurious. There was a kind of richness and nobility, which compared the rest of the surrounding buildings.

The entire building is seven stories high, and on the huge door lintel, there is a large plaque with the three characters Jubaolou written on it.

"hiss!"

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying took a breath, "Less dust, what are we doing here?"

Jubaolou is the most prominent treasure shop for the King of Daqi. It is said that there are all kinds of treasures here, and there are so many treasures that are comparable to the royal family of Daqi.

Those who can enter this place are all high-ranking officials and powerful people. Although the families of Lin Tian and Zhang Ying are well-known in the capital, they belong to the big gates, but they can only be discharged into the middle class. Naturally, they have never been to this treasure building. .

Now that Qin Chen took them to this treasure building, he was shocked. Young Chen wouldn't want to buy things in this treasure building, right?

I heard that in this treasure-gathering building, a treasure was taken out, that is, tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of silver coins. The money they have is not even enough to buy leftovers.

Even their parents, I'm afraid they haven't entered this treasure building several times.

Thinking of this, the two of them suddenly felt a little timid.

"When I came to Jubaolou, of course I was shopping." Qin Chen said with a smile.

"This little dust, what do you want to buy? Or let's change the store? I know that there are some shops along the street, and the things in them are good and cheap, and they are also very good." The two were anxious.

Qin Chen shook his head.

Jubaolou is the premier treasure shop for all the kings of the Qi Dynasty. On this trip, he was going to buy a sword.

Qin Yong's attack last night made him feel a strong sense of crisis, so he wanted to buy a weapon to defend himself.

And from Qin Chen's eyes, the weapons of the general weapon shop couldn't satisfy him at all, and it was already very difficult to come to this treasure building.

The entrance of Jubao Building.

Several guys were standing there, greeting the guests.

Each of the buddies is dressed glamorously. As the buddies of Jubaolou, they are also the number one figure in the royal capital. Therefore, when these buddies walk outside, they look at people with their nostrils upright.

These guys are also very knowledgeable, knowing who is the big money, who has enough money to buy treasures, and who is just coming to learn more.

No, these three teenagers at the door now, a few people know that they have come to learn more.

Although the clothes worn by the three of them should also be disciples of large families.

But looking at the materials, it is only for ordinary large households, it is impossible for them to consume in Jubaolou.

After all, even at the level of Xiaohouye, not everyone can afford to spend in Jubaolou.

Therefore, seeing Qin Chen and the three people coming forward, the attitudes of the fellows in Jubaolou were very arrogant.

However, according to the rules of Jubaolou, customers must be served when they come to their door. Even such customers who do not seem to have the ability to consume must not be neglected.

"It's really bad luck, forget it, I'm unlucky."

The dude who was queued murmured, then smiled on his face and walked up enthusiastically.

"The three distinguished guests don't know what they want to buy in my Jubaolou? We Jubaolou is the premier treasure shop in Daqi. Just ask for what you want to buy. As long as the money is in place, I guarantee your satisfaction."

The man said with a smile while leading the three of them into it.

However, although his smile was very natural, Zhang Ying and Lin Tian still felt a hint of arrogance from it.

What do you mean as long as the money is in place? This is obviously saying that they don't have enough money, and he treats real distinguished guests, he dare to talk like that?

If there were only Lin Tian and Zhang Ying, the two would have turned their heads and left in shame, but Shao Chen had to come here, they could only bite the bullet and follow.

"Let's take a look at it first."

Qin Chen didn't think as much as Lin Tian and Zhang Ying, and said calmly.

Chapter 79 Green Steel Sword

As soon as he entered the lobby of the Jubao Building, a breath of wealth was revealed.

Jubaolou is worthy of being the premier treasure shop in the Great Qi Kingdom. Inside, it is magnificent and splendid. There are many customers wearing silk satin in front of each counter.

The entire Jubao Building is divided into many areas such as pills, medicinal materials, weapons, materials, exercises, and so on. In each area, the items placed are different, and everyone can buy according to their own needs.

The entire hall on the first floor is dazzlingly placed, making Lin Tian and Zhang Ying dazzled.

"hiss!"

"This is the Jubao Tower. Look, Qi Gathering Pill, Blood Coagulation Pill, Poxin Pill... There are all kinds of pill. It's so awesome, it's probably on the same level as Pill Pavilion."

Passing by a pill counter, Zhang Ying couldn't help taking a breath after seeing the pill inside.

Pills may be indispensable for martial artist cultivation, but the price of pill is extremely expensive. Even the most basic first-grade pill is worth at least hundreds of silver coins, not every martial artist can enjoy it.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying's family can only be regarded as rich, so there are not many opportunities to take the pill. Now, when they see so many pill, it is natural to be shocked.

After hearing this, the guy smiled proudly and said: "This is natural. My Jubaolou has a dedicated team of alchemists who continuously supply medicinal pills for sale. At this point, my Jubaolou is no weaker than Dange."

The Dange is a branch of Danta established in the Great Qi State, and it is also the center of the Great Qi State's pharmacists. In the entire Great Qi State, all pharmacists' professional certifications must be reviewed by the Dange.

Therefore, for Jubaolou to compete with Dange on the supply of pill, it is a very proud thing to be proud of.

"hiss!"

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying couldn't help taking a breath after hearing this.

So awesome?

The pill pavilion is the holy place for the alchemists of the Great Qi Kingdom. This treasure building can actually compete with the pill pavilion in terms of pill, which is simply impressive.

Thinking of this, the two of them couldn't help but look at Jubaolou's awesomeness by 10%.

Seeing the appearance of the two of them, the guy immediately got huge satisfaction in his heart, and at the same time turned his head to look at Qin Chen.

I thought I could see an expression of surprise on Qin Chen's face, but found that Qin Chen's face was calm and there was no wave in his eyes.

"Don't you believe it, the guest officer?" The guy suddenly raised his brow.

"Huh?" Qin Chen was taken aback.

To be honest, his attention was not focused on the conversation between a few people. After seeing the pill here, Qin Chen immediately thought of his trip to the Blood Spirit Pool soon.

Since you want to improve your own strength to the extreme as soon as possible, in addition to practicing martial arts and martial arts, taking a strength-based pill is also a good choice.

"Oh." Qin Chen nodded and said, "I believe, of course I believe."

His indifferent tone made the triumphant buddy suddenly seem to have eaten dead flies.

The senses of Qin Chen couldn't help being lower.

In fact, Qin Chen was speechless. The sales volume of Jubaolou and Pill Pavilion is lower than that of low-level pill. Is this comparison meaningful?

The alchemists in the pill pavilion are often technically controlled. What they like most is to study new pill formulas to refine more effective pill, instead of producing low-level pill on the assembly line.

In addition, the senior alchemist in the pill pavilion must definitely be far above the treasure building.

This comparison itself is unfair.

"If the three of you keep looking like this, I'm afraid I won't be able to finish our Jubaolou for a long time. I don't know what the three want to buy, so I can give them some suggestions.

The guy was dissatisfied with Qin Chen's attitude and couldn't help but say directly.

"Alright, I am going to buy a weapon."

"Then come with me."

The guy walked ahead, his pace quickened, and after a short while, he came to the weapons counter on the first floor.

"We have all the weapons in the treasure building in this area. If you want any weapons, just watch."

The dude stood aside with his arms around him, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

He didn't believe that these teenagers really bought something, as long as he saw the price marked on these weapons, he would be scared away.

Sure enough, Zhang Ying and Lin Tian couldn't help taking a breath as soon as they arrived at the counter.

I saw a variety of swords, axes, and halberds placed in the counter. The lowest price was also above thousands of silver coins, and it was rare to see anything below thousands of silver coins.

Both of them couldn't afford the cheapest weapon combined with their pocket money.

"I need a good sword, you can introduce it to me."

Just when the buddy laughed secretly in his heart, thinking that Qin Chen and the others were about to retreat, faint voices suddenly sounded in his ears. It was the pretending teenager who made him very unhappy.

The man who heard this was so angry.

The feelings of your own intentions are completely ineffective?

Seeing this price, shouldn't this kid be stunned, trembling, and then fled.

But now, there was no trembling on his face, and he said 'introduce' as a matter of course.

I introduce your sister!

Even if I introduce it, can you afford it?

It's also a "best sword". Now young people don't have any self-knowledge. Look at the clothes on your body. It's just the simplest fabric. You can buy a silver coin. Where is the courage? Say this?

The man couldn't help but yelled.

But the rules of Jubaolou forced him to swallow this breath.

Picked up a cyan long sword in hand.

"This sword is made by a special craftsman in the Hall of Artifacts using green steel. It has an extraordinary effect. When it is used, the sound of breaking through the air is like thunder, which can confuse the opponent's mind, and it is unmatched. It is a first-order weapon. The medium is the top grade, the price is not expensive, only about five thousand silver coins, would you like to have one?"

After finishing speaking, the guy added: "This green steel sword is already the cheapest long sword in my Jubaolou. After all, we only sell fine products in Jubaolou. We don't sell the garbage outside at all. "

"Let me see."

Qin Chen did not speak, but took the long sword, gently stroked Zheng Liang's sword, and then flicked his index finger.

"Zheng!"

The crisp sound of sword chanting sounded, and Qin Chen had already understood the material and refinement of the entire sword.

This sword is indeed mixed with some green steel, but the amount is too small, it is estimated that it is only about 50 grams.

For a three-foot long sword, the amount of green steel must be at least two hundred grams in order to achieve the ultimate strength of the sword.

The amount of fifty grams can make the blade sharp, but it is not tough enough. If it collides with weapons of the same level hundreds of times, it will probably break.

Shaking his head, Qin Chen said, "This sword won't work, it's not tough enough, is there anything else?"

Chapter 80 Master Leng Mo

Install, continue to install!

Seeing Qin Chen put down the Qinggang sword casually, the expression that seemed to be insignificant, the slander in the dude's heart became more and more intense.

Act in front of me, just say it if you can't afford it!

Still not tough enough, do you know what toughness is? I made myself seem to be a refiner!

Suppressing the anger in his heart, the man picked up a long sword again and said: "This explosive flame sword is joined with volcanic spar. It is forged by Master Leng Mo in the Hall of Art. Master Leng Mo is a master of Art Hall. The foremost master craftsman in China, although this Explosive Flame Sword is his early work, it is a rare masterpiece, and now only sells for 8,000 silver coins."

On the dark red long sword, the halo circulated, Qin Chen picked it up, and slightly injected True Qi, suddenly a scorching breath filled the long sword.

"Hi, what a strong sword."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying looked at them, their gazes were brilliant, they deserved to be the masterpiece of Master Leng Mo. If such a sword were given to them, they would probably be able to increase their strength by at least one level, and they would not be afraid of warriors in the later stage of the warrior level.

But Qin Chen couldn't help shaking his head.

The integration of volcanic spar into the long sword can indeed give the long sword the flame attribute, but if the warrior himself is not the true energy of the flame attribute, the amplitude of the strength is not much different from that of the ordinary long sword, which is tantamount to waste.

"Anything else?" Qin Chen asked, putting down the Flame Sword.

Hearing Qin Chen's words, the guy's eyes widened suddenly.

Can you look down on Master Leng Mo's works? You kid too can pretend.

Okay, since you want to install it, continue to install it if you have a seed.

The man angrily picked up a dark long sword from behind the counter, and said: "This Hui Yao sword is also the work of Master Leng Mo. It is made by smelting various special materials such as mysterious iron, radiant stone, moon sand, etc. It is one of Master Leng Mo's pinnacle works by special forging methods, but the price is not affordable for ordinary people, and the price is 15,000 silver coins."

Hum!

As soon as the black long sword was unsheathed, there was a black brilliance flowing immediately. Lin Tian and Zhang Yingqi felt a sense of coldness, and suddenly took a breath of cold air.

What a magic weapon!

"How about it, your excellency is always satisfied with this sword?" The man said with a cold snort.

He was almost out of anger.

Qin Chen turned the sword upside down and carefully glanced at the lines on it. On the whole long sword, there were circles of threads. The method of forging should be the rotary steel forging method in the five basic formulas.

The rotary steel forging method is regarded as the best special forging method in Daqi, but this forging method has long been eliminated in Wuyu.

This is because the rotary steel forging method will cause certain damage to the physiological structure of the raw material during the refining process, which will destroy the ductility of the material. As a result, the ability to withstand infuriating energy is much worse.

Putting down the Huiyao sword, Qin Chen frowned and said, "Is there only these long swords on your side? Are there no other better things?"

To be honest, he thought that the things he took out of Jubaolou might not be very satisfactory to him, but it would not be too bad.

But the few things that the guy took out before were really rubbish, making Qin Chen full of disappointment in Jubaolou.

"We have better things in the treasure building, but you can also afford it? There is a limit to pretending, if I break the things in the treasure building, can you afford it?"

When the guy heard Qin Chen's words, he immediately became angry, and the anger suppressed in his heart could no longer stand, and it gushed out.

This kid pretended to be forceful in front of him over and over again.

This shouting immediately attracted the attention of other guests in the lobby on the first floor.

"What happened?"

A low voice sounded, and from behind the counter, a middle-aged man wearing a black robe suddenly walked out.

This person walked fast, not angry but mighty, apparently a steward of Jubaolou, he came out when he heard the noise.

"Steward Xu, these three teenagers clearly have no purchasing power, but they are too disgusted in my treasure building. The subordinates can't bear it anymore, so they just yelled at him." The guy shuddered when he saw each other. Tell it.

"Oh?"

The middle-aged manager looked at Qin Chen, and while carefully examining the three of them, he said: "How many guests, is that right?"

Qin Chen didn't expect to go out to buy something, and would encounter such a thing. He couldn't help feeling unhappy, and snorted coldly, "I just want to buy a weapon, but your buddies look down on others and take everything. Some **** comes out, why, don't you have to help customers not buy it? Or, as long as you take out the rubbish, we have to buy it?"

The other guests on the side were dumbfounded.

Who, dare to say that the treasures in Jubaolou are rubbish?

Jubaolou is the premier treasure shop in the capital. If the things here are rubbish, then there are no treasures in other places.

"Manager Xu, did you hear that, did you hear? This is not a small mess."

The guy suddenly jumped up and pointed at Qin Chen and said, "Ms. Xu, you can look at his clothes again. If you wear them like this, you will come to my treasure house for consumption, huh, it's not that I look down on the guests, but some so-called "Guests" are too entertaining."

When Xu Guanshi heard his face sinking, he squinted his eyes and said to Qin Chen: "This guest, I will open the door of Jubaolou to welcome guests. The request of my subordinates is to treat every guest respectfully and responsively, but if so Some people use the rules of my treasure building to make trouble and have fun in my treasure building. Then I can't blame my treasure building for not giving face and calling your adults."

The voice fell, and a vigorous qi pouring out, pressing on the three Qin Chen.

This steward was actually a powerhouse at the peak of the late stage.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying's expressions changed, and they quickly said: "Misunderstanding, this steward must have some misunderstanding. We are all students of the Star Academy. It is not the one who came to Jubaolou to make trouble. You must have misunderstood..."

"Lin Tian, Zhang Ying, don't say it." Qin Chen waved his hand to stop the two of them from speaking, and snorted coldly: "Your Excellency is threatening me? Or is this what you do in Jubaolou for business?"

Facing Xu Guanshi's late prefecture-level peak coercion, Qin Chen was not afraid, his face was light and clear, and some were just faintly cold.

Guanshi Xu couldn't help but raise his brow, revealing a different color.

"Hey, kid, you have the courage." He sneered immediately.

Guanshi Xu saw this for the first time, and a young man dared to show such an expression in front of him.

Do you really think you dare not punish him?

"Come on!"

He screamed, and suddenly a team of heavily armed guards ran over.