

## Valkyrie 841

### [Chapter 841: Understanding martial arts](#)

Among them, Qin Chen was sitting at the center of the formation, while Liu Tai and Fu Xingcheng sat on both sides of the formation.

As for Liu Xuanrui, Zhuo Qingfeng, Yelu Hongtao, and Nangongli, they were sitting on the four corners of the big formation, belonging to the position of the formation.

At the edge of the formation, there were black slaves, You Qianxue, Wang Qiming, Yu Wenfeng, Lin Tian, Zhang Ying and others. Even Qin Batian, Qin Yuanhong, Qin Ying and others were sitting on the periphery of the formation.

However, the entire periphery is divided into ten layers, and each layer has enough space to accommodate many people.

But the black slaves and others were sitting on the first floor of the outermost layer, the closest position to the center of the big array. "Everyone, next, I will gradually open the big formation. The moment the big formation is opened, there will be a will impact. If you can't stand the will, immediately retreat to the formation and retreat to a place where you can bear it. Can't bear the tenth layer, so I immediately withdrew from the formation, hearing

Is it white? "

Qin Chen looked at You Qianxue and others.

The will impact is extremely terrifying. He deliberately set the formation to ten layers, just to make You Qianxue and others, according to their own strength of will, enter a position suitable for them and get more promotion.

Everyone nodded.

"Okay, I'm starting the formation now."

When the voice fell, Qin Chen's eyes condensed, his hands squeezed the formula, and he snapped down.

"Om!"

Countless rainbow lights lit up, and the entire great formation seemed to come alive for an instant, and a terrifying coercion descended instantly and enveloped everyone on the court.

The emperor spar in the center of the formation exudes a brilliant light, releasing a breath of amazing king.

Qin Chen's eyes were calm, and the king's will was shrouded in him, but he was unaware of it, as if there was nothing.

The terrifying coercion centered on him and spread out instantly.

Although Qin Ying had broken through to the fifth-order Wuzong, she was the weakest one on the field, her face turned pale and her body shook.

Although the impact of will is more illusory, it is similar to a mental attack, directly acting in the mind of the warrior. Once it fails to persist, it will be mentally injured and the body will cause the body to collapse.

puff!

A mouthful of blood spurted, Qin Ying's face was extremely pale.

"Sister Ying, retreat if you can't hold on." Qin Chen said in a deep voice.

"Ding Ding Ding!"

Without Qin Chen's reminder, Qin Ying had already stepped back.

At the same time, Qin Chen was slowly increasing the power of the formation, gradually deducing the formation to its peak.

The next one who couldn't hold on was Qin Yuanhong. Amidst the impact of his will, he felt like a sailboat on the sea, and he was thrown up involuntarily.

When the scene of the scene was floating in his mind, the next moment, he spurted blood and flew upside down, which matched his imagination.

Immediately after.

Qin Batian, Xiao Zhan, Zhao Lingshan, Zi Xun and others couldn't hold on.

Go back one by one.

Only the black slave, You Qianxue, Wang Qiming, Lin Tian, and Zhang Ying insisted on being on the first floor. Their faces were pale, but they still persisted.

Among them, the cultivation base of the black slave has reached the peak of the late stage of the sixth stage, and his talent is quite terrifying, as long as he does not enter the formation and insists on the outer first layer, it is nothing.

And You Qianxue and Wang Qiming have spiritual seeds, and their cultivation bases are in the middle of the sixth stage, so they can stay on the first level, just as they should.

Only Lin Tian and Zhang Ying were younger and had the lowest cultivation base. They only had the cultivation base of the late stage fifth stage peak. Not even Wu Zun, but they were able to stick to the first level, which shocked people.

"Lin Tian has the bloodline of Death and Underfire, what he cultivates is the Ten Thousand Shadows Scripture, what Zhang Ying has is the bloodline of immortality, and what he cultivates is the Undead Chaos Art. Benefits."

Qin Chen looked at several people and muttered.

At this time, Wu Yi's big formation was completely opened by Qin Chen.

boom!

The terrifying coercion, like a hurricane, suppressed everyone.

The emperor spar is a seventh-order king-level material. The reason why it has this name is because it has a king-level will. Therefore, when the martial arts formation is completely released, Liu Xuanrui all snorted and their faces turned pale. .

Only Liu Tai and Fu Xingcheng were the 7th-order Martial King powerhouses, and they didn't care about the oppression of the formation.

"Two people, please also release your martial arts will and show your own perception and realm of martial arts will."

Qin Chen sat in the center of the formation, like a rock, and said in a deep voice.

"it is good!"

Liu Tai and Fu Xingcheng looked at each other, nodded one after another, then closed their eyes, and instantly released their perception of the will of martial arts by breaking through Queen Wu.

Boom!

Two horrible rays of light filled this martial array.

At this moment, everyone was shocked, and everything in front of them disappeared, as if they were in a magical space.

In this space, a crimson light rose to the sky.

In this scarlet light, there seemed to be a figure emerging. That figure, filled with flames, evolved martial arts with both hands, and between the hands and feet, the world collapsed, releasing a terrifying coercion.

On the other side, there is also a light blue ray, which is much weaker than the red ray, but it also contains an astonishing aura, a blue figure that evolves into the stars of the sky, mysterious and ethereal.

These two auras are exactly the martial arts will of Liu Tai and Fu Xingcheng to step into the realm of King Wu.

That kind of martial arts will, clearly presented in front of everyone, gave everyone an extremely huge shock.

"What kind of formation is this?"

"The martial arts will of the ancestor Liu Tai can be perfectly presented, and it is close to you, as if it is at your fingertips."

"Is this the martial arts will of Dean Fu Xingcheng? Start with the starlight hand, evolve the sky, and control the stars, amazing!"

Everyone was amazed and plunged into sentiment.

The will of martial arts is the most core thing of every king of martial arts, and each king of martial arts masters the will of martial arts is different, and it is extremely vague and beyond words.

But now, Qin Chen used the formation method to present the martial arts will of Liu Tai ancestor and Fu Xingcheng in real form to everyone, and it was still close at hand, enough to make them feel clearly, this How can everyone not be shocked?

In the land of a hundred dynasties, the reason why there are few strong martial arts is that there is no systematic way to perceive the will of martial arts.

If there is this formation, I am afraid that the number of powerful kings in the land of a hundred dynasties will be at least ten times more than that. "Everyone, what is presented in front of you is the martial arts will of the old ancestor Liu Tai and Fu Xingcheng, but everyone walks differently, even if the same method is different, the martial arts will be realized by different people. It will be different too. Here, I will practice the martial arts of several ways.

Chi, you can refer to it and master the martial arts that belongs to you. "

Amidst the shock, Qin Chen's voice suddenly sounded, and immediately in this piece of heaven and earth, another figure suddenly rose into the sky.

This figure was extremely vague, but it exuded an aura that swept through everything, instantly suppressing the aura of Old Ancestor Liu Tai and Chief Fu Xingcheng. The fuzzy figure began to evolve supernatural powers just under the eyes of everyone.

#### [Chapter 842: Wu Zhiji](#)

boom!

The world-famous figure first began to practice his boxing techniques. His boxing techniques were extremely simple, like ordinary boxing techniques that could no longer be ordinary, and almost every martial artist could perform.

But between this person's swing, there was an unprecedented aura permeating, with one punch, the world collapsed, as if everything in the universe was concentrated in this punch, and with this punch, it burst open.

His fist pierced the sky, trembling through the ages, and with one punch, everything in the world died and ceased to exist.

As if there was nothing in the world, he couldn't crush it with one punch.

"What a horrible boxing technique, who is this person?"

"This boxing technique looks simple, but why does it contain such terrifying power?"

"No, it's not just the terrible power. There are endless changes between this punch. I can't even see that this punch is a strong punch or a soft punch."

"Weird, weird!"

Everyone was shocked, everyone was dumbfounded.

In particular, some people who are accomplished in boxing techniques want to perceive the artistic conception of this boxing technique carefully, but find that following their own thoughts, the opponent's boxing intent is also changing.

It seems that this fist is ever-changing, no matter from which point of view, you can get a huge insight.

In the large array, Qin Chen stared at everyone mentally.

"This boxing intent is the boxing artistic conception that I practiced by imitating the martial arts overlord-Jiutian Wudi Sikong Changtian. It depends on how much you can master. As long as you can control one-thousandth of the boxing intent, you can enter the Dao with boxing. , It's easy to step into the realm of King Wu."

Sikong Changtian, one of the top nine-day martial emperors of the martial arts, reached the pinnacle with one-handed fist, destroying the world and destroying the earth, with eternal power.

Although Qin Chen was only an eighth-rank martial emperor in his previous life, he was extremely against the sky above martial arts, and had contact with Sikong Changtian, but he was able to imitate the opponent's boxing mood about 30%.

Although it was only 30%, for Liu Xuanrui and others, and even Liu Tai's ancestors, it contained unpredictable power, and one or two thousandths of it was the limit.

Buzzing!

In an instant, the martial artists who had achieved fist skills in the big formation felt one after another and fell into an epiphany.

boom!

After the exercise of boxing, the vague figure suddenly changed, from a towering and tall person to a deep, like a thick earth, containing everything.

His eyes were deep, he saw through the abyss of the universe, and between his hands, a big hand that covered the sky fell from the sky, squeezed the stars with one hand, and confined the void, making people nowhere to hide.

The ultimate palm of the martial domain, Emperor Wu of the Universe—Zhao Jitian, can capture the stars and the moon with one hand, unmatched.

Holding the sun and the moon and picking the stars, there is no one like me in the world!

Immediately afterwards, the vague silhouette changed again.

Hum!

A grey war sword appeared in his hand, the sword blazed, the wind and clouds changed color, and the wind and clouds surging, severing everything.

With this knife, indomitable, nothing can stop him from advancing, gods block and kill gods, demons block and kill demons!

Fengyun Dao Emperor-Fu Jingcheng!

Wang Qiming's eyes suddenly widened.

He stared at the misty figure deeply, swiping the sword air, the endless sword intent, making his body tremble and his eyes fiery.

"boom!"

The horrible sword intent was pervasive, and the figure was too strong. Just the mood between the gestures and the feet made Wang Qiming tremble all over, and the corners of his mouth were bleeding.

But he didn't realize it, staring at the sword-wielding figure in front of him, unwilling to miss even the slightest.

"Is this the real swordsman?"

"Is this the real sword master?"

"Is this the ultimate sword path I want to pursue?"

Wang Qiming trembled and was completely immersed in it.

At this moment, everything between heaven and earth, what martial intent, all disappeared in front of his eyes, and only the figure wielding a sword was left, constantly dancing, filling his heart.

"Om!"

On Wang Qiming, a misty sword intent rose up, trembling constantly, and in the end, it seemed to be transformed into the ultimate, as if even the void was about to be split apart.

When Wang Qiming fell into enlightenment, the figure continued to evolve.

Next...

A long whip across the sky!

A silver gun pierced the sky!

A vigorous domineering figure with a spurt of muscles!

A figure chasing the wind, without a shadow, without a trace.

...

In the end, all the figures disappeared, only a lonely figure.

This figure, lonely and lonely, left alone in the world, as if to see through everything in the world, see through the coldness of the world, see the warmth of people's hearts, and return to nature.

Behind him, a long sword hung.

Sword dance.

From people!

For some reason, You Qianxue trembled inexplicably in her heart.

That figure, like a \*\*\*\* emperor, standing proudly in the sky, but You Qianxue inexplicably felt that the other party's heart was full of loneliness.

Like a forgotten child, helpless.

That figure suddenly shot out a sword, sword up, a sword cold light nineteen states.

Contains all kinds of amazing sword intent rising into the sky!

Immortality, destruction, killing, eternal life, endless...

All kinds of terrifying kendo moods swept over, making You Qianxue's heart tremble.

At this time, Qin Chen also fell into inexplicable memories.

I remember.

That year, it was snowing!

The top of the Wuyu skyscraper is a sword dance with red sleeves!

Try to brush the iron clothes like snow, talk about holding the sword and moving stars!

Remember no.

That year, Meihua Villa!

If the Zen Pass is broken, the beauty is like a jade sword like a rainbow.

Ever remember.

Young and frivolous, travels to Tianwu.

One pill and one sword to pacify the business, with a mad reputation for twenty years!

At the top of Wuyu, the world's emperor frightens ghosts and gods.

But now...

puff!

Qin Chen was inexplicably sad and bloody.

The lover is not there, the friend betrays.

Live up to the madness and live up to the Qing, leave the sword alone and lean against the blue sky!

In this life, if you step on Kyushu and enter purgatory, you will also return from hell, just to cut the next life!

boom!

The sword light soars into the sky, and it lasts for a long time!

There were tears in the corner of You Qianxue's eyes.

She cried and danced her sword, the sword intent was overwhelming, but she only felt sad.

The sword was crying, and she was crying too!

After the sword light fell, Qin Chen was calm.

Everything in front of me, restoring peace, wait until the flowers are gone, and the fallen leaves are scattered, and then I know all this, is it a passing moment.

"Shangguan Xier!"

"This sword, cut off the bond between you and me, see you tomorrow, and I will take you to the top!"

Qin Chen opened his eyes, and a sharp light bloomed.

The Wuyi formation was still operating at this time.

All of them were immersed in it, unable to extricate themselves.

Even Liu Tai, Fu Xingcheng and others who were already masters in the realm of King Martial Arts were shocked and inexplicable.

A burst of artistic conception permeated everyone.

"There is only so much that this young man can do. Which step you can go to depends on your own good fortune."

Qin Chen whispered.

Using the willpower of the Wuyi formation, Liu Tai and others, he practiced the artistic conception of several top masters in the martial arts, just like cheating.

But he can't decide how much he can really grasp, it can only depend on everyone's talent and good luck!

Enlightenment, get Tao!

Don't realize it, become a fan! This is the way of Wu!

### [Chapter 843: Break through](#)

When Liu Xuanrui and the others enlightened Dao, Qin Chen immediately closed his eyes and felt the power in the Wuyi formation.

Hum!

The emperor spar continuously exudes the emperor's aura, urging the entire formation, while Qin Chen sits cross-legged, absorbing the emperor's aura.

The emperor's aura in the emperor spar can temper the body and will of the warrior. If Qin Chen still has the cultivation base of the previous life, he may not care, but this life will be of great benefit to him.

A trace of the emperor's air blended into Qin Chen's blood.



Zi Zi Zi!

The thunder bloodline on Qin Chen's body began to explode with astonishing power, and the sky was full of lightning, like electric snakes, walking around him.

At the same time, that imperial aura was also integrated into every meridian of his body by Qin Chen.

Hum!

Qin Chen's soul sea also surged up at the same time, as if forming a vast ocean.

The terrifying emperor's aura finally formed a sphere in Qin Chen's mind, and the sphere contained amazing destructive power, as if once exploded, it was enough to destroy the world.

"The emperor spar is really powerful, the king of martial arts, the king of warriors, only the will of martial arts can reach the ultimate realm, and this is a completely new realm."

"This emperor spar, although it can't let me step into the realm of kings, but it allows me to possess the aura of kings."

Regarding the perception of the will of martial arts, Liu Tai and others on the field are less than one or two thousand of Qin Chen's, but the opponent is the king of martial arts, with the king's true essence, and the strength is above the sky, but Qin Chen is just a martial arts.

Now, Qin Chen can use this martial intent to store part of the martial arts will in his body, and use the king's aura of the emperor spar to perform attacks on the realm of the martial arts.

In other words, this great martial arts formation allows Qin Chen to have the means to challenge King Wu in the realm of Wu Zun.

This is also the reason why Qin Chen wants to set up a large array of martial arts, not only to allow Liu Xuanrui and the others to break through, but also to allow himself to have a certain means of self-protection before the powerful king of Wu.

"The emperor spar can only be activated once, and it will be completely exhausted. It depends on how much imperial energy I can absorb when the martial arts formation stops."

Qin Chen closed his eyes tightly, frantically refining the emperor's air in the great formation.

time flies.

I don't know how long it has passed.

"boom!"

Suddenly, an astonishing breath filled the hall, and Liu Xuanrui's body suddenly rose up with a soaring rainbow light, the light bloomed, and a terrifying coercion representing the breath of the emperor, instantly diffused and descended instantly. On everyone on the court.

The breath is extremely terrifying, like a big mountain, which makes people unable to move.

"This is, the true Yuan coercion, your Majesty really broke through the seventh-order Martial King?"

The crowd shook, one by one was inexplicably shocked.

Just as everyone was shocked, they could only hear a violent roar, resounding again, Zhuo Qingfeng, Nangongli, and Yelu Hongtao also rose with an astonishing breath of the king at the same time.

"Breakthrough, Pavilion Master Zhuo and the others also broke through."

"Four people broke through King Wu at the same time, this..."

"The Wuyi formation is really terrifying."

Liu Tai and Fu Xingcheng opened their eyes wide and stared at the scene in horror.

Numerous infuriating qi condensed crazily, and then gathered in the bodies of Liu Xuanrui, exuding an unprecedented domineering aura.

What a shocking scene is that four and a half-step Wuwang breaks through at the same time.

At this moment, the four of them bloomed with different martial spirits.

Liu Xuanrui is the majesty, representing the majesty of the emperor. He can tell the world with one word, and he controls the life and death of hundreds of millions of people.

Zhuo Qingfeng is a fierce, alchemy master. He was born in the Northern Horizons and was arrogant throughout his life. However, he was sent to a remote place and returned to the Northern Horizons with all his heart.

Yelu Hongtao is hot, the master of the palace, wild and domineering, and is not weaker than others in his life.

Nangongli is profound, knowledgeable, and powerful, but because of insufficient talent, he can only stay in a remote place of a hundred dynasties.

The four broke through at the same time, and their astonishing martial intent shook each other. In the end, they blended together, and each of them was assisted by each other.

"boom!"

The breath on the body boiled, as if some shackles were opened in the body, and at the same time a terrible breath exploded.

If it weren't for Liu Tai's inner hall, with a powerful shielding formation, the heaven and earth anomalies brought about by four simultaneous breakthroughs would be enough to shake the entire imperial city.

But now, no one knows that in this land of hundreds of dynasties, it can be called a remote Dawei dynasty. There are four half-step martial arts kings, breaking through at the same time, and stepping into the realm of the seventh-order martial kings, becoming the real strong By.

Rumble!

In the inner hall, the four Liu Xuanrui were suspended simultaneously.

King Wu, the king of martial arts, masters the artistic conception of heaven and earth, can control the true essence, and soar into the world.

This alone is what countless powerhouses dream of.

"It's incredible, four people broke through at the same time, this..."

It's not just Zhuo Qingfeng who broke through with the four. On the side, You Qianxue and others who watched the breakthrough by the four were also touched inwardly, and they had a deeper understanding of martial arts.

Even Liu Tai and Fu Xingcheng were thoughtful, feeling the different martial arts in their bodies, and their understanding of martial arts seemed to be closer.

"Is this the realm of King Wu?"

In the suspended inner hall of the four people, feeling the surging true essence in their bodies, their faces were ecstatic and excited.

Excited and couldn't help it.

Tears even slipped from the corner of Nangongli and Zhuo Qingfeng's eyes.

"Master, you once said that as long as a disciple breaks through the seventh-order martial arts king, or becomes the sixth-order peak bloodline master, he is qualified to find you. Now that the disciple has reached, do you see the master?"

Tears filled Nangong Li's eyes.

"Master, back then, to protect my safety, you did your best to let the disciples delegate to this land of hundreds of dynasties. The disciple does not blame you. The disciple knows that you have done your best. Let the Beitianyu Dange accept the disciple again, and now the disciple has done it."

Zhuo Qingfeng also trembled, tears streaming down his face.

"Old ancestor, now my disciple has also broken through King Wu. From now on, I, Liu, will no longer be the ancestor and you alone." Liu Xuanrui was also excited, his eyes fiery.

Over the years, their biggest wish is to be able to break through King Wu.

But it has been unable to succeed.

Now it has been successful.

An unprecedented joy in my heart.

"How is it? Ben Shao didn't lie to you, right!"

Qin Chen opened his eyes, felt the excitement of several people, and said with a smile.

"Thanks for less dust."

"Thank you, Master Qin."

At this moment, the four of them landed at the same time, kneeling in front of Qin Chen on one knee, with incomparable respect and respect on their faces.

They know who brought all this, if it weren't for Qin Chen, it would be difficult for them to achieve their dreams in their lives.

"Don't thank me, since everyone is on the same front, naturally they also support each other, not to mention the trivial King Wu, what is it."

Qin Chen smiled, and then his eyes suddenly became cold: "Since everyone has broken through, then it is time to destroy the Leng Family." A sharp light suddenly shot out from Qin Chen's eyes.

#### [Chapter 844: Frontier war report](#)

After Liu Xuanrui and others broke through King Wu, the first thing Qin Chen wanted to do was to kill the Leng family.

In the hall, everyone was sitting still.

"Leng Family Alliance, as far as we know, there are four great martial kings, namely Leng Family Leng Pogong, Wu Family Wu Chengfeng, Guiyuan Zong Yue Leng Chan, and Wuji Zong Yan Wuji." It is the highest, close to the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage, and Yue Lengchan rarely shoots, and I do not know the depth, but it is expected that it will not be the peak of the initial stage of the seventh stage. As for the Lengpagong, it should be indistinguishable from Yue Lengchan. It is Wu Chengfeng, but he is also an old Wu Wang strong,

The cultivation base should not be underestimated. "

The black slave stood in front of everyone and said in a deep voice.

"In the first battle at my original home, my grandfather fought alone with Leng Pogong and Wu Chengfeng. In the end, it was Yan Wuji who attacked secretly and severely injured my grandfather, which led to my grandfather's death."

The black slave has a heavy tone. Although he is only the peak of the late stage of the sixth stage, after experiencing the baptism of martial arts, he also has a faint breath of the king, giving people the feeling of a half-step martial king.

Liu Xuanrui sighed: "Unexpectedly, your Excellency turned out to be a disciple of the original family. When the original family was destroyed, my Liu family is also responsible."

In the imperial city back then, the four major families, led by Yuanjia, the Liu family wanted to weaken the rights of external forces, so although they knew that Yuanjia was attacked, they did not take action, just reaping the benefits of the fishermen.

Unexpectedly, when the original family fell, the Leng family became more ambitious. For decades, the tentacles had spread to every corner of the dynasty and formed a huge alliance, which had a huge impact on the imperial power of the dynasty.

If it had known today, the royal family would not sit back and watch the Leng family destroy the original family.

"Back then, it was the old man's fault, and the old man did not come forward for the original family."

Liu Tai has embarrassment on his face.

At that time, he was full of energy and had the ability of the first master of the dynasty to break through the middle of the seventh stage.

Who knows, but then he went into a madness and almost completely destroyed the foundation left by his ancestors.

"The things that happened back then have passed. Now, I am the only one in the original family. In this world, there are no disciples of the original family anymore, only the black slave of the Chendi Pavilion. However, my original family's enmity cannot but be reported! "

The black slave said in a deep voice, his face cold.

He waited for this day for too long.

Liu Tai said solemnly: "Your Excellency, don't worry, now my Liu family is in an alliance with Chendi Pavilion. The enemy of the original family should be taken together by my Liu family."

Now he has broken through the middle stage of the seventh tier, and has no regard for the Leng Family and other forces.

"Old ancestor Liu Tai, the opponent is not weak, and I can't underestimate it." Qin Chen reminded.

Today, although they have a total of six masters of the martial arts, among them there is even a seventh-tier mid-term martial arts, but this operation must be foolproof and must not let anyone escape, otherwise it will be harmful to the Five Kingdoms and even the Dawei Dynasty. It is an extremely dangerous thing.

And fighting, absolutely cannot happen in the imperial city.

There are too many people in the imperial city, and the harm is too great.

Must find a way to lead them out.

But how to lead the other party to get out of the nest and catch it all in one fell swoop, but still didn't think about it.

"His Majesty!"

At this moment, Huang Huan rushed in anxiously.

"what happened?"

Liu Xuanrui's face sank. Didn't you see that there were major discussions here? Huang Huan used to be quite sensible, but this time, how could he be so reckless.

"Your Majesty, it's a border emergency report!"

Huang Huan trembled in his heart, but did not dare to neglect, and hurriedly took out an urgent letter.

He also knows that his Majesty is discussing major issues and cannot be interrupted, but the border emergency report must be submitted.

"Border emergency report?"

Liu Xuanrui turned out the letter and opened it, and his face suddenly became angry: "This Zhou Dynasty is so bold."

Seeing everyone's opinion, Liu Xuanrui said coldly: "Dynasty Frontier Urgent News, the Great Zhou Dynasty has assembled a million troops, has invaded the border of our dynasty, and has invaded dozens of cities and deepened thousands of miles into the border!"

Millions of troops?

Liu Tai's expression sank, "Why did the Great Zhou Dynasty suddenly go to war at this time? And it's still on such a large scale? And what about the border defense forces of my dynasty, what are they doing? Why are they reporting the letter now and letting the other party occupy so many cities? "

The Great Zhou Dynasty and the Dawei Dynasty were enemies of the world. The two sides bordered the border. They fought all the year round, and soldiers were often injured.

But in many cases, it was small-scale clashes, with hundreds or thousands of casualties.

After all, the major dynasties outside are eagerly watching, and no one dares to launch a large-scale war of aggression.

But now, the Great Zhou Dynasty dispatched a million troops at once, which is obviously extremely abnormal. "The letter said that the Great Zhou Dynasty sent troops quickly, and it shot at lightning speed. Our army was defeated before it was too late to respond, and the other side seemed to know the defense of every city in our dynasty. The most important thing was our army. His actions seem to be completely under the control of the other party." Liu

Xuan Rui's expression was cold.

"It's impossible." Liu Tai said angrily, but suddenly, his eyes were cold, and suddenly he thought of a possibility.

Not only him, but everyone else's eyes flashed.

The time of the Great Zhou Dynasty's invasion was too weird.

It's as if the inside should fit the outside.

Lengjia!

Such an idea came to everyone's mind.

"This Leng family is so bold."

Liu Xuanrui trembled with anger. He didn't expect that the Leng family could collude with an outside dynasty and invade his Dawei dynasty.

boom!

When the cold broke out, Liu Xuanrui was about to rush out of the palace.

"Your Majesty, if you go out so hastily, the Leng Family won't admit it, but you will be the one who will be insulted at that time." Qin Chen said solemnly.

Although the Liu family belonged to the imperial family of the Dawei Dynasty, they didn't just do what they wanted. Otherwise, how could they convince the public.

"Your Majesty, didn't you order a batch of special effect pills from my Chendi Pavilion? My Chendi Pavilion has already refined most of it. If it is distributed to the army, it may have a miraculous effect." Zhuo Qingfeng said. "Your Majesty, my weapon palace, after getting the cold fire and condensing soldiers with less dust, and together with the Ding Device Pavilion, we have developed a brand-new standard equipment. It is currently in rush to manufacture. The defensive power and destructive power are the original equipment. More than several times the number, if you equip the new army and retake the lost city, it will be easy."

Hong Tao also spoke.

"Shao Ben feels that you don't need to worry about it." Qin Chen suddenly spoke, attracting everyone's attention.

"You must first settle in the foreigner, as long as the Leng Family Alliance is resolved first, then the Great Zhou Dynasty is not a concern."

"I understand." Liu Xuanrui nodded, feeling that what Qin Chen said was extremely true, "It's just that, Master Qin, how can we lead the snake out of the cave and catch it all in one go?"

"Young Master Ben has already paid attention." Qin Chen smiled faintly, but his smile was a little cold.

Lengjia.

"Hahaha!"

Getting reports from the frontier war, Leng Pogong and others, is extremely cheerful.

"Then Liu Xuanrui, isn't it going to be involved with Chendi Pavilion? Now, it's time for his Liu family to perish." Several people in Leng Pogong showed madness.

"Ancestor, there is news about Qin Chen."

At this moment, Leng Feifei suddenly walked in and said excitedly: "Ancestor, according to the information, that Qin Chen left the imperial city with a group of people today and headed towards Xuanzhou."

"What, that kid finally moved? Great. However, what is that kid doing in Xuanzhou at this time?" Leng Pogong and the others started thinking with cold eyes.

#### [Chapter 845: Mo Tianming](#)

For more than a month, Qin Chen has been staying in the imperial palace of the Dawei Dynasty, and Leng Pogong had no choice but to do it.

Now he heard that Qin Chen had left the imperial city, his face suddenly ecstatic.

As long as Qin Chen is destroyed, Chendi Pavilion will be a thing without a master. When the time comes, the Dawei Dynasty will be destroyed by the Great Zhou Dynasty, and everything in Chendi Pavilion will fall into their hands.

But what made Leng Pogong and the others suspect was that Qin Chen left the imperial city at this time and went to Xuanzhou for what?

"The kid, knowing that we hate him to the bones, but at this time, suddenly leaving the imperial city, there will be no fraud, right?"

Wu Chengfeng's eyes narrowed and couldn't help saying.

The pupils of Yan Wuji also shrank and nodded.

Qin Chen's sudden departure was indeed a bit strange.

Being able to live for so long to become a powerful king of martial arts, they are naturally not reckless people, they are extremely careful, and naturally they don't want to take risks easily.

"Everyone, are you thinking too much? Then Qin Chen, but a little warrior, what can he do?" Leng Pogong sneered, extremely disdainful.

"Then Qin Chen, of course, is nothing, but Liu's is extraordinary." Yan Wuji said in a deep voice, "Imperial Liu Tai's self-cultivation is against the sky.

"This is a problem." Leng Pogong's face was ugly.

His Leng Family Alliance has four martial kings, even if the royal family has two masters, Liu Tai and Fu Xingcheng, they actually don't care.

After all, although Liu Tai was strong, it was extremely difficult for them to join forces with Fu Xingcheng to deal with the four of them.

However, even if Liu Tai couldn't kill them, once he was caught by the royal family and directly targeted their Leng family, then their Leng family would still be unable to resist.

Now Leng's family is already extremely miserable. If it is suppressed by the royal family again, the distance will fall apart, and it will not be much different.

"With the four of us, it's enough to fight the royal family, but it's not enough. If you add the Mo family, it will be completely foolproof."

In the imperial city, there are three families, the Leng family, the Mo family, and the Wu family. Among them, the Mo family is only weaker than the Leng family, and even higher than the Wu family.

"Mo Tianming's old thing is very cunning. I have wooed him several times, but he refused to agree easily. This time, I still hinted at him, but until now, there is no news about this old thing." Leng Pogong With an ugly face, he coldly snorted: "For these stubborn people, if they wait for the Great Zhou Dynasty to attack the imperial city, he needs to look good."



"Old ancestor, Mo Family Mo Tianming ancestor came to see you."

At this moment, a cold elder suddenly came to report.

"Mo Tianming is here?"

Leng Pogong was taken aback for a moment, and if he really said he, he would come.

"Then what is Mo Tianming doing at this time? Did he agree?" Leng Pogong's eyes lit up, "Hurry up."

"Leng Po Gong, don't come to nothing."

Mo Tianming was an old man wearing a gray robe and a goatee. As soon as he entered, he bowed his hand to Leng Pogong.

At this time, only Leng Pogong was left on the field, and Yan Wuji didn't know Mo Tianming's intentions, and they had already hid in the inner room.

"Old Ancestor Mo, what a rare visitor, why are you free to come to me today?" Leng Pogong waved his hand and sat down to meet him, smiling.

Mo Tianming glanced at Leng Pogong noncommittantly, and then looked at the room behind Leng Pogong: "If the old man didn't expect it wrong, ancestor Wu Chengfeng, Sect Master Yan Wuji, and Sect Master Yue Leng are also here, since people It's all here, why cover it up?"

"Hahaha, Patriarch Mo, good eyesight."

Hearing that they had been exposed, several people from Yan Wuji smiled and walked out.

"I don't know how Patriarch Mo knew we were here?"

"How difficult is this? As far as Mo knows, the great Zhou dynasty army suddenly invaded the border of my Dawei dynasty a few days ago, went straight for thousands of miles, and seized countless cities. If the old man is not wrong, how many people should be involved in this matter? Is it relevant?" Mo Tianming said, squinting.

The expressions of Leng Pogong and others changed suddenly, their eyes flashed with murderous intent, and they said in a deep voice: "Mo Tianming, you can't talk nonsense about this kind of thing, let alone, has the Great Zhou Dynasty attacked me? I don't know why. Love, I don't know how Patriarch Mo knows it?"

They naturally knew that the Great Zhou Dynasty had launched an offensive against the Dawei Dynasty, but this incident only happened two days ago, and all the news had been blocked by them, and the news should not be transmitted back to the imperial city so quickly.

How could the Mo family know so quickly?

"A few of you forgot what the Mo family did? My Mo family's chamber of commerce is located in several dynasties nearby. If this information is not available, it will not be mixed up in the future?"

Everyone was suddenly stunned.

Mo's family owned the largest trading house in the entire Dawei Dynasty. It had businesses in several surrounding imperial cities and owned many birds.

In many cases, these aristocratic clans or sect disciples would take the birds of the Mo family when they drove on their way. When it comes to news from the surrounding dynasties, the Mo family is undoubtedly the most informed one.

This is why the Leng family has always wanted to win over the Mo family.

Back then, the Leng family had always wanted to pull the Mo family into the alliance, using the Mo family's chamber of commerce to transfer their Leng family's pill business to the surrounding dynasties.

It's just that the Mo family has been reluctant to eat and refuse to agree.

"Ancestor Mo is here today, it shouldn't have been talking about this." Leng Pogong squinted and said lightly.

"Ancestor Leng doesn't need to be hostile. The old man came today, naturally, not to expose you, but to join your alliance and conspire together! This is what Patriarch Leng informed the old man before, isn't it?" Mo Tianming smiled lightly.

"What do you say?" Leng Pogong narrowed his eyes.

"No matter what the agreement you reached with the Great Zhou Dynasty, the old man only hopes that my Mo family will have a share of the pie when it comes to my Mo family, and there will be no shortage of them."

"How could Old Ancestor Mo be so sure that the Great Zhou Dynasty is related to us? What's more, isn't your Excellency afraid of royal family Liu Tai's revenge? I'm so sure that I will succeed?"

Leng Pogong was suspicious.

In the past, every time he invited Mo Tianming, he failed. This time Mo Tianming actually agreed to it, which made him quite curious.

"Because of the Liu family, you are already exhausted!" Mo Tianming smiled faintly: "Everyone, I have a news here. Maybe you will be interested. The patron saint of the Dawei Dynasty, Liu Tai, the ancestor of the Liu family, is actually as early as 20 Many years ago, he was seriously injured and dying."

"what?"

"What you said is true?"

"Where did you get the news?"

"Is this news reliable?"

The bodies of Yan Wuji and others shook wildly, and they all looked shocked.

Among the great forces of them, the one who feared the most was the royal family's Liu Tai, who had never acted rashly. Otherwise, how could he be so fearful.

[Chapter 846: One hit](#)

"Naturally and reliable." Mo Tianming said indifferently: "This news came from an inside line of my Mo family who has been operating in the palace for decades, and it has been spread for more than one year or two. I couldn't confirm it, so I didn't say it."

"Unconfirmed?" Yan Wuji and others looked ugly. How could this kind of news be fabricated indiscriminately.

"Although it has not been confirmed, my Mo family has been observing in secret."

Speaking of this, Mo Tianming smiled faintly, "In fact, after seeing the death of Leng's family not long ago, the old man vaguely felt that this matter should not be wrong."

"My Leng family was killed?" Leng Pogong was astonished. "Yes, do you still remember that Leng's shop was closed because of the sale of new medicines? The ancestor of Leng Pogong wanted to kill the Chendi Pavilion Qin Chen, but Fu Xingcheng of Emperor Star Academy blocked it, even Liu Xuanrui wanted to cure the Leng Family's crimes. At that time, Sovereign Yan Wuji came forward to intercede for the Leng Family. That time, the royal family was completely lost. According to normal circumstances, if Liu Tai was safe and sound, how could you allow you to be so arrogant? There was no response at all. In the end, in desperation, Liu Xuanrui said nothing and was unwilling to leave. If Liu Tai's old man is fine, you think

Is it so simple? "

"So, you should understand why the old man has never agreed before, but this time he has agreed by accident?"

"Moreover, think about it, everyone, how long have you heard from Liu Tai's old thing?" Mo Tianming smiled.

Hearing this, everyone's eyes condensed.

Looking back now, it is indeed a bit weird.

Liu Tai has a fiery temper and a perverted personality. He is not a forbearer at all.

What happened in the usual way has long been strong and the Thunder suppressed it.

But in the past two decades, Liu Tai seemed to have disappeared without any news of him.

This is not the case, after all, in the past few years, no major events have occurred in the dynasty.

But not long ago, news broke that the Leng family was tough against the royal family, but Leng Pogong did not move at all.

This is indeed extremely weird.

With Liu Tai's character, he should have come forward strong and furious.

Could it be that Liu Tai, as Mo Tianming said, was already seriously injured and dying?

If so, then...

Leng Pogong glanced at each other, and ecstasy light rose in their eyes.

"Lao Zu Mo, thank you for your reminder. Since Lao Zu Mo has figured it out and wants to join us, I will welcome it naturally. However, I also need to make some preparations. Please also Lao Zu Mo to wait for good news." Leng Pogong Handed over and said.

"Okay, that old man, let's take my goodbye. Don't forget what Mr. Leng promised to him in the letter before." Mo Tianming arched his hands without stopping, and turned and left Leng's house.

As soon as Mo Tianming left, the intelligence agencies of the Leng Family, Wujizong, Wu Family, Guiyuanzong and other forces began to operate instantly.

They mainly investigate two things.

The first one: What is Qin Chen going to Xuanzhou at this time.

The second one: whether what Mo Tianming said is true.

The Leng family and other forces have been operating in the dynasty for so many years, and the news is still extremely well-informed. It is naturally difficult for them to collect information without a clue, but now that they have a goal, it is much easier to verify.

Soon, clues were gathered together.

First, Qin Chen went to Xuanzhou. The destination seemed not to be the land of his hometown of the Five Kingdoms, but where the sect of the Liuxianzong in Xuanzhou was located.

Because Liuxianzong secretly sent someone to the Great Qi Kingdom, and wanted to have a bad relationship with his relatives, Qin Chen was furious and wanted to completely erase Liuxianzong.

Moreover, Qin Chen did not act recklessly during this trip. Dean Fu Xingcheng of the Emperor Star Academy was said to have left the imperial city to protect him in secret.

At the same time, Zhuo Qingfeng, the lord of the Dan Pavilion, Yelu Hongtao, the lord of the Hall of Devices, and Nangong Li, the president of the Holy Land of Blood, were also accompanied. On the surface, they were investigating places and expanding the business of Chendi Pavilion.

Second, Liu Tai, the ancestor of the Liu family, has indeed never appeared in the palace since more than 20 years ago.

Except for Liu Xuanrui and his confidants, for so many years, no one has entered Liu Tai's introverted practice.

Even some of Liu's old princes and Liu Tai's nephews have never seen Liu Tai for more than 20 years.

That's fine, at the same time, Leng Pogong and the others got a piece of news.

The Shadow Guards secretly cultivated by the imperial family of the Dawei Dynasty have searched everywhere for life-prolonging pills and high-level alchemists in the land of hundreds of dynasties.

Even in Beitianyu, there was a vague announcement.

These clues gathered, how Leng Pogong and others were not excited.

"It seems that what Mo Tianming said is very likely to be true."

Several people in Leng Pogong were ecstatic in their hearts, and at the same time couldn't help but feel annoyed.

Knowing that Liu Tai was severely injured and dying, they didn't need to involve the Great Zhou Dynasty at all. With their powers alone, as long as the Chendi Pavilion was eliminated, as for the Liu family, they would naturally be able to play to death.

"Unfortunately, now it's done. Since the Great Zhou Dynasty has dispatched troops, then I don't think about it. That's fine. Under Liu's internal and external forces, I am afraid that I will not have time to wait.

"As a result, I will still behave according to the original plan to kill Qin Chen first."

After learning that Liu Tai was seriously injured, Leng Pogong and the others were very happy, and a big rock in his heart completely fell to the ground.

original.

They are still a little worried and uneasy about introducing the Great Zhou Dynasty and subverting Liu's imperial power.

Now, this anxiety has completely disappeared, and my heart is only excited and ecstatic.

The imperial family of the Dawei Dynasty without Liu Tai, in their eyes, was like a naked lamb, simply letting them abuse them.

"Then Qin Chen is really arrogant. Did he think he would be safe with Fu Xingcheng's protection?" Leng Pogong's mouth was drawn and sneered.

"Ancestor Leng, what should we do this time?" Turning his head, Wu Chengfeng, the ancestor of the Wu family, looked over. "It's very simple. Since I have torn my face and decided to do it, I have to take a thunderous blow so that the opponent has no reaction ability at all." A cold light shot from Leng Pogong's eyes: "Then Qin Chen, isn't it protected by Fu Xingcheng? This time, all of us were dispatched, not just to Qin Chen

To beheaded is to annihilate Fu Xingcheng together! "

"Kill Fu Xingcheng?" Everyone's eyes narrowed.

This was indeed a good opportunity. Once Fu Xingcheng died and Liu Tai was seriously injured, then the entire royal family would no longer be qualified to shake them.

"Does this matter need us all to dispatch?" Yue Lengchan frowned. "Of course." Leng Pogong said solemnly: "Then Qin Chen is somewhat capable himself, with Zhuo Qingfeng and others protecting him, plus Fu Xingcheng, who has an extraordinary cultivation base and should not be underestimated. If it is careless, once it's a serious problem if they escaped. You must do it if you don't move.

. "Speaking of this, Leng Pogong suddenly smiled strangely: "Then Mo Tianming, doesn't he also want to join our alliance?" Just so, killing that Qin Chen will definitely offend Zhuo Qingfeng and others, Dan Pavilion and other forces. After all, it is extraordinary. If Mo Tianming wants to join us, then Qin Chen will be killed by him.

Give two results. "After hearing this, everyone's eyes brightened and they all laughed.

#### [Chapter 847: Come out and die](#)

After some deliberation, the Leng family quickly set a plan.

They first notified Mo Tianming and told the other party that they could join their alliance, but they had to take Qin Chen's head as a vote.

As long as Mo Tianming killed Qin Chen, they naturally agreed that Mo Tianming would join their alliance and divide the Dawei Dynasty together.

As for now, they still can't believe in Mo Tianming.

I thought that Mo Tianming would hesitate a bit, but Mo Tianming, who unexpectedly got a reply, did not consider it, and directly agreed.

She promised to take Qin Chen's item on the head to gain trust.

That night, Mo Tianming left the Mo family alone and went to Xuanzhou secretly.

Mo Tianming's decisiveness surprised Leng Pogong and others.

One hour after Mo Tianming left, in the Leng family mansion.

Whoosh whoosh!

A few terrifying figures, like ghosts and charms, quietly left the imperial city, taking advantage of the darkness, following Mo Tianming's figure, and swiftly rushing towards Xuanzhou.

It's just that they don't know about Leng Po Gong.

After they left, a figure suddenly appeared above Leng's house.

"Surely Chen Shao was right. In order to kill Chen Shao, the Leng Family really took great pains, and several great martial kings were dispatched together."

The corner of the figure's mouth outlines a sneer, it is Liu Tai who has broken through the middle of the seventh step.

These days, he has been lurking near Leng's house, using the cultivation base of Leng Pogong and others without even noticing it.

Seeing Leng Pogong and others chasing Chen Shao off, Liu Tai's eyes suddenly bloomed with rich murderous intent.

Hehe sneered twice, and his figure was shaken, and he disappeared.

Xuanzhou.

It was the most northwestern and most border land of the Dawei Dynasty. At the same time, it had a vast area, which was considered to be the largest among the many states of the Dawei Dynasty.

There are many top forces in Xuanzhou.

Among them, there are Tianying Valley, Shanhe Gate, etc., basically all Wu Zun in the early stage of the sixth order is in charge, which can be called a local tyrant.

But the strongest were the three forces of Liuxianzong, Emperor Xincheng, and Tianheng Academy.

These three forces can be called the top three overlords of the Xuanzhou clan.

Among them, Liuxianzong is the most famous in Xuanzhou, and an endless stream of people come every year.

After all, the other two hegemonic powers, Emperor Heart City, were dynasty cities, Xuanzhou Zhou City, and were governed by the dynasty.

Tianheng Academy is in the situation of the Academy, and the number of people recruited every year is limited.

Only staying in Xianzong, occupying a mountain range in Xuanzhou, sitting on a place full of true energy, can be said to be blessed, like a fairy palace.

However, in the Liuxianzong at this time, it changed from the previous mighty and magnificent, with a hint of decline.

Sect Master Di Xuan sat in the main hall, checked the current situation of the sect, and couldn't help sighing deeply.

His heart was filled with endless resentment and deep regret at this time.

In order to make a contribution in front of Wujizong, when he went to the Great Qi State, he almost sent all the elite of the sect, many top elders, all dispatched, and strive to be able to take Qin Chen's relatives in the shortest time.

Unexpectedly, before they had time to do it, the people from Chendi Pavilion arrived in time.

Under World War I, many of the elite elders he left in Xianzong all fell.

If he hadn't escaped quickly, he would probably be beheaded on the spot.

In this regard, Wujizong did not say anything.

Now the entire Liuxianzong, the elite elders have fallen, and there are only a few ordinary elders and disciples left, and the momentum has long fallen short.

If it weren't for him, the supreme master of the mid-level sixth-order peak, I am afraid that with the size of the immortal sect, he would instantly fall out of the ranks of the three overlords and become a force at the same level as Tianying Valley.

"That \*\*\*\* Chendi Pavilion deceived me to stay in Xianzong too much. When this son is killed by Sect Master Yan Wuji and the others, I want to see how this son can become so rampant, the old man will definitely report the death of this son. hatred."

"boom!"

The handle on the armchair was instantly crushed, and deep hatred bloomed in Di Xuan's eyes.

Fortunately, the sect is still there. As long as the foundation is there, the sect has a chance to rise again.

At this moment, a cry of exclamation suddenly came from outside the sect, followed by a series of extremely strong auras, spreading out from outside the sect, accompanied by the roar of birds, a few terrifying auras, instantly Diffused over.

"Where is Di Xuan, come out and die!"

A rumbling roar, like thunder, instantly resounded at the gate of Liuxianzong, echoing for a long time.

Di Xuan was shocked, and he slid outside the palace in an instant, and saw a few birds flying in the sky above Liuxianzong, on which there were several figures sitting cross-legged.

Among them, the leader is only sixteen or seventeen years old, with a handsome face and deep eyes. Who else could he have without Qin Chen?

Beside Qin Chen, there was a person wearing a black cloak sitting cross-legged, with a hideous and evil spirit on his body, just like a fierce demon.

In addition, on top of the other birds, there were still a few people sitting cross-legged. It turned out to be Zhuo Qingfeng, the lord of the Dan Pavilion, Yelu Hongtao, the lord of the Qidian, and Nangong Li, the president of the Holy Land of Blood.

Di Xuan's face suddenly changed.

Ever since he promised Sect Master Yan Wuji to go to Great Qi Kingdom to deal with Qin Chen's family, he had already expected that he would suffer Chendige's revenge.

Chen Dige couldn't deal with Leng Family and Wujizong, but there was no problem dealing with them Liuxianzong.

In fact, Di Xuan believes that even if he didn't do anything to Qin Chen's family, at the beginning, Hua Tiandu and others had a deep feud with Qin Chen in the ancient southern capital, and the other party wanted to avenge them for staying in Xianzong.

So after the Leng family gave him this task, he did not hesitate to agree.

But he never thought that Qin Chen was so arrogant and came to their Liuxianzong so soon. Isn't he afraid that the Leng family will kill him?

Or did he think that with the company of the Master Zhuo Qingfeng, he would be safe?

In shock, Di Xuan did not hesitate at all. He stared, and screamed wildly for the first time: "Quick, open the sect array!"

In fact, the elders who stayed in Xianzong had already acted without his instructions.

With a buzzing sound, a misty white light suddenly appeared in the sky above Liu Xianzong. This white light, like a mask, instantly wrapped Liu Xianzong.

Di Xuan breathed a sigh of relief when the Zongmen Grand Formation opened.

Huh huh!



At this time, a few figures fluttered, and a few gray-bearded elders came to Di Xuan in an instant. These few people were the supreme elders who had been guarding the Xianzong sect. They were all in the sixth rank. Wu Zun level.

These are the only top masters left in Liuxianzong.

"Di Xuan, who is this person?"

One of the oldest old men looked at Qin Chen staring down in the sky with extremely arrogant eyes, and said angrily.

"Elder Tian Taishang, this person is Qin Chen, the talented disciple of the Five Kingdoms who killed Hua Tiandu, and the founder of the Dynasty Chendi Pavilion. By his side are the master Zhuo Qingfeng Pavilion and the bloodline of the Dan Pavilion. The president of the Holy Land Nangongli, and the Hall Master Yelu Hongtao of the Hall of Devices." Di Xuan gritted his teeth and said.

#### [Chapter 848: Sudden Killer](#)

"What, this son is Qin Chen who killed me and left many powerful people in Xianzong?"

Several elders looked angry, and this son was too arrogant. Not to mention the disciples who killed him and stayed in Xianzong, they were so arrogant now, and even shouted directly outside the door of his left Xianzong.

But what shocked them was that this son didn't know what he could do, so that the Dange Pavilion Master and the others were actually accompanied by him.

Although they have been in Liuxianzong's retreat all year round, they are not blind to things outside the window, and they naturally know some grievances between Liuxianzong and Qin Chen.

Apart from the anger, his heart is extremely frightened.

When the other party comes on this trip, he will definitely come prepared. If one doesn't handle it well, it may be difficult to stay in Xianzong.

"Di Xuan, you are the one who caused the matter, and you come up with your own solution." The elder Tian Taishang looked at Di Xuan with a cold tone.

As the supreme elder of the immortal sect, he has an extraordinary status and does not necessarily have to obey the command of the sect master. Sometimes, he can even impeach the sect master.

At this time he looked at Di Xuan coldly, if his eyes could kill, Di Xuan would have been killed by him.

Di Xuan's face was ugly. If he knew that Qin Chen was a disciple from the Five Nations, he would be able to go against the sky in this short period of time. Even if he killed a few Huatiandus, he wouldn't be out there. , Let alone deal with Qin Chen's family.

Although he wanted to say this to his Supreme Elder who taught him, he promised the Promise Sect to deal with the Qin family. The Supreme Elder did not object, and said that he was a little Five Kingdoms waste and dared to kill him and stay in Xianzong. Deputy Sect Master, to be wild on the head of Xianzong where he stayed, he needs to look good.

Now it is said that he caused the trouble. In the final analysis, the identity of the other party should be higher than that of him. He, the suzerain, also has to follow the orders of several supreme elders.

"Di Xuan, as the Sect Master Liuxian, you led people to go to the land of my five countries to deal with my relatives, how? Do you dare to do things, hide in this tortoise shell, are you prepared not to show up? "

Above the sky, Qin Chen sneered at the corner of his mouth, coldly looking down at the few Di Xuan people below, with cold eyes.

"A mere six-order formation, do you think it can stop Ben Shao?"

He showed his disdain, a rust sword appeared in his hand, and suddenly fell towards the guardian formation below.

"Boom!"

The sword aura landed on the Huzong formation, only a violent roar sounded, and the entire Huzong formation outside the Liuxianzong shook violently.

"how is this possible?"

Di Xuan and the others changed their faces.

The guardian formation of the immortal sect, although not the seventh-level king-level formation, is also the extremely peak of the sixth-level formation, and can even withstand the attacks of the general sixth-level late peak martial master.

But under Qin Chen's sword, the Huzong Great Formation was trembling, could it be said that the power of this sword could not be compared with the martial master of the late stage of the sixth rank?

How young is this son?

Di Xuan and others were full of fear in their hearts.

"Di Xuan, are you still not coming out? I want to see if you leave the tortoise shell of Xianzong, how long can I help you with it?"

Qin Chen sat on the bird, the mysterious rust sword in his hand was cut out again, and the real power surged wildly, the mysterious rust sword with a dazzling light, once again smashed into the guardian formation of Liuxianzong. on.

"Boom!"

This time, Liuxianzong's guardian sect trembled more violently, and a faint crack appeared on the mellow mask. Although it was repaired soon, it obviously means that the other party can break through them. The ability of the array.

Once the opponent continues to attack, their guardian formation will burst open for a moment.

At this time, on the gate of Liuxianzong Mountain, countless disciples had already gathered, and these disciples rushed out one after another, watching Qin Chen proudly standing in the sky, attacking

Huzong's great formation alone, but no one dared to step forward. This is the Huzong Great Formation, a great formation that can withstand the attacks of the peak martial masters of the late stage of the sixth stage. Even such a great formation can be blasted into a crack by the opponent. Ordinary disciples like them come forward, I am afraid they have not had time to make a move. Has died under the fierce sword light of the opponent, and was strangled into powder

Up.

At this moment, all the disciples looked at Sect Master Di Xuan and the great elders on the mountain in horror, obviously hoping that Di Xuan and the great elders could stop each other.

"Qin Shaoxia, please stop..."

Elder Tian Taishang saw Qin Chen displaying the mysterious rust sword again, and quickly shouted in horror.

Although Liuxianzong's guardian formation was strong, they couldn't help Qin Chen's strong attack. Looking at Qin Chen's previous shots, I am afraid that their guardian formation would really be broken after not many shots.

Can only find a way to stop Qin Chen.

"Qin Shaoxia, I have something to discuss. Although I left Xianzong and Qin Shaoxia have had several conflicts, but the people below are not sensible, I also ask Master Qin Shaoxia to be a lot, don't take it to heart."

When Elder Tian Taishang spoke, his heart was almost bleeding, and the corners of his mouth were full of bitterness.

For a long time, only Liu Xianzong treated others like this, and only when they left Xianzong fought against other Zongmen Shanmen, but today, they were beaten by a young man to beg for mercy, and his heart was immediately full of humiliation.

But Elder Tian Tianshang knows that if he doesn't beg for mercy today, I'm afraid he will wait a moment. He will really kill the clan if he stays in Xianzong. At this time, he can bow his head first, and we will talk about the future.

"First think of a way to stabilize Qin Chen. The old man doesn't believe it. After Qin Chen offended the Leng Family and the Zongmen Alliance, he can continue to be arrogant. Remember today's humiliation. Sooner or later, you will have to double it back. "

Elder Tian Taisang roared angrily in his heart.

"Haha, not sensible?" Qin Chen's eyes were cold, "Sovereign Lord Di Xuan, the noble sect, once took people to the Five Kingdoms to do something with his relatives. If you don't want him to do it, you can do it. Just hand over Di Xuan and kill yourself on the spot. Maybe this young man can consider, spare you and leave Xianzong with others."

Qin Chen hung high in the sky, smiling but not smiling.

"This... Qin Shaoxia, your request is too much, right?" Elder Tian Taishang's expression changed and asked them to hand over Di Xuan and slay themselves on the spot. How could this be possible?

"Qin Shaoxia, is there another way to make up? I stay in Xianzong and am willing to compensate Qin Shaoxia for his loss."

Elder Tian Taishang gritted his teeth.

"Compensation for the loss?" Qin Chen glanced at the mountain gate contemptuously: "It's just a small sect, how much real stone can be compensated? Like a poor ghost, do you care less about it?"

Elder Tian Taishang had an ugly face, and the dignified Xuanzhou overlord was scolded as a poor ghost by a disciple of the Five Kingdoms, which is simply too shameful.

"Since you don't want to hand over Di Xuan, I can't blame Ben Shao for not showing affection."

With a cold face, Qin Chen's mysterious rust sword in his hand moved, and he was about to shoot again.

Elder Tian Taishang's expression changed, and he just wanted to speak.

suddenly.....

"Hehe, your Excellency is really arrogant, thinking that if you have some strength, you will be lawless?"

"Huh!"

Accompanied by the cold murderous aura, a figure suddenly appeared from nowhere, transformed into a stream of light, and suddenly appeared in front of Qin Chen with a claw, which immediately grabbed and photographed Qin Chen.

Boom!

The huge palm of his hand condensed into substance, engulfing the coercion of King Wu level, shocked the world, and instantly grabbed Qin Chen's head, and in an instant, it came to Qin Chen's head. It's too fast for people to react!

#### [Chapter 849: Rescued in time](#)

"Be careful with less dust."

"court death!"

Seeing that huge palm suddenly appeared on top of Qin Chen's head, everyone was stunned for an instant, and they let out loud shouts.

Among them, the black slave next to Qin Chen reacted for the first time, and the Heavenly Demon Banner in his hand had already swept out for the first time, hiding in front of Qin Chen.

"Tear!"

But the owner of that palm was too powerful, and saw a terrifying force spreading. The black palm, as if covering the sky and the sun, instantly tore away the heavenly demon banner that was covering Qin Chen's head.

Although the Heavenly Demon Banner is the strongest real treasure of the black slave, under that giant hand, there is no resistance at all.

The black air was swept across the sky in an instant, the black slave made a muffled sound, opened his mouth and spouted a mouthful of blood, his face turned pale, apparently just being swept by the opponent's true essence, he was already seriously injured.

The black slave was shocked and exclaimed: "Seventh-order Martial King!?"

Although he could not stop the opponent, he also gave others a little time to react.

"Bold fanatic, dare to hurt my Pill Pavilion Alchemist."

"stop!"

Above the birds not far away, Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangong Li and the others showed shocked faces and shouted angrily at the same time.

Boom!

Three terrifying streams swept across, and instantly blocked in front of the opponent's palm.

Representing the breath of a half-step Wu Wang, rising into the sky.

But the figure sneered, and a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes, and the palm of his hand that paused slightly, pressing it down again.

Hearing a chuckle, Zhuo Qingfeng's three attackers persisted for a while, but after a blink of an eye, they were shattered.

On the backs of the birds not far away, the three of Zhuo Qingfeng snorted, their expressions wilting.

"A mere half-step Wu Wang also wants to stop the old man, he is self-righteous."

The figure appeared at this moment, but it was a thin figure with a black mask and body covered by a cloak, completely covered by a cloak, obviously not wanting to show its true face.

He chuckled lightly, his eyes shone with cold light, and after the attack of Zhuo Qingfeng's trio, he flipped his palm again, only a few inches from the top of Qin Chen's head.

"Chang!"

At this critical moment, the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand finally reacted, and in a thousandth of an instant, it was stopped in front of the opponent's palm.

At the same time, black light lingered on Qin Chen's body, and a set of simple and obscure armor appeared instantly, enveloping Qin Chen's body.

boom!

The black palm was wrapped in the force of a thousand-junction, and instantly blasted on the mysterious rust sword that Qin Chen slashed. With a ding sound, Qin Chen's body shook violently. It was printed on Qin Chen's chest.

Puff!

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and Qin Chen was blasted off in an instant, and fell from above the bird. The bird was blown by the mask man's palm, and suddenly screamed, his wings splashed, blood dripping, and he fell from high altitude.

"not good!"

Zhuo Qingfeng and the others were shocked and hurriedly urged the birds under them to rescue Qin Chen.

"Hey, what kind of armor is this? It's such a strong defense, this one is not dead?"

Seeing Qin Chen vomiting blood, but still vigorous, the masked man let out a startled suspicion, and then his figure flickered, and instantly surpassed the birds that Zhuo Qingfeng was riding in, and came to Qin Chen like lightning.

"I want to save people in front of the old man? Thinking too much? The armor on this boy is good, the old man wants it."

The masked man gave a grinning grin, raised \*\*\*\* in the middle of his right hand, using the fingers as a sword, and instantly pierced Qin Chen's forehead.

"Chichichichi!"

Above the finger, the amazing true essence diffused, and the air was rippling with amazing ripples, enough to penetrate the gold and the stone.

The whole process is a long one, but in fact it takes a moment.

Qin Chen, who had previously arrogantly attacked the Liuxianzong Formation, was suddenly attacked by some powerful king of martial arts, and was instantly seriously injured, even in danger.

Seeing this scene, Di Xuan and other masters who stayed in the Immortal Sect were excited, their palms tightly clenched, and their faces flushed.

Let this kid be arrogant, now it's okay, if he is stared at by the Wu Wang strong, he will definitely die.

"Kill, kill him."

"Also let him know the fate of offending us to leave Xianzong."

Countless disciples of Liuxianzong screamed in excitement, their bodies trembling.

"presumptuous!"

Seeing that the masked man's finger was about to penetrate Qin Chen's forehead, a sudden burst of anger sounded, and then, well, a figure quickly flew out from the forest not far away, and in an instant, it came Go to the front of the masked man and hit the masked man with a punch.

boom!

The fist wind was violent, and the fist blasted out, and the world collapsed. In the void, there seemed to be a star flashing out, like a meteor falling, engulfing unmatched power, and instantly came to the masked man.

It was Fu Xingcheng, the Dean of the Emperor Star Academy who came along to protect Qin Chen.

The face of the masked man changed drastically. Facing Fu Xingcheng's shot, he dared not take it carelessly. The palm that had hit Qin Chen immediately turned over and slapped Fu Xingcheng's fist.

Boom.

Hearing a violent roar, the masked man was instantly blasted out of hundreds of meters, and Fu Xingcheng, also shocked, withdrew for nearly ten meters, with endless anger on his face.

"Who is your excellency? How dare you act on Master Qin in Chendi Pavilion, pretend to be a ghost, and report your name."

Fu Xingcheng stood proudly in the sky, staring at the masked man in front of him with cold eyes.

If he hadn't reacted in time, I'm afraid Qin Chen would have died in the opponent's hands.

"Huh, who am I? It turned out to be Dean Fu Xingcheng, the dean of the dignified Emperor Xing Academy, who actually became a dog for a pariah from the Five Nations, which really surprised the old man." The mask man snorted and said mockingly.

"court death!"

Fu Xingcheng's face darkened, his eyes flashed coldly, his figure shook, and he instantly shot the masked man madly.

"Boom boom boom!"

The two sides instantly fought into a ball, raising their hands, the true essence collapsed, the strong wind screamed, and the fist blasted out, and the entire Liuxianzong mountain gate was rumbling and trembling, like a natural disaster.

"What, that person turned out to be Fu Xingcheng, Dean of Emperor Star Academy?"

"The dean of the dignified Emperor Star Academy actually protected that untouchable?"

"Is there any truth?"

Everyone in the Liuxianzong looked angry and resented.

At the same time, watching the fight between Fu Xingcheng and the masked man, their faces were shocked.

Seventh-order Martial King, the king of real warriors, saw the two hit from the sky to the ground, and then from the ground to the sky, wherever they passed, no grass grew, and smoke was everywhere.

With a bang, a mountain peak not far away was rushed by two people, and it collapsed in an instant, and the house-sized boulder rumbling down, shaking the sky.

Everyone was shocked and horrified.

King Wu, it is terrible, is this the legendary King Wu?

At this time, on a mountain a hundred miles away, several eyes were staring coldly at this side. It was just a few people from Leng Pogong who followed secretly.

### [Chapter 850: Is to rebel](#)

"With such a good opportunity just now, Qin Chen escaped a catastrophe, this Mo Tianming is too useless, it's almost."

Seeing that Qin Chen was almost killed by Mo Tianming, Leng Pogong's faces were full of depression and annoyance.

That's right, the masked man actually agreed to the Leng Family, the Mo family ancestor Mo Tianming who used Qin Chen's head as a name.

It's a pity, it's a little bit worse.

Leng Po Gong and other people are going to blow up.

As long as Qin Chen dies, Chendi Pavilion will be completely abolished, and when they arrive, they only need to overthrow the Liu regime, and the entire Dawei Dynasty will fall into their hands.

But now, Qin Chen was actually rescued by Fu Xingcheng at the last moment. Fu Xingcheng was the dean of the Emperor Star Academy. His cultivation skills were extremely terrifying, and he was even more cold-hearted than him.

With Mo Tianming's cultivation base, it was basically impossible to kill Qin Chen under the protection of Fu Xingcheng.

"It seems that we still have to take action."

Leng Pogong's eyes were ferocious.

at this time.

The situation on the court suddenly changed.

Fu Xingcheng and the Mask Man fought a hundred moves in a frantic manner. The two sides were inextricably fought, and it could be said that they were evenly divided.

But in the end, Fu Xingcheng was better at it. After a fight, his right fist blasted out, and the fierce fist wind directly blew the masked man's face.

With a puff, astonishing energy swept down, the mask on the masked person's face was instantly torn apart, and was blasted to dust in the terrifying fist wind, revealing an old face.

"Mo Tianming, it turned out to be you!"

Seeing the true face of the other party, Fu Xingcheng was shocked.

"hateful!"



Seeing the true face was seen through, Mo Tianming looked a bit hideous, his face gloomy and terrifying.

"Mo Tianming, as the ancestor of the Mo family, why did you sneak attack on Shao Chen, Shao Chen seems to have nothing to do with your Excellency, or do you mean that you have become a running dog of the Leng Family?"

Zhuo Qingfeng and the others had already rescued Qin Chen, and at this moment looked at Mo Tianming in the sky angrily.

"Mo Tianming, now Master Qin has cooperated with the royal family. Your Excellency is bold and dare to take action against Master Qin. Are you not afraid of being punished?" Fu Xingcheng also shouted angrily.

In the face of everyone's questioning, Mo Tianming didn't say a word, but his face was a little gloomy and sullen.

If his identity is not revealed, he may be able to leave safely, but now that his identity is revealed, even if he can leave, the royal family will settle accounts with him at that time.

"Mo Tianming, let's talk about it, who made you come? As long as you hand over the behind-the-scenes envoy, the old man may be able to say something for your Excellency before your majesty." Fu Xingcheng said in a deep voice.

Mo Tianming remained silent.

"Your Excellency, don't you want to be obsessed with it?" Fu Xingcheng shouted sharply.

"Hahaha, Dean Fu Xingcheng, don't ask, Mo Laozu is a magnificent martial king, how can he be intimidated by your words?"

At this moment, a frantic laughter suddenly came from the distant mountains and forests.

That voice rumbling, like thunder, with arrogance and domineering, instantly spread to everyone's ears.

"This voice?"

Everyone looked over in shock, with completely different expressions on their faces.

Qin Chen and others were shocked and frightened, but Di Xuan and other masters of the immortal sect were ecstatic and excited.

As for Mo Tianming, a trace of excitement flashed in his eyes.

Along with the sound of laughter, a figure flew slowly from the distant mountains and forests.

Wearing a navy blue military robe, this person is like a sword with a scabbard, with murderous aura, step by step towards everyone in the void, like a \*\*\*\* descending to the world.

"Leng Po Gong!"

Fu Xingcheng said word by word, his eyes blooming with cold light, and a strong killing intent burst out all over his body.

"How dare you appear here? Is it you who is behind Mo Tianming? If you dare to do something to Master Qin, aren't you afraid of your majesty's punishment?" Fu Xingcheng said angrily.

"Dean Fu Xingcheng, why can't the old man appear here?"

Leng Pogong came to the front in a few steps, glanced at Fu Xingcheng disdainfully, and sneered: "Punish the old man? Dean Fu Xingcheng, if you have this spare time to worry about the old man, why not worry about yourself."

"Worry about me?" Fu Xingcheng's eyes were cold, and he sneered: "Leng Po Gong, do you think you and Mo Tianming can keep the old man? Everyone is a seventh-order martial king, do you think too much?"

"Only with the two of us, of course not." Leng Pogong smiled faintly, confidently, and said with a grin: "What if there are others?"

other people?

Fu Xingcheng's face was suddenly startled.

"You guys, don't come out yet, don't let our Fu Xingcheng Academy wait a long time." Leng Pogong laughed wildly.

"Dean Fu Xingcheng, don't come here unharmed."

"Hahaha, Old Ancestor Leng, you are too anxious, why let Dean Fu Xingcheng fall into the abyss in such a hurry?"

"Hahahaha!"

The thunderous laughter sounded one after another. Everyone looked up in horror and saw three figures rising up again in the distant mountains and forests.

These people, one of them stood like a sword, with amazing killing intent all over, like a sword out of its sheath.

One gaze is deep, like a mountain, not moving like a mountain.

There is another, wearing a black robe, the wind is invisible.

These three people, all exuding a frightening atmosphere, came to Fu Xingcheng in an instant, together with Leng Pogong and Mo Tianming, surrounded Fu Xingcheng.

"what?"

"Sect Master Yan Wuji!"

"Sect Master Yue Lengchan of Guiyuan Sect!"

"And Wu Chengfeng, the ancestor of the Wu family!"

"Why are they here?"

Above the gate of Liuxianzong Mountain, Di Xuan looked at the five magnificent figures in the sky excitedly, his face flushed with excitement, and he couldn't help but roar.

Excited, so excited.

Originally, Qin Chen, Zhuo Qingfeng and others came strongly, and Di Xuan even thought that the end of staying in Xianzong was coming.

But now, after seeing Leng Pogong and other powerhouses, Di Xuan and others were instantly excited.

This is the end of their stay in Xianzong, clearly the end of Qin Chen and the royal family.

The five great martial masters gathered to stay in Xianzong, obviously not only to kill Qin Chen, but also to kill Fu Xingcheng, Dean of Emperor Star Academy.

"Elder Tian Taishang, this Sect Master seems to have said that as long as we rely on the Promise Sect Alliance, we will surely fly to the top of the Immortal Sect?" Di Xuan proudly glanced at the several Taishang elders on the side.

Those super elders also looked excited.

Seeing the six great martial kings of the dynasty at one time, this...unbelievable.

Above the sky, Fu Xingcheng's complexion changed instantly, and his figure slowly backed away. At the same time, he looked at Leng Pogong and the others in anger, and said angrily: "Everyone, what are you planning to do, rebellion?"

"rebel?"

Leng Pogong laughed, and then the laughter stopped abruptly, a cold light shot from his eyes, and he said grimly: "Fu Xingcheng, you are right, the old man is about to rebel, what can you do with the old man?" At this moment, Leng Po Gong completely tore his face, revealing wolf ambition.