Valkyrie 881

Chapter 881: Master of Medicine King

"Don't worry, everyone has Medicine King Talisman, and they all act according to their ability. Naturally, they won't be evil with each other because of this little thing."

The others nodded.

All the people present were acquaintances, knowing that the owner of the Medicine King was not good at talking, even if he was rejected, he would not blame others.

"Haha, do you have Medicine King Talisman? I don't think it is necessary. There is no Medicine King Talisman in these two powerful dynasties. They came in with a loophole and didn't know what abacus was."

At this moment, a discordant voice sounded.

It was Xu Long from the Great Yan Dynasty.

Xu Long was very dissatisfied with Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng, and still suppressed his anger in his heart.

When he said this, he immediately focused everyone's eyes on Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng.

"That kid, I don't know where to hear what he heard. He actually deceived the maid of the Medicine King Garden. After a while, the master of the Medicine King Garden came out, and Xu had to break him." Xu Long snorted coldly, his eyes flashing cold.

His words also attracted everyone to respond.

But there were also people who did not speak. Obviously, although the Dawei Dynasty was nothing in their eyes, Qin Chen's previous insights still shocked a few.

For a moment, Qin Chen felt a few malicious glances on his body.

Qin Chen didn't bother to pay attention to these people, just closed his eyes and rested.

"My lord is here!"

At this moment, a crisp voice suddenly came from outside the hall, it was the maid's shout.

At the same time, an old woman wearing a white medicine robe walked slowly into the hall.

This person looks more than 50 years old, the skin on his face is sagging, and a bit aging, but from his appearance, he is definitely a beauty when he was young.

Without revealing his cultivation base, his body breathed out naturally, like a surging ocean, towering like a mountain, giving people an unfathomable feeling.

Many of the people present were also powerful masters, but in front of this person, it was as if the cat had met a tiger, and there was a sense of faint jealousy with the feathers erected.

It is no wonder that such a prestigious name can be won in this powerful Chaotian City, and it is rumored that one's cultivation is unpredictable. Now, it is true.

"I have seen the owner of the Medicine King!"

Without instructions at all, Xu Long and the group hurriedly stood up, and one after another gave their hands in a respectful manner.

Zhuo Qingfeng and Qin Chen also bowed in salute.

"what?"

After just feeling the aura on the other party, Qin Chen's expression was stunned, his eyes flashed, as if he had discovered something, he couldn't help but make a sound.

"Everyone came to my Medicine King Garden today with the Medicine King Talisman, what is the so-called?"

Sitting down on the first seat in the hall, the Master of Medicine King said lightly.

Although she was old, her voice was full of anger, with an unspeakable coercion.

As if from a spiritual level, crushing everyone on the field.

"That's it." Seeing the question from the owner of the Medicine King, the crowd glanced at each other, and immediately an elderly man came forward on behalf of the crowd, and said: "My lord, I am waiting for this time because I want to An inferior force was established in the land of a hundred dynasties. However, recently, due to the secret realm of the gods, the guidance

The review of the underground and other forces of Bai Chaozhi has been suspended. It will only be possible unless an important person helps to speak. Therefore, when I come, I also want the owner of the garden to help say something..."

"Of course." The old man continued: "I won't rush to ask the owner of the garden. As long as the owner of the garden is willing to say something for me, I will wait until I am willing to use the qualifications of the Medicine King Talisman and give it to the owner. Your lord, donate..."

After the old man had finished speaking, he felt nervous.

The so-called Medicine King Talisman is actually something that the owner of the Medicine King has made in recent years.

As long as any force in the Land of Hundred Dynasties is willing to contribute five king-level magic medicines to the King Garden, they can get a Medicine King Talisman specially made by the Medicine King Garden. With this Medicine King Talisman, they can be in danger. , Made a request to the owner of the Medicine King.

"You established the inferior forces to get the quota of the heavenly demon secret realm?"

The white robe old woman said lightly.

"Exactly."

Everyone on the court dared not conceal it and nodded repeatedly.

In front of the Master of Medicine King Garden, they dare not lie.

"Shu Laoshen can't help anymore." The Master of Medicine King waved his hand and said directly.

"This....."

Everyone was immediately anxious.

Among them, Xu Longlian couldn't help but said: "My lord, I am waiting for the opportunity to use the Medicine King Talisman and donate some more king-level elixir. I only need the host's help to speak."

Although the king-level elixir was precious, it was nothing compared to the once-a-hundred-year Heavenly Demon secret realm quota.

After all, king-level elixir must be refined into pill to be of great use, and in the entire hundred dynasties, king-level pharmacists are very few and few, and with the strength of these middle dynasties, they may not be able to invite a king-level pharmacist.

"It's not that the old man doesn't help, but that he has already told the seven dynasties that the old man will not participate in the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm this time. If several people did this, do they want the old man to violate what he said with the seven dynasties?"

"This....."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They didn't expect that the Master of Medicine King had actually said something like this to the Seven Great Dynasties. If so, it would be really troublesome.

After all, such a master has always said what he has said, and it is often difficult to take back what he has said. Since he has promised not to participate, if he opens his mouth to help them, although not entering by himself, it is equivalent to participating in the secret realm of the heavenly devil.

"but....."

However, the number of places in the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm is not trivial after all, they still want to hold on.

"Well, if you guys are for this matter, you can leave. It is impossible for the old to agree, Xiaoqing, see off the guests!"

The owner of the Medicine King waved his hand and directly issued an order to chase off the guests.

"Everyone, please leave."

The maid came up immediately and said loudly.

"We, oh..."

Looking at each other, everyone on the field sighed.

The owner of the Medicine King Garden was so decisive that they couldn't let the other party go against their will, so they bid farewell to each other.

"In that case, the owner of the garden, I will leave."

"My lord, take care!"

One by one handed over and walked out.

But in the crowd, Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng didn't move.

"You two also leave..."

The maid named Xiaoqing even said.

Although I was very grateful to Qin Chen, the owner of the garden didn't dare not listen to his orders.

"Maybe." Zhuo Qingfeng hurriedly stood up at this time and walked towards the Master of Medicine King Garden.

As soon as he was about to hand open his mouth, he heard Xu Long cry out coldly: "What are you two doing? If you lied to the maid Xiaoqing of Yaowangyuan, you still want to lie to the owner of the garden?"

Xu Long stopped walking, and suddenly shouted angrily.

This stern shout, but it was particularly loud, shocked everyone, even the Master of Medicine King, staring coldly. Before the owner of the Medicine King could speak, Xu Long hurriedly said: "My lord, I all have the Medicine King Talisman. I belong to various dynasties, but these two people did not have the Medicine King Talisman. They were outside the door. With rhetoric, bewitching Xiaoqing's maid, only then entered the Medicine King Garden. As a member of the Dayan dynasty, the junior can't bear Xiaoqing's maid being deceived, but that person didn't deceive anything before, so the junior didn't say anything. Now, this person clearly wants to deceive the owner of the garden, so he can't help but speak. Please forgive me, the owner!"

Chapter 882: You are sick too

Under everyone's eyes, Xu Longyi said righteously.

"Cheating Xiaoqing, what is going on? Since there is no Medicine King Talisman, how did this person get in?"

The Master of Medicine King Garden frowned, and suddenly looked coldly.

"Master, the disciple has not been deceived." Xiaoqing was taken aback, and hurriedly explained: "It's the problem with the disciple. These two adults helped the disciple diagnose it and said that you are with you There is a relationship, the disciple saw that the other party was talking very well, so he didn't dare to neglect, so he let them in."

Xiaoqing's face turned pale, with a look of trepidation. "Diagnose it for you?" Xu Long sneered: "Little green girl, you are too young, so you are easy to be deceived. Xu looked at these two people, they were

clearly liars, just rhetoric, and directly said that you are sick, which is obviously alarmist. Let you be scared first, and then compile words to win your trust. As for saying Heyuan

Lord Lord has a relationship, the two of them, I heard that they came from the Dawei Dynasty, one inferior dynasty, how can they have a relationship with Lord Lord? What's more, the two masters of the garden really have a relationship, would they not know them?"

Xu Long seized the opportunity and said again and again.

Before the park, Zhuo Qingfeng made him lose a face. Xu Long had always held a grudge, but now he seized the opportunity and naturally hit again and again.

"Oh? You two, dare to say that my maid is sick? What a courage!"

A trace of chill was immediately transmitted from the Master of Medicine King Garden, the cold murderous aura, like a sharp blade, instantly confined Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng.

The two only felt that they were imprisoned by a brutal killing intent, and they could hardly move.

"senior."

Zhuo Qingfeng's expression changed, and he hurriedly spoke, wanting to explain.

"My lord, these two guys, don't you need an adult to do it, let the younger generation take these two people, and leave it to you."

Xu Long let out a cold cry, and then shook his figure, rushing towards Zhuo Qingfeng and Qin Chen, and blasted towards Zhuo Qingfeng with a punch.

At this time, Zhuo Qingfeng was being locked by the Qi machine of the Master of Medicine King Garden, his true essence was difficult to operate, and his face changed suddenly.

Xu Long's fist was about to hit Zhuo Qingfeng, and Qin Chen's eyes suddenly became cold.

If this punch strikes, Zhuo Qingfeng will definitely be seriously injured.

"Van Shen Jue!"

Hum!

As he tried his best to operate the Wanshen Art, the power of the soul in Qin Chen's mind suddenly shook, and the tyrannical soul power dissipated, and instantly broke through the confinement of the Lord of the Medicine King Garden. At the same time, two violent mental power impacts had already shot Xu. Long.

"Spirit Storm!"

"The magic cage!"

Two terrifying mental powers, like two sharp arrows, pierced Xu Long's mind violently.

Xu Long didn't expect Qin Chen to resist at this time. At the same time, he didn't put a young man like Qin Chen in his eyes. His mind was instantly cold, his whole body was like falling into an ice cellar, and his figure suddenly stopped.

"Zuo Qingfeng, don't you fight back?"

At the same time, Qin Chen's icy voice resounded in Zhuo Qingfeng's mind.

Zhuo Qingfeng didn't hesitate at all. At the moment when his true essence was liberated in his body, a palm was taken out.

boom!

This palm was slapped firmly on Xu Long's body. Xu Long snorted and flew out, spouting a mouthful of blood.

"Ok?"

The Master of Medicine King Garden's eyes flashed, apparently he didn't expect that Qin Chen could break free of her aura? But in his heart, he was extremely angry.

"In my Medicine King Garden, you two dare to do it too?"

A terrifying coercion instantly diffused from the Master of Medicine King Garden, suppressing Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng again.

This Qi machine was many times more horrible than before, and the imprisoned void stagnated. Zhuo Qingfeng only felt the true essence in his body, and he couldn't move even when he moved, as if it was frozen.

Strong, too strong!

In front of a master like the Master of Medicine King Garden, a seventh-stage early Wu Wang like Zhuo Qingfeng did not even have the ability to resist.

"This is the tolerance of the well-known Yao Wang garden owner in Chaotian City? In Qin's opinion, it is nothing more than that."

Qin Chen stood up, looked at the Master of Medicine King, and suddenly said coldly.

what did he say?

Hearing Qin Chen's words, everyone shook, dumbfounded.

Where did this kid have the courage to say this to the Master of Medicine King?

"Boy, do you want to excite me with words? I'm afraid it's still far away."

The owner of the Medicine King Garden snorted coldly, "You are messing around in my Medicine King Garden, you can't leave here today."

"Exciting you?" Qin Chen sneered, but his heart calmed down. Anyway, he had torn his skin and he could only survive in the Jedi, and there was no other way.

"Your maid is clearly ill. You can't do it by yourself. You can't see it. Instead, you say that others are bold."

Qin Chen couldn't help but shook his head, sighed, and said with great regret: "I thought the Master of Medicine King is so capable, Ben Shao wanted to do a business with you, now it seems that it's not good, oh, yes, forget Having said that, I think you are also sick, and you are still very sick."

puff!

The owner of the Medicine King shook his body and almost exploded.

"what did you say?"

Boom!

The breath of terror erupted like a dynamite barrel that had been ignited.

She is a well-known strong man in Chaotian City, the owner of the Medicine King Garden, and a figure who dare not neglect the seven ancestors of the top dynasties, Qin Chen, a kid, is such a rude speech?

"He said the owner of the Medicine King is also ill?"

"my God!"

"It's over, we won't be silenced, will we?"

The people on one side had not had time to go out, one by one, their bodies trembled with fright, their eyes rounded, almost not going crazy.

I just said that the young girl is ill, that's all right, now even the owner of the medicine king dare to say that. This is clearly the rhythm of death, it is lawless to the extreme.

Even Xiao Qing shook her body and almost vomited blood.

Originally thought that Qin Chen could see his problem at a glance, and his origin was absolutely extraordinary, so he thought that nothing would happen if he let it in.

But now, the regretful face turned blue.

If I knew this, I wouldn't let him in.

It's over, now I'm afraid I don't even think about Enron.

For a while, everyone was panicked and felt that Qin Chen was crazy.

"Isn't it?"

Feeling the furious aura of the Master of Medicine King Garden, he must make a strong move at any time, Qin Chen's expression was flat, as if he didn't know what he said, and said lightly: "If you are not sick, why come to this Chaotian City? Plant so many elixir to treat your injuries?"

"what?"

Upon hearing this, the originally angry face of the owner of the Medicine King Garden changed his face suddenly, his pupils suddenly shrank, and his originally angry gaze suddenly shot a fierce killing intent.

In an instant, the temperature in the entire hall seemed to drop dozens of degrees.

The murderous intent on the Master of the Medicine King was terrifying.

"Who are you?"

The Master of Medicine King Garden said in a deep voice, staring at Qin Chen with cold eyes, as if Qin Chen would immediately kill him if he answered incorrectly. Compared to the anger before, the Master of Medicine King at this time was obviously more terrifying.

Chapter 883: Sylphy Medicine King

"I'm just a person who wants to cooperate with the host." Qin Chen said lightly: "But now, the host does not seem to be friendly!"

"Cooperation?"

The Master of the Medicine King Garden looked at Qin Chen coldly, with a cloudy face, but the murderous intent in his eyes, but he couldn't hide it.

"Xiaoqing, send them out first!"

The Master of the Medicine King suddenly said to the maid beside him.

"Yes, my lord." Xiaoqing's face turned pale. At this moment, her heart was extremely anxious, a heart pounding and trembling, and said to a group of strong men who had not had time to leave the court: "Everyone has also heard it. Please leave!"

"Yes Yes!"

"I will leave now."

Each of these powerful men turned pale with fright, their entire body was erected, and they hurriedly arched their hands and walked outside.

Although many of the people on the field are the 7th-order Martial King powerhouses, in the face of the terrifying aura of the Master of the Medicine King Garden, all of them have their legs weakened, and they don't want to stay any longer, just want to leave here as soon as possible.

Is this the Master of Medicine King who dared to challenge the ancestors of the upper dynasty? It's terrible, no wonder the ancestors of his dynasty are extremely respectful to the Master of Medicine King Garden. This kind of aura and cultivation level may destroy them in minutes.

"My lord, these two guys are slanderous, insulting black and white, and dare to insult the lord. They are absolutely lawless. They also asked the lord to take action and kill the two on the spot, in order to behave like you!"

Climbing up from the ground, Xu Long wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, did not leave in a hurry, but said angrily.

He was previously accidentally calculated by Qin Chen, causing serious injuries. The anger in his heart at this moment could not be suppressed.

The owner of the Medicine King Garden gave Xu Long a cold look, "Your Excellency is teaching me how to do things?"

Her tone was plain, but the coldness contained in it made everyone shudder.

Xu Long's face became stiff, his face turned pale, and he tremblingly said: "Junior dare not, junior is just..."

"Get out, look at the face of the Medicine King Talisman, the old man spares you for being wild in my Medicine King Garden, but if you don't get out, you will not blame the old body for being rude!" The owner of the Medicine King Garden was indifferent.

This Xu Long dare to chirp in her Medicine King Garden. Even if the two of them are damned before, her Medicine King Garden doesn't need Xu Long to get ahead?

Xu Long's face was green and white, and his face was ashamed of wanting to find a place to drill down, gritted his teeth with hatred in his heart.

But in front of the Master of Medicine King Garden, he didn't dare to go wild, he could only lower his head and walk out angrily.

In the blink of an eye, only Qin Chen, Zhuo Qingfeng and the Master of the Medicine King were left in the hall.

"Who are these two people?"

When everyone left, the owner of the Medicine King walked forward indifferently, chilling all over his body.

An aura of aura engulfed Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng. Obviously, as long as the two of them couldn't explain well, Thunder would take action and kill them on the spot.

"Junior Zhuo Qingfeng, master of the Beitianyu Dan Pavilion Xuanyi Medicine King, the disciple had been in the North Tianyu Dan Pavilion fifty years ago, and he had met his predecessor and came forward with the presumption. In fact, he had something to ask for. Please forgive me, seniors."

Zhuo Qingfeng hurriedly stepped forward and bowed to salute. Only then did he have the opportunity to say the name of the master.

"Are you a disciple of that kid Xuan Yi?"

The owner of the Medicine King Garden frowned, and obviously did not expect that Zhuo Qingfeng was actually a disciple of his acquaintance.

However, King Xuan Yi Yao had a noble status in the Northern Heaven Domain Pill Pavilion. How could his disciple come from the remote place of the Five Kingdoms?

Can't help but speak in doubt.

"The master is indeed the King of Xuanyi Medicine. It's just that the younger generation offended the disciple of the North Horizon Branch of Misty Palace several decades ago. Even the North Horizon Dan Pavilion did not dare to protect the younger generation. So I sent the younger generation to the land of a hundred dynasties."

Zhuo Qingfeng's face showed bitterness.

The fault of the year was not my fault, but in the face of the powerful Misty Palace branch, Beitianyu Dan Pavilion was unable to withstand the anger of the Misty Palace branch, and had to unwillingly devolve himself.

This incident is a shameful matter for the Northern Heavenly Domain Dan Pavilion, so there are not many people who know about the entire Northern Heavenly Domain, which is considered a secret.

"Mission Palace?"

The Master of Medicine King Garden's eyes were cold, and deep in his eyes, a trace of cold hatred flashed away.

Coldly said: "Dignified Pill Pavilion, originally a power of the mainland hegemony level, but it can't be lifted by a branch of Misty Palace. It's really a waste."

This bit of hatred was well hidden, but it was still keenly caught by Qin Chen.

I couldn't help but felt a move in his heart: "Why did this person have this emotion when he heard Misty Palace? Could it be that she also had enmity with Misty Palace?" Zhuo Qingfeng looked embarrassed and the other party abused Dan Ge. He didn't know how to deal with it. I had to say: "When the seniors visited Master, the juniors followed him. The seniors also said that the younger generations are weak in spirit. Although they have made rapid progress when they are young, it is difficult to become the King of Medicine.

Difficult, almost impossible, it also dealt a big blow to the younger generation. "

Zhuo Qingfeng gave a wry smile.

Back then, he was the unparalleled genius of the Northern Heavenly Pill Pavilion, but he was very upset by the words of the Master of the Medicine King Garden. He still remembers it clearly. "Mental power is weak?" The owner of the Medicine King frowned, pondering for a moment, and then nodded: "I remember, there are three major disciples under the Sylphy Medicine King. When I went to the North Tianyu Dan Pavilion, I followed Xuan Yi Medicine King's, There was indeed a young man who was only over a dozen years old at the time.

He has reached the fifth-rank realm, and it can be regarded as a new star in the Northern Heavenly Pill Pavilion. It is just that this person is inherently weak in mental strength and lacks perception, and he will not be able to reach the realm of King Martial in his life. Could it be that the young man is you? "

"It's a junior." Zhuo Qingfeng said excitedly.

What he fears most is that the owner of the Medicine King cannot remember himself. Now that he remembers him, from the respect of Master, the safety of himself and Chen Shao may be guaranteed.

"Are you the boy?" The Master of Medicine King Park glanced suspiciously at Zhuo Qingfeng, a trace of tyrannical mental power flashed away in the void.

Qin Chen's eyes condensed, so strong, the mental power that flashed just now had at least reached the peak of the seventh-stage late stage, which was definitely beyond the reach of ordinary pharmacists.

Is this person a late Seventh Stage Medicine King?

Qin Chen's heart moved.

A pharmacist who has reached the seventh level of spiritual power and can refine a king-pin pill can be called a medicine king.

But the same medicine king, the strength is strong and weak, but there is a world of difference.

Some powerful king-level pills of the late seventh-rank stage can even benefit and improve the eighth-rank martial emperor, while some of the weakest seventh-rank king pill can only be effective on the sixth-rank martial emperor.

The same is the Seventh-Rank Wang Dan, and the gap between them cannot even be calculated by reason. And this person has such a strong spiritual power that he can even refine Wang Dan in the late seventh stage. This kind of medicine king is nothing in the Martial Domain, but it is not something that ordinary forces can have. How can it appear in the land of a hundred dynasties? Such a place?

Chapter 884: Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Formation

When Qin Chen guessed, the Master of Medicine King's eyes got cold after investigating Zhuo Qingfeng, and at the same time he said coldly: "You are the disciple of Xuan Yi Medicine King, that was a teenager in those days, but I remember that A young man, born with weak mental power, but your Excellency is a seventh-order martial king, isn't it ridiculous?

The killing intent that had been reduced, suddenly became more intense. Zhuo Qingfeng's face paled, and he hurriedly said: "Senior, the junior is the boy. The junior is indeed weak in spirit and lack of perception. So after offending the Misty Palace branch at that time, Beitianyu Dan Pavilion didn't insist on it. The younger generation was expelled, and even the master could not keep the younger generation.

"The younger generation has been in the land of hundreds of dynasties for decades. Later, it was the King of Wu who encountered less dust and cured the mental weakness of the younger generation. The younger generation only broke through not long ago."

Having said that, Zhuo Qingfeng glanced at Qin Chen gratefully.

To be honest, without Qin Chen, Zhuo Qingfeng would not be today.

Hearing Zhuo Qingfeng's words, the coldness on the face of the Lord of the Medicine King Garden has not been relieved, but has become even more icy. He sneered and said, "You said this kid has cured your mental weakness?"

"Exactly."

Zhuo Qingfeng did not hear the ridicule of the Master of Medicine King Garden, and said in gratitude: "Shao Chen not only cured the younger generation's innate mental weakness, but also taught the younger generation a lot of knowledge about pharmacy, so that the younger generation can immediately after breaking through the Wu King. He became a King of Seven Drugs."

"Hahaha, just this kid, healed your mental weakness, and allowed you to immediately become a Seventh-Rank Medicine King after you break through the Martial King. Are you a fool?"

The owner of the Medicine King Garden could no longer hold back, a cold killing intent, instantly enveloped Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng, the killing intent, even with a trace of fierce true essence, was like an invisible giant hand. The two were tied in between.

"Say, what is the origin of the two of you? What is the purpose of the old man's medicine garden in the land of hundreds of dynasties, is it not truthful to attract?"

The cold murderous intent was firmly suppressed on Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng, making it extremely difficult for them to breathe.

"Senior, what the younger generation said is true. The younger generation is indeed a disciple of Xuanyi Medicine King. Please also ask Senior to learn from it." Zhuo Qingfeng's face was pale, the blood flowing in his body was not flowing smoothly, and he hurriedly called out.

He was anxious, and he didn't understand why the Master of Medicine King suddenly changed his face. "Mingjian? Huh, are you a three-year-old child? Innate mental strength is weak and cannot be cured at all. There is also a pharmacist who wants to become a seventh-class medicine king. In addition to his cultivation level, he must reach the state of the king of martial arts. It's more necessary to have amazing awareness and improvement in refining medicine to refining

Produced Wangpin pill. "

"You just broke through the seventh-order martial king, and you said that you became the medicine king. Do you think your old man is a good deception?"

The owner of the Medicine King sneered again and again.

Congenital mental weakness is a huge problem in the world of pharmacists. Even with her knowledge and accomplishments, she can't find a suitable way to cure it, otherwise she wouldn't have lamented the way forward for that disciple of Xuan Yi Yao Wang. It was bumpy.

Now Zhuo Qingfeng said that he was the disciple, and he was cured by a young man like Qin Chen. In the eyes of the owner of the Medicine King Garden, he could not be faked anymore.

"Senior, the junior's innate mental weakness, it is indeed cured by Xiaochen. What the junior said is true and there is absolutely no falsehood." Zhuo Qingfeng's face was pale, and he quickly explained.

"Still quibbling, if that's the case, I want to see how long you can hold on."

Raising his right hand, the Lord of the Medicine King held his five fingers virtual, and in the void, as if there was an invisible giant hand, it instantly grabbed Zhuo Qingfeng in the air, and then tightened his five fingers. Zhuo Qingfeng felt severe pain all over his body. The bones creaked.

Seeing the action of the Master of Medicine King Garden, Qin Chen suddenly flashed a flash of light in his mind. It seemed that there was something that he instantly figured out.

"No wonder, no wonder..."

He murmured. He, who had been listening quietly, finally sneered: "Your Excellency can't be cured by yourself, but you don't mean others can't. No wonder you would think of coming to this land of a hundred dynasties and using so many elixir to try It's really a frog in the bottom of a well to treat his injuries."

"What do you mean?"

The Master of Medicine King Garden looked at Qin Chen suddenly and said coldly.

"What do I mean? Don't you know? From the eighth-order martial emperor realm to the seventh-order martial emperor realm, the soul is wounded and cannot be cured. This feeling is very uncomfortable, isn't it?" Qin Chen said lightly.

"you....."

The face of the Master of Medicine King Garden completely changed, and even turned pale for an instant, looking at Qin Chen in shock, his whole body was so shocked that he couldn't control the muscles on his face.

"who are you?"

She looked like an enemy, her face twisted, and a trace of madness was revealed in her eyes. "Who am I? I'm just an ordinary pharmacist." Qin Chen said lightly: "If I'm not mistaken, you have been injured for almost 60 years. You should be hit by some sort of soul secret technique. Injury, resulting in damage to the soul, falling of the realm, directly from the realm of Emperor Wu to fall into the realm of King Wu, for

For a martial emperor, life is indeed better than death. "

Qin Chen shook his head and sighed.

"You, you... how do you know?"

The Master of Medicine King Garden stiffened and looked at Qin Chen in shock.

For the first time, she even suspected that Qin Chen was her enemy back then and came to her trouble.

But in an instant, she woke up.

This is simply impossible.

Let alone her enemy, it is not such a young man at all. Even if Qin Chen has a relationship with her enemy, it is impossible for the other party to send such a young man and an early seventh-order martial king to test him. This is tantamount to death.

It's just that, she used to be an eighth-order martial emperor. The news that her realm has fallen because of her soul's damage, not to mention it's a secret in the land of a hundred dynasties. How did you know?

At this moment, the Master of the Medicine King Garden was shocked and completely confused. "Don't worry about how I learned that your soul has been damaged, causing your realm to fall, and you want to restore your cultivation. I heard that the Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Formation can nourish the soul, so I came to the land of a hundred dynasties and arranged such a medicine garden. , Not for sale, just to use the elixir breath in it to nourish your own spirit

Soul, strive to return to the realm of Emperor Wu. "Unfortunately, although the idea is good, it is in the wrong direction!" The Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Formation can indeed nourish the soul, but only nourish the soul, not repair it. If you are a person with an intact soul, in this soul-raising formation all the year round, your soul will indeed become stronger and stronger, and your understanding will become higher and higher, but your own soul

Damaged, and want to use the Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Array to nourish intact, but it is the wrong way. "

Qin Chen looked over lightly, with a scornful expression in his eyes: "You are a seventh-stage late-stage medicine king. You have been in this nine medicine soul-cultivating formation for so long, but you can't even see through this point. No wonder you. It is a fantasy to feel that Zhuo Qingfeng's mental weakness has been cured."

"In your eyes, what you don't understand, what you don't know, is impossible. This kind of disposition, no matter how talented you are, in this life, reaching the seventh stage late stage is the limit." Qin Chen at this time His face was calm, as if a teacher was pointing to his students, and the mountain stood still.

Chapter 885: Not in line with common sense

There was silence in the hall.

Zhuo Qingfeng was completely stunned by listening.

The owner of the Medicine King Garden also looked uncertain, and looked at Qin Chen in shock, with a dull face.

Don't even know how to react. Qin Chen did not give the other party time to react, and continued: "I previously suspected that you, a late-stage martial king of the seventh stage, would be uninterested in the mysterious realm of heavenly devil. Now I finally understand that although you are only in the realm of the martial king, you were once the eighth stage. Emperor Wu, there is also the spirit of Emperor Wu in his soul

Therefore, it is impossible to enter the Secret Realm of Heaven Demon. If you enter the Secret Realm of Heavenly Demon by then, you will be directly excluded, but it will trigger the suspicion of the Seven Dynasties. "

"That's why you said to the seven dynasties that you are not interested in the secret realm of heavenly demons."

"That's fine, but, as a dignified seventh-stage late-stage pharmacist, you have been planting a medicine garden in Chaotian City for 50 years and have nourished your injuries for so long, don't you even see if your injuries have improved?"

Qin Chen shook his head and sighed deeply: "I believe that with your cultivation base, you will definitely not fail to see this. The only possibility is that you don't want to admit it."

"You don't want to admit that the Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Formation cannot nourish your soul. You dare not give up. You are afraid that you will never return to the realm of Martial Emperor in your life, so you choose to stay here..."

Speaking of this, Qin Chen looked at each other with a pity: "A former eighth-rank martial emperor, maybe even the seventh-ranked medicine king, but hung in such a humble attitude, even if it is What if the injury is healed, do you think you can go further?"

"you you....."

"Ding Ding Ding!"

After stepping back a few steps, the master of Medicine King Garden was pale, looking at Qin Chen in horror, and trembling with his right hand, he couldn't say a word.

Qin Chen's words were like a heavy hammer, hitting her chest fiercely, making her breathless.

It gave her a huge blow.

She was angry in her heart, wishing to slap Qin Chen to death.

But for some reason, facing Qin Chen who stood calmly and stared at her like a mountain, she suddenly lost the courage to do it.

That's right!

As the medicine king of the late seventh stage and the strongest pharmacist in the land of a hundred dynasties, how could she not understand the changes in her body.

For fifty years, she used the nine medicines to nourish her soul every day, but the effect was minimal. Except for a slight improvement, the real soul damage was not cured at all.

For the past fifty years, she has been studying almost every day, why is this happening, but she can't find the reason.

Now, after listening to Qin Chen's remarks, this was completely abrupt.

The Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Formation is a medicine formation that nourishes the soul, but not a medicine formation that restores the soul.

The two are essentially different. It's like a person who has a broken arm. You let him nourish his body every day. Although he will gain weight and gain weight, the broken arm will not grow back.

It is absolutely useless to eat meat if you want to grow your arms again.

Not only was the owner of the Medicine King's heart touched and shocked, Zhuo Qingfeng also looked at the owner of the Medicine King in shock.

Unexpectedly, the former Medicine King Garden Master turned out to be an eighth-order martial emperor.

At first, Zhuo Qingfeng was a little unbelievable, but later, he instantly understood.

Why did Master no longer have any pretensions in front of the Master of the Medicine King.

The eighth-order Wuhuang, the medicine king at the peak of the seventh stage, this level of strength, even in the Northern Heavenly Domain Pill Pavilion, is also a leader second to none.

At this moment, Zhuo Qingfeng admired Qin Chen's five bodies.

Others might suspect that Qin Chen had investigated the owner of the Medicine King Garden, but Zhuo Qingfeng knew very well that before Qin Chen came to Chaotian City, he had not even heard the name of the owner of the Medicine King Garden.

Only by simple contact, can analyze the cultivation base of the owner of the medicine king and the problems on his body, such a vision, Zhuo Qingfeng can't even imagine it.

This has exceeded the limit of the ability of the average alchemist.

"I still don't understand, how did you see this? Is it just a simple communication between you and me?"

The Master of Medicine King Garden said solemnly, staring at Qin Chen.

She was also a top pharmacist, but she didn't understand how Qin Chen knew it.

This is totally unreasonable!

"It seems that you still don't give up!" Qin Chen gently shook his head: "Do you really think it is difficult to see what is wrong with you?"

He showed disdain, and said: "Since you want to know, the young man will tell you plainly."

"Let's put it this way, when I came in just now, I felt that although you are really strong, but your complexion is always a little strange." "This is nothing. What's more strange is that your age is only about 100. , As your Seventh Stage Medicine King, refining some beauty-retaining pill, it is simple, women love to maintain, plus your cultivation, your complexion shouldn't give people an old look, unless ...

What is the special reason! "

"So, I observed carefully. Originally, I wondered if you didn't care about your appearance, but when I saw it later, it didn't look like it. The robes and accessories on your body are all very delicate. How could such a woman Don't care about your appearance?"

"In addition, your Excellency said before that he is not interested in the secret realm of the heavenly devil, which makes Ben Shao more puzzled."

"From what I understand, as long as you are a master of the Martial King level, there is no one who is not interested in the secret realm of the heavenly devil, unless that person is not the Martial King at all."

"And the most important thing is your previous shot."

"Condensing the true essence into the essence is something Wu Huang can do. Although your cultivation level is not low, the general Wu Wang in the late stage of the seventh stage cannot control the true essence so freely, so that the true essence can evolve. Into the shape you want."

"Moreover, your comprehension of momentum and artistic conception cannot be achieved by ordinary Wu Wang cultivation."

"Combined with all of this, the answer is very simple. You are most likely a Martial Emperor of the eighth rank."

"However, the aura on your body is clearly in the late stage of the seventh stage. I carefully observed it, and only then discovered that the three points of Baihui, Shangxing, and Shenting above your head are not flowing smoothly when you are running True Yuan. "The seventh-stage late King Wu has already had a good grasp of the true essence. There is only one possibility for this situation...that is, there is a problem with the sense of the gods and the perception of the three acupoints on the star, and the gods dominate the soul in the human body, and the acupuncture points themselves are very Problems will rarely arise, so the answer is very simple, then

Your soul is damaged. "The soul is damaged, causing the realm to fall, and this entire Medicine King Garden is clearly a Nine Medicine Soul Cultivation Formation. Together, even if you are an idiot, you should know that you were once a Martial Emperor, but because The soul is damaged, causing the realm to fall, and coming to this Chaotian City is to nourish your soul and return to the Emperor Wu cultivation. Adding these together, such a speculation, it is logical! "

Chapter 886: Beg master

"This....."

Every time Qin Chen said a word, the face of the Master of Medicine King Garden changed a little, and in the end, it was pale as a piece of white paper.

She always thought that she was hiding her cultivation base and injuries very well, but she did not expect that in Qin Chen's eyes, there were so many flaws.

I couldn't help but looked at Qin Chen in horror, his heart trembled.

Qin Chen's analysis was all right, there was no problem, and it sounded simple.

But as a top pharmacist, she understood that what Qin Chen said sounded easy but difficult to do.

Not to mention that she is injured now, even in her peak period, she can't do it.

As for Zhuo Qingfeng on the side, he swallowed even more, completely speechless.

Is this analysis really made by a teenager like Chen Shao?

Even if he admired Qin Chen's accomplishments, he couldn't help being shocked at this moment.

Based on a little bit of traces, slowly inferring to find out the reason, this method of catching clues and following the vines is almost like a miracle.

Even if he wants to learn, he can't learn it.

wrong.

Not to mention him, even his master, I am afraid he can't learn it at all, just through these things, so much can be analyzed.

If it weren't for Qin Chen's origins, Zhuo Qingfeng would even wonder if Qin Chen was a top pharmacist in the martial arts domain, and had come in disguise.

"Actually, damage to the soul is not a terminal illness. As long as the method is right, it can still be treated. Unfortunately..."

At this moment, Qin Chen glanced at the owner of the medicine king suddenly and couldn't help but shook his head slightly.

"what?"

The owner of the Medicine King was shocked suddenly, and he recovered from the shock in an instant, and he blurted out: "Do you have a way to treat the soul damage?"

She looked at Qin Chen in shock, her body trembling, her eyes bursting with unprecedented light, and she even became unstable.

How could King Wu of the late seventh-order dignified even stand unsteadily, showing the excitement and shock in her heart.

"Yes, but does it have anything to do with you? Zhuo Qingfeng, let's go. Originally, I came here this time. I heard that the owner of the Medicine King is an extraordinary owner and wants to do business with her. Who knows, this person is simply a man. Domineering people, nothing more, nothing more, such a person does not cooperate."

Ignoring the shock of the Master of Medicine King, Qin Chen shook his head, sighed, and turned around to leave with Zhuo Qingfeng.

"Wait!"

The Master of Medicine King Garden changed his face and hurriedly said, and at the same time his figure shook, he instantly appeared in front of Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng.

Zhuo Qingfeng was on the verge of an enemy, and the true essence in his body was condensed, for fear that Qin Chen would see through the secret of the Lord of Medicine King and the other party would kill him.

"Why, you still want to stop me?"

Qin Chen's face was cold, and he calmly looked at the Master of Medicine King Garden. There was a high confidence in his eyes, as if stopping him, it was not a seventh-stage late martial king who could easily kill him, but a junior. "No...no..." The Master of Medicine King Garden was surprised. In front of Qin

Chen, there was even a feeling of trembling, and he hurriedly said: "The old man didn't dare. The old man was ashamed of how much he had offended the two before, so I thought Please give the old man a chance. I don't know what they want to cooperate with.

Please make it clear for two people. "

"I won't say more about the cooperation, because the young master has changed his mind and asked the owner of the medicine king not to stop him and let him leave." Qin Chen said lightly.

"Young hero...no, master, the old man had been offended before, so please don't mind the old man's offense and save his life!"

Taking a step back, the Master of the Medicine King suddenly became extremely solemn and bowed deeply to Qin Chen.

She has a pious expression, as if a junior has seen an elder, and her attitude is extremely respectful.

"Save you, this young master does have a way to save you, but why?"

Qin Chen gave the owner of the Medicine King a cold look.

The owner of the Medicine King shook his body and his face turned pale.

Indeed, with such an attitude toward Qin Chen before, it was good enough for the other party not to blame himself, so why would he save himself?

"As long as the master is willing to heal the wounds of the old body, the old body is willing to look at the head of the master, and the elixir of my Medicine King Garden will be handled by the master as much as possible."

The Master of Medicine King Garden gritted his teeth and said.

Qin Chen's previous words broke her belief for more than fifty years, and it was tantamount to pushing her into an endless abyss.

But now, Qin Chen told him that she had other treatment methods, as if she was in an endless abyss and suddenly gave her a way to survive, so why didn't it want to seize it?

In order to be able to seize this path, no matter how much she paid, she was willing.

Because she wanted to return to the realm of Emperor Wu, not just for herself, but to regain the dignity that she had lost, and to avenge the people who hurt herself badly.

No matter how much she pays, she must do it.

"Shao Chen, the owner of the Medicine King, is a friend of the subordinate master. Please help Shao Chen."

Aside, Zhuo Qingfeng suddenly bowed and saluted, and said sincerely.

"you....."

The owner of the Medicine King looked at Zhuo Qingfeng in surprise.

"My lord, you are my master's friend, you are Zhuo's elders, and Zhuo will naturally happen for the seniors. And you can rest assured, I believe that Chen Shao will definitely help, Chen Shao is definitely not the kind of dying. The person who saved, otherwise Zhuo would not follow Chen Shao."

Zhuo Qingfeng said firmly.

"Zhuo Qingfeng, who are you helping to speak for?" Qin Chen gave Zhuo Qingfeng a white look. "Little dust, I am also doing this for the good of our Chendi Pavilion. There are seniors in Chaotian City to help. Our Chendi Pavilion wants to be opened. It is a matter of minutes. Why bother to find another way." Zhuo Qingfeng said with a shy face: "What's more, the owner of the garden is Zhuo's predecessor.

Don't ignore it, if Master Zhuo knows, I must be killed. "

"Chendi Pavilion? Are the two wanting to establish power in Chaotian City? No problem, everything is wrapped up in the old body."

Seeing that Qin Chen's attitude seemed to have changed, the owner of the Medicine King Garden hurriedly spoke.

Qin Chen frowned, and sighed helplessly: "Since Zhuo Qingfeng said so, then this young master will look at Zhuo Qingfeng's face, and continue to have a good chat with the owner."

"Thank you, Master, both of you for watching."

The owner of the Medicine King Garden was overjoyed, and hurriedly watched the seat in person, and greeted Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng on the seat. That attitude should be more respectful and respectful.

After that, I made a good cup of tea. After a short time, the fragrance of tea overflowed, and the murderousness in the hall was washed away.

"Master, nephew Zhuo Xian, this tea is made by the old man with the king tea tree hidden king Pu'er. It has the effect of dredging the meridians and condensing the true essence. What do you think of it?"

The owner of the Medicine King said respectfully while pouring tea. "Not bad." Qin Chen took a sip and nodded: "But this hidden king Pu'er, the age is not enough, it should only be about 300 years old, and the cultivated soil is not good, the hidden king Pu'er must use unlimited soil Cultivate and irrigate the sapphire water, and cut off the old leaves every year, leaving only the new leaves. When it comes to 400 years, it will be the time when the real efficacy reaches the top level."

Chapter 887: 10% profit

With a sip of tea, Qin Chen talked freely.

He has a noble status in his previous life, and he has never enjoyed any top-quality tea. To him, the hidden king Pu'er, the owner of the Medicine King Garden, is really not a rare tea.

Back then, he even tasted the tea leaves on the Pu'er mother tree of the hidden king of Wuyu.

But Qin Chen's casual remark made the Master of Medicine King startle.

The Hidden King Pu'er is not a tea from the land of a hundred dynasties. It is extremely difficult to see even in the North Tianyu. She brought it from Wuyu more than fifty years ago.

In other words, there are not many warriors who have heard of this kind of tea even in Beitianyu, and Qin Chen casually mentioned the core cultivation method of the hidden king Pu'er. How could she not be surprised?

"Although this person is a person of a hundred dynasties, there is definitely someone who is against the sky behind him. Otherwise, it is impossible to have such insight."

The owner of the Medicine King Garden couldn't help but guess, who could teach such geniuses? Could it be that those medicine emperors in Wuyu failed? Or the elders of Wuyu headquarters?

Can't help but think of Qin Chen better.

"By the way, I don't know what the Chendi Pavilion was mentioned by the master before? What does the master need to grow old?"

After talking for a while, the owner of the Medicine King asked and went straight to the subject.

In fact, she wanted to inquire about Qin Chen's treatment of soul damage, but she also knew that some things could not be done overnight, only gradually.

The previous rudeness had offended Qin Chen, and he had the right to make demands only if the other party's affairs were handled well.

"Chendi Pavilion is an organization established by me and the Dawei Dynasty imperial family, alchemy palace, device hall and bloodline holy land. It is mainly engaged in the business of pill medicine and treasure soldiers. In the Dawei Dynasty, it has already occupied an absolute advantage. The visit to Chaotian City this time is to expand the market in Chaotian City and expand to the entire land of hundreds of dynasties."

"However, because of the opening of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, the power application in the Land of Hundred Dynasties has now been stopped, so I want the owner of the Medicine King Garden to speak up and help set it up."

"We will not let you pay in vain. If Chendi Pavilion is established, the profits of Chendi Pavilion in the land of hundreds of dynasties will be 10% of yours."

Qin Chen said lightly.

Zhuo Qingfeng was startled and looked at Qin Chen.

Give up 10% of the profit, this little dust hadn't told him before.

The development potential of Chendi Pavilion is extremely huge, and 10% of the profit seems to be weak, but once it expands to the entire land of a hundred dynasties, it is definitely an extremely terrifying figure.

"It turns out that it's such a small matter, Master, don't worry, you can cover it with the old body. As for the 10% profit, the old body doesn't need it. After all, the old body just opened up and didn't pay anything."

The Master of Medicine King said with a smile.

A joke, she was still waiting for Qin Chen's advice on how to heal the broken soul, how could she take advantage of Qin Chen's advantage.

"No way."

Unexpectedly, Qin Chen's expression was very serious.

"You must take this 10% of the profit, because once Chendi Pavilion is established, you will be responsible for the future operation, expansion and external affairs of Chaotian City."

Wonderful!

Hearing this, Zhuo Qingfeng almost didn't jump up in amazement.

At the beginning, he wondered why Qin Chen had to give up 10% of the profits inexplicably.

At this time, I completely understood.

That's right, Chendige's 10% profit is indeed an astonishing figure.

However, Chendi Pavilion must develop in the land of a hundred dynasties.

Although Zhuo Qingfeng was very confident in Chendi Pavilion's pill, Chaotian City was different from the Dawei Dynasty.

There are so many aristocratic families in a small Dawei Dynasty, and how many families will there be in the entire hundred dynasties? Definitely countless.

And the top two of them also have Medicine King.

Even the Pill Pavilion branch of the Land of Hundred Dynasties does not have absolute right to speak in the Pill Road Market of Chaotian City. No matter how good the Chendi Pavilion is, it is not easy to develop.

In the land of hundreds of dynasties, the storm is treacherous, and these alchemy powers can be smashed out of thousands of armies, and they are not easy to follow.

Once they can't compete, they won't talk about morals with you, and various conspiracies will emerge in endlessly.

At that time, with Chendi Pavilion's strength, can it block one or two families, can it also block ten or a hundred families?

But once the owner of the Medicine King was brought in, it was different.

The owner of the Medicine King Garden is in Chaotian City, and he is like a giant. The top Medicine King, the owner of the Pill Pavilion Branch also honored him as a senior. Once such a person becomes a shareholder in the Chendi Pavilion, who would dare to do it?

It is equivalent to putting a protective clothing on Chendi Pavilion, enough to run wild in this land of hundreds of dynasties, but this is not a small 10% profit, which can be compared.

"High, really smart!"

At this moment, Zhuo Qingfeng admired and admired Qin Chen from the heart.

He only thought of letting the owner of the Medicine King Garden help to establish it, but never thought that the owner of the Medicine King Garden would also join Chendi Pavilion's business. There was a difference in structure between the two.

What Zhuo Qingfeng didn't know was that the reason why he had such a big gap with Qin Chen was because he hadn't seen the big world and the situation was too small.

And his own abilities are limited, and there are some things that I dare not even think about.

For example, the owner of Layao King became a shareholder, because with his identity and strength, he couldn't do it at all, so he didn't dare to think about it at all.

But Qin Chen is different.

He had seen too much in his previous life. In Qin Chen's eyes, the owner of the Medicine King Garden was just a partner, not a superior senior. Naturally, his ideas were different.

Moreover, there is another important reason why Qin Chen did this.

He is now using the Medicine King Garden Master's eager desire to repair his soul to control the opponent, but this control is actually very weak. Once the opponent does not need himself, he is at a disadvantage in the face of absolute strength. He Qin Chen.

But after pulling the opponent into the Chendi Pavilion, it was naturally different.

He will let the Master of Medicine King Garden slowly see the potential of Chendi Pavilion, even if the opponent's soul recovers in the future and returns to Emperor Wu, he will not be able to abandon Chendi Pavilion.

"Let the old man join the operation of Chendi Pavilion?"

The owner of the Medicine King Garden is also a shrewd person, and he immediately understood Qin Chen's thoughts. Is this planning to use Chendi Pavilion to restrain himself?

If other forces said they would spend 10% of the profit, let them join, and be properly slapped out by her. With 10% profit, I am embarrassed to say it. With her status, how can she please move her if she doesn't make more than 50% profit?

But Qin Chen spoke, she hesitated, but she could only agree.

"Since the master said so, it is better for the old man to respect his life."

The owner of Medicine King didn't care much either.

Even if you think about it, there won't be a lot of 10% of the profits of an inferior power.

"However, the old man must say that in Chaotian City today, many alchemy powers have risen together. It is not easy to get a share of the pie here."

The owner of the Medicine King has a noble status and superior strength, allowing her to refine pill and cultivate elixir, which no one can match in Chaotian City.

But if she is running a pill power, even she can't guarantee that she will be better than others.

Chapter 888: Xiaoqing's worries

"At this point, I don't need to bother the owner of the garden. What the owner needs to do is to help Chendi Pavilion on the Chaotian City platform, and coordinate, and leave the rest to Zhuo Qingfeng."

Qin Chen said as he took out three pills from his body, and handed them over: "These are the three main pills currently issued by the Chendi Pavilion. You can take a look, and it's just right to identify these three pills. The future."

"Oh?"

The owner of the Medicine King saw the three medicine pills in Qin Chen's hands at a glance. From her eyes, they could see in an instant that they were just three ordinary blood coagulation pills, Zhenli pills, and Chongyuan pills.

These three kinds of pills are the three most commonly consumed by ordinary warriors, but they are also the ones with the least technical content.

However, when her mental power swept into these three medicines at will, her face changed instantly.

"what?"

Suspiciously, the face of the Master of Medicine King became extremely solemn in an instant.

Because of these three medicines, the refining techniques are completely different from ordinary blood coagulation pills, true power pills, and Chongyuan pills.

Can't help but look solemn, carefully analyze the refining techniques.

This analysis was immediately shocked.

Compared to Zhuo Qingfeng, what is the cultivation base and knowledge of the Master of Medicine King Garden? At a glance, you can see the speciality of these three medicines.

"This kind of refining technique is definitely not owned by the land of a hundred dynasties. It seems to be some top refining technique in the Martial Domain."

"There are also the pharmaceutical ingredients, which are not much different from the ordinary three kinds of pill. However, because of the change in the refining method, the materials and the difficulty are reduced. In terms of cost, it is more expensive than the ordinary pill. A lot lower."

"But the medicinal properties are more perfectly released during the refining process. In terms of efficacy, it is more than twice as powerful as the normal three kinds of pills."

"This...this...this..."

If it weren't for Qin Chen and they were here, the Master of Medicine King would even stand up in shock.

The more I look at it, the more I feel these three pills are infinite.

"This pill was developed by your Dawei Dynasty Pill Pavilion?"

Can't help but look at Zhuo Qingfeng in shock.

This kind of improvement, even if she was a seventh-tier peak pharmacist, could not do it at all. Is it really just a small inferior dynasty's Pill Pavilion?

Zhuo Qingfeng smiled bitterly: "Senior, you are too high to look at the younger generation. These three medicines are developed by less dust. They just let me refine the alchemy pavilion of the Dawei Dynasty. With Zhuo Mou's alchemy cultivation base, how can I develop it? This is where the Heaven Defying Pill comes."

"Are you the master?"

At this moment, the master of Medicine King Garden couldn't restrain the shock in his heart, and looked at Qin Chen in shock.

Qin Chen's knowledge, she had seen it just now, there was absolutely no doubt about it.

However, if she really wanted to say that the other party could develop such a pill, it still shocked her heart.

After all, knowledge is a very mysterious thing, as long as the other party has a teacher who is against the sky, it can be cultivated.

This is like an ordinary person. Master is a top mathematics master, and a group of friends are also mathematics masters. He follows Master all the year round and listens to these mathematics masters. Naturally speaking, knowledge will become stronger. Speaking of mathematics Theory and cutting-edge knowledge can be talked freely.

But this is just insight.

It is impossible for him to invent a brand new mathematical formula himself.

Because creation must be in one's own field to reach the pinnacle, and knowledge alone is not enough.

But now that a young man like Qin Chen has directly developed these three kinds of pills that even marveled at her, the shock in his heart was unprecedented.

Could it be said that Qin Chen's attainments in alchemy are higher than her?

If it was said that the Master of Medicine King Garden showed respect to Qin Chen at first because she wanted to get a cure for soul damage from Qin Chen's hands, now, from the bottom of her heart, she has completely changed her view of Qin Chen.

The alchemist who can develop these three kinds of medicines is definitely not an ordinary person.

Perhaps this child is still at the bottom of his cultivation base, but in the future, it may not be difficult to surpass himself. "These three medicines are just the main medicines currently on sale in Chendi Pavilion. After Chendi Pavilion really gains a foothold in Chaotian City, Qin will develop more top-level medicines to expand the market." Qin Chen He smiled and said, "I don't know how the owner of the Medicine King feels about the prospects of my Chendi Pavilion?

Are you satisfied with this profit? "

The owner of the Medicine King smiled bitterly.

What is the development prospect of Chendi Pavilion?

Seeing these three medicines, the Master of Medicine King was sure that the Chendi Pavilion was about to be put on sale in Chaotian City, and it would definitely make a sensation in the entire hundred dynasties in one fell swoop, becoming one of the most terrifying alchemy forces in Chaotian City.

"Okay, since the master has said so, the old man will do my part. Master, don't worry, in this Chaotian City, the old man still has some face. Chendi Pavilion and the major forces will be connected to the old man in the future."

The owner of the Medicine King said without hesitation.

When the two sides discussed this, they were naturally very familiar, and Qin Chen asked about Xing Shenhua again.

What surprised Qin Chen was that in this Medicine King Garden, there really was a god-wake flower.

"This Awakening Flower, I only have one in the Medicine King Garden, but if the master wants it, it will be fine."

The owner of the Medicine King Garden was very casual. For her, she really didn't mind a awakening flower. The only thing she was curious about was what Qin Chen did with the awakening flower.

After all, although the awakening flower can improve the spiritual power of the alchemist, there is a great probability that it will cause the mental power to collapse and become a useless person. Almost no one really uses the awakening flower to enhance the spiritual power.

"I will ask the maid to pick the awakening flower."

Gently pressed a token on his body, and a message was sent out immediately.

At this time, the maid Xiaoqing had sent Xu Long and others out, and returned to the Yaowang Garden, standing outside the hall with a worried face on her face.

"I don't know what happened to those young men?" Xiaoqing bit her lip and sighed softly.

She still had a good impression of Qin Chen, after all, the other party helped solve her condition.

But just now, Qin Chen also did too much, with the character of the owner of the garden, he would never let the other party go out alive.

"I hope the two of them are safe and sound."

Xiaoqing sighed and could only pray silently.

She is just a maid, and she has no right to speak in the Medicine King Garden.

At this moment, Xiaoqing felt that the communication token on her body suddenly lit up.

"My lord is calling me?"

Xiaoqing's spirit was shocked, and he hurriedly walked in, but he was worried. The owner of the garden would kill the two and let himself clean the hall?

With tension in her heart, Xiaoging opened the door and looked inside.

"Hey, what's the matter?" The two eyeballs suddenly went round and they were about to fall to the ground.

Chapter 889: Death Mark

Damn... Who can tell me what's going on with Nima?

I thought I would see blood all over the floor, two corpses, who knows, but I saw a scene that I could not believe.

In the hall, the two people were sitting on their seats steadily, sipping tea while chatting with the owner.

More importantly, the owner of the garden seemed quite respectful in front of the two.

What happened to this special?

What she saw today surpassed her cognition, and it seemed that the whole world had turned over.

"Xiaoqing, what are you doing there, immediately go to the Medicine King Garden to pick the awakening flower and give it to the master."

Seeing Xiaoqing opened the door, but didn't come in, he was just stunned. The Master of Medicine King couldn't help but stared at him and scolded.

But in my heart, what's going on with this Xiaoqing, he has no eyesight?

"Yes, the subordinate will do it right away."

Xiaoqing hurriedly recovered from the shock and left in a hurry. Because of the shock, she almost tripped when she left.

When I walked to the medicine garden, I suddenly came back to my senses.

What does the owner let yourself do? Pick the Xingshen flower? Isn't this one of the few elixir of the owner's favorite?

The Xingshen Flower, although it doesn't have much effect, is extremely dazzling and beautiful. It is one of the most beautiful elixir in the entire pharmacy, and the owner has always loved it very much.

But just now, the owner of the garden asked her to pick it and gave it to the boy.

Has the owner been drugged?

With doubts in his heart, but not daring to neglect in his hands, he hurriedly picked the Xing Shen Hua and sent it to the hall.

After receiving the Xingshen Flower, the owner of the Medicine King stood up and personally sent the Xingshen Flower to Qin Chen: "Master, this is the Xingshen Flower you want."

She has a respectful attitude, like a younger generation respecting an elder.

Xiaoqing staggered on the side, almost falling, her eyes rounded again.

In the end what happened......

The owner of the garden has always been short-tempered, and no one's face is given. How can he suddenly resemble a student in front of this young man, with such a respectful attitude and calling him a master?

Xiaoqing felt that her brain was not enough.

"Sure enough, it is a god-wake flower."

Seeing Xingshenhua, Qin Chen's eyes lit up, and he took it directly, and at the same time he stood up.

"Since everything has been discussed, Qin should probably leave. I hope that the owner of the Chendi Pavilion will take a lot of trouble, and..." Seeing the horrified look of the owner of the Medicine King, Qin Chen He took out a piece of paper from his body, quickly wrote something, and handed it to the other party: "I have a prescription. The owner of the garden will prepare the medicine according to the prescription above, and take it every morning, noon, and evening. , Can treat your injury, but

This prescription is only a temporary cure, not a permanent cure. After one month, your injury will get better. At that time, come to Qin, and Qin will determine how to completely heal your injury based on your injury. Let you know. "

"Here, Qin will leave first."

Before fully binding his interests with the owner of the Medicine King, Qin Chen would naturally not easily inform the owner of the complete method.

The owner of the Medicine King hurriedly took the list and looked at it carefully, only to see that it did record a prescription, and this prescription was very peculiar, and the refining method was extraordinary, which made her quite amazed and couldn't help being immersed. In it.

But Xiaoqing obeyed the instructions, but did not dare to leave, so she could only let Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng leave by themselves.

The Master of Medicine King Garden was amazed for a long time before recovering from the prescription. She was already sure about this matter that Qin Chen's knowledge in medicine refining would definitely not be weaker than herself.

Otherwise, it is impossible to write such a terrible pill.

"By the way, what about Master Qin and them?"

The Master of Medicine King only realized it at this time, Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng were no longer there, and hurriedly asked Xiaoqing.

Xiaoqing hurriedly said: "My lord, the two of them have already left."

"What? Leaving? No, I have to give it away."

The host of the Medicine King Garden showed a depressed color on his face, and his figure shook before disappearing into the hall in an instant.

At this time, Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng had already left the Medicine King Garden.

"Little dust, there is really you!"

Zhuo Qingfeng gave Qin Chen a thumbs up, and it seemed that everything would become simpler when it came to Shao Chen's hands. Zhuo Qingfeng admired this ability.

"What, they two came out alive?"

"Am I dazzled?"

"This person just offended the Master of Medicine King so much that he was not beheaded inside?"

"Damn it?"

At this moment, many warriors gathered outside the Medicine King Garden. It was the people who had been driven out before. Seeing Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng safely come out of the Medicine King Garden, their eyes were all round.

They clearly heard how Qin Chen insulted the owner of the Medicine King, and directly said that the other party was sick, and he was not too sick.

In this way, you can come out alive?

Many people rubbed their eyes and looked incredible.

They were shocked, Xu Long's eyes shot out a cold light, and a terrifying aura rose from his body, directly banging towards Zhuo Qingfeng.

"The lives of the two of you are really great, and you walked out of the Medicine King Garden alive. However, even if you can walk out of the Medicine King Garden alive, you have to die in the hands of the old man."

Xu Long's face was hideous, and the momentum of his whole body was displayed to the extreme in the first place.

After suffering a loss on Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng before, Xu Long no longer dared to be careless, and directly regarded each other as a strong enemy, and he unreservedly displayed the cultivation base of the initial peak of the seventh stage.

In an instant, between the heavens and the earth, there is a terrifying aura of true essence everywhere, that sky and true essence, condensed into a huge black fist print, on the fist print, there are various complicated lines flowing, these lines finally form a terrifying aura, Shrouded the entire void in it.

It instantly fell over Zhuo Qingfeng and Qin Chen's heads.

"It's Xu Long's fist of death!"

"The Great Destruction Fist of Life and Death is the top boxing technique of the Dayan Dynasty. With one punch, life and death are already in the hands of the opponent."

"It seems that Xu Long doesn't give the other party a way to survive at all."

"Oh, to blame, blame these two people for being too arrogant, the warrior of the Dawei Dynasty is only a warrior who dares to be arrogant in Chaotian City, is it great to think that he is the king of war? If you offend people here, you can let him at any time Go to see King Hades."

"I don't know what method these two guys used to get out of the hands of the Master of the Medicine King Garden alive. Unfortunately, they still have to die in the hands of Xu Long."

Many people on the court shook their heads and sighed, watching them like a theater.

Every day, Chaotian City has many people from a small dynasty. They don't know the sky is high and the earth is thick, and they think that they have some ability. But the final result was the same as the two in front of them, beheaded by someone like Xu Long.

Chapter 890: Slaughter

In the eyes of these middle-powered powerful people, Qin Chen and other small-powered people are like ants, and they are killed when they are killed. They are not worthy of being one.

They all watched the show with their **** in their arms.

"Be careful, little dust!"

Zhuo Qingfeng's face was shocked, and he was about to make a move in a hurry.

Qin Chen's gaze also condensed, the true power in his body condensed, and the mental power in his mind was going crazy, and it was about to burst out.

But suddenly, as if he felt something, the aura on Qin Chen's body instantly converged, and at the same time he said to Zhuo Qingfeng: "Zhuo Qingfeng, let him take action, kill the young man, he is considered to be good at it."

"You are less dusty..."

Zhuo Qingfeng stared at Qin Chen blankly, and the opponent's attack almost fell on his face, why didn't he worry at all? Still let the other party shoot?

While he was suspicious, he heard a sharp shout of anger, which suddenly sounded in the Medicine King Garden.

"When you are wild in my Medicine King Garden, don't you pay attention to the owner of the garden?"

That cold snort, containing astonishing anger, was like thunder, and the minds of every strong man at the entrance of the Medicine King Garden exploded. The expressions of the shocked people changed drastically. Immediately afterwards, with a bang, a palm suddenly appeared in front of Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng. With a slight pinch, Xu Long's fist prints were smashed in an instant, with various life and death moods and terrifying true essence everywhere. The explosion vented, but with a light wave of the palm, all the explosions were bound together

In the space, nothing can be rushed out.

Immediately after the wave of that palm, Xu Long suddenly spouted a mouthful of blood, hitting the ground heavily, and smashing the ground outside the Medicine King Garden into a huge deep pit.

"hiss!"

Everyone took a breath of air-conditioning, and watched in horror as the Master of the Medicine King Garden flew out of the garden, their faces pale and terrified.

Too strong, is this how to dare to compete with the master of the upper-class medicine king?

No matter what Xu Long said, he was also the peak Martial King in the early stage of the seventh stage.

But in front of the owner of the Medicine King, he was as fragile as an ant.

This gap makes everyone feel chills. If they are them, I am afraid that they will be seriously injured by the master of the medicine king.

"Are you all going to die in the wild outside the Medicine King Garden of the old man?"

The owner of the Medicine King Garden was angry and looked at everyone in front of him coldly. A killing intent wreaked havoc in the void. Everyone was standing up with cold hair, feeling like being stared at by ancient beasts, from the depths of their hearts. Feel scared.

"Do not."

"Senior, I'm just admiring seniors here, and there is nothing wild."

"Senior, please forgive me."

Some Wu Wang hurriedly spoke in shock.

The other party was someone who even the ancestors of the upper-class dynasty dared to do something. They killed them, I am afraid that the dynasty they belonged to would not dare to avenge them.

"Humph."

The owner of the Medicine King Garden gave a cold snort, lifted his right hand, and with a boom, the place where Xu Long was instantly shattered. Xu Long, who was trapped in a deep pit, was immediately caught and photographed in the void with a face full of horror.

He was covered with blood and looked at the Master of Medicine King in horror. His body was imprisoned there, and he couldn't move. He said in fear: "The junior has no intention of offending the Lord, and he asked the Lord to forgive the junior."

Xu Long was in severe pain and blood flowed across his body, but he dared not even treat it. He just desperately begged for mercy, sweating again and again.

"Spare you?" The owner of the Medicine King Garden snorted coldly. He ignored Xu Long's begging for mercy. Instead, he looked at Qin Chen and said, "Master, please tell me how to deal with this guy."

"Grandmaster?"

Everyone was completely stunned.

Seeing that the owner of the Medicine King, who has a strange personality, independent characteristics, and who doesn't give any face, is so respectful to Qin Chen, and still respects him as a master.

In the end what happened......

Why is the owner of the Medicine King who is a dignified seventh-stage Medicine King so respectful to this young man? This is simply unreasonable.

In the hall before, what happened after they left?

At this time, Xu Long was also stunned. Deep in his heart, an uncontrollable fear rushed from the soles of his feet to the top of his head, making his whole body cold.

"Just kill it."

Qin Chen said indifferently without even looking at Xu Long.

The opponent provoked him repeatedly only because of his status as a powerful dynasty. For the first time in Chaotian City, in this place where the power is intertwined, only by showing his strength can he be truly respected.

But if you want to show strength, you must kill the chickens and curse the monkeys. Now that there is just such a chance, Xu Long has naturally become the chicken he cursed the monkeys.

"Yes."

Hearing Qin Chen's instructions, the Master of Medicine King Garden didn't even think about it, and directly squeezed it with his hand.

"Do not....."

Xu Long screamed in horror, before he even had time to resist, he was squeezed and exploded instantly, turned into a blood mist, and dissipated in the air.

A storage ring flew over and fell into the hands of the Master of Medicine King Garden.

However, the owner of the Medicine King Garden confiscated it at all, but directly handed it to Qin Chen: "This person offends the master, and his storage ring is regarded as a plea for the master."

Killing a middle-level dynasty, the seventh-stage early peak Wu Wang, the heart of the medicine king garden owner, even the fluctuations did not fluctuate.

Qin Chen was not polite, put away the storage ring, and said, "My lord, the owner is interested."

"This is what the old man should do, Xiaoqing, come here and **** the masters back. Remember, if you encounter anyone on the road who does not have eyesight, tell them that the master is a guest of my Medicine King Garden. If you dare to offend the master, you are offending. I, Yaowangyuan, weigh the consequences by myself."

With a cold snort, the Master of Medicine King Garden burst out with a strong killing intent, and instantly enveloped the remaining King Wu on the court.

These King Wu's bodies trembled, only feeling cold all over, but they didn't even dare to say a word.

Just looking at Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng in shock, couldn't help but guess the true identity of these two people.

After all, they had heard from Zhuo Qingfeng before that they were related to the Master of Medicine King Garden.

If it was really just a member of the Dawei Dynasty, the Master of Medicine King would not have such an attitude.

"It seems that we have to investigate carefully."

Thoughts flashed, Xu Long's death didn't make them angry at all, but rather a strong curiosity towards Qin Chen and Zhuo Qingfeng.

Back to the Dawei Dynasty residence, Liu Tai and the others hadn't come back, and Qin Chen began to retreat again without saying a word.

Sitting cross-legged in the room, Qin Chen stared at the crimson flower in front of him.

Five hundred years of refreshing flowers!

Fully meets his requirements.

Awakening Flower, whether it is taken directly or refined into a pill, will greatly improve the spiritual power of the alchemist, but it will also cause great harm.

It is the contradiction of Xingshenhua that makes it an extremely embarrassing one of many king-level elixir.

However, to Qin Chen, the damage effect of the Xing Shen Hua was not worth mentioning.

"The world only thinks that the awakening flower will cause mental confusion and lead to mental breakdown, but they don't know that this is just their mental strength, and it's not up to the standard. As long as the mental strength will reach sufficient strength, the awakening flower will only Raise the

left and right without destructive effect." Muttered, Qin Chen directly sacrificed the Qinglian Demon Fire and began to refine the Awakening Flower.