

# Valkyrie Domination

## Chapter 9 Master Liang

Hearing Qin Fen's words, Zhao Lingshan glanced at Qin Chen curiously, and said, "Is this a disciple of your Qin family?"

Qin Fen smiled and said, "Princess Lingshan, Qin Chen is actually my aunt's son, who is from my Qin family..."

His words are very cryptic, but Zhao Lingshan has already understood, and suddenly said: "So he is the bastard?"

Zhao Lingshan glanced at Qin Chen again, her eyes showed a slight look of contempt.

Qin Yuechi's deeds, from the royal capital to dignitaries, to the traffickers and pawns, are hardly unheard of.

Qin Chen frowned slightly, ignoring the two of them.

Qin Chen's ignorance caused Qin Fen, who wanted to show it in front of Zhao Lingshan, to get angry, and sneered: "Brother Chen, you can't even awaken your blood, and you want to come here to become a refiner. It's really overwhelming, here. Not where you should be!"

Qin Chen glanced at him coldly, feeling inexplicable, and said coldly: "Can you control it?"

Qin Fen was taken aback, and his face suddenly became gloomy.

This is the first time Qin Chen has spoken to him like this since he was a child. This guy used to be stubborn, but today he had the courage of the bear heart and leopard?

Qin Fen hasn't returned to the mansion yet, so naturally he doesn't know what happened in the mansion today. He suddenly furiously said, "I came here to refine a treasure. What are you doing here again? You haven't even awakened your blood. You should stay at home honestly, come out to behave arrogantly, and simply lose the face of our Qin family. Believe it or not, this son will promote the family law for your father and break your legs."

Qin Chen sneered at Qin Fen, then mocked: "Do you have that ability?"

Hearing this, Qin Fen was startled slightly, and immediately laughed.

He took a step forward, a rush of true energy flowed from his body, his robe disappeared automatically, and he smiled grinningly: "Brother Chen, the second brother hasn't taught you in a few days. You are growing hairy, right? Move muscles and bones."

Qin Chen's eyes were calm, and he stood upright.

There were more and more onlookers, and everyone could not help whispering.

"Two, this is the Palace of Qi, and private fights are strictly prohibited, otherwise, regardless of the reason, you will be severely punished by the Palace of Qi. The least will be expelled from the Palace, and the more serious will be killed on the spot. Please don't make mistakes." When the two of them were about to break out, Chen Yufei felt the smell of gunpowder between the two, and hurriedly took a step forward and said loudly.

Qin Fen's footsteps stopped before he came to his senses. He stared at Qin Chen coldly and hummed unwillingly, "You are lucky today."

Qin Chen didn't bother to talk nonsense with him, turned his head and said to Chen Yufei: "Are there any of these kinds of materials?"

"What material? Let me see."

But seeing Qin Fen grabbing the list, he glanced disdainfully, and laughed suddenly: "Hehe, I didn't expect Brother Chen, you have a good vision, and you actually know Hei Yao Mingshi, this thing is worth a thousand dollars, so you can buy it too. Affordable? There are other materials, what a mess."

Qin Chen suppressed the anger in his heart, his heart moved suddenly, and said, "Have you heard of the Black Yao Mingshi?"

"That's natural." Qin Fen said proudly, "Second brother, I have not only heard of it, but also."

As he said, he took out a black ore the size of a thumb from his body, and said proudly: "This thing is the black Yao Ming stone that my father bought at the Tongtian Pavilion auction the day before yesterday. Do you know how much this piece cost? Thirty-eight thousand silver coins, even if you lose your fortune, you can't afford a scrap."

Qin Fen triumphantly held the Heiyao Mingshi the size of his thumb, showing off around him, attracting enviable gazes around him.

"I'm here this time, I'm going to ask the master of the Pavilion to refine a Tier 2 treasure for me. Then I will join this black Yao Ming stone, which will be more powerful and kill you like a dog." Qin Fen laughed. .

Qin Chen didn't take it seriously. He didn't bother to pay attention to this kind of verbal contention, and he was thinking about how to take this black Yao Mingshi.

"Meet Master Liang Yu."

At the door, a middle-aged man wearing a refining master's robe walked into the hall, with his head held high in his thirties, with an extremely proud expression.

Everyone in the hall saluted respectfully, with a trace of reverence on their faces.

"It's actually Liang Yu, did you hear that, Liang Yu just passed the second-tier refiner's assessment a few days ago and became a second-tier refiner."

"A Tier 2 refiner in his thirties, Master Liang Yu is really talented and has a boundless future."

"In my opinion, with the talent of Master Liang Yu, it is just around the corner to enter the Tier 3 refiner in the future."

"Tier 3 refiner, thinking about it is awesome, alas, if I were a refiner, it would be fine."

"Just you? What a craftsman needs is amazing talent and strong mental power. Both are indispensable. I think you should forget it."

The people around were talking and amazed.

Qin Chen looked up and his eyes fell on the badge on Liang Yu's chest. Next to the hammer, there were two silver threads lingering, indicating the identity of this person's second-order crafting master.

With this badge, no matter where you go to Tianwu Continent, you can get corresponding treatment in the Hall of Equipment.

The rank division of the refiner is the same as the martial artist, divided into nine ranks, and the honorific title of each rank corresponds to the martial artist.

The second-order refiner is the prefecture level.

In his previous life, Qin Chen was a ninth-order emperor-level craftsman, and at the same time the honorary elder of the palace, he knew these things very well.

He raised his head, his gaze fell on Liang Yu's face, suddenly startled slightly, as if he had discovered something, his brows frowned slightly.

But seeing Liang Yu coming all the way, he soon came to Qin Chen and the others.

"Master Liang." Chen Yufei looked solemn and hurriedly saluted respectfully.

Liang Yu nodded when she saw her, his gaze fell on the black Yao Ming stone in Qin Fen's hand, his gaze narrowed slightly.

"Master Liang, in Xia Qin Fen, waiting for the second son in Anping, I would like to ask Master Liang to refine a Tier 2 precious soldier with the black Yao Ming stone." Qin Fen hurried forward.

Liang Yu asked: "What do you want to refine?"

Qin Fen was overjoyed and said, "A three-foot sharp sword."

Liang Yu nodded and said: "Black Yao Ming Stone is a Tier 3 top refiner material. It is cold in nature and can increase the sharpness and strength of the sword. At the same time, it has its own ice attribute. Unfortunately, it is refined into Tier 2 treasure. The soldiers are too wasteful."

"My father said, regardless of the success or failure of this refining, the remaining Black Yao Ming Stone will be handled by Master Liang." Qin Fen said quickly.

Liang Yu pondered for a while and said, "Okay, I'll take it."

Along the way, many people begged him for refinement, and this was the first one he took.

Qin Fen immediately became excited, and hurriedly presented a silver card, saying: "Master Liang, there are 20,000 silver coins here, half of which is the cost of materials, generally the cost of refining."

Liang Yu took the silver card and nodded slightly.