

## Valkyrie 91

### Chapter 91

"Oh, by the way, Miss Yan, this urinal was borrowed from your Excellency just now, and now it's returned to your Excellency."

Qin Chen stomped on the ground with a thud, and a burst of true energy rushed out of the ground and flew the urinal towards Yan Ruyu.

Yan Ruyu's complexion changed drastically, and he hurriedly hid from the side, letting him fall to the ground like a snake and scorpion.

"Hey, didn't Ms. Yan warn me just now not to damage your beloved treasure? Why don't you pick it up now? If it breaks, it's none of my business."

"You..." Yan Ruyu flushed with anger, hurriedly took out the handkerchief, wiped it on the hands that had held the urinal, thinking that he was holding the urinal just now, and wanted to find a place to sew it down.

"Master Yang, what do you have to say now, a broken urinal, which you call a real treasure from ancient times, with a valuation of seven or eighty thousand yuan, is this a lie, or something?" Qin Chen looked at Yang Yan: "This is what you do in Jubaolou?"

At this moment, Yang Yan's face was pale and blue, and he didn't know what to say.

"Huh, there are many strange treasures in the world, and no one can know them all. You are just lucky. I don't know where to see the introduction of this thing, so I have the luck to recognize it. What is crazy? At least the charm selected by Ge Gongzi. Jade, the real value!"

Master Yang gave a cold snort and said angrily.

When everyone heard it, they nodded.

Ancient artifacts are indeed very rare, and it is impossible to fully recognize them.

Master Yang occasionally admits one mistake, and it can only be said to be an accident. It cannot be said that his ability to appraise treasures is bad.

"Yes, we believe in Master Yang. The master has just identified a charm jade for Yan, but you can recognize a artifact with shit, what's so great!" Yan Ruyu also yelled at Qin Chen with a look of disgust.

"haha, really?"

Qin Chen smiled: "You take out the charm jade just now, enter the true energy and give it a try."

Yan Ruyu was taken aback.

Everyone's faces also showed weird looks, is there a problem with that charm jade?

"Try it!"

Yan Ruyu sneered. She could see the charming jade clearly. It was indeed an extraordinary treasure. It couldn't be a filthy thing. She didn't believe that Qin Chen could still produce flowers.

Taking out the charm jade, Yan Ruyu input infuriating qi under the eyes of all eyes, and a soft green glow spread out instantly. All the people around immediately felt a fresh air lingering, and the previous smell seemed to have been washed away. A lot.

"See, this thing is..."

Yan Ruyu sneered, but before she finished her words, she heard a slap, the charm jade beads in her hand suddenly cracked, and then with a slam, they were broken into powder and scattered on the ground.

This.....

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What exactly is going on?

Is this charm jade also fake?

Everyone was shocked, but Master Yang Yan was going crazy.

He had just identified that Yan Ruyu was indeed holding a piece of charm jade, how could it suddenly break?

"You kid cheated!"

Yang Yan roared, how could he not believe his eyes.

"I cheat, everyone is staring with so many eyes, how do you say I make cheats?" Qin Chen sneered: "This gem is indeed a charm jade, but it is a scrapped charm jade. The preservation of the charm jade is extremely difficult. High, after tens of thousands of years have passed, the essence of it has long since passed away. On the surface, it looks intact, but it is just a piece of waste rock.

"This truth, Master Yang, as the chief appraiser of Jubaolou, shouldn't you be unclear?"

I don't know what a fart...

Hearing this, Master Yang was staggered, and almost no blood came out.

This kind of magic jade only exists in ancient times. Now it is rarely seen in the mainland, and I have only seen it from ancient records. How do I know that it is difficult to preserve.

If I knew it was scrapped, I wouldn't say that.

Only at this time, Master Yang denied it or admitted it.

To deny it means that he doesn't understand Meiyu at all, and the identity and authority of Master Jianbao must be greatly compromised. Admit it...Isn't it clear that he knows this is a waste rock, and he deliberately quoted a high price to deceive everyone!

"Master Yang Yan, you know that this is a piece of waste rock, but instead of pointing it out, you deceived everyone by valuing this piece of waste rock at fifty thousand silver coins. I don't know why?"

Seeing Yang Yan's delay in speaking, Qin Chen pretended to be suspicious.

Although Qin Chen didn't explicitly say that Yang Yan deceived you, everyone was not an idiot, so why didn't he understand the reason.

"Master Yang didn't deliberately deceive us just now, right?"

"Yes, a piece of scrapped jade, he estimated at fifty thousand, a damaged urinal, he estimated at eighty thousand, this is also..."

"Hey, Master Yiyang's vision, if he can't see it, it's impossible. The only possibility is that he knows it is bad and deliberately quotes so high!"

"Indeed, Master Yang can't even see the problem that Qin Chen can see? It's absolutely unreasonable!"

"Unexpectedly, Master Yang turned out to be such a person, and it was worthy of our trust in him before."

"I really misunderstood him!"

If it was just a mistake, it would be excusable. After all, Master Yang couldn't be 100% correct, but now two of them were false, so everyone had to make people think about it.

Hearing what everyone said, Yang Yan wanted to cry without tears.

He really wanted to jump out and shout, I really don't know him!

But he couldn't say that.

Can only be dumb to eat coptis, there are hardships to tell!

"Return the treasure of the Saint-Luo Secret Realm, let me have a look."

Qin Chen came to the Huangli wooden table, picked up a utensil casually, weighed it, and said, "Well, a broken bowl is priced at twelve thousand."

"This is a broken jar with a price tag of 20,000 yuan!"

"Oh? There is nothing in it, and it's priced at 30,000 yuan."

"Black, it's too dark!"

Qin Chen touched the utensils one by one, shaking his head while touching them.

Qin Chen was interested in the ruins before the Dark Age, and while pretending to be mocking, he was actually carefully identifying the contents.

"Boy, what are you talking nonsense!"

Yang Yan said angrily.

At this time, more and more guests gathered on the second floor, and if this continues, the sign of their treasure building will be smashed.

"I'm just telling the truth." Qin Chen shook his head.

"Hmph, feel free to feel what you can find, this is a slander on my treasure building!"

Yang Yan was furious.

No matter how strong this kid's ability to appraise treasures, how could he be able to identify the contents without being polished? It was basically malicious damage.

Picking up the first piece of rough stone, Yang Yan slammed it on the ground and said angrily: "You said it's a broken bowl inside. Okay, if not, I'm sure someone will sue you for a crime of slander..."

Cang Dang!

The original rock hit the ground and shattered instantly, and the things hidden under the rock were also exposed. It turned out to be a broken bowl. It was smashed into rubble by Yang Yan.

Everyone was stunned and looked at Yang Yan silly.

"I....."

Yang Yan was like a duck whose neck was pinched, dumbfounded, unable to speak for a long time.

It turned out to be a broken bowl, why is it a broken bowl!

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At this moment.

Yang Yan barely cried.

Do you want to be so cheating?

Is there any reason?

Everyone on the court was also dumbfounded.

This Qin Chen is absolutely amazing.

Could it be that this person is hidden deep, or is he not a master appraiser? But even if he started practicing appraising treasures from his mother's womb, this would have only been more than ten years!

Qin Chen touched the utensils on the huangli wooden table one by one, swept his mental strength slightly, and knew what the contents were, and couldn't help shaking his head.

There are basically no treasures on this pineapple wooden table. They are all broken copper and iron, or old crock pots. Sometimes there are some decent treasures, but they are just some relatively rare ancient materials, not how to cherish.

Shaking his head, Qin Chen was about to turn around and leave, and suddenly touched the last artifact.

This artifact, wrapped in thick rock mud moss, was in a long strip, like a weapon.

Qin Chen's hand just touched it, before he had time to scan it mentally.

Abruptly--

boom!

Qin Chen's mind suddenly shook, and the mysterious ancient book suddenly appeared above the sea, emitting a bright glow.

Rumble!

At the same time, Qin Chen felt a violent roar from the long strip in his hand, resonating with the glow of the mysterious ancient book, shaking his body wildly, almost unable to hold it.

The whole process came quickly and went quickly.

Before Qin Chen could react, the mysterious ancient book disappeared again, silent in the soul sea.

what?

Qin Chen was taken aback and quickly looked at the long object in his hand.

With a sweep of mental power, there was a rust sword wrapped in it.

The whole iron sword was rusty, almost scrapped, and it was completely invisible.

But Qin Chen knew that the treasures that could allow mysterious ancient books to appear were definitely extraordinary.

"Well, this thing is not bad, let me see, it sells for 20,000 silver coins, Mr. Xu, give it to..."

Qin Chen was shocked, but if nothing happened on his face, he randomly took out 20,000 silver coins from his body and handed them to Guan Shi.

"This....."

Guan Shi was startled.

Yang Yan and others were also dumbfounded.

This Qin Chen just belittled Jubaolou, how could he wink and actually bought these things in front of him?

There must be weird.

"Wait..."

Yang Yan hurriedly let out a low voice, and was about to stop Guanshi Xu, but saw Guanshi Xu with a dazed expression, and stupidly took Qin Chen's 20,000 banknotes.

"Wait, we haven't said to sell you this thing yet, Xu Zheng, don't hesitate to return the money in your hands!"

Yang Yan shouted sharply.

Everyone was stunned, what kind of wind did Master Yang make?

It's a good thing that others want to buy things from Jubaolou!

Immediately seeing Yang Yan's hot gaze, everyone suddenly realized that they all looked at the utensils in Qin Chen's hands.

This Qin Chen has a superb ability to appraise treasures and can easily identify treasures wrapped in rough stones. Could it be that the long strip of artifacts in his hands are actually not treasures?

All of a sudden, everyone's eyes heated up.

"Why, the so-called one-handed payment, one-handed delivery, I have already given the money for this thing to Jubaolou, and Jubaolou has also accepted it, so this thing is already my own. Do you want to go back? ?"

Qin Chen's face sank and said coldly.

"That's not what Yang meant." Yang Yan shouted anxiously, "Buying treasures in my treasure building must be approved by my treasure building. The old man hasn't agreed just now. How can it be regarded as selling this thing to you, you? Don't worry about it, put this thing down quickly."

Yang Yan was furious and furious.

"It must be approved by your Jubaolou? Hahaha, this is the first time this master heard that there is such a rule for gambling."

"The so-called gambling treasures are all clearly marked. You only need to pay, and the utensils are considered to be the guests. Now that you have collected the money and want the customers to swallow the things, there is no such cheap thing."

"Oh I see."

suddenly.

Qin Chen seemed to understand something, and suddenly sneered: "It turns out that you are holding a so-called gambling conference in the treasure house, just wanting the dignitaries of the royal capital to come and try the treasure. If you gamble on garbage, you will deliberately raise the price and let Customers think that they have made a bargain. If you bet on the treasure, you will regain the treasure in the name of unsuccessful transaction."

"Tsk tusk, the largest treasure pavilion of the great Qi country, it seems that I was too naive to do such a despicable thing."

Qin Chen's words fell, and everyone in the audience was in an uproar, and they discussed with each other.

indeed.

The so-called gambling on treasures requires only the buyer to pay, and the utensils no longer belong to the seller. Whatever bet on in the future has nothing to do with the seller.

Now that Jubaolou wants to forcibly take back the artifacts he shot just because of Qin Chen's powerful appraisal of treasures, there is no reason at all?

It seems that this treasure building is indeed a pitfall!

Yang Yan's face turned green when everyone listened to the discussion.

If this continues, the reputation of Jubaolou will be completely ruined. How can it gain a foothold in the royal capital in the future?

"Everyone, listen to me, it's not like that..."

Yang Yan hurriedly tried to explain, but was interrupted by Qin Chen abruptly.

Snapped!

Qin Chen sneered at the long strip of utensils in his hand and said with a sneer: "That's not what I mean, and what do you mean? If you gather in the treasure building to forcefully retake the utensils in Qin's hand, Qin has nothing to say, blame I just blame Qin for not knowing the store. I thought it was a century-old store like Jubaolou that would not do deceptive things. Now I want to come, Qin is too stupid and naive!"

Click!

When Qin Chen smashed it like this, the long strip in his hand split instantly, revealing the rusty iron sword inside.

"Hey!"

"It's actually a rust sword!"

"The treasure that this kid bought in a hurry turned out to be a rust sword?"

"This... he didn't make a mistake!"

Seeing the half-revealed rust sword in Qin Chen's hand, everyone was stunned, some couldn't believe their eyes.

Even Yang Yan was dumbfounded.

"Cough cough." He quickly recovered his arrogance, waved his sleeves, a kind of vigorous momentum came to life, and said chicly: "Your Excellency, I think you made a mistake, I do business in Baolou, young man. No deception, since you have already paid to buy it, how can I take it back? The reason why I called to stop just now is to let you not worry. After all, I sell things in the treasure building, so how can you carry it empty-handed? go back."

After all, Yang Yan scolded Xu Zheng and said, "Xu Zheng, I don't even have a vision for this guest to bring a sword case to store the sword."

After saying this, he took a long breath.

It's just a rusty iron sword. Seeing that kid roared so anxiously just now, he thought it was a baby, and almost ruined the reputation of Jubaolou.

Fortunately, I accidentally broke the stone skin and exposed the rust sword, otherwise this kid would be miserable.

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"There is no need for the sword box. I have something to do. Goodbye, Zhang Ying and Lin Tian, let's go!"

Qin Chen waved his hand and turned away.

After the matter was resolved, the treasure soldier he wanted to buy had already been obtained, and Qin Chen knew that if he stayed, there would only be more trouble, so it was better to leave.

Forgiveness Baolou did not dare to stop himself.

"Okay, less dust!"

Zhang Ying and Lin Tian followed Qin Chen's footsteps with excitement on their faces.

The two of them saw a big show today, and the excitement in their hearts couldn't be added. There were too many things to ask Qin Chen.

Sure enough, Qin Chen and the others were leaving.

Yang Yan didn't even have the courage to stop them.

He is now in a desperate situation, and he doesn't know how to alleviate the crisis in Jubaolou.

Seeing Qin Chen leaving with the Rust Sword, Yang Yan suddenly had an idea.

"Everyone, listen to my explanation. This time, it was Yang Yang's careless moment and failed to distinguish the effect of Charm Jade and that 'kettle'. Here, I Yang Yan would like to say sorry to everyone. But what this son said I will gather in the treasure building. The artifacts that came out were all rubbish, and Shu Yang would never agree."

Yang Yanyi said righteously: "This batch of artifacts were obtained from the Saint-Luo Secret Realm at the expense of my treasure building. From that... uh... 'kettle', it can be seen that they are truly ancient artifacts. Wu, this child just had good luck and identified a few things, and please don't be deceived."

"If this son is really a master appraiser, how can he win his eyes and buy a rust sword as a treasure?"

"It can be seen that this son is just a man who is just trying to catch his reputation. Please don't believe this person's words. The reputation of my treasure building is obvious to all of you in the past!"

After Yang Yan's words came out, what he said was full of passion, which attracted much discussion.

Although everyone was dissatisfied with Yang Yan's two identification errors, the embroidered iron sword that Qin Chen finally chose left everyone wondering whether Qin Chen was as true as Yang Yan said. It was only with good luck that he distinguished a few things.



If that were the case, this treasure building might not be too despicable.

"In this way, in order to repay you for your love, I promised that no matter what you spend in my treasure building today, you will be 20% off!"

Immediately after Yang Yan's words, like a blockbuster, suddenly burst into the crowd.

You know, because of its great reputation, Jubaolou attracted a large number of powerful and powerful people in Daqi. The supply of treasures is often in short supply, so there are very few activities in the past.

Normally, it is almost impossible to see discounts.

In the impression of everyone, even the VIPs who have accumulated spending of more than 500,000 silver coins often only offer a 5% discount.

Now it was a 20% discount, and everyone was tempted.

Taking advantage of such a good opportunity, if you don't make a big purchase, wouldn't it be a loss to your grandma's house?

The crowd was instantly tumultuous.

Seeing a crisis of trust, which would soon be lifted by herself, Yang Yan took a long breath.

Looking at Qin Chen, who was about to walk down the stairs, a hint of indifference flashed in his eyes, and he snorted coldly in his heart: "This time, Yang has taken note of it, and he must pay it back the next day!"

"Who just said that the precious soldiers Leng's refining are all rubbish, stand up for Leng!"

at this time.

There was a sudden shout from the top of the stairs, and then, a thin middle-aged man wearing a Tier 2 refiner's robe walked up from the first floor, full of murderous aura, and stood at the top of the stairs.

His stop just happened to block Qin Chen's path, and his two big eyes, like copper bells, stared coldly at everyone on the field, full of anger.

"It's Master Leng Mo from the Hall of Devices."

"Why is he here?"

The crowd was in an uproar.

The visitor was the chief craftsman of Jubaolou, a well-known second-grade craftsman in the palace, Master Leng Mo.

This Leng Mo is not weak in the Great Qi Kingdom. It broke through to become a Tier 2 refiner more than ten years ago. Over the past ten years, he has refined many precious soldiers and is famous in the capital.

As long as the powerful warriors who have been in the capital, almost all have heard of his name.

Over the years, relying on Jubaolou, Leng Mo's momentum has been in full swing, and his temper has naturally become very arrogant.

Just now, he was refining treasure soldiers in the tool hall, but when he heard a message that someone thought he was refining treasure soldiers garbage, he suddenly became furious, stopped refining in his hands, and hurried over.

He wanted to see who he was, who dared to say that he cold-mo refined the treasure soldier rubbish.

"Master Leng Mo, it was Qin Chen just now, saying that the precious soldiers you refined, Master, are all rubbish!"

Suddenly, a voice sounded. It was Lian Peng who had just been kicked to the ground by Qin Chen and got up for a long time.

He looked at Qin Chen in a pair of eyes full of resentment.

"Yes, Master Leng Mo, we've all heard it too. I dislike the precious soldier you refined, Master, and I don't like it at all."

Ge Zhou also said grimly.

"Master Leng Mo, the little girl heard it just now. It is indeed what Qin Chen said. It is too much. Master, you are the foremost master craftsman in my king's capital. You don't know where the courage comes from. How dare you say Come out like this."

"Too presumptuous, it's lawless."

Yan Ruyu and other people had long been extremely dissatisfied with Qin Chen. At this time, they spoke again and again, saying that they obviously wanted to put Qin Chen to death.

"It's you!"

Leng Mo showed cold light in his eyes, staring at Qin Chen with a look of disdain.

He originally thought it was someone who dared to let go of his words in Jubaolou, but he didn't expect that he was just a young man who was still nasty.

However, Leng Mo didn't believe everyone's words casually.

He bowed his hand to Yang Yan and said, "It turns out that Master Yang is here too, and Leng Mou saw the courtesy. I also ask Master Yang, I wonder if what everyone said is true?"

Master Yang and him are both serving in the Jubaolou. If you want to come to him, there should be no fakes.

"Master Leng is polite, and Yang arrived later, but I also heard about it. When this person was buying treasure soldiers before, he did dislike the treasure soldiers refined by the master. It was too ordinary."

Master Yang rolled his eyes and smiled coldly in his heart.

Qin Chen, Qin Chen, made you arrogant just now, depending on what you do now, Leng Mo is not like himself. He has to take care of the reputation of Jubaolou. He is not afraid of anyone who wants to slander his refined treasure.

Leng Mo finally turned gloomy after hearing this.

"Boy, what else do you have to say? What kind of kid is it that dares to slander Leng's work. If you don't say anything about it today, you should not blame Leng's iron face for ruthlessness!"

The mighty vigor, like a big mountain, crushed Qin Chen's body, like a volcano about to erupt, which was about to erupt.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying took a step back together.

With such a powerful breath, the two of them felt as if they were in a squally stormy sea.

I had to look at Qin Chen one after another.

"Your Excellency is wrong, Qin never said that your precious soldier is rubbish!"

Qin Chen frowned and said indifferently.

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"Hmph, Qin Chen, Xiu has to quibble, you said clearly before that the second-tier treasured soldiers are very ordinary, why don't you admit it now?"

"Yes, we can all hear clearly, do you have a kind of say, no kind of recognition?"

"The one who received you just now is Mr. Xu, what everyone has heard, do you want to quibble?"

Lian Peng and the others had been waiting to see Qin Chen's bad luck, how could he make him quibble, and repeatedly said like a cannon.

"How can I deny what I Qin did?" Qin Chen shook his head: "But I did not say that the precious soldiers refined by you are rubbish...but..."

"So so, but true."

Qin Chen sighed.

Considering that the Great Qi State is too remote, the treasured soldiers Leng Mo refined may not be considered rubbish, but it is impossible to say yes.

silence.

Deathly silence.

Everyone looked at Qin Chen stupidly, like a ghost.

Everyone thought that Qin Chen would quibble a little bit, but who knew... In front of Master Leng Mo, he said so.

You are so tall!

This is Master Leng Mo, one of the veteran Tier 2 refiners in the Hall of Tools. The Tier 2 treasures he refined are average, and there are probably not a few good refiners of the entire Daqi King.

"Master Leng Mo, haven't you heard that, at this time, it is said that the precious soldiers you refined are average, which is simply too much."

"This does not put you in the eyes of the master at all!"

"I can't watch it anymore, I really can't watch it anymore, Master Leng Mo has a lofty identity and skillful techniques. What qualifications does this son have to say that the treasures refined by the master are so good?!"

"Damn it, dare to slander Master Leng Mo, it's not an exaggeration to execute him."

"Master Leng Mo, don't let this kid go!"

The crowd was in an uproar, and many people were filled with righteous indignation and shouted angrily.

Among them, Lian Peng, Ge Zhou and others, their faces flushed, and the excitement was going to climax!

"court death!"

Boom!

Leng Mo was also furious, and a terrifying energy sprayed from his body, crashing on Qin Chen's body.

Pedal.

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying were shocked, their stature backwards, staggering, almost sitting on the ground without a butt.

But Qin Chen's body remained motionless, like a rock.

"Why do you feel angry, your Excellency, what I said is only a fact, and now that I have said it, can your Excellency step aside and let me wait?"

Qin Chen said indifferently.

"Go? Haha!" Leng Mo smiled angrily: "You slandered the old man, you still want to go?"

"Slander, isn't it?"

"Huh, the second-tier treasures refined by the old man are not unparalleled in the Great Qi country, but they are also second to none. What qualifications do you have to say that the treasures refined by the old man are just like that." Leng Mo's face was red as pig liver. , Full of murderous aura, like a demon: "If you don't make it clear today, the old man will not escape death regardless of your identity or origin."

"Less dust!"

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying exclaimed and rushed up quickly.

Qin Chen waved his hand and said indifferently, "Do you want evidence? Well, I'll give it to you."

When he came to the weapon showcase on the left, Qin Chen picked up a white long sword in his hand.

This long sword is three feet three long, \*\*\*\* wide, and the whole body is snow white, and the surface of the blade is like a mirror, which can be seen by light.

With a light shake, a permeating chill suddenly spread out, and the temperature of the entire hall seemed to have dropped several degrees out of thin air, freezing to the heart.

It was the Bing Li Sword that Xu Guan introduced to Qin Chen beforehand.

"This ice glass sword should be refined by you," Qin Chen said.

"Not bad."

Leng Mo said proudly, this ice glaze sword is one of his more proud products.

"That's good." Qin Chen said lightly: "This sword is of second-tier rank, and its main material is extremely northern cold iron, which is made from a blend of ice rock. These two materials are both cold-attribute materials, and the two are combined. Obviously to increase the ice attribute of the sword body."

"However, as we all know, the northern cold iron is a relatively brittle one among the cold iron, while the ice rock is also extremely low in toughness and is easy to break. The long sword forged from these two materials is easy to break, I said. right?"

"It's right, but what? You think that this is the truth, the old man will not know it?" Leng Mo coldly snorted, "But where did you learn some knowledge of refining tools, and dare to let go of it here, you thought the old man would make such a low-level mistake?"

"Hehe, you did not make this mistake. In order to improve the toughness and malleability of the long sword, you added another material, aurora sand, when building this sword."

"Aurora sand can indeed blend the fusion between the northern cold iron and ice rock, and increase the toughness of the sword. However, the aurora sand has a very special invisible property, that is, it has a fire attribute, which will reduce the hidden fire attribute. Adding the two kinds of cold-attribute materials to the materials, this is a problem."

Qin Chen shook his head.

"Hahaha, is this your opinion?"

Leng Mo couldn't help laughing disdainfully.

"Little Mao Boy, I don't know where I learned the knowledge of refining tools, so I dare to confuse the public here, do you know the essence of Leng Mou refining this sword?"

"Yes, Leng did add aurora sand, but aurora sand has the invisible characteristics of fire attributes. Wouldn't Leng know that? You only see the surface, not just the design made by the old man to erase the characteristics of aurora sand. That design is where the old man refines this ice glass sword the most essence."

Leng Mo looked at Qin Chen's gaze as if he was looking at an idiot.

"You said it should be the pattern engraved on this ice glass sword, right?" Before Leng Mo was finished, Qin Chen suddenly interrupted him.

Entering a burst of true energy, on the ice glass sword in Qin Chen's hand, white array patterns suddenly appeared, forming a complex array, exuding a more dazzling icy breath.

The temperature of the entire second floor dropped a few degrees again, making everyone like an ice cellar.

"The second-order cold gathering formation, fire dispersal formation and Liangyi formation, old man, you are really thinking a lot."

Qin Chen's voice was full of mockery.

"The purpose of this fire-spraying array is to get rid of the fire attributes in the aurora sand. The purpose of the two-gauge array is to make the combination of several materials more perfect. As for the cold gathering array, it is to maximize the northern cold iron. The ice attribute of the ice soul stone, but don't you know the old man, is there a conflict between the fire-spraying formation and the formation sword of the cold gathering formation?"

"Conflict, what conflict?" Leng Mo sneered. "A powerful refiner must not only understand the refinement knowledge, but also the formation knowledge is indispensable. The old man is not only a second-order refiner, but also a master. A second-order formation mage, don't you understand the formation method better than you are a little kid?"

"Really? Then you, a Tier 2 Array Master, can you tell me how you engraved the Cold Array and Fire Array when you engraved it?"

Qin Chen smiled coldly: "A weapon like the long sword has a narrow blade and the material is stable. Therefore, the number of formations that can be engraved on it is not much."

"Few people know that the cold gathering array and the scattered fire array cannot be engraved in the same place, because the array patterns between them are running and there are subtle conflicts, so they want to engrave these two arrays on the sword. It's impossible to do the full version of ."

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"If I read it right, your Excellency has simplified the two formations. The simple places are the third, fifth, and seventh formations of the cold formation, as well as the first and In the second and fifth formation areas, the formation patterns of these six areas have a certain degree of similarity. Only a simple modification can make the two formation patterns become harmonious without affecting the operation effect of the formation."

Every time Qin Chen said something, Leng Mo's expression became ugly. After Qin Chen finished speaking, his expression was already like the bottom of a pot.

At the same time, the horror in my heart was like a stormy wind.

Because what Qin Chen said is absolutely correct.

When he refined the ice glass sword, he did modify the cold gathering formation and fire dispersal formation, and the modified parts were exactly the same as what Qin Chen said.

It's just that this change is very subtle. Even a Tier 3 master of formation may not be able to see it in a hurry. How did this kid see it in a short time?

Forcibly resisting the shock in his heart, Leng Mo said coldly: "Even if you are right, what about it? The pattern after the old man's modification is perfect, and it also makes the three materials a perfect combination, without any flaws at all. "

"What? What? Haha, your Excellency really has the face to say this. The modified Fire Scattering Array will have a 20% loss in dissolving fire attributes. The 20% loss is nothing in other places, but in this ice glass sword It's a very serious mistake."

Raising the long sword, Qin Chen explained to everyone: "In a short period of time, this ice-glazed sword will not see any problems, but after a few times, the problems will erupt. First of all, the modified cold gathering formation and fire dispersal The array seems to be perfectly integrated, but in fact the array pattern is not stable. After many times of operation, the array will be completely invalid; secondly, the modified fire-scattering array cannot resolve the auroral sand fire attribute to the extreme, and it immediately leads to The material structure of the entire long sword is unstable, and the final result is that during the battle, the entire long sword will suddenly burst, causing serious infuriating backlash."

"During the battle, once the weapon is broken and the true energy bounces back, you should all know what the consequences will be?"

Qin Chen looked at Leng Mo indifferently: "The two formations of Gathering Cold Formation and Huahuo Formation, even if some real masters of formation dare not easily merge, you, a small second-order refiner, dare It is really bold to change wantonly!"

"You...you... nonsense, nonsense."

Master Leng Mo's pupils shrank suddenly, his beard was filled with anger, and his eyes stared like copper bells.

The shock in my heart is like an earthquake.

He wanted to refute, but he didn't know how to refute it.

Qin Chen's introduction to each step of the ice glaze sword is entirely about the process of his refining. This person is like standing next to him while he is refining the ice glaze sword, and he is so clear about his own refining process. .

Is this person a ghost?

Master Leng Mo was shocked, and everyone present was even more stunned.

Among the people on the field, most of them don't know much about refining weapons, but it does not prevent them from identifying a weapon.

What's more, from the attitude of Master Leng Mo, everyone can see that what Qin Chen said is very likely to be true.

This ice glass sword turned out to be a severely flawed weapon.

Does Master Leng Mo want to be so silly?

No one does not know how much a flawed treasure soldier will have on the warrior.

With a poor treasure soldier, when fighting, at most the increase in his own strength is a little bit less.

But once the situation Qin Chen said during the battle happened, it would definitely be the end of the sword destruction.

"Can you say that such a treasured soldier can be called a fine product? It's average, it's already overestimated. Even if it is called rubbish, I am afraid it is not an exaggeration!"

Qin Chen shook his head while talking.

"Hmph, that's just your nonsense. The fusion of the cold gathering formation and the fire fighting formation is just your one-sided words, there is no evidence at all, not to mention, even if there is, it is just an accident."

Reacting from the shock, Leng Mo hurriedly shouted.

In the crowd, Yan Ruyu looked at Qin Chen in shock, his eyes staring like two eggs.

Because she clearly knew that what Qin Chen said was indeed true.

The Yan family is a family of formations, and the cold gathering formation and the scattered fire formation are the two more commonly used formations in the second-order formations. Therefore, the Yan family has not studied them a lot.

Once Elder Yan Family saw the similarities between the two formations and tried to merge the two formations, but found that no matter how they were merged, the formation could not be completely stabilized.

Maybe you don't see much at first, but after many operations, the entire formation will collapse.

and.

After the cold gathering array and the fire-scattering array are combined, the effectiveness of the fire-scattering array will indeed drop by about 20%.

It's just that these research contents are classified in Yan's family. How did Qin Chen know about it?

Could it be that his formation skills are stronger than the Great Elder?

"Really? It's just an accident? If the ice glass sword is an accident, then what about this blasting sword?"

Qin Chen picked up a scarlet long sword on the side, which was also refined by Leng Mo.

"This Explosive Flame Sword adds a small amount of ash stone to increase its true energy endurance. The ash stone is produced from the depths of a volcano, and has a strong effect of withstanding fire attribute power. It can indeed increase the fire element's true energy endurance ,but....."



"The main material of this Explosive Flame Sword is Dragon Flame Steel. The fusion of Dragon Flame Steel and Ash Stone increases the strength of the true energy and the burst strength of the sword, but it destroys the conductivity of the true energy and makes The defense of the true qi has been weakened, and once the opponent's attack exceeds the user's strength, it will affect the user's safety."

"In addition, in order to increase the power of the Explosive Flame Sword, your Excellency actually engraved three types of fire attribute arrays on the sword, namely the first-order melting fire array, the second-order bursting array and the second-order tempering array."

"Tsk tsk, this Explosive Flame Sword's true energy endurance itself is weak, and coupled with the influence of the tempering array, the result of taking it out to the enemy is only one, either kills people weaker than your own true energy, or is compared with true energy Kill the strong one."

"If a treasure soldier doesn't even have the effect of leapfrogging to kill the enemy, what use is there to have a treasure soldier?"

Qin Chen talked freely.

Everyone who saw it was stunned.

With a few glances, Qin Chen was able to explain the refining materials, production process, and formation patterns engraved on the ice glass sword and blasting sword so clearly.

Is it true?

Even a Tier 3 crafting master does not necessarily have this ability, right?

But when everyone saw Master Leng Mo's jaw-dropping expression, everyone understood that what Qin Chen said was probably true.

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"Then this mysterious iron sword, the characteristic of the profound iron, is that it is extremely strong and does not fear any hardness of the weapon. It has extremely killing effect. It is originally an excellent material, and the only drawback is that it is too heavy. To increase the destructive power of this mysterious iron sword and reduce its weight, a small amount of mysterious steel was actually added to it."

"It is true that after the addition of black-patterned steel, the weight of this black-iron sword is 20% higher than that of ordinary black-iron swords. However, the degree of fusion between black-patterned steel and black-iron is not very good. The structure of the body is destroyed, and in order to prevent damage to the structure of the sword body, you have to add part of the blue stones!"

"Alas, the azure stone can indeed increase the fusion between the two, double the fusion between the black-patterned steel and the mysterious iron, without destroying the structure of the sword, but the azure stone is like a kind of A material with extremely weak zhenqi endurance, so that immediately caused the profound iron sword's own qi endurance to drop a lot."

"That's all, and in order to increase the attack power of this mysterious iron sword, you actually blessed a second-order sunder formation on it. Brother, did the instructor who taught you the formation not tell you, Qing Yaoshi? Is it not suitable to be the cornerstone of the formation? Qingyao Shi's weak

endurance of qi will prevent the effect of the sunder formation. At the same time, after the zhenqi has been gathered in the formation for a long time, after the backlash of the formation, it will increase Destruction of the structure of the blade."

"A good mysterious iron sword, but it was refined by you into this kind of ghost. I didn't call it rubbish. I just said it was just so-so. It already took care of your feelings. I didn't expect that you would not only miss love, but also Screaming at this young man, what can you tell me?"

Qin Chen couldn't help shaking his head with a speechless appearance.

His face flushed, Leng Mo was so sweaty that he was so angry that he almost didn't spit blood.

"Damn boy, what nonsense are you talking about? Yes, what you said does have some truth. Qingyao is indeed not very suitable as a base, and it will have a relatively poor tolerance for innocence, but after joining it, it makes The black-patterned steel and black-iron are perfectly fused, huh, this way, the black-iron sword is slightly lightened, and the user can use the same power to increase its power by at least ten percent."

"The so-called fish and bear's paw can't have both. Refining is a trade-off and fusion between multiple materials. The old man compared dozens of materials and chose Qingyao because it is already the best one. As a result, if you have to hold on to this aspect, then the old man has nothing to say. Can you find a better refining method?"

At this moment, Leng Mo no longer dared to see Qin Chen as an ordinary person.

What Qin Chen said is indeed very reasonable. In fact, he did not expect many things, but with his ability, he can only think of so many.

For him, this is already the best refining method.

Qin Chen insisted on finding faults, but it made him extremely dissatisfied.

Anyone can find faults, and even an apprentice of refinement may not be unable to find some mistakes in the weapons he refines.

But the key is whether a solution can be found.

It's just picking the wrong thing, it's just talking on paper and making a laugh!

Qin Chen laughed disdainfully after hearing this: "Who said I have no solution?"

"Well, you can't solve it. Since I can't find a better way, then I'm refining this way. What's wrong..." Leng Mo said coldly. Suddenly, he was stunned, as if pinched. The old duck who stuck his neck stayed for a long time before he said in amazement, "What, you...do you have a solution?"

His eyes were round and he looked incredible.

What a joke!

The characteristics of Qingyao Shi and the characteristics of Xuanwen Steel have been a question that has plagued the refiners of the five northwestern countries for many years. He has read many historical materials and has never found the answer.

In the entire Great Qi Kingdom, even the head of the Great Qi Kingdom Hall, I'm afraid that he doesn't know how to deal with it. Qin Chen can solve the problems one by one.

"Hahaha, brat, you have to draft nonsense, can you solve it? Hell if you can solve it, you know how complicated and difficult this is..."

"Remove the azure stone, reduce the weight of the black-patterned steel by 30%, add a small amount of nut rock and iron eater, you try again!" Qin Chen said lightly.

"Add nut rock and iron biting spirit? Hahaha, what a joke, although the nut rock can increase the activity of infuriating energy, it is not a material for refining at all, because the characteristics of the nut rock are very unstable and can only be used in formations. In the disk...As for the Iron Devouring Spirit, it is...Huh..."

As he spoke casually, Leng Mo's face was full of disdain and sarcasm, but suddenly, his expression was startled, as if he had seen a ghost.

Nut Rock and Iron Eater?

This.....

As he said, the characteristics of the nut rock are very unstable. Generally, it will not be used for refining, but will only be used as the raw material for the formation plate. It is because its characteristics are unstable, but what if the iron eater is added?

The iron biting essence can neutralize the activity of the nut rock, making it stable. At the same time, the biting iron essence and the black iron belong to the same root material, and the combination of the two can bring the characteristics of the black iron to the fullest!

The most important thing is that the nut rock is the basic material for making the formation. Not only does it not hinder the formation, but it also promotes it.

The more Leng Mo thought about it, the more excited he became. In the end, he opened his mouth, as if he could swallow an egg, and looked at Qin Chen like a ghost.

How did this kid come up with this method?

Maybe... it can be done!

how can that be!

Leng Mo was going crazy.

Based on his knowledge and purely theoretical point of view, the two materials Qin Chen proposed were more than ten times stronger than the Qingyao stone he used!

Leng Mo's performance also made everyone present dumbfounded.

What's the matter, why did Master Leng Mo suddenly stop talking?

"It's a good idea, maybe it can be done this way."

"Mix the nut rock with the iron biting essence, and then add it to the refining vessel, it's absolutely amazing."

"Nut Rock is only used to make formation plates. No one thought that it could be used in refining equipment before. How did you come up with this?"

"my God!"

Leng Mo was not the only one who was knowledgeable about refining tools. Someone exclaimed after careful contemplation.

This is definitely a fortune from God.

An unprecedented breakthrough in the history of refining!

"How? Just now Ben Shao said that the treasures you refined are just so good, it's already a great deal for you. What qualifications do you have to find Ben Shao trouble here. Get out, Ben Shao still has important things, no time and time. You argue."

Seeing that Leng Mo couldn't say a word, Qin Chen said lightly.

"Wait, hum, what you said does make sense, but it's just a matter of fact. Who knows whether it's the truth or not?"

Seeing that Qin Chen was about to leave, Leng Mo recovered from the shock and jumped up like a rabbit.

Let Qin Chen go? This is pretty good.

Once Qin Chen left, after the incident spread today, how did he Lengmo mess around in the refinery world? How to pretend to be forced in Daqi?

No, absolutely can't let him go!

Chapter 97

"Then what do you want? You can't let me refining a treasure for you on the spot, right? This young man has limited time, so I don't have time to talk nonsense with you, don't let me go!"

Qin Chen's expression sank.

What's the matter, I have said so clearly, this Leng Mo is still so arrogant, and it is too difficult to get on the road.

"Hmph, it's not that I'm Lengmo who doesn't give face, but how do you prove that everything you say is correct?!"

"prove?"

Qin Chen was speechless, he had said so clearly, how to prove that he was a crafting master, he should know that what he said was correct.

Seeing the rust sword in his hand, Qin Chen suddenly moved in his heart.

"Well, I have an idea."

Raised the embroidered iron sword: "Take the precious soldier you refined and fight against the iron sword in my hand to see whose weapon is stronger. If the precious soldier you refined is broken, don't mess with it anymore. Give way, how?"

be quiet!

The bustling second floor quieted down.

real or fake?

Am I right?

Is this kid going to fight the rust sword in his hand with the second-order precious soldier refined by Master Leng Mo? See whose weapon is stronger?

What a joke!

Everyone knows that the rust sword in Qin Chen's hand was just obtained from a gambling. I saw it was stained with rust and almost no smooth side. With the passage of time, it has long lost its original appearance.

Such a broken sword, cut on the wood, was afraid that it would be broken at once, and it was going to fight against Master Leng Mo's second-order precious soldier.

Qin Chen is not crazy, right!

"what did you say?"

Leng Mo, who was originally furious, almost exploded when Qin Chen said this.

Taking a rust sword to compete with the second-order treasure soldier that he refined, it was too bad, even if he won, there would be no glory.

Doesn't it mean that your own treasure is only worthy of being compared with this broken sword?

"Why? Didn't you understand? Didn't you say that I can't prove it? You can see it at a glance if the two treasure soldiers fight against each other. If the treasure soldier you refined is broken, it naturally means that the quality of your treasure soldier is average, my treasure. If the soldier is broken, it naturally means that I am talking nonsense. I am still a Tier 2 refiner. You don't understand such a simple truth? Or do you dare not compare?"

Qin Chen squinted at Leng Mo, with a look that you dare not compare.

I dare not your sister!

Leng Mo was almost vomiting blood with his eyes widened, there is nothing he dare not dare to.

"Well, since you want to compare like this, the old man will do you well. Then the old man will see you, what else can you say!"

Picking up the ice glass sword casually, Leng Mo suddenly aroused his true energy.

boom!

On the ice glass sword, a bright white light suddenly bloomed, and a biting chill swept through the hall like a blizzard, shocking the crowd backing one after another with a look of shock.

"What a terrible cold."

"Frozen, the true qi in my body almost won't work anymore."

"It's worthy of being a Tier 2 soldier refined by Master Leng Mo. How can such a soldier split in battle? Then Qin Chen must be nonsense."

The crowd was shocked, and the chill radiated from the ice glass sword made everyone feel solemn and solemn.

"Hey, kid, look at the sword!"

Under the gaze of the crowd, Leng Mo shouted angrily. In order to achieve better results, he almost didn't keep his hands. The heavenly zhenqi mobilized to the extreme. He picked up the ice glass sword and slashed the rust sword in Qin Chen's hand. Above.

boom!

The violent cold air swept through, turned into a tornado and rushed to the roof. The momentum shocked everyone to take a breath.

Click!

At the same time, a cracking sound was clearly heard by everyone.

"Hahaha, boy, what else do you have to say, dare to compete with the old man, it's like the old birthday star hangs himself-looking for death!"

In the cold wind, Leng Mo laughed wantonly.

Today, the depression that has suppressed our heart seemed to be released in an instant, and we laughed unscrupulously. But smiling, the atmosphere in the hall suddenly became very strange, as if something bad had happened.

Turning his head, he found Qin Chen was looking at him coldly and smiling, his eyes seemed to be looking at a clown.

angry!

Leng Mo became furious again, this kid was about to die, he even dared to look at himself with this kind of eyes, and he must teach him a good meal later! But he suddenly felt wrong, because he suddenly discovered that everyone in the hall was staring at the ice glass sword in his hand, and his eyes were wide in astonishment, as if he had seen a ghost...

One of the warriors also stretched out his right hand, pointed it, and stammered: "Master Lengmo, you...your sword!"

"What happened to my sword?"

His heart sank in an instant, and he lowered his head abruptly, only to see that the sword body, which was still intact just now, like a white jade, was actually densely covered with cracks, and it was still spreading.

"boom!"

The sword body suddenly exploded, and the shattered sword blades all over the sky rushed towards Leng Mo. He was in a hurry, still being rubbed by many sword bodies, his robe was riddled with holes, and his hair was cut off a lot like a beggar. Become a grass chicken.

"Sure enough!"

"Zhen Qi really blew back!"

"This....."

Everyone was dumbfounded, their mouths filled with an egg.

"Impossible, this is impossible, accident, it must be an accident!"

Unable to believe his eyes, Leng Mo was extremely furious. He picked up the Explosive Flame Sword, boomed, and the fiery flame engulfed him, slashing with a sword.

Click!

The second blasting sword was also broken!

On the other hand, the Rust Sword in Qin Chen's hand was unscathed, as if a piece of tofu had been chopped up.

God, can you stop playing with me like this?

Leng Mo was about to cry.

This is still not a rust sword, how to chop it up is just like a magic weapon.

"I don't believe in evil anymore."

Picking up the third Xuan Tie Sword, Leng Mo's entire robe swelled, stimulating the true energy in his body to the extreme, and the entire Jubao Building seemed to be blowing a tenth-level gale.

The profound iron sword is the hardest of the three swords. Even a Tier 3 soldier can compete in hardness alone. Leng Mo didn't believe this time, and even cut the rust sword in Qin Chen's hands. .

Cang Dang!

This sword is even worse!

The entire mysterious iron sword was directly disconnected, and half of the sword pierced into the ceiling of the second floor of the Jubao Building, piercing the ceiling.

Holding the half-cut sword, Leng Mo's face was blue and white, completely stupid.

"This is what you call a treasure soldier? I still don't admit it. I have to bring it over and give me a face. Why bother!"

Shaking his head, Qin Chen lifted the rust sword and blew it gently. There was no half of the gap on the rust sword, not even the rust skin had fallen off, and it was intact.

Carrying the rust sword, Qin Chen took Lin Tian and Zhang Ying and left the Jubao Building.

No one dared to stop him this time!

Until Qin Chen's figure disappeared completely, Master Yang and others suddenly woke up.

"That Rust Sword is absolutely extraordinary, it's a real magic weapon!"

Master Yang screamed, and the heart that was hit to death was gone.

I thought that Qin Chen was very excited to bet out a rust sword, and thought it was him who punched the eye, who knew that this was the real magic weapon.

Even treasure soldiers like Xuan Tiejian can be cut off instantly, and Tier 3 treasure soldiers can't do it, at least Tier 4 or above.

my God!

I knew this a long time ago, no matter what happened before, I have to keep this sword!

Master Yang's heart is bleeding!

Chapter 98-I'm an Idiot

Not only Master Yang, but everyone else has come to understand that the Rust Sword in Qin Chen's hand must be a powerful soldier, otherwise it would never be possible to easily break the precious soldier refined by Master Leng Mo.

It's ridiculous that they hadn't seen it before, and thought that Qin Chen had gone away and bet on a piece of rubbish.

"I didn't expect Qin Chen to have such knowledge in refining weapons. It's no wonder that Grandmaster Liang Yu of the Hall of Instruments cared about him so much during the exam at the end of the year."

"Yes, could it be that this son is a disciple of Master Liang Yu? Otherwise, how could he have such an opinion at a young age?"

"A disciple of Master Liang Yu? No way. Although Master Liang Yu is a crafting genius in the Hall of Artifacts, he has just broken through the second-order craftsman. His knowledge in craftsmanship is probably worse than Master Leng Mo. Go ahead, how could Qin Chen be his disciple?"

"Right!"

The dignitaries who knew the relationship between Qin Chen and Master Liang Yu had said one after another.



"What? You said that Qin Chen just now was the Qin Chen who won the year-end exam of the Sky Star Academy?"

Hearing what everyone said, Leng Mo, who stood there dumbly, jumped up suddenly, and shouted in shock.

He was shaking like chaff, as if he had heard something unbelievable.

"Exactly, don't you know Master Leng Mo?"

Someone wondered.

"It was him, it turned out to be him. No wonder how I felt that Qin Chen was so familiar with the name just now, it turned out to be him!"

Leng Mo looked remorseful, and shouted to the sky: "I'm an idiot!"

He rushed downstairs quickly, but he could not find Qin Chen.

"Damn, I'm an idiot, I'm such an idiot!"

Leng Mo, who returned to Jubaolou, muttered to himself with a look of self-blame.

Liang Yu and him are both the second-order refiners of the Hall of Equipment, so how could he not know about Liang Yu's deeds.

Liang Yu is famous because he broke through the second-tier craftsman in his thirties. He is the first genius in the palace and has a boundless future.

Regarding the true refinement strength, Liang Yu, who has just broken through, is far inferior to him, a veteran refiner who has been immersed in the second-order realm for more than ten years.

But not long ago, in an exchange between him and Liang Yu, he discovered that Liang Yu's knowledge in refining tools was comparable to him, or even slightly better.

This surprised him and was puzzled.

Later, he secretly investigated and discovered that Liang Yu's rapid progress was entirely due to a refining with Qin Chen of the Dingwu Prince's Palace not long ago. Since then, Liang Yu's attainments in refining tools have been like a personal change.

Combined with what he had learned about Liang Yu's performance in the year-end entrance examination of Tianxing Academy, he brazenly contributed to Qin Chen's emergence, which made Leng Mo even more suspicious.

Today, Qin Chen's skill in refining made him fully understand that Liang Yu's breakthrough was due to Qin Chen.

"I'm such an idiot. I knew that this person was Qin Chen. I...how could I offend him..."

Leng Mo's heart was smashed to death.

It's alright now, I originally wanted to get to know each other, but now it's all ruined.

"Yang Yan, if it weren't for you, how could I offend Little Dust, and you little rascals, wait for the old man, and be angry with me."

With his hair up, Leng Mo wished to slap Lian Peng and others to death, and was full of hatred towards Yang Yan.

If they hadn't come by themselves, they would fan the flames. How could they have a fever, and offend less dust without knowing who the other party is.

Thinking of this, Leng Mo was a little bit eager to cry without tears, waving his sleeves away angrily.

Seeing the contrast before and after Leng Mo, everyone was stunned.

Master Leng Mo will not be stimulated, is he crazy?

"Go, go, go quickly."

The others didn't want to stay anymore. Qin Chen had already said that the remaining artifacts in Jubaolou were basically rubbish.

Originally, they were a little bit skeptical, but now they can't believe it.

Didn't you see that Master Yang Yan and Master Leng Mo were deflated in front of this young man?

After this incident, the reputation of Jubaolou was ruined a lot.

Qin Chen naturally didn't know what happened in Jubaolou. At this time, he and Lin Tian and Zhang Ying had already arrived at the gate of the Holy Land of Bloodlines.

"Little dust, isn't your bloodline already awakened? What are we doing here?"

Along the way, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying admired Qin Chen so much and talked about them for a long time.

"I am not here to awaken my blood, but for you."

Originally, Qin Chen's second thing today was to visit the Pill Pavilion, but in order to find out the strangeness in Lin Tian and Zhang Ying, he had to visit the Holy Land of Bloodline first.

"We? Chen Shao, are you kidding me? The blood of Lin Tian and I have already been awakened, cough cough, to put it bluntly, it's two years earlier than you, it's not a mistake!"

Zhang Ying said wonderingly.

"Just come in."

Qin Chen was too lazy to explain, and walked directly into the Holy Land of Bloodline.

"Hey, hey..." Lin Tian and Zhang Ying yelled a few words, and finally had to follow Qin Chen in.

As soon as he entered the Holy Land of Bloodline, there was a loud noise, and the three Qin Chen were shocked by the sight in front of them.

I saw a very long line in the hall, with hundreds of people gathered here, making a lot of noise.

"Excuse me, when will Master Chen Fan be free? I would like to ask Master Chen Fan to baptize my son."

"My son is fourteen years old this year and has been baptized twice, but he has not awakened his blood. Is there any hope of awakening his blood?"

"Let's let, let's let, I'm from the Duan family of the royal capital, is Master Li Wenyu free today?"

"I have an appointment with Master Chen Fan, let me go in first."

"It's great to have an appointment, don't you understand?"

"Who is squeezing me in the back, then squeeze Believe it or not, I cut you off!"

All kinds of noises were endless, and Qin Chen was dumbfounded.

"What's the matter, why are there so many people in the Holy Land of Bloodline today?"

Last time I came here, it was not so lively at all.

"Little brother, are you here to awaken the bloodline?" An old man in front glanced at Qin Chen and shook his head: "Isn't the Sky Star Academy the year-end exam two days ago, so many bloodline masters in the Holy Land of Bloodlines are busy with this matter. , The bloodline awakening service was stopped for several days, and it reopened today, so naturally there are more people."

"It's more than that. We have heard that there was a 15-year-old student named Qin Chen who was awakened many times before on the year-end exam at the Star Academy. Everyone thought he could not be awakened. Thinking of the success in the end, stimulated by the news, the king was fifteen, six or seven years old, and the youths who had never awakened the blood before, all came back to receive the baptism again, and also thought that there could be a miracle and the blood awakened."

"Little brother, you three are fifteen or sixteen years old, right? Are you here to try your luck?"

Hearing this, Qin Chen touched his nose. He didn't expect that the Bloodline Holy Land was so popular today that he was actually the culprit.

Chapter 99

"Be quiet!"

At the Bloodline Holy Land Service Desk, several waiters were going crazy today. Lin Xinrou, who had been promoted to the foreman, shouted loudly to maintain order, but no one listened to her.

In her anger, she slapped the service desk suddenly, and the loud voice instantly silenced the whole hall: "Keep me quiet, hear no, noisy, noisy what is noisy, queue me one by one, divide into three teams , If anyone dares to squeeze again, never want to see the masters today!"

"I am the Deputy Director of the Royal Procuratorate, and I want to see Master Li Wenyu!"

Before Lin Xinrou's voice fell, she saw a middle-aged man in official clothes squeezed over, pushed a waiter who was blocking him, came to the front of the service desk, and said proudly.

Her complexion sank suddenly, Lin Xinrou couldn't help it anymore, and shouted out a word: "Go!"

"You...what are you talking about?" The middle-aged man's face sank and angrily said: "I am the deputy director of the Public Security Department of the Wangdu Procuratorate. How dare you a little waiter..."

"Dare your sister... the deputy director of the Procuratorate is amazing? Let's talk nonsense. Believe it or not, grandma will let you go out immediately. If you have the ability, you can go to Master Li Wenyu in your private time. Grandma's, the old lady doesn't freak, you are all me It's a sick cat. Get me back and go in line. It angered my old lady. You don't want to get the number today."

The deputy chief of the Procuratorate flushed with irritation and wanted to say something, but in the end he closed his mouth and queued up into the queue grievously.

As Lin Xinrou said, if you have the ability, you can meet with the master in private time, and you will not be crowded in the crowd and line up here.

Seeing this scene, the other people also quieted down and lined up obediently.

Didn't you see the \*\*\*\* head that even the deputy director of the Procuratorate was scolded? If you angered the other party, you would be swept out in minutes.

Seeing Lin Xinrou who had a bad temper, Qin Chen smiled slightly. The little girl was still gentle like a rabbit a few days ago. He didn't expect to see him for half a month and became so sturdy.

Without queuing up, Qin Chen went straight to the service desk.

"Less dust!"

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying were shocked. They didn't see that the deputy chief of the Procuratorate had been reprimanded just now. Shao Chen went up like this without being scolded as shit, so scared to keep up.

"These three little guys can't find death, so they dare not line up."

"Hey, it's bad luck."

"See how he will die."

When other people saw it, they all gloated.

Sure enough, a waiter saw that their foreman had just said that they were going to line up, but there were three teenagers who were completely ignored. They frowned and yelled, "Which one of you three kids are from, don't you let me go back in line."

"Hehe, we are not here for baptism, but..."

Qin Chen was about to explain, but was interrupted.

"I don't care if you are here for the baptism. I will go to the back of the line immediately. Really, the young people nowadays are getting less and less qualified. Why, don't leave yet, do you want me to chase you?"

The waiter was full of anger, looking like he was going to eat people.

"Less dust, let's go and queue up."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying were frightened and quickly persuaded them.

Following Chen Shao, knowledge is knowledge, and it is cool, but the heart can't stand it.

What is this place? Holy Land of Blood! It's not comparable to Jubaolou. No matter how great it is, Jubaolou is just a shop. It can't be too much for customers, but the bloodline is different. It's useless to say you are sent to me.

"..."

After being scolded, Qin Chen looked speechless, stretched out his hand into his arms, and was about to take out the Jinke Ling, when he heard a surprised and suspicious voice sounded in his ears: "Dust...less Chen?"

Turning her head, she saw Lin Xinrou looking at herself with excitement.

"Sure enough, it's you, Shao Chen, what kind of wind brought you to the Holy Land today!"

Lin Xinrou trembled and was extremely excited.

She knew very well how she became the foreman. It wasn't because she served this young man the last time and accidentally brought him to the awakening room dedicated to the president, and she has today?

On that day, when Shao Chen left, the president personally sent him to the bleeding holy place. Liu Tong, who had offended him, was beaten up in minutes and left. As for himself, he went home to recuperate for two days, and he was already the hall foreman. Up.

All of this is just because she received the young man in front of her, so she was not excited.

"Haha, long time no see." Qin Chen smiled.

"Little Chen, do you have anything important to come here today? I'll make arrangements for you." Lin Xinrou squeezed to the front of the crowd and said to Qin Chen excitedly.

The waiter who had yelled at Qin Chen before saw this scene, his face turned green in fright, and the foreman respectfully called the boy Chen Shao, what on earth was it?

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying were also dumbfounded, this...this...

No wonder Chen Shao is so determined and confident that she knew the foreman of the Holy Land of Blood, I said!

"I want an awakening room, these two are my friends, you can arrange it." Qin Chen said.

"It turns out to be a friend of Shao Chen, two little brothers, hello!"

Lin Xinrou smiled sweetly at Lin Tian and Zhang Ying, and Lin Tian and Zhang Ying looked straight.

Lin Xinrou is 18 years old this year. She is very cute and charming. She wears a white dress and looks like a fairy. Have Lin Tian and Zhang Ying seen such a beautiful woman before?

I couldn't help feeling that Chen Shao deserves to be Chen Shao, and even the female foreman of the Holy Land of Blood was soaked by him without knowing it. She is a model of our generation, an idol!

"Ahem, good sister!"

Uncontrollably, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying said in unison.

"puff!"

Qin Chen almost didn't spit out a mouthful of old blood. What the \*\*\*\* are these two guys doing, big... big sister, which one is your big sister?

"What are you two talking nonsense!" Qin Chen scolded.

"Uh, you said it wrong, you said the wrong thing, don't mind Shaochen, uh, don't mind this beauty."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying said again and again, they looked at Qin Chen with an expression that you understand and don't need to conceal. Qin Chen who looked at Qin Chen couldn't wait to give them a shudder.

Upon seeing this, Lin Xinrou pursed her lips and glanced at Qin Chen shamefully.

I have to say that Qin Chen is quite good and is a very attractive type.

And what stood out even more on him was the outstanding dusty temperament that made Lin Xin Rou's heart agitate and flushed.

When Lin Tian and Zhang Ying saw this scene, they all looked at Qin Chen with weird smiles, how to explain them.

"Let's go." Looking down to hide her embarrassment, Lin Xinrou led the way.

The group immediately walked towards the inside of the Holy Land of Blood.

"What's the matter? I said just now that there are people in the queue. Why do people jump in immediately? What is the rule?"

"Yeah, how do we arrange and do something!"

When they saw Qin Chen and the others, they were taken away by Lin Xinrou, and many people suddenly screamed with dissatisfaction.

What's the matter, this guy said just now that he would have to queue up, and it would be too shameful to take someone to jump in the line in the blink of an eye!

## Chapter 100

"Huh, Chen Shao is a distinguished guest with our bloodline holy land Jinke Ling. If you have the ability, you also come up with the VIP order. Besides, what happened to my old lady leading people to jump in the queue? Just line up for love, don't line up for my old lady."

Lin Xinrou snorted angrily, staring at the crowd coldly.

Jinkeling? This boy!

Everyone was startled, their eyes staring like two eggs!

Isn't Jin Ke Ling the top VIP order in the legendary Bloodline Holy Land? Generally, even the patriarchs of the major families in the royal capital may not have them. Such a young man will have? What is the origin of this son?

"Cough cough, it turned out to be a VIP guest from the Holy Land of Bloodlines. It should be, it should be."

"My lord, walk slowly, be careful of slippery feet!"

Everyone immediately changed their attitudes and smiled flatteringly.

The waiter who scolded Qin Chen before was even more awkward, almost crying.

My God, I actually yelled at the VIP guests at the Bloodline Holy Land just now, won't you be wiped out tonight?

"The awakening room last time, it should work!" Qin Chen asked halfway.

Lin Xinrou smiled slightly and said: "That awakening room, other bloodline masters naturally can't use it, except you with less dust."

President Dongfang Qing has clearly ordered that he can use his dedicated awakening room if there is less dust in the future.

In the awakening room.

"You hold the blood vein stone, and then listen to my instructions, and try your best to stimulate the blood vein." Qin Chen put the two blood vein stones in the hands of Lin Tian and Zhang Ying and said in a deep voice.

Although Lin Tian and Zhang Ying didn't understand what Qin Chen was going to do, they still held the blood stone.

Hum!

The blood vessel in front of the two of them quickly lit up, and under Qin Chen's urging, the milky white light curtain enveloped Lin Tian and Zhang Ying.

I saw on the blood vessel meter, many indexes soared, and countless array patterns were also bright to the extreme, like a machine running under high load, emitting a bright glow.

At the same time, the blood stones in the hands of the two began to light up.

However, there were countless white light spots appearing in the blood stone in Lin Tian's hand. These light spots were shining with gray-red light, gathering together from time to time, changing various forms, like a cloud of smoke.

Seeing this scene, Qin Chen suddenly showed a look of surprise.

"It turned out to be the bloodline of the Underfire attribute, and the bloodline shape is still a death gray cloud."

No wonder Lin Tian improved his cultivation so quickly after practicing his formula. The bloodline in the form of the death gray cloud plus the underworld attribute was a perfect match.

Turning his head to look at Zhang Ying, I saw countless misty-shaped silk threads appearing on the blood gangue stone in Zhang Ying's hands. These silk threads were continuously entwined and tangled together, and finally turned into a state of scaly rock formations, which were constantly shattered. Continue to merge, as if to have life.

Qin Chen's face became more shocked.

"Petrified blood, and in the form of undead Linyun, this..."

Qin Chen lost his voice in amazement.

After a long time, he calmed down.

"Okay, you can stop."

Turning off the bloodline instrument, Qin Chen looked speechless, his two brothers, each bloodline is better than the other, no wonder their strength has increased so quickly, but in this small big Qi country, how can there be these two bloodlines, it is incredible. .

"Less dust, what kind of underworld attribute, petrified bloodline? One of Lin Tian and I have a rock bloodline, and the other seems to be a flame fire bloodline." Zhang Ying asked suspiciously, and Lin Tian was also confused.

They didn't understand what Qin Chen said.

Their bloodlines had been detected two years ago, and the bloodline master who tested it clearly informed that their bloodlines were rock bloodlines and flame fire bloodlines, which is a well-known thing.

Rock bloodline? Flame blood?

Qin Chen shook his head.

"Your bloodline is definitely not the rock bloodline and the flame-fire bloodline, because these two bloodlines are only Mortal-level bloodlines, but your bloodlines are all king-level bloodlines! If you have to name it, Lin Tian, you should be called The blood of death and fire, Zhang Ying, your blood is called undead petrified blood!"

King blood?

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

The bloodline is divided into three levels: Fan, Xuan, and Wang. They have naturally heard of this, but the most powerful bloodline in the entire Great Qi Kingdom is currently only four ranks, and has never exceeded the profound bloodline, and their bloodline turned out to be the most powerful. Top king?

how can that be?

I think it is untrue.



"Don't think it's impossible, your bloodline is indeed a king-level bloodline, and it is also a hidden bloodline in the king-level. Generally, bloodline masters cannot see your true bloodline attributes, and it is normal."

"But." Qin Chen continued: "The king-level bloodline only represents the future potential of your bloodline. It may be possible to reach the top ninth rank. It does not mean that you will definitely reach the ninth rank. You should be aware of this difference. ."

"Really...really?"

Hearing Qin Chen's words in Lin Tian and Zhang Ying, it was tantamount to thunder on the ground, with a strange look on his face.

This is too unbelievable. All the mentors of the Star Academy, as well as the bloodline masters who have tested them, have told them that their bloodline is only the most common rock bloodline and flame-fire bloodline. How did it get here in Less Dust? Become a king bloodline?

And is it still a hidden bloodline in the blood of the king? What the \*\*\*\* is that?

and.

When did Young Master Chen actually become a bloodline master, why didn't they know at all before?

"Little Chen, aren't you talking about us?" Zhang Ying said with a weird look, "Oh, I understand, Little Chen, you must be revenge for the beautiful sister-in-law we just called, what are you doing? Being so careful, don't worry, we will never talk to Princess Lingshan about this matter."

Zhang Ying winked.

"Talk about your size!"

Qin Chen couldn't help it anymore and gave him a violent shudder. A big bag swelled up on the top of Zhang Ying's head, and he screamed in pain.

He said in a deep voice, "Because the bloodline level of the two of you is too high, you must cultivate a technique that fits well with the bloodline attribute. Only this way can your strength rise quickly, and your future achievements will be amazing, but if you only practice cultivation. The method of cultivation, then the speed will be much slower, even not as good as the average genius."

Seeing Qin Chen's seriousness, Zhang Ying didn't dare to make a fuss, and looked at each other with Lin Tian, and the two felt vaguely that what Qin Chen said was probably true.

With a look of distress on his face, Zhang Ying said depressed: "However, the Lin Tian family and I are not too strong. The strongest exercises in the family are only inferior to the profound level, and they are not very compatible with our blood. Unless we can get the top four in the next year-end college entrance examination, we will have the opportunity to enter the college's library to select exercises."

Speaking of this, the two have bitter expressions.

How easy is it to get the first few exams at the end of the year?