

Valkyrie 911

[Chapter 911: Don't you think](#)

The intense pressure was like a high mountain, and was fiercely suppressed on Qin Chen's group of people. Under this breath, Ditian and the others suddenly turned pale, their blood was surging, and there was a feeling of scalp numbness.

Liu Tai's expression changed. After all, it didn't take long for him to break through the middle of the seventh stage. The aura on the opponent's body was obviously more terrifying than him. If you really want to start, he is fine, but You Qianxue and the others are probably just It's dangerous.

When King Wu was fighting, the shock wave that erupted was extremely terrifying. Although You Qianxue and the others are strong, they are only young geniuses. Once they are affected, they may fall. If there are so many people around, even if he wants to save It is impossible to have time. I had to suppress my anger and said: "Your Excellency is a bit too much? Back then, your disciples from the Dajin Dynasty said that when you go to the stage to compete, you will naturally lose your hand, life and death, wealth is in the sky, the deacons of Tianji Pavilion also heard it at that time. The competition is over, but we want to explain it? Is it too

Too much? "

He didn't dare to anger the other party too much, because when he was in the audience before, he vaguely heard the origin of the other party. The sect master of the blood knife door of the Dagan dynasty was frightened and he could only reason with the other party.

Liu Tai is different from Qin Chen. He was born from a powerful dynasty and he knows exactly how terrifying the seven top dynasties in the land of a hundred dynasties are. Even if he broke through to the middle stage of the seventh stage, in front of these seven giants, he is just an ant. General existence.

Once, there was a middle-level dynasty of real value, whose national power was at least several times stronger than that of the Dawei dynasty. It was only because of offending the Dagan dynasty that it was bloodbathed by the royal family and thousands of miles away. In just half a month, a middle-level dynasty was destroyed.

And this incident only happened seven to eighty years ago. "Huh, the arena competition, of course, is life and death, but the people of your mighty dynasty have killed my disciples of the Dajin dynasty even when they can clearly win. You clearly don't pay attention to the people of my Dajin dynasty. Here, what the old man wants to ask for today is not only the three days when my Dajin Dynasty died

Only, it is the face of my Dajin Dynasty. "

Yuan Hengkong snorted coldly, his heart was full of anger, and his murderous intent was boiling.

This time, instead of Dagan dynasty, he secretly supported the Dajin dynasty and promoted to the middle dynasty. He thought it was a handy and easy thing, but he did not expect that in the end not only failed, but the five secretly elected by the Lian Dagan dynasty. Three famous geniuses were killed directly.

How can this make him bear?

Even if he can bear it, the Dagan Dynasty will not easily spare him by then, and he dare not bear such a responsibility.

Without taking the culprit back today, he didn't even dare to return to his life.

"Then what do you want?"

Liu Tai was angry and his body was chilly.

But everyone can feel the helplessness in his heart, facing Yuan Hengkong, he can only swallow his breath.

It's not that he has no blood, but that at this time and the Yuan Hengkong of the Dagan Dynasty, there is no way to solve it, but it will bring danger to his dynasty.

If I knew this, why bother?

Everyone sighed and shook their heads.

"It's very simple. Your Dawei dynasty voluntarily gave up the opportunity to be promoted to the middle dynasty, and handed over the culprit to me to wait for disposal, and the old man will let you go and leave." Yuan Hengkong sneered.

"Don't think about it!"

Liu Tai said without hesitation, let him give up the opportunity to advance to the middle dynasty, what did they work so hard for? As for surrendering the culprit, it is even more impossible. Liu Tai would rather die in battle than surrender Qin Chen.

"Since you don't want to seize the chance to survive, don't blame the old man for not giving you a chance."

A **** sword appeared in Yuan Hengkong's hand. In an instant, a strong **** killing aura filled the central arena area, and that strong **** sword intent rushed straight into the sky, like a wolf smoke of spirit.

"What a terrifying sword intent, is Yuan Hengkong's realm of sword technique so terrifying?"

"Such an aura, unlike the ordinary Martial King in the middle of the seventh stage, the people of the Dawei Dynasty are too reckless. At this time, they dare to disobey Yuan Hengkong's meaning."

"What can I do if I'm not rebellious? Who wants to let it out with the hard-won quota? What's more, the boy was so young and his cultivation level was so terrible. I am afraid that my talent is one of the few in a hundred dynasties. Who can change such a character?"

"What if you don't hand it over? Is it meaningful to insist on the so-called dignity stupidly?" Listening to the discussion around, Liu Tai's face became more and more ugly, and he rushed up angrily in his heart, and said angrily: "If you want to fight, fight, what do you do with so many words? The dignified golden dynasty is unwilling to lose. In that case, what kind of competition should you participate in? You can just occupy a place directly.

Anyway, for you, this is a very simple thing at all. It's ridiculous to have to take part in the competition hypocritically. "

"you wanna die!"

A **** knife light slashed down while Liu Tai said angrily.

boom!

The **** knife light collided with Liu Tai's fists suddenly. A force strong enough to crush everything poured into Liu Tai's body. Liu Tai snorted, and a trace of blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth. His figure kicked back and his face was exposed. The color of shock.

After a fight, he immediately felt that Yuan Hengkong's cultivation base was still above him. Although he might not be able to kill him, he could definitely crush him.

"Little dust, you go first, the old man doesn't believe in this Chaotian City, there is no reason to say!"

Liu Tai's eyes were solemn, and he spoke angrily. Zhuo Qingfeng, Liu Xuanrui, Fu Xingcheng and others behind him slammed, and at the same time the breath of King Martial erupted, and their fighting spirit was boiling.

The big deal was just a battle. Although the Dajin Dynasty was strong, there were only three martial kings, but more than three of them were present.

"Okay, okay, it's the opposite."

Yuan Hengkong looked at the eagle bird, he was also the master of the Dagan Dynasty Bloodblade Gate. Although he was not certified as a medium power in the Dagan Dynasty, in the land of the Hundred Dynasties, the average dynasty did not dare to be arrogant to him. .

But now, the Dawei Dynasty, a small dynasty that has not even been promoted to the middle dynasty, dare to be disrespectful to him, which makes Yuan Hengkong not angry.

"Toast and not eat fine wine, the old man wants to see, a small inferior dynasty, where does the courage and the old man come from?"

Yuan Hengkong's aura became stronger, the intense **** aura turned into a vast ocean, instantly enveloping Liu Tai and others, and Qin Chen and others in the middle.

"These little things want to leave in front of the old man? Since you don't want to hand over this person, the old man killed him on the spot. I see who of you dares to stop the old man."

When the voice fell, Yuan Hengkong's war knife moved swiftly. Between the heaven and the earth, countless blood-colored knife patterns appeared, and these blood-colored knife patterns crazily condensed together, forming a dense cloud of sword energy in an instant, and slashed at Qin Chen and the others.

[Chapter 912: Vulnerable](#)

The dense **** sword aura, constantly twisted and combined, seemed to be cut side by side with countless sharp blades, making the scalp numb and chilling all over the body.

And Liu Tai and the others even raised coldness from under their feet. Under the dense sword aura, their perception was greatly restricted. As long as the martial arts will diffuse out, they will be torn apart by the **** sword aura. It is impossible to condense and form at all.

Therefore, when Yuan Hengkong's **** sea of swords formed, Liu Tai immediately spewed a mouthful of blood and burned his own blood, and at the same time, both fists blasted out desperately.

The black pair of fists blasted on Yuan Hengkong's monstrous sword energy, splashing countless explosions, and the terrifying true essence condensed in Liu Tai's pair of fists was completely shattered by the broken blood knife light in an instant.

With a loud bang, Liu Tai spouted a mouthful of blood, but Yuan Hengkong's attack also stopped for a while. At the moment when Yuan Hengkong's blood knife light wanted to condense again, Zhuo Qingfeng and others' attacks also Arrived at the first time.

Boom boom boom boom!

The dense attack fell on Yuan Hengkong's attack. The **** sword aura constantly trembled and seemed to burst at any time, but even when the last attack fell, the **** sword aura could not be shattered and trembled. Persisted to the end.

"Unbearable!"

Yuan Hengkong sneered, the **** sword energy that was trembling once again solidified, and directly cut off the top of Qin Chen and the others.

With a grinning smile at the corner of his mouth, he could almost see the strange place of Qin Chen and the others, exploding into the end of blood mist.

With his horror cultivation base in the middle of the seventh stage, even if Qin Chen and others have high talents, they are just a group of young geniuses who are not even half-step martial arts, and it is impossible to stop the **** sword aura.

"Less dust!"

Liu Tai and the others spoke in anger. They were all cracked, but there was no time to rescue them. They could only watch the **** sword energy swallow Qin Chen and everyone.

"Such a genius, it's a pity that he will die."

"These young people are so terrible when they are less than twenty. They will become King Martial in the future. It is almost a certainty. Unfortunately, they will die here today."

The crowd shook their heads, as if they had already seen the fate of Qin Chen and others under the **** knife light, but they didn't have any regrets in their hearts.

People who don't know the heights of the sky will die if they die.

Seeing that Yuan Hengkong's sword aura was about to hit Qin Chen and the others, at this moment, Qin Chen suddenly raised his head without any panic on his face. Instead, he said coldly: "It's just a mid-

stage martial king of the seventh rank, thinking he is. Is the master of Tianwu Continent? You speak up here without knowing whether you live or die!"

what?

Everyone was speechless, and all of them were going crazy, their eyes widened.

This kid is dying, and he is not at all flustered. He dared to say these things. I really don't know who is living and dying?

Is this guy a fool?

Before the thought in his mind had time to fall, suddenly a terrifying force descended on the square, followed by Yuan Hengkong's **** sword aura, as if hitting an invisible wall, and couldn't move forward anymore.

"Who? Do you dare to intervene in the affairs of my Dajin Dynasty?"

Yuan Hengkong was furious, turning his head, he saw an angry figure walking slowly from a distance.

This person was wearing a simple medicine robe, graceful and luxurious, just between his eyebrows, but with a cold killing intent, he lifted his hand and with a bang, the **** sword energy in front of Yuan Hengkong was instantly shattered and vanished into nothingness.

"This is... the owner of the Medicine King?"

"Which Medicine King Owner?"

"Let's Chaotian City, how many of the masters of the Medicine King have failed?"

"What? You're talking about her... why is she here?"

"You ask me, how do I know?"

The crowd shook wildly, everyone was taken aback.

The owner of the Medicine King Garden has a prestigious name in Chaotian City. Although there are not many people who have interacted with her, there is no one who has never heard of the Medicine King Garden owner in Chaotian City.

Almost every warrior in the land of a hundred dynasties wanted to get in touch with the owner of the Medicine King Garden, but few of them had really received the help of the Medicine King Garden owner.

Moreover, it is rumored that the owner of the Medicine King Garden has been retreating in the Medicine King Garden all the year round. No one is seen and almost never comes out.

Now that the owner of the Medicine King Garden appeared in the central ring, and even shot for Qin Chen, how could everyone not be surprised?

And what surprised them even more was the next scene.

Under the eyes of everyone, the master of the medicine king shook his body and instantly came to Qin Chen's face. The graceful and luxurious face was full of nervousness, and he said anxiously: "Little Chen, are you okay?"

Can she not be nervous?

For more than half a month, she had hardly heard anything outside the window, and nourished her soul according to the method Qin Chen said at the beginning. Sure enough, after half a month, her originally damaged soul, although the injury did not improve, it feels that it has improved a lot.

In the past, her soul, even if it was nourished by the Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Formation, still felt a sense of lifelessness and desolation.

But now, although her soul has not been cured, it is full of vitality, and she has a feeling of being reborn, and her condition is many times better than before.

For many years, I have been painstakingly unable to solve the problem, and finally saw a glimmer of hope. The mood of the owner of the Heavenly Medicine King can be said to be the most exciting in these years.

Therefore, after receiving Qin Chen's subpoena, she rushed to the central arena in the first place, who knew how she was not anxious or angry when she saw the scene just now.

If Qin Chen is killed, who can heal her damaged soul?

In the eyes of the owner of the Medicine King Garden, although Yuan Hengkong was against Qin Chen, it was the benefit of the owner of the Medicine King Garden that it could hurt.

"I'm okay." Qin Chen said lightly. When he killed the first disciple of the Dajin Dynasty before, he sent the message to the Master of Medicine King as soon as possible. Therefore, previously, he could say that he was not worried at all. .

After taking a closer look at Qin Chen, he realized that Qin Chen did not seem to be in trouble. The Master of Medicine King Garden heaved a sigh of relief, then suddenly turned his head and looked at Yuan Hengkong coldly, "It was you just now. , Dare to yell to the owner of the garden?"

Her eyes were cold, and a coldness that could almost freeze the entire square filled the air.

"Senior, the junior is Yuan Hengkong, the master of the blood knife gate of the Dagan Dynasty. Just now, the junior did not know that Senior made the shot, please forgive me..."

Yuan Hengkong's face turned pale, and when he found the person, his words were uncomfortable.

How could the Master of Medicine King be related to this little Dawei Dynasty? As a strong man in the land of hundreds of dynasties, how could Yuan Hengkong never heard of the deeds of the Master of Medicine King? He was arrogant in front of some small dynasties, but he was not afraid of even the seven upper dynasties. In front of the owner, he didn't dare to put on any airs at all, and he was scared to death.

[Chapter 913: Kill directly](#)

"I don't know if I shot it?"

The owner of the Medicine King Garden looked at Yuan Hengkong coldly, and then gave him no chance to explain, and slapped him on the face with a slap. He only heard a bang, and Yuan Hengkong flew out instantly. His face was swollen like a steamed bun, and fell to the ground in pain.

Seeing that the master of the dignified blood knife gate was slapped flying out like a rag bag, everyone could not help but breathe in the air, and the whole body was cold.

Ruthless, too ruthless.

Everyone on the court knew that the Blood Sword Gate was a sect in the Dagan Dynasty. What's more, Yuan Hengkong had also made an appearance for the Dajin Dynasty before. Even an idiot knew that Yuan Hengkong must have been dispatched by the Dagan Dynasty.

As one of the seven superior dynasties, the king of Wu, who would dare not give face, but such a master, after the master of the medicine king came up, he didn't say anything, and directly gave him a slap in the face, I am afraid this Only the Master of Medicine King can do things.

Other powerhouses, even if they are not weaker than Yuan Hengkong, must weigh and weigh the backstage behind Yuan Hengkong. Only the master of the Medicine King in Chaotian City dare to do so, even the seven upper dynasties. Dare not give the face.

"You don't even know who is blocking it. You dare to be so arrogant. Anyone who knows knows that you are a small seventh-order mid-level martial king. People who don't know think you are the master of my land of a hundred dynasties. !"

Slapped Yuan Hengkong with a slap, and the Master of Medicine King continued to move forward without any intention of stopping.

At this moment, her heart was full of fear. If she hadn't arrived in time before, Yuan Hengkong's attack would have hit Chen Shao, severely wounded Chen Shao or even killed it.

At that time, her soul is damaged, who can heal her?

Thinking of this, the killing intent in the heart of the Medicine King Garden Master couldn't be suppressed. From her perspective, it was not Qin Chen that Yuan Hengkong clicked and killed before, but herself?

A trace of killing intent suddenly rose from the heart of the Master of Medicine King Garden, and she suddenly patted Yuan Hengkong with a palm.

This trace of killing intent was extremely clear. Yuan Hengkong's face changed drastically when he was still begging for mercy, and he could no longer beg for mercy anymore. He hurriedly urged the Zhen Yuan in his body to flee here.

But when he urged his true essence madly, he was horrified to find that he seemed to be in a quagmire. The movement of the true essence in his body instantly became extremely jerky, and even the power of his blood could not be mobilized at all, like It was suppressed by a big mountain.

No, the owner of the Medicine King Garden had a murderous heart and didn't give himself a chance to escape.

Yuan Hengkong's face changed drastically, and his heart was terrified. If he had known that the Dawei Dynasty was related to the Lord of the Medicine King and killed him, he would not be so reckless, but it would be too late to say anything now.

"Senior, the younger generation is ordered by the Dagan Dynasty to compete for the place in the middle dynasty. It is not intentional to offend the senior, and ask the senior to forgive..."

Yuan Hengkong hurriedly yelled out in horror. At this time, he could only move the Dagan Dynasty out. Even if he broke the unspoken rules for this, he couldn't control that much.

Because he knew very well that he could talk about other things only if he survived.

But what he didn't expect at all was that even if the owner of the Medicine King Garden heard Yuan Hengkong say that he came by the order of the Dagan Dynasty, the movement of the Medicine King Garden owner did not stop at all, and directly moved towards him. The center of the eyebrows fell.

With a bang, the terrifying true essence instantly pierced Yuan Hengkong's eyebrows. The blood brought up a **** mist. Yuan Hengkong stared at the master of the medicine king and Qin not far away. Chen, with an unbelievable expression in his eyes.

He lowered his head blankly and glanced at the dripping blood on his body. The whole person fell weakly, and the breath of life completely disappeared. If Yuan Hengkong didn't see the Master of the Medicine King, he just wanted to beg for mercy, and he fought desperately from the beginning, there might be so many warriors on the field that there might still be a glimmer of life. It's a pity that he was facing the master of the Medicine King. , I don't even have the courage to resist. When I want to resist, It was too late.

When he died, Yuan Hengkong couldn't believe that he, the master of the dignified blood knife gate, would have died here because of such a trivial matter, and in such a humiliating way.

"The Dawei Dynasty is a guest of my Medicine King Garden. If anyone dares to live with the Dawei Dynasty in the future, he will not be able to live with my Medicine King Garden. Then don't blame the old man for being rude to him. Everyone heard it?"

After the Master of Medicine King Garden killed Yuan Hengkong, he coldly said to everyone on the field.

The crowd suddenly changed colors and looked at Qin Chen in horror.

Everyone can see that the reason why the owner of the Medicine King Garden took the initiative for the Dawei Dynasty is clearly because of the boy. Who is that boy? Can he get in touch with the owner of the Medicine King?

"I heard that a young man went to the Medicine King Garden not long ago. Xu Long, the national teacher of the Dayan Dynasty, disrespected him. He was killed on the spot by the owner of the Medicine King Garden. Could it be this boy?"

"What? There's something else, why don't I know?"

"There are many things you don't know. This incident happened more than half a month ago. There were not many warriors that I saw at the beginning, so maybe it didn't come out."

"It's still because the mysterious realm of the heavenly devil is opened. These days, there are too many powerful people in Chaotian City, and there are too many news that happen every day, and I can't inquire about it."

"If I knew about this long ago, I'm afraid Yuan Hengkong wouldn't be so reckless."

The crowd looked at Qin Chen and a group of people in amazement. At this moment, no one dared to look at Qin Chen and the others with contemptuous expressions. They could have a relationship with the owner of the Medicine King Garden. This is almost the number of all dynasties in the land of a hundred dynasties. What I have wanted to do for ten years.

Even the deacon of Jige that day looked at Qin Chen with resentment at first, but at this moment, the resentment on his face completely disappeared, and some were only frightened and solemn.

"I didn't expect this person to have something to do with the owner of the Medicine King?"

Near Yuege, Zhou Zhiwei looked at Qin Chen solemnly, frowning in thought, with a suspicious look between her brows.

Geniuses such as Gou Feng also kept silent and looked ugly.

The Master of Medicine King Garden, they are the ancestors of the seven upper-class dynasties. As the geniuses of the top dynasties, even if they see some powerful kings, they are not in the slightest, but among these powerful kings It definitely does not include the owner of the Medicine King.

Medicine King Garden Master Lian Yuan Hengkong also said that he would kill him if he killed him. If they were not pleasing to the eye, even if they were the geniuses of the seven dynasties, they would not care at all.

"Senior... we..."

The remaining Jin Wushu and Zhuozhuang of the Dajin Dynasty looked pale at the moment, looking at the Master of the Medicine King Garden in a panic, their bodies trembling, for fear that the Master of the Medicine King would also kill them when they raised their hands.

"You two are also members of the Dagan Dynasty? Seeing that you didn't do anything to Chen Shao, let's go away." The Master of Yaowang Garden glanced at the two and said coldly. The two of them dared not stay even for a moment, turned around and fled in embarrassment, and left the ring square in the blink of an eye.

[Chapter 914: Some guesses](#)

"My lord, thank you for your shot!"

After the two of Jin Wushu left, Qin Chen stepped forward and thanked him. Although he knew that the owner of the Medicine King would definitely do it for him, he did not expect that the owner of the Medicine King would not say anything. He directly killed Yuan Hengkong of the Dagan Dynasty.

After all, Yuan Hengkong's backstage was the Dagan Dynasty, which was completely different from Xu Long's Dayan Dynasty.

Behind Qin Chen, Liu Tai and others also cautiously walked up, thanking them again and again, and did not even dare to breathe in front of the Master of Medicine King Garden.

"You're welcome."

The owner of the Medicine King Park waved his hand, knowing that these people are Qin Chen's friends, and didn't show any airs. Then he said to Qin Chen: "Little Chen, this is not a place to talk. Why not find a place to talk?"

"Also, let's go to the residence of the Dawei Dynasty."

Qin Chen knew what Yaowangyuan had said to himself, and nodded immediately and walked ahead.

Where the group of people passed, the many warriors around the ring were all far away, as if they were afraid that they would bump into the group of people accidentally.

It wasn't until Qin Chen and the crowd disappeared on the ring square that the entire square boiled with a bang, and they all talked frantically, as if to vent their inner excitement.

Among them, more warriors are excited. The seven upper-class dynasties have always been domineering. This time they want to directly occupy the places of the five middle-class dynasties. It is too little to eat. Now they hit the hands of the master of the medicine king. That is deserved.

At this moment, on the third floor of another restaurant not far from Jinyue Pavilion, several pairs of indifferent eyes were staring at the direction Qin Chen and others were leaving, and there was a cold light in their eyes.

In order to prevent being noticed by Qin Chen, these people did not dare to stare at Qin Chen directly, and could only use their gazes to spy in the dark. It was not until Qin Chen and his party completely disappeared at the end of the street that they completely retracted their gazes.

"Huh, I haven't seen him in a year. That kid has become so strong. I saw blood in the fight against Daijin Dynasty Sikong just now. I'm afraid he has not displayed his true strength." A young man covered in black robes. Suddenly snorted.

If Qin Chen was present at the moment, he would definitely recognize that this man in black was actually the disciple of the Blood Demon Cult who won the second place in the Gunan Metropolis that year-Mo Li!

After years of absence, the aura on Mo Li's body has become extremely terrifying, and even a hint of artistic conception lingers around him, as if he has stepped into the realm of King Wu.

"The young master doesn't know something, that kid's strength is extremely amazing. When the ancestor of the Leng family was seriously injured by Leng Pogong, he wanted to kill him, but he was killed by him. Although this child's cultivation base has not reached half of the Wuwang, but The actual strength is even more than the average half-step Wuwang."

Beside Mo Li, a cold-faced middle-aged man spoke coldly. It was the Guiyuan Sect Sect Master Yue Lengchan who had escaped from Qin Chen and the others.

At this moment, Yue Lengchan did not have the slightest style of the sect master, standing respectfully beside Mo Li, as if a slave followed his master. "Don't put gold on your face for Yue Zhunfu, this young master knows more about the talent of this child than you." Moli looked at Yue Lengchan coldly, and said with disdain: A small inferior dynasty has been lurking for so long, and it hasn't been controlled by that inferior dynasty. What face is there?

Speak in person? "

"I..." There was a hint of shame on Yue Lengchan's face.

"Why? Not convinced?" Mo Li looked at Yue Lengchan coldly, and at the same time, the other two men in black around him also raised their heads, and their icy eyes fell on Yue Lengchan.

The cold aura is permeating, and these two people are also 7th-order Martial King level powerhouses, and their respective cultivation bases are not under Yue Leng Chan.

"Subordinates don't dare." Yue Lengchan lowered his head humiliatingly, gritted his teeth and said: "Subordinates just feel that this child is protected by the Master of Medicine King. It is extremely difficult to kill him. I am afraid I have to wait for the rudder owner. Adults can be fully confident when they leave the customs." "Don't worry, Lord Rudder already knows the news of the opening of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm. Before the opening of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm, the adults will definitely come. As for you, don't think of revenge on the Dawei Dynasty. , The opening of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm is of great importance. We must not expose our identity of the Blood Demon Cult.

Lord Lord lost the opportunity to enter the mysterious realm of the heavenly devil, and no one can afford it. "

"As for Qin Chen, hum, the owner of the Medicine King has made it clear that he will not enter the heavenly demon secret realm. When the time comes, the sky will fly in the heavenly demon secret realm. Let's kill him, it will not be easy." Mo Li sneered.

"Young Master is wise." Yue Lengchan lowered his head and said respectfully.

Mo sneered sharply, and said nothing, a group of people quickly disappeared in the restaurant.

At this time, what happened on the central arena swept across like a gust of wind, and instantly spread throughout Chaotian City.

Compared with the previous conflicts in Yaowangyuan, what happened in the Central Ring this time has a greater impact and arouses more attention.

Tianji Pavilion.

Regarding the Tianji Pavilion that presided over the competition, the results of the competition were immediately submitted to the Tianji Pavilion owner.

"You mean that the owner of the Medicine King is very respectful to the young man, and he still respects him as Shao Chen?" The pavilion owner of Tianji Pavilion is a middle-aged man who can't see his age. He exudes a mysterious aura, and the rhyme of Taoism flows.

The deacon standing in front of him had a look of horror on his face at the moment, and he did not have the confidence in the ring at the beginning, and he bowed nervously and said: "Yes, the pavilion master, the master of the medicine king really called the young man of the mighty dynasty. Because there is little dust, and it seems that the attitude towards him is very respectful."

"You can make the Master of Medicine King Garden call Chen Shao, who is this young man? A small and powerful dynasty, will such a person appear?" Pavilion Master Tianji Pavilion frowned. "My master, my disciple heard that more than half a month ago, that boy and the pavilion owner of the Dawei Dynasty Pill Pavilion, Zhuo Qingfeng, went to the Medicine King Garden to visit the Medicine King Garden Master, but at first they did not know the Medicine King Garden Master. The two, but for some reason, the owner of the Medicine King suddenly became very polite to the two and even fought back.

Killed Xu Long, the national teacher of the Dayan Dynasty, who had collided with the two. "The Deacon of Jige again said cautiously that day.

In order to redeem his mistakes, he also took great pains. "Is there anything else?" The pavilion owner of Tianji Pavilion suddenly brightened his eyes, "Zhuo Qingfeng of the Dawei Dynasty? I have heard of this name. I heard that Chaotiancheng Dan Pavilion was newly promoted to a deputy pavilion a few days ago. His name is Zhuo Qingfeng, from an inferior dynasty, but this person is from the Northern Heaven Region Dan Pavilion.

Only after he was punished, his master was a powerful medicine king in the Northern Heavenly Domain Pill Pavilion, and his status was extraordinary! "

"Could it be that....."

The Heavenly Secret Pavilion collects all the news about the land of a hundred dynasties. Some things are extremely secretive to other forces, but to the Secret Tower Pavilion master, it is not a secret at all.

Now that he heard Zhuo Qingfeng's name, he suddenly had some guesses in his mind.

"That young man, is it a certain heaven-defying figure in the Northern Heavenly Domain Dan Pavilion?" The Tianji Pavilion pavilion couldn't help thinking.

[Chapter 915: Soul Refining](#)

If it weren't for the genius of the North Tianyu Dange, how could the owner of the Medicine King Garden respect him so much?

Moreover, this person is definitely not an ordinary Northern Tianyu genius.

After all, the identity and strength of the owner of the Medicine King Garden, even if she is in the North Tianyu Dan Pavilion, she will not be an unknown person. She can be called "Young", at least at the level of the North Tianyu Dan Pavilion Young Master. Otherwise, no matter how genius, how could it make a real Medicine King master so respectful?

"When did Beitianyu Dange have such a genius? Or does this person have other origins?"

The owner of Tianji Pavilion couldn't help but guess.

"Pavilion Master, what should we do next? The original five places have been reserved by the five major dynasties, and now the Dagan Dynasty's places have been taken away by the Dawei Dynasty, and the Dagan Dynasty will blame it. Then we..."

The deacon was worried in his heart. When faced with this kind of thing, the Dagan dynasty would definitely not let it go. By then, they might also be implicated. The pavilion owner of Tianji Pavilion suddenly sneered: "Dagan Dynasty is to blame? What can he blame? Our Tianji Pavilion, although adhering to the will of the seven upper dynasties, is also an independent institution, and the seven upper dynasties. Semi-cooperative relationship, their seven dynasties want to occupy those five places, I have given them a chance. Now that they have no skills in the dynasty, they have not been able to occupy the place. Do we still need our Tianji Pavilion to wipe their ass? "

"Pavilion Master, what do you mean?" the deacon said cautiously.

"Since the Dawei Dynasty has won the contest, this place should be theirs. Our Tianji Pavilion is based on the land of a hundred dynasties. Although the relationship between the powers of the land of the hundred dynasties must be considered, it must be fair and just. Otherwise, who will be in the future? Will you be convinced of our Tianji Pavilion?" The Tianji Pavilion owner said with a sneer: "Also, the Dagan Dynasty is not easy to provoke. Do you think the Master of Medicine King is easy to provoke? If you anger her, I am afraid she will make trouble directly. Go to our Heavenly Secret Pavilion and have the courage to dismantle our Heavenly Secret Pavilion. This matter is the matter of the Dagan Dynasty, so let them themselves

To deal with. "

"Yes." The deacon said respectfully immediately, and then stepped back cautiously.

"Is it the top genius of the Northern Heaven Domain Dan Pavilion? There should be more than that, but how can such a genius go to have a relationship with the Dawei Dynasty? Is it just because of Zhuo Qingfeng? And actually he also established a Chendi Pavilion. Power, it's interesting!"

Looking at the intelligence in his hand, the pavilion master of Tianji Pavilion couldn't help but fell into contemplation.

Qin Chen and the others had already returned to the residence of the Dawei Dynasty.

"There is little dust, do you live here? It's too shabby, right? It's better to move to my Medicine King Garden. Not only will it be more comfortable and quiet, and there will be no disturbance."

Seeing the residence of the Dawei Dynasty, the owner of the Medicine King Garden said eagerly that the Dawei Dynasty was only an inferior dynasty, and the place where it lived was naturally not good.

"The owner of the garden is polite." Qin Chen smiled and waved his hand. He didn't care much about the living conditions.

After a group of people talked for a while, Qin Chen alone called the master of the Medicine King Garden into the room.

"It seems that the Lord Master has not slackened at all for more than half a month. Ben Shaoben thought that it would take at least a month for you to nourish your soul. Now it has only been more than half a month. Lord Lord's soul state has recovered. Is already very good."

Qin Chen glanced at the owner of the Medicine King carefully, and said with a smile.

"It's a lot to lose the prescription Chen Shao gave. If it weren't the prescription Chen Shao gave, I'm afraid the old body is still using the Nine Medicines Soul Nourishing Array to nourish the soul, and it is useless to do nothing."

The Master of Medicine King said gratefully that in just over half a month, her soul state had returned to the best state in the past few decades. It was incredible and shocking at the same time.

She even carefully studied the prescription Qin Chen gave her several times, but no matter how she researched it, she couldn't understand that the elixir in the prescription Qin Chen gave her seemed extremely ordinary, but why would they have such a combination after combining them? Amazing efficacy.

She has been using the Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Array to nourish her soul for decades, and it is not as good as the nourishment of these elixir for a few days.

Such a change made her extremely excited, and she firmly believed in Qin Chen's words to heal her own soul, and she wished to learn the real cure for the first time.

However, since Qin Chen had said that she would give her the secret technique to completely heal the soul in a month, she could only force her to live according to Nai's inner expectations, and did not dare to ask for it rashly for fear of offending Qin Chen.

That's why she was so concerned about Qin Chen's safety. Fortunately, she arrived in time today and Qin Chen was fine. Otherwise, she would not be able to forgive herself anyway. The owner of the Medicine King Garden was worried, and he heard Qin Chen say: "My Lord, I originally planned to give you a method to completely heal your soul in a month, but the Lord's soul has recovered surprisingly well. , This young man will not delay the owner's time, so he will pass on the treatment secret

Grant it to your Excellency. "

The owner of the Medicine King Garden was startled, and then suddenly raised his head in surprise, and lost his voice: "What? Shao Chen, what did you say?"

"I said I will teach you the secret technique to heal the soul now, why? The owner is not happy?" Qin Chen smiled lightly.

"Yes, how can you be unhappy." Yao Wang Yuan's body was trembling with excitement, his eyes were full of uncontrollable expectations, he even stood up and looked at Qin Chen respectfully, his eyes full of piety.

"Then please be prepared by the host."

Qin Chen's eyes suddenly flashed, and a strange mental power burst out from the center of his eyebrows, and instantly shot towards the Master of Medicine King.

The owner of the Medicine King Garden was shocked, and instinctively wanted to resist, he heard Qin Chen's magical voice sound: "Don't resist, carefully perceive the message in my spiritual power."

At the same time, a mighty message suddenly appeared in the mind of the Master of Medicine King.

A series of obscure formulas and complicated secret techniques were instantly imprinted in the mind of the Master of Medicine King. "This is the way to heal the soul of the Lord Master. If you practice according to the above method, it will take one month or three months to heal your soul damage. In addition, your soul power will be amazing. It's not a difficult task to upgrade and return to the eighth-order martial emperor realm.

However, it depends on the owner himself. "Qin Chen said indifferently.

The owner of the Medicine King Garden was completely immersed in the secret method that suddenly appeared in his mind. After feeling the content above, his entire complexion flushed with excitement, his whole body was trembling, and he couldn't help but screamed out: "The technique is actually the technique of refining the soul?" Qin Chen smiled faintly: "It's just the most basic technique of refining the soul. The owner of the garden shouldn't mind too much. This kind of secret technique does not have a thousand, but a few. Hundred, if you cooperate well in the future, even if it is a higher-level soul-refining technique, there will be a lot in this master.

[Chapter 916: Wuyi Fusion](#)

There are hundreds without a thousand?

After the master of the medicine king heard this, his eyes went round and his whole person was going crazy.

After the martial artist breaks through the seventh rank, he can feel his own soul and can practice on the soul.

However, the vast majority of martial artists do not have a good method of refining souls. The only way to strengthen their souls is to keep practicing. While improving their strength, their souls can slowly increase.

However, it is rumored that there is a soul-refining technique in this world. This kind of secret technique, like the true essence technique, the secret technique of spiritual power, can directly cultivate the soul and increase the strength of the soul.

It's just that this kind of soul-refining technique often only exists in legends, even in her identity, she has only heard of it, but she has never seen one.

Otherwise, after the soul is damaged, he will not want to use the Nine Medicines Nourishing Soul Array for nourishment.

Rumor has it that this secret technique can only be possessed by the top giants in the Martial Domain, and it is rare for ordinary people to see it in their entire life.

But now, Qin Chen casually gave her a soul-refining technique, how could it not shock the Master of Medicine King?

"What a powerful secret technique? Is this the technique of refining souls? It's terrible!"

Can't help but subconsciously move the soul training technique in his mind. The Master of Medicine King suddenly feels that his damaged soul feels numb and soft. At the same time, there is a slight coolness in the gap in the soul. The soul, which had been damaged for decades, was repaired slowly.

Although this trace of repair is extremely subtle, it is undoubtedly a fairy sound compared to the decades of years, it can't be restored, and even the worsening state.

"Thank you Chen Shao for your life-saving grace, great kindness, so you will never forget it."

Two steps forward, the owner of the Medicine King respectfully saluted Qin Chen, his brows filled with gratitude and worship.

The name of the owner of the Medicine King Garden is Liu Ruyi. Once it spreads out, her enemies will know that he will definitely come and kill him. Therefore, the entire Chaotian City is unknown, but now she has told Qin Chen.

"Master of the garden, you don't have to be polite." Qin Chen smiled and waved his hand: "The relationship between you and me is a cooperative relationship. If you are stronger, this young master Chendi Pavilion can be safer, right?"

With a gentle smile on Qin Chen's face: "Next, I won't bother the Lord Garden Master. The Lord Garden Master can practice here or go back to the Medicine King Garden to practice. Everything depends on the Lord Garden Master's own wishes."

After speaking, Qin Chen left the room without hesitation, leaving only the owner of the Medicine King Garden.

"Who is Shao Chen? What he used just now should be the legendary soul contemplation technique. He actually mastered such a secret technique, and with the cultivation base of the sixth-order martial master, he could perform the soul refining technique on me. It's terrible!"

Seeing Qin Chen leaving the room, the master of the Medicine King Garden was excited in his heart, and he stayed for a long time. At the same time, he also had deep doubts about Qin Chen.

Whether it is the technique of refining the soul or the technique of contemplating the soul, in the entire Tianwu Continent, it is a treasure-like existence, and it is definitely not a common person.

"Perhaps, his status is even more extraordinary than I thought. It's no wonder that Zhuo Qingfeng, the disciple of King Xuan Yi Yao Wang, would treat this person as the master. If it were me..."

A thought arose in the heart of the Master of Medicine King Garden.

"Fine." The Master of Medicine King's eyes became firm: "Don't care about so much, first repair your damaged soul."

Naturally, Qin Chen didn't know that the treatment method he taught would make the Master of the Medicine King arouse so many thoughts. Of course, even if he knew it, he wouldn't care.

At this moment, after he won the middle dynasty quota for the Dawei Dynasty, he once again fell into retreat.

For him, his task has been completed, and the rest is the task of Liu Tai and others. If even the remaining things need to be solved by him, then the deal between Dawei Dynasty and Chendi Pavilion is nothing.

Secret room.

Qin Chen sat cross-legged, feeling everything between heaven and earth.

Today, his spiritual power has broken through to the seventh stage, but in the martial arts cultivation base, he still only stays in the late stage of the sixth stage.

Originally, he always wanted to make a breakthrough as soon as possible and improve his cultivation level as soon as possible.

But these days, he suddenly had some feelings.

To live another life, he bears hatred and wants to return to the martial arts domain and break through the shackles as soon as possible, but he forgot his martial arts heart.

The heart of martial arts is sincere to the heart, and respect to the sky, and live again. He must walk a path that has never been taken in his previous life. If it is just a copy, what is the point?

For example, the will of martial arts.

An ordinary martial artist only needs to comprehend a kind of martial arts will to break through the king of martial arts and become a master of martial arts respected by everyone, but he is different from Qin Chen.

There are countless martial arts wills he has learned and experienced in his previous life. If he builds his own cultivation base and breaks through to the king of martial arts, what is the point?

The will of martial arts is the supreme principle of heaven and earth, why not merge it? Achieve the supreme martial arts?

These days, Qin Chen had such a thought faintly flowing in his mind.

Combining martial arts, this is something that even Jiutian Wudi dare not try rashly.

Because Jiutian Wudi has reached an unprecedented height in his martial arts will domain, any martial arts will possessed by Jiutian Wudi is strong and terrifying, if it is forcibly integrated, an improper effect will have an unprecedented impact.

Once, there was a nine-day martial emperor who mastered the way of fire and the way of sword intent, and wanted to completely merge the two. As a result, the martial intent collapsed, exploded and died, the soul was scattered, and the bones were gone.

"The martial arts will of Emperor Jiutian Wu is too strong to tolerate the slightest error, but now I, even the seventh-order martial king has never reached it, but in terms of the perception of the martial arts will, I am close to the powerful Jiutian Wudi. At this time, I can Do you want to integrate martial arts?"

Qin Chen felt quietly, trying to make martial arts merge into a brand new power.

This is something that even the Nine Heavens Martial Emperor dare not try, but on such a young man, he has started an experiment.

When Qin Chen abandoned everything outside and practiced in retreat.

In Chaotian City, the storm never subsided. The Dawei Dynasty slashed the geniuses of the Dajin Dynasty and won the middle dynasty quota. Even the news that the owner of the Medicine King Park killed Yuan Hengkong for this caused a big wave of exaggeration.

Many people are discussing this matter enthusiastically, especially the actions of Tianji Pavilion and Dagan Dynasty.

In their view, with the identity and character of the Dagan dynasty, it is absolutely impossible to let go of this matter. There must be a conflict between the two sides.

And this conflict is very likely to happen when the Dawei Dynasty accepts the rank of Tianji Pavilion.

But the weird thing is that when Tianji Pavilion was at the Tianji Pavilion headquarters three days later, when the newly promoted five middle-level dynasties were awarded, the powerhouse of the Dagan dynasty did not appear, as if nothing had happened.

But in Chaotian City, turmoil moved, and soon this incident was forgotten by the people, and then replaced by other things. In the blink of an eye, nearly a month later, under the observation of the Heavenly Secret Pavilion, the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm was finally about to open.

[Chapter 917: Ding Qianqiu](#)

On this day, the wind was beautiful and sunny, and there was a sea of people on the square in the center of Chaotian City, and it had long been gathered by countless warriors.

The large formation in Chaotian City has been opened, and the aura of the formation is filled everywhere, obviously for fear of accidents and **** conflict.

"Please come forward with the forces and players who have won the quota. If you don't have the quota, please leave the square. If you are not eligible, you will still enter the square. If you are found, you will be killed."

The many powerhouses in the Tianji Pavilion looked at the crowded square with enthusiasm, and said coldly.

Because there are too many people, the Tianji Pavilion adopts the deletion and selection system, that is, all qualified people enter the square, and when the mysterious realm of the heavenly devil opens, these people can enter the secret realm, and the people outside the square, You are not eligible to enter.

At the same time, in order to prevent the crowd from chaos, the forces that entered start with the upper forces, followed by the middle forces, and finally the lower forces.

"Look, people from the top seven powers are here."

I don't know who yelled, everyone looked up, and saw more than a hundred terrifying figures in the sky instantly descending on the square.

This group of people exudes a terrifying aura. Each of them is a master of the Wuwang level, especially the leading seven. The aura is particularly terrifying, and the gestures seem to destroy everything, which is frightening.

"Shangguanlu, how are the preparations here?"

One of the elders, with eagle-like eyes and sharp as blades, looked at the pavilion master of the Heavenly Secret Pavilion.

"Several people are all ready. The seal of the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm has reached its weakest point. As long as the number of people is complete, the seal and the secret realm can be opened." The Tianji Pavilion Lord saw the seven people and said with a smile.

These seven people are the ancestors of the seven upper dynasties and the top seven powerhouses in the land of a hundred dynasties.

"In that case, let's start entering." An old woman said lightly.

"Yes!"

The Lord Shangguanlu bowed, and then went to the square and shouted to the crowd below: "Now, first invite people from the seven upper dynasties to enter the square."

After a low sip, among the crowd, a dense crowd of warriors rushed out. There were thousands of people. They entered the square for the first time and came to the core of the square, surrounded by more than a hundred warriors.

Almost instantly, the core area of the square was occupied.

"Ma De, these seven superior dynasties are too despicable. A dynasty has twenty martial kings and a hundred martial artists. How many times is it?"

"Fuck, one hundred and forty martial kings and more than seven hundred geniuses went in at once. Then, how many places can our remaining forces have?"

"Hush, be quiet, you won't be able to find death. If you criticize the seven dynasties here, stay away from your death."

There was whispering from the crowd, looking at the thousands of warriors in the center of the square, all of them looked ugly. In the land of a hundred dynasties, there are nearly two hundred inferior forces, while there are only seven in the upper dynasties, but in terms of quota, an inferior force has only three genius places, that is, nearly two hundred inferior forces. The number of geniuses who can enter is not even as good as the geniuses of these seven upper dynasties.

The number of people, not to mention the number of places at the Wuwang level, how can this make everyone not angry?

While raising their heads dignifiedly one by one, they were all scolding in their hearts.

In the crowd, Qin Chen didn't feel anything.

This world is a world where the weak eat the strong. The weak will be oppressed and want to protect their rights. Relying on the compassion of the strong is undoubtedly a dream. The only thing you can rely on is your own efforts.

"Next, thirty-seven middle-strength players are invited to enter."

Shangguan Lu shouted again.

Suddenly, more than a hundred martial masters walked out of the crowd again, and more than three hundred martial artists walked out at the same time.

A middle-level power, with five places for kings of war and ten places for geniuses, although incomparable with the upper dynasties, it is enough to envy countless lower-ranking forces.

And the so-called medium power here, in addition to the medium dynasty like the Dawei Dynasty, the power such as Xuanyingu also belongs to the ranks of the medium power.

"I heard that among the newly promoted middle dynasties this time, there is a Dawei dynasty. I don't know which one it is?"

Suddenly, one of the ancestors of the seven dynasties in the center of the square spoke in a deep voice, with sharp eyes.

His voice was not loud, but it spread to everyone's ears clearly, making everyone's eyes condensed.

Because everyone can see that this person is the ancestor of the Dagan Dynasty-Ding Qianqiu!

Who knows the grievances between the Dagan Dynasty and the Dawei Dynasty? Suddenly they were shocked. Is this Dagan Dynasty ancestor ready to take action against Dawei Dynasty at this time?

"Ancestor, that group of people are from the Dawei Dynasty!"

In the Dagan Dynasty crowd, someone immediately spoke and pointed to Qin Chen and his party outside the square.

"Oh? It's them, huh, they are really courageous, the old man thought they were some kind of characters, and they didn't look very good!"

Ding Qianqiu snorted coldly, and there was a slight killing intent in his eyes.

This trace of killing intent was revealed, and Liu Tai and the others suddenly felt that they were taken aback. The whole person seemed to be stared at by some beast, with their cold hair standing up, and cold all over.

"It's from the Dagan Dynasty!"

Liu Tai and his party sank. After offending the Dagan Dynasty, they naturally also knew the martial artists of the Dagan Dynasty and recognized Ding Qianqiu at a glance.

"Everyone, be careful. Those people are from the Dagan Dynasty. Be careful." Liu Tai looked serious and his eyes were heavy.

Everyone's eyes became solemn.

Only Qin Chen smiled coldly, "Don't worry, don't you think people of this dynasty dared to do anything here, but after entering the mysterious realm of the heavenly devil, I don't know what the situation is, I must be vigilant."

Sure enough, as Qin Chen said, a group of powerful men in the Dagan Dynasty looked at them one after another, but they were not prepared to do it. They just stared at them coldly, with bad intentions.

"Ancestor, do you want us to do them now?"

When Ding Qianqiu stepped down, a middle-ranking Wu Wang said with a grinning smile, between his eyebrows, there was a strong disdain.

"Not in a hurry, it's not the time yet." Ding Qianqiu sneered and squinted his eyes. "Everyone remembers what they looked like. I want this mighty dynasty to enter the secret realm of the demon happily, and the last one can't get out alive. ."

"Hey, ancestor, don't worry."

"This group of little friends will leave it to us."

"You don't need to worry about your ancestors."

A group of powerful men of the Dagan Dynasty laughed grinningly.

"Why do you have eighteen people? It's more than the number, right?" When Qin Chen and the others entered the square, suddenly, a strong man from the Tianji Pavilion snorted and stopped Qin Chen and the last three of them.

[Chapter 918: Get out](#)

Everyone looked at it, and it was true that Qin Chen's side was full of number 18 people.

Among them, there are five strong Wuwang, namely Liu Tai, Liu Xuanrui, Fu Xingcheng, Mo Tianming, Xia Wuhong, which is not overspend.

But Wu Zun genius has thirteen people.

More than ten people from the middle dynasty.

"This friend, we have three people here. They are the places of the lower-ranking power Chendi Pavilion. Because our two families are together, we came in together."

Liu Tai hurriedly stepped forward and said respectfully to King Wu of the Jige Pavilion that day.

"Inferior power Chendi Pavilion?" The strong gaze of the Jigee was cold that day: "Now when the middle power enters, who let you inferior power players come in? Don't you take the orders of my Tianjige in your eyes? Get out of here."

The other party pointed outside the square and shouted coldly at Qin Chen and his group.

Liu Tai's face became stiff, but he didn't dare to get angry, and hurriedly asked: "This friend, look, now other middle-level forces have already come in. We are in the last place, and then disciples of lower-level forces will definitely enter. Please be accommodating."

Liu Tai and the others naturally knew that they were entering by the middle-level forces, so they deliberately waited until the end and waited for the other middle-level forces to enter before entering the last place, thinking that everyone would enter together, who would have encountered such things.

At this moment, Xiao Ya, Qin Batian, and Qin Ying, who entered the square first following the Dan Pavilion where Zhuo Qingfeng is located, the Holy Land where Nangongli is located, and the instrument hall where Yelu Hongtao is located, also watched nervously. come.

Zhuo Qingfeng frowned, their hearts anxious, but they couldn't speak.

This time the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm was opened, and there were not many places in the Pill Pavilion, Bloodline Holy Land, and Artifact Hall.

They took advantage of their relationship this time and each brought a player from the powerful dynasty into it. They have already attracted some criticism in their respective forces. Fortunately, they all broke through to the seventh rank in their respective fields, becoming the deputy chief and deputy chief. The president and deputy hall master can forcefully suppress them.

If you speak for the people of the Dawei Dynasty now, it will definitely arouse the dissatisfaction of other people of their respective forces, and it will be difficult for them to do it.

That day, the Jige powerhouse ignored Liu Tai's request and said coldly: "I asked you who overspent to get out. Didn't you hear that? No matter how chirp and crooked, believe it or not, I let the rest of you get out together. ?"

Liu Tai's expression changed and he wanted to explain, but was suddenly stopped by a hand.

Qin Chen's face was calm, and he smiled faintly: "Old Ancestor Liu Tai doesn't need to say any more. Since we violated the rules, we naturally can't make it difficult for the people of Tianji Pavilion to do it. Later, it's all the same."

"In this way, the black slaves, Lin Tian, and Zhang Ying, the three of you first quit." Qin Chen said to the black slaves.

"Yes." The black slaves didn't hesitate at all, and left directly.

"It's always okay now, right?" Qin Chen looked at that Wu Wang lightly.

The King Wu gave a cold snort, hesitated, couldn't help but glance at the place of the Dagan Dynasty.

Qin Chen sneered in his heart, as expected. Although they violated the rules, they are nothing at all. After all, they were the last to enter. Normally, if they were released, they would be released. However, the strong man in the Tianji Pavilion caught Don't let go, chattering endlessly, clearly wanting to vent the Dagan Dynasty.

Now that this person looked towards Ding Qianqiu of the Dagan Dynasty, Qin Chen's thoughts became more firm.

In the center of the square, the Lord Shangguan Lu Pavilion of the Tianji Pavilion saw this, his eyes sank, and he couldn't help but curse. The conflict between the Dagan dynasty and the Dawei Dynasty, what is the matter with him Tianji Pavilion, this kid has nothing to do?

What made Shangguanlu even more angry was that when the kid encountered this kind of thing, he did not look at him, the pavilion master of the Heavenly Secret Pavilion, but instead went to see the ancestor Ding Qianqiu of the Dagan Dynasty. Is this person a member of the Heavenly Secret Pavilion or a great man? People of the dynasty? By the way, it seems that this person was arranged by the Dagan dynasty to come in. Such a high-sounding person would not put him in the eyes of the pavilion master of Tianji Pavilion.

Immediately snorted and said: "Buxun, since they have come according to the rules, don't let them in? Continue to waste, the secret of the demon can't be opened yet? Could it be the other people in the Seven Kingdoms and the Land of Hundred Dynasties? , Waiting for you to be handsome and prestigious?"

Although his words were calm, anyone could hear it with a hint of dissatisfaction.

"Yes." The Wu Wang named Buxun was startled. He glanced at Liu Tai and others coldly, and immediately snorted coldly, "You go in!"

Ding Qianqiu glanced at Shangguan Lu, but didn't say anything, but his eyes looked a little gloomy.

The turmoil seemed to have calmed down like this, and after all the medium forces entered, Shangguan Lu said in a deep voice: "The entry of the medium forces is over. Now please let the remaining inferior forces enter the square."

The crowd became agitated immediately, and the warriors of many inferior forces had been waiting for a long time. At this time, all of them quickly walked into the square.

The black slaves, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying were about to walk into the square immediately.

"These three guys, who entered the square first, violated the rules of the Tianji Pavilion and caused riots. Wouldn't they be disqualified? If so, other forces will learn from them in the future. Wouldn't the entire secret realm be turned into a mess? Up?"

At this moment, Ding Qianqiu suddenly gave a cold snort.

Hearing Ding Qianqiu's cold snort, the face of King Wu of Tianji Pavilion called Buxun suddenly changed, and instantly stopped the three black slaves, and coldly snorted: "You three have been deprived for violating the rules of Tianji Pavilion. The qualification to enter the secret realm, get out now!"

"what?"

This sudden scene changed everyone's color, looked over in amazement, and looked at the Dagan Dynasty with fear.

This Dagan dynasty is really ruthless. Because of this little thing, it deprived a small force of the qualifications. Just now I saw that the Dagan dynasty didn't say anything at all. Everyone thought that the Dagan dynasty was too lazy to pay attention to the Dawei dynasty. it's here.

Depriving three places at once is definitely a huge loss for the Dawei Dynasty.

At this moment, Liu Tai and the others changed their expressions. They calculated all the places in the Dawei Dynasty carefully. If the black slaves cannot get in, it would be a big accident.

"We are the disciples of Chendi Pavilion, Chendi Pavilion is an inferior force certified by Tianji Pavilion, why not let us in?" The black slave said solemnly.

"Chen Ding Pavilion? What kind of power is this? The old man has never heard of Chen Ding Pavilion in this land of hundreds of dynasties for so many years. Isn't it a fake power?" Ding Qianqiu sneered.

All around the square, so people's complexions changed. The ancestor Ding Qianqiu of the Dagan Dynasty spoke in person. He clearly didn't want to give him any chance?

Otherwise, how would the ancestors of the first-class dynasty care about a small inferior force?

[Chapter 919: Don't want to live anymore](#)

At this time, everyone understood that the Dagan Dynasty respected the selection of Tianji Pavilion and did not trouble the Dawei Dynasty, but it was obviously not in mind.

Now, they are giving eye drops to the Dawei Dynasty. In fact, there are only three places. The Dagan Dynasty is not at all concerned. Even if it is cancelled, it will not bring fatal losses to the Dawei Dynasty, but he still does it. , I just don't want to make the Dawei Dynasty feel at ease.

"Leave right away, otherwise, you will stop blaming Bu Mou for being polite."

Too lazy to answer the black slave's question, he waved his hand step by step, his expression was like waving three flies.

"you....."

The expressions of Zhang Ying and the others changed suddenly, and an angry look shot into their eyes.

"Little dust, what should we do now?" Liu Tai and the others also looked at Qin Chen anxiously.

Qin Chen's eyes were cold, but there was not the slightest worry on his face. He just said to the three black slaves: "Black slaves, you three are coming in. The quotas for our Lord Chendi and other forces are obtained through formal channels. It's not that some old people open their mouths to spray dung, saying that they are fake."

The words fell, the audience was silent, and the needle dropped!

Old stuff?

Open your mouth and squirt?

Everyone stared at Qin Chen in a daze, each of them dumbfounded, their eyes widened.

Is this kid crazy?

How dare you say that the ancestors of the Dagan Dynasty are old things? He said he was spraying manure all over his mouth?

This this this...

Everyone turned pale and almost went crazy.

Does he know who to talk about? That was the ancestor of the Dagan Dynasty, the late Martial King of the seventh step, and one of the top giants in the land of a hundred dynasties.

Who sees such a character, don't be respectful? Dare to offend? After all, a casual sentence from the other party can make a middle-level power wipe out and control his life and death.

Even if the ancestor Shangguan Lu of the Tianji Pavilion saw him, he must be respectful and not dare to presume, is he good? Calling Ding Qianqiu directly, this is the rhythm of death!

"presumptuous!"

"what did you say?"

"court death!"

In the Dagan Dynasty team, it seemed like an explosion in an instant, and many Wuwang and half-step Wuwang geniuses were furious, and they wanted to rush to kill Qin Chen.

Ding Qianqiu was also full of murderous intent, and the terrifying killing intent instantly enveloped Qin Chen, and You Qianxue and the others couldn't bear the killing intent at all, each of them turned pale and backed away.

"Ancestor Ding Qianqiu, everyone, please calm down!"

Shangguan Lu hurriedly stepped forward to make a round and stopped the restless group of people, saying: "Now it is the secret realm of the heavenly devil is opened. Many forces are gathered here in the entire land of hundreds of dynasties. Please don't be reckless."

"Shangguanlu, this slander of my ancestor of the Dagan Dynasty, you still defend this person, do you want to be the pavilion master of the Heavenly Secret Pavilion?"

A great dynasty King Wu was stopped, his face sank, and he opened his mouth and yelled.

Shangguan Lu's face sank, his eyes narrowed, "Yuan Gang, Lu's position as the pavilion master of the Heavenly Secret Pavilion was given to Lu by himself. Why, is it because your Excellency didn't make it?"

Shangguan Lu was really angry. Although his Tianji Pavilion was adhering to the will of the seven upper dynasties, after all, he was not a subordinate of the seven upper dynasties, but an independent force.

The seven high-ranking dynasties can influence his decision-making in the Heavenly Secret Pavilion, but that is the entire seven dynasties. When will the Wu Wang of a Dagan dynasty be able to scold himself like this? Is he really a dog of the Dagan Dynasty?

"You..." Yuan Gang's expression changed, his face was annoyed, but he also knew that he had said too much.

On the side, the other six dynasties all watched in time, and no one spoke.

The seven dynasties also struggle with each other. They are not monolithic. If the Dagan dynasty conflicts with the Tianji Pavilion, how can they step forward to stop it if it is too late to watch the excitement?

"Shangguan Pavilion Master, Yuan Gang from my great dynasty was reckless before. Please don't take it to heart. But this Chendi Pavilion, not to mention its unknown origin, just violated the regulations before, just let it in. Right?" Ding Qianqiu said lightly.

His attitude was obvious, he just didn't want the three black slaves from Chendi Pavilion to come in.

In fact, with three fewer geniuses and three more geniuses, Ding Qianqiu also knows that it will not have much impact on the Dawei Dynasty, but he just wants people in this land of hundreds of dynasties to know that he has offended his Dagan Dynasty. Just don't think about it, he drove the dynasty, and some ways to rectify others.

Shangguan Lu's expression condensed, Ding Qianqiu said so, if he, the pavilion of Tianji Pavilion, does not give face, he will really make Ding Qianqiu unhappy.

However, to let him offend the Dawei Dynasty innocently, he was inexplicably reluctant to do it. It seemed that doing this would be the biggest mistake of his life.

He doesn't know why he feels this way, but he trusts his instincts very much.

He was hesitating, but he didn't care about that many steps. Seeing that the black slaves didn't want to withdraw, he raised his hand, and the breath of the seventh-order martial king bloomed, and he directly caught the three.

"If you don't leave, Bu Mou will blast you out himself."

With a grinning smile, the breath of the Seventh-Order Martial King swept down like an ocean, clearly not only trying to drive the black slaves out, but also to teach the three black slaves a vicious lesson.

"Snapped!"

But before his palm had time to fall, a terrifying aura suddenly fell in front of the trio of black slaves, a middle-aged woman in a medicine robe, who slapped Bu Xun's face with a backhand slap.

At that time, searching for that step was also the strong man of the Tianji Pavilion, the king of martial arts at the peak of the seventh stage, but in front of this person, he was like a baby without the power of a chicken. He was immediately taken out and fell heavily to the ground. Mouthful of blood came out.

"Who dares to move the forces recommended by my Medicine King Garden? Why, don't you want to live anymore?"

The Master of Medicine King Garden looked coldly at Step Xun who was lying there with horror, his eyes shot cold light.

"Is it the owner of the Medicine King?"

"Why is she here?"

"The backstage of the Dawei Dynasty is the owner of the King of Medicine, don't you know? The Dajin Dynasty controlled by the Dagan Dynasty wanted to take action against the King of Dawei, but Yuan Hengkong was directly killed by the owner of the King of Medicine. There is no mercy at all."

"The owner of the Medicine King is too ruthless, he beats Buxun like this? Buxun is also a member of the Tianji Pavilion, this is too shameless for Tianji Pavilion!"

"Heh, ruthless? Who is the owner of the Medicine King? You don't know that, but even the seven ancestors of the top dynasties are afraid to offend the Tianji Pavilion, hehe, there is a good show here ."

Seeing the sudden appearance of the owner of the Medicine King, the whole square was whispering and excited.

To be honest, almost no one could have seen the hegemony of the Dagan Dynasty. I hope someone will come over, pair up with the Dagan Dynasty, and fight it out. Anyway, the seven superior forces have nothing good.

[Chapter 920: do as promised](#)

With a slap and fan, the owner of the Medicine King Garden didn't even look at him. He just raised his head to look at Shangguanlu, and said coldly, "Shangguanlu, Chendi Pavilion is a lower-level power recommended by the old man. You Tianji Pavilion also passed. Yes, now they are not allowed to enter, why? You Tianji Pavilion treats the old man as a fart? I

Yaowangyuan didn't even have the qualifications to recommend an inferior power? "

When Shangguan Lu saw Bu Xun being so taught, instead of the slightest anger in his heart, he sneered.

However, when the owner of the Medicine King Garden came to inquire about the crime, he did not dare to neglect, and said: "The owner of the Medicine King Garden, Lu Mou dare not do this, there is really another secret."

"Hidden, what can there be? The three of you go in first, but I want to see, who dare to stop the force recommended by my Medicine King Garden?" The owner of Medicine King Garden didn't care about Shangguan Lu's words, and directly attacked the three black slaves. Said.

Seeing that the master of the medicine king said so, the black slaves immediately walked in. When they entered, they coldly glanced at Buxun who was lying there, and sneered.

Bu Xun's face suddenly burned, and he was ashamed to find a place to drill down.

"Master of Medicine King Garden, did you do this too much? Even if this Chendi Pavilion is a force recommended by you, it did offend the rules of the Tianji Pavilion just now, and entered the square ahead of time. Tianji Pavilion stopped it and did nothing wrong. What?"

At this time Ding Qianqiu spoke, his face was extremely gloomy and frowned.

He knew that if he didn't speak again, he might lose the face of his dynasty. Unexpectedly, the owner of the Medicine King Garden glanced at Ding Qianqiu, and a trace of disdain suddenly appeared in the corner of his mouth. He sneered: "Old ghost Ding, the Lord Shangguan didn't say anything. What are you

talking about in the dynasty? What's wrong, the forces recommended by my Medicine King Garden, didn't even enter the square first?

No qualifications? "

Ding Qianqiu was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

The others also looked at the Master of the Medicine King in amazement, all dumbfounded.

This is too domineering, they are the first time they have seen someone speak so arrogantly and so domineeringly about violating regulations.

But there is no sense of violation at all.

With the status of the Medicine King Garden, the recommended forces entered the square first, and there was indeed nothing wrong with it.

"You say so, but it's a bit unreasonable to make trouble, everyone is also commenting!" Zuo Qianqiu said angrily, and then looked at the place of the Dali Dynasty, "Brother Li, you can make a comment!" The ancestor of the Dali Dynasty is a skinny man The old man, his face was sallow and sallow, motionless, like a dead person. Now that he heard Zuo Qianqiu's questioning, he raised his head and said indifferently: "There is indeed a violation of the rules, even if it is the force recommended by the King of Medicine, since he has been As inferior, it is natural to obey the sky

The rules of the Jige, how can it be that you recommend it and ignore other forces. Why is this fair?

"When I heard this, everyone was not surprised. This Dali Dynasty was the dynasty that had conflicts with Yaowangyuan. The ancestor of Dali Dynasty, Lishang, had also had conflicts with the owner of the Yaowangyuan. , But no one knows the specific situation, let him speak, he will definitely not speak for the owner of the medicine king

.

The owner of the Medicine King sneered: "Li Laogui, what? You were not taught enough by the old man last time. You still want to try the old man's methods?"

Everyone suddenly looked at the Master of Medicine King Garden in surprise, their eyes flickering.

Did the owner of the Medicine King and the Lishang Patriarch of the Dali Dynasty really fought each other back then? And, as everyone guessed, is the owner of the Medicine King having the upper hand?

A cold light flashed under Li Shang's eyes, and he snorted coldly: "The Master of Medicine King, the old man was just careless at the beginning. If you fight again, you won't necessarily have the upper hand. Moreover, the old man is just talking about the matter, not like you. No reason!" "Well, if you want to be reasonable, the old man will reason with you." The owner of the Medicine King Garden sneered, and looked at the ancestors of the seven dynasties on the stage, "My Medicine King Garden is not in Chaotian City. Little, the quota for this Heavenly Demon Secret Realm cannot be lost to my Medicine King Garden. Now please give up ten Martial King quotas, fifty.

Isn't this excessive? "

"what?"

The expressions of the ancestors of the great dynasties who were watching the show with a smile before suddenly changed.

The number of places in the Heavenly Demon Secret Realm is very limited. They have allocated all the places long ago. Now the Master of the Medicine King is about to join, where should they go to get these sixty places?

"The Master of Medicine King Garden, cough cough, didn't you say that you don't enter the secret realm of the heavenly devil? Now suddenly you say you want to enter, isn't it good?"

"Yeah, Yaowangyuan has always been aloof in Chaotian City, and I have never heard of a master of Wuwang. It is useless to ask for a place."

"Quite your anger, Master of Medicine King, please calm your anger."

Several people spoke hurriedly.

"What's the use for you to care about me, can't I give it out to other forces?" The Master of Medicine King Garden sneered.

Don't they want to make sense? Then be reasonable with them.

The faces of the seven dynasties changed, and they all showed dissatisfaction when looking at Ding Qianqiu.

The owner of the Medicine King was originally a hob meat, what did Ding Qianqiu do to provoke others? It's all right now, what should I do? Did the Dagan Dynasty come up with 60 places? It's really fine.

Ding Qianqiu's expression was extremely ugly, but he dared not say another word.

The Medicine King Garden Master acted unscrupulously, and was alone, and his strength was too strong. Unless he could be directly killed, if he angered the opponent, if the opponent slaughtered in his own dynasty, no force could bear it.

At this time, the ancestors of the seven dynasties were also unable to calm down, and they all spoke of relief. With a word of you and a word of mine, they finally calmed down the Master of Medicine King.

Of course, the owner of the Medicine King was only talking about it. After all, she knew that even if she was going to get the quota, she would not be able to enter the mysterious realm of the heavenly devil.

"Hmph, for your face, forget it this time, Old Ghost Ding, I warn you, don't think about the people of the mighty dynasty in the heavenly demon secret realm, if the heavenly demon secret realm is closed, they will not be able to get out. Regardless of whether the old man has anything to do with your Dagan dynasty, he must also root your Dagan dynasty.

Pull up, the old man does what he says! "

The owner of the Medicine King said coldly.

When these words fell, the faces of many powerful and geniuses in the Dagan Dynasty were gloomy, and they were shaking with anger, but they couldn't say a word.

People from other forces saw this scene, their blood boiled, and their hearts were inexplicably excited.

Domineering, it's too domineering. Which one of them doesn't want to talk to the seven dynasties like this. Unfortunately, if they dare to say that, they will be destroyed by the seven dynasties in minutes. Only the owner of the medicine king who has the strength to say so .

During the discussion, all the geniuses of the forces entered the square at this moment.

"It's time!"

When time entered Si, the official Lu of Tianji Pavilion suddenly raised his head. The sky of Chaotian City suddenly became gloomy, and above the sky, a gloomy aura passed out, like a wild beast, suddenly opened its sleeping eyes.