

Valkyrie 1201

[Chapter 1201: Essence and blood explosion](#)

"court death."

Upon seeing this, the Skeleton Rudder screamed and immediately stepped forward to intercept.

Huhu!

The black hurricane turned into a sea of devilish air, covering the sky and the sun, and shrouded towards the sword emperor Xufeng like a canopy.

"Wind Ling Sword Art-Hurricane Rage!"

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang roared and buzzed, and a misty wind appeared above his head at the same time. This was the power of his blood-the blood of storm.

This is also the origin of his title of Xufeng Wuhuang.

The power of the bloodline merged into the sword light, and instantly, the sky full of sword energy merged and turned into a sky-reaching sword light storm, which instantly shattered the black magic energy that covered him with a bang.

After the sword qi storm penetrated the black devil qi, it immediately diminished, and in the end only about one-third of the previous one was left, but still with a terrifying aura, it slammed down towards Qin Chen.

boom!

Even if there is only one-third of the power left, the terrifying aura is still rolling, this is the Sword Emperor, the most powerful attack power.

Whether in the Tianwu Continent or the Martial Domain, the Wuhuang-level powerhouse can be regarded as a great power, even in the nine-day martial emperor-level power, the Wuhuang powerhouse can still get a place.

Qin Chen, who had been standing by the side, sneered, and finally moved. Boom, his figure shook, and the mysterious rust sword appeared, waving his sword to welcome him.

"I don't know how to live or die!" Xufeng Wuhuang sneered, even if he dared to face it hard, his brain must be burned out.

Bang!

In the midst of a blow, Qin Chen was shocked and flew out, but his figure immediately collapsed. He stabilized his figure and stood steady, except for his face slightly flushed. Strange.

Who made him break through to the sixth peak of the Immortal Eucharist, plus the cultivation base also broke through the late seventh stage, in terms of defensive power, he is only stronger than Xufeng Wuhuang, even the eighth mid-stage Wuhuang, also Don't think of hurting him easily.

Emperor Xufeng Wu's eyes protruded involuntarily, and he couldn't believe what he saw.

"You can stop my hurricane raging!" He almost roared out.

Are you still a human?

He was the peak Martial Emperor in the early stage of the eighth stage, and the hurricane raging was already his full blow, even if only one-third of his strength was weakened, it was definitely not something that the Martial King of the late seventh stage could resist.

Not to mention the Martial King in the late stage of the seventh stage, the ordinary Martial King in the early stage of the eighth stage will also be injured, as for the half-step Martial King, it will be directly crushed.

He also considered that Qin Chen possessed that weird cauldron, so he didn't keep his hands.

But Qin Chen?

With the cultivation base of King Wu in the late stage of the seventh stage, he actually blocked his attack, which made him unable to believe it.

Even if this guy is a genius in kendo, he can leapfrog and fight, the strength equivalent to half a step of the martial emperor is also in the sky, and if he is stronger, even if he can barely reach the strength of the martial emperor at the beginning of the eighth stage, it is impossible to block himself This blow?

This guy is simply not human.

"Unexpectedly?" Qin Chen chuckled.

"Impossible! This is absolutely impossible!" Xufeng Wuhuang yelled, this is unacceptable and unacceptable.

Qin Chen sighed: "Scumbags like you have all entered the realm of Emperor Wu, but I only have a seventh-order cultivation base. God is really unfair."

Hearing his complaints, Xufeng Wuhuang was even more angry.

What do you call him scum? How much effort and hardship did he take to step from the late seventh-order martial king to the eighth-order martial emperor? Finally, a breakthrough, a qualitative change in strength.

But what about this kid? With the cultivation base in the late stage of the seventh stage, he blocked his attack, and he was still talking coldly here.

"There is definitely a big secret in this child!" He calmed down, wanting to know Qin Chen's secret.

Relying on the gains in the inheritance of the Demon Sword alone, it is absolutely impossible for a Martial King of the late seventh stage to block his own blow. There is definitely another big secret in him.

"What kind of technique are you practicing?" Xufeng Wuhuang sneered coldly.

"It's your shit?" Qin Chen said scoffed.

"Boy, are you still in the mood to care about this at this time?" Skull Rudder Master and Qin Chen surrounded Xufeng Wuhuang one after another.

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang took a deep breath and sneered: "Do you think you are eating the emperor?"

A jade bottle appeared in his hand instantly, the jade bottle was crushed, a blood red pill appeared, and he swallowed it in one mouthful.

As a powerful emperor of imperial power, wouldn't he have any means to protect his life?

boom!

As the blood-colored pill entered the abdomen, countless blood-colored lines appeared on Emperor Xufeng Wu Huang's body, and the whole person was filled with a wolf-like aura, rolling to the sky, turning into various forms, symbols, and breath in an instant, It skyrocketed a lot.

"It doesn't matter if I don't tell you, wait until I capture you, no matter how much you tortured, I see how long you can survive."

Sword Emperor Xufeng was originally the peak Martial Emperor in the early stage of the eighth stage. This pill entered his abdomen and his aura skyrocketed. His combat power was infinitely close to the middle stage of the eighth stage. True yuan, not much weaker.

"Essence and blood blasting the essence pill?"

Qin Chen said intently.

Sword Emperor Xufeng was surprised and grinned and said: "I have good eyesight!"

Regardless of his strength has not been upgraded to the middle of the eighth stage, but it is also infinitely close. The essence of blood explosion pill can more than double his cultivation in a short period of time. For a master of Wuhuang level, this is A qualitative leap.

Therefore, even though he faced the Skeleton Rudder Master and Qin Chen, he had absolute certainty.

"Hehe, although the essence and blood explosion pill can double your strength in a short time, but the side effects are very big. The essence and blood explosion pill you swallowed before depends on the aura, it should be a defective product. Pincheng Pill, the side effects are even greater, tusk, but there will be irreversible damage

."

"Hmph, catch you, everything is worth it."

How could Sword Emperor Xufeng not know the side effects of the blasting essence pill of essence and blood, but he could fully bear the consequences, as long as he captures Qin Chen and asks his secrets, it is absolutely worth it.

"So confident? Come, play with you." Qin Chen hooked his finger towards the Xufeng Sword Emperor.

"I don't know what to do after death!" Xufeng Sword Emperor shot, booming, approaching the surging power of the middle stage of the eighth stage, he was like a sword demon.

Qin Chen confronted him, did not evade, but chose to fight the Sword Emperor Xufeng.

boom! boom! boom!

There are violent sword lights everywhere in the world, like a sea of sword energy, countless sword lights cut, the valley rumbling, the earth is instantly torn open countless sword marks and ravines, the vegetation in the entire valley looks like I was plowed once, and everything was gone. The Sword Emperor Xufeng is naturally stronger. After all, Emperor Wu is Emperor Wu. What's more, he is still the peak Emperor of the Eighth Stage, and a swordsman. The strength of the soaring strength of the essence pill is Qin Chen's cultivation of Nine Stars. Ao Shi Jue, it is useless to kill the Geshi Tianjiao of the same level in a second, and it is impossible to recover such a huge gap.

[Chapter 1202: Enchantment confrontation](#)

Fortunately, his physique is strong enough to be beaten back dozens of times by Emperor Xufeng Wushu, but he just vomited a mouthful of blood, his defense power reached a terrifying level.

Xufeng Martial Emperor is also staggering, but he is more curious about the secrets of Qin Chen. If he can master all Qin Chen's specialties, then he can definitely become the strongest Martial Emperor, and the rank of seventh-order Martial Lord can be comparable. Eighth-order Martial Emperor, how against the sky is this?

He was violent and the offensive was even more urgent.

Qin Chen also tried his best. Although he had been very restrained, he still could not escape the shortcomings of raising his cultivation base too quickly. Although he belonged to reincarnated reincarnation, it was inevitable that he had a fundamentally weak defect, which was as strong as Xufeng Wuhuang. Fighting to death can undoubtedly greatly enhance his actual combat ability.

In actual combat, his mastery of cultivation skills quickly became handy, and he felt a little bit of regaining his previous life.

"I said, after eating the essence and blood to explode the essence pill, you only have this strength? How weak is this body? Can you use a little force?" Qin Chen smiled and looked at Emperor Xufeng. The deputy looks like nothing has happened.

"Is it impotence?" He pretended to sneer.

Xufeng Wuhuang is angry, Qin Chen's strength is enchanting, and his defense is abnormal, but the most terrifying thing is his mouth, which can almost make life angry!

"I'm going to kill you! Kill you!" Xufeng Wuhuang roared, booming, spatial fluctuations flashed, and a silver pill appeared in his hand. Each pill was only the size of a thumb, but a bullet. Suddenly, it turned into five silver flying swords in an instant, and blasted towards Qin Chen.

Huh, hoo, hoo...

These five flying swords were extremely agile, carrying silver threads, and instantly came to Qin Chen, slashing towards his limbs and chest.

"What is this? Danmaru Feijian?"

Qin Chen was shocked and hurriedly swung his sword, bang bang bang bang, the five flying swords were shocked and flew out in an instant, but the five silver flying swords turned into five silver lights after turning a circle.

"Hey, true treasure? Propelled by the power of blood? No, it seems to be propelled by the sword intent, what a magical flying sword!"

Qin Chen was surprised and curious, and the mysterious rust sword danced into a piece, constantly resisting the five flying swords.

"Hmph, this thing is the pill pill flying sword I got from some kendo relic, it's enough to kill you."

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang sneered and manipulated the Pill Maru Flying Sword. The flying sword was even faster, almost turning into a silver ball of light.

"Do you think you can take the sword?"

Qin Chen squeezed the tactics with both hands, buzzing, the mysterious rust sword flew out in an instant, the black mysterious rust sword and five flying swords were intertwined in the sky, every blow made a violent roar, the five silver mouths displayed by Emperor Xufeng Wu The flying sword could not withstand the chopping of the mysterious rust sword, and it flew out continuously.

"What? You can even guard the sword, how did you do it?"

Emperor Xufengwu was stunned, his eyes almost bursting.

Swordsmanship, how could there be such a terrible Swordsmanship? Moreover, Qin Chen's strength is obviously not as good as himself, why is the power after Yujian even higher than himself.

"Haha, it's just a sword, a small skill for carving insects."

Qin Chen smiled contemptuously.

"You are too mad!" Xufeng Wuhuang was furious, but after the rage, his eyes became astonishing.

There are simply too many treasures in this kid, no matter the mysterious technique, why the defense is so terrible, and the swordsmanship and so on, everything makes him crazy.

He can imagine how terrible he will become if these things fall into his own hands!

"Boy, I have to thank you for giving me such a great opportunity." Xufeng Wu Huang suppressed his excitement and said crazy.

"Hehe, are you sure you can defeat me?" Qin Chen smiled.

"Otherwise, what do you think?" Xufeng Wuhuang made a move, he couldn't wait to kill Qin Chen and plunder all the treasures from the opponent.

Even if he didn't have swordsmanship, the special sword art just before was enough to drive him crazy.

"Good job."

"Extreme Path Killing Sword!"

Boom boom boom!

When Qin Chen used the ultimate killing sword, his momentum changed drastically, and his strong killing intent came out with a terrifying sword aura.

At the same time, Qin Chen also displayed the blood of Thunder.

"boom!"

The sword light contained the power of thunder, and the terrifying thunder turned the entire world into an ocean of thunder, and turned it into a world of killing.

Puff puff!

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang was shocked and flew out, with blood stains on his body!

how is this possible?

Wu Huang Xufeng was shocked, and Qin Chen's strength was still soaring.

And he clearly felt that the medicinal properties of the essence and blood bursting Yuan Dan in his body were passing fast.

"I can't continue like this, otherwise, once the essence of the essence and blood explodes the essence of the pill, I will definitely be in crisis."

"Enchantment!"

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang roared and hummed, and a power of emptiness filled his body, instantly wrapping Qin Chen inside.

At this moment, Qin Chen seemed to be trapped in a space full of glue, his body immediately stagnated, and the speed of his sword light on display also dropped sharply.

"Emperor Martial Enchantment?" Qin Chen frowned.

"Yes."

Xufeng Wuhuang is proud, this is his real trump card.

Emperor Wu, the power to control the space, once the understanding of the profound meaning of space reaches an extreme, he can display his own enchantment. In this enchantment, the strength of the opponent will be completely imprisoned, and the strength of ten% Can't display half of it.

"Die to me."

The power of space was permeating, and Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang slashed towards Qin Chen with a single blow, trying to end the battle quickly.

Qin Chen smiled suddenly, "Do you think you have an enchantment? It's time to end after playing with you for so long."

"Sword Realm!"

Hum!

Suddenly countless sword intent surged out of Qin Chen's body, and the sword intent filled his body. In an instant, he covered the Wuhuang barrier displayed by Emperor Xufeng Wushu. With a clicking sound, the barrier displayed by Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang was broken.

It was he who realized the real sword realm on the seventh floor of the Jianyi Tower.

The realm of swords could even allow Qin Chen to survive the horrible storm of sword intent on the seventh floor. How could the rudimentary formation displayed by Emperor Xufeng Wu be able to withstand it, and it burst into pieces in an instant .

"Wu Huang barrier, you also control the space barrier, how is this possible?" Xufeng Wuhuang was shocked, and the whole person was almost stunned.

Qin Chen is the seventh-order Martial King's cultivation base, how can it be possible to display a battle formation that only Martial King can display?

"No, this is not a space barrier, this is...sword intent, endless sword intent, what is this?" Xufeng Wuhuang roared.

Numerous sword intents filled his body, frantically attacking him, Xufeng Wuhuang only felt that he was in a world of sword aura, and countless blood stains appeared on his body immediately, and the terrifying sword intent penetrated into his body and wanted to destroy his body.

Emperor Xufeng Wu has a feeling that if he continues to fight in this world of sword intent, he will die.

"Go!" Xufeng Wuhuang just hesitated slightly, then turned around and ran away.

[Chapter 1203: Kill Wuhuang](#)

Xufeng Wuhuang's first reaction was to run

It's very simple. Now that he has all his cards, he can't get Qin Chen, but he feels an unprecedented threat. What's more, the skeleton martial emperor master on the side didn't even do it. What would be the consequences if he continued to fight?

Therefore, if you don't run now, you are waiting for death.

Although this is very humiliating, he can't even kill a young man one rank lower than himself. Is this still the performance of an eighth rank martial emperor, or even a swordsman?

But in the face of incomparable reality, Emperor Xufeng Wu chose Mingzhe to protect himself.

Qiaoqiang was just sending him to death, so he was not afraid that there would be no firewood if he was left with the green hills.

go!

He speeds up and walks like electricity.

Boom, a blood black sky curtain appeared, abruptly blocking his way.

"Jie Jie Jie, I've been waiting for you for a long time, boy, now I think of running, it's late." Jie Jie's weird laughter sounded, and the Skeleton Helm master held the white bone whip in one hand and the other. A blood-colored halberd, boom, the bleeding-colored breath from the halberd merged with the black magic energy on the bone whip, forming a blood-black sky, turning the entire valley into ruins like a whole

Pian Sen Luo hell.

"Where did the war halberd that the master gave me come from? It actually fits so well with the devilish energy in this seat."

The halberd in the hands of Skeleton Rudder Master was obtained after Qin Chen killed Feng Xingzong Yang Ling. This kind of magic weapon Qin Chen has always been insignificant, so he gave it to Skeleton Rudder Master.

But I didn't expect that the skeleton rudder master used it so smoothly, slashing at will, forming a blood-black devilish cage.

"Hmph, want to trap me, foolish dreams!"

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang condensed his sword aura, holding a treasure in his hand, as if it turned into a long sword to the sky, the violent sword aura rushed straight into the sky, and slashed on the blood black devil qi with a bang.

boom!

The devil qi shook, and the huge blood-black devil qi sky was torn open a gap of tens of meters long, but before Xufeng Wuhuang rushed out, the gap condensed instantly and closed again.

what?

Emperor Xufeng Wu was shocked, and then his whole body became cold.

He didn't even break the blood black sky?

"Jie Jie Jie, the halberd the master gave me is perfect for me."

Skeleton Rudder was excited. He could feel the terrible attack of Emperor Xufeng Wushu. If he replaced his devilish energy before, he would definitely be torn open a hole by Xufeng Sword Emperor's attack, and the opponent escaped. The bonus of this blood-colored halberd has increased the resilience of this blood-black celestial demon several times.

Such a sky curtain, unless it has absolute crushing strength, it is difficult to break open in a short time.

Wu Huang Xufeng finally knew why when he was fighting with Qin Chen before, the skeleton powerhouse had not moved. It turned out that he was setting up this terrible canopy cage. From the very beginning, the other party's purpose was to completely kill him. it's here.

"Damn, do you think you can kill me easily? I'm the Emperor Wu, the Emperor of Kendo."

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang roared, he knew that Qin Chen would kill himself, so he cut off any thoughts and had no choice but to fight hard.

He did have a chance, because even though Qin Chen had the same strength as him just now, he was still far from the point where he could be killed.

Boom, he burned his essence and blood, and the only trace of essence and blood in his body was completely released to explode the vitality pill. At the same time, his aura was still increasing crazily. It's better like it's going to explode.

He is really desperate.

An eighth-order martial emperor does not use the cost to burn essence and blood and true essence, but rather regresses in his cultivation base, and may even suffer a heavy damage that can never be repaired. The combat power obtained by this is of course amazing.

"Have you worked hard?!" Qin Chen said with a smile.

"Dead!" Xufeng Wuhuang roared, his head full of black hair moved, and the treasure in his hand was completely unblocked. This is a Tier 8 imperial soldier, although it is only the most basic Tier 8 imperial soldier, and there are still some broken ones. But when the seal was completely unblocked, an unmatched sword aura burst out immediately.

At the same time, the five silver flying swords also rose sharply, and the five silver lights surrounded a sky-reaching sword light, and fell madly towards Qin Chen.

Hum!

The void seemed to have been split open, and the heavens and the earth made a rumble, as if about to explode, and the power of the terrifying space restrained Qin Chen in front of him, firmly imprisoning him.

This was Xufeng Wuhuang's strongest blow. If he were replaced by himself, it would be impossible to avoid it at such a close distance. He could only wait to die, or he could fight to the same end.

With this blow, he wanted Qin Chen to die.

What treasures and secrets were all forgotten at this moment. At this moment, Emperor Xufeng Wu had only one idea, and that was to kill Qin Chen in exchange for a chance to survive.

"the host."

The Skeleton Rudder Master was suddenly shocked. Under this blow, even he felt his heart palpitations. This was definitely a terrible attack that could hurt him.

Qin Chen's gaze also condensed. This blow definitely surpassed the power of the peak in the early stage of the eighth stage, reaching the middle stage of the eighth stage. Even in the middle stage of the eighth stage, it was also very powerful. He did not expect Xufeng Martial Emperor desperately. This kind of combat power actually bloomed.

Unfortunately, he is a swordsman.

But now Qin Chen is least afraid of swordsmen.

Hum!

The sword domain was released to the extreme, and at the same time, Qin Chen immediately ran the terrifying technique obtained on the seventh floor of the Jianyi Tower in Qin Chen's body. Suddenly, a mysterious force erupted from the mysterious rust sword in Qin Chen's hand. At the same time, Xu Fengwu The emperor only felt that the treasure soldier in his hand was shaking violently.

what happened?

He was shocked, a mysterious power came, and the treasure in his hand clanged, and there was a sense of trembling, as if facing an unprecedented demon, he did not dare to cut it down, and at the same time a huge force countered When the shock came, the imperial soldier seemed to have consciousness and was actually about to turn around and flee.

Buzzing buzzing...

Not to mention the five silver pill flying swords. Under the violent tremor, they didn't even have the idea of resisting. They were directly imprisoned in the void, trembling, like a ghost.

"you....."

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang opened his mouth wide, his expression was furious, and his face was terrified.

how can that be!

What kind of technique Qin Chen used, why did the treasure soldier in his hand completely refuse to call it? This is the treasure soldier he practiced day and night, and he turned back at such an important juncture.

While facing him, Qin Chen waved the mysterious rust sword in his hand, turning it into a black streamer, and slashed instantly.

"Do not....."

Emperor Xufeng Wuhuang roared, his face showing despair.

Puff!

With a sound of Xufengwu Dynasty, the terrifying sword light flashed across his body instantly, and immediately blasted the mighty Martial Emperor of his Demon Sword Sect into a rain of blood. Qin Chen stretched out his hand and grabbed it, and the five silver sword pills, the storage ring of Xufeng Wuhuang and the treasure soldier instantly fell into his hands.

[Chapter 1204: Killed by me](#)

"Master!" The Skeleton Rudder came down, his eyes fiercely looking at Emperor Xufeng Wu who burst into blood mist, although he didn't say a word, there was a trace of pleading in his eyes.

"Yes!" Qin Chen spit out a word.

The Skeleton Rudder Master was overjoyed, screaming, his body released a terrifying devouring force. The Xufeng Wuhuang who had burst into blood mist was instantly absorbed into the body by the

Skeleton Rudder Master. The muscles on his body quickly formed, originally The skull, like a skeleton, is also full.

"Comfortable, really comfortable, Jie Jie Jie, the blood of a martial emperor, so comfortable, such a plentiful energy, combined by all the martial kings I have absorbed, it is much stronger, Jie Jie Jie, really still kills The strong recover their strength faster."

The Skeleton Rudder master groaned comfortably, his face immediately covered with a layer of muscle and skin, and his figure quickly shrank. Under the cover of the black cloak, from a distance, except for a little thinner, he was almost the same as a human.

At this moment, the Skeleton Rudder Master is walking in the crowd and will never be regarded as a foreign race.

Qin Chen watched from the sidelines, and was surprised in his heart that this alien demon was indeed terrifying. It was able to swallow the essence and blood of a strong human to restore its strength, and it was able to hide in a disguise among humans, making it difficult to be noticed.

When the Skeleton Rudder master swallowed the blood of Emperor Xufeng, Qin Chen put away the imperial soldiers and storage ring of Emperor Xufeng, focusing on the five silver sword pills in his hand.

These five sword pills are only the size of a thumb, and each one is silvery white, but faintly exudes amazing sword energy.

Qin Chen tried to use his true essence to move it, and nothing changed, but when he used his sword intent to move it, the five sword pills suddenly changed into five tiny silver swords, and the silver sword exuded a terrifying look. Sword Qi, suspended in front of him.

"What a magical treasure!"

Generally true treasures need to be activated by the power of blood, but these five silver sword pills are actually activated by the sword intent. The stronger the sword intent, the stronger the power released.

"Go!" Qin Chen thought.

I saw the five silver swords as fast as lightning, shooting towards a mountain in the distance. At an astonishing speed, the five silver splashes instantly penetrated the entire mountain peak. After shooting through the mountain, the flying sword returned and continued to penetrate. Among the mountains.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The flying sword is sharp and sharp. What penetrates the mountain is like penetrating pieces of fragile tofu. I saw the flying sword turned into countless phantoms, shooting through the mountain crazily. Later, the speed became faster and faster, and only five mouths were seen. The flying sword seems to have turned into five silver threads, and finally turned into a light and shadow

, Penetrated numerous peaks in a short time, and the entire mountain was quickly penetrated into a sieve.

"Peng!" Suddenly there was a low explosion.

The top of the mountain that was hundreds of meters high completely burst open and turned into countless broken stones, and the five flying swords were also taken into Qin Chen's hands and turned into five silver sword pills.

"Too strong!" Qin Chen was pleasantly surprised.

The power of these five silver sword pills is completely increased based on the strength of the caster's sword intent, and Qin Chen's sword intent has reached the level of turning into a realm of swords. How powerful is this?

In terms of power, Qin Chen used this silver flying sword to be more than several times stronger than Xufeng Wuhuang? Enough to cause huge damage to the Wuhuang of the eighth rank.

"Unfortunately, I don't know where Xufeng Wu Huang got these five sword pills. Otherwise, I really want to know who created these sword pills."

Qin Chen's knowledge is very broad, but even in his previous life in the Martial Domain, he has never seen such a sword pill. This is definitely some kind of more special real treasure.

At this moment, the Skeleton Rudder Master had just completely absorbed Xufeng Wuhuang's blood.

Hum!

There was a strong wave of demonic energy surging in him, and the aura of the whole person suddenly improved a lot, directly stepping into the realm of the peak of the eighth stage, and it was only one step away from the middle of the eighth stage.

"It's just a little bit. What a pity. If you can absorb the blood of a Martial Emperor, this seat will definitely be able to directly break through the first order. However, although there is no breakthrough, it will be fast if you continue to practice in the Calming Cauldron."

Skeleton Rudder was surprised. He had only been with Qin Chen for less than a year, but his strength was several times stronger than when he was in the Secret Realm of Heavenly Demon. Such a speed of recovery made him even more pleasantly surprised.

"go!"

Waving his hand to collect the Skeleton Rudder Master into the town magic cauldron, Qin Chen instantly turned into a sword light and disappeared in the mountains.

Whoosh!

After Qin Chen left for a while.

A figure rushed in from a distance and stopped at the place where Qin Chen and Xufeng Sword Emperor met before.

This person rose with a strong aura of true vitality, but he was a seventh-stage late peak martial king experienced in this mountain range. After hearing the movement here, he came to check the clues.

But after he saw the scene in front of him, his face suddenly showed a look of astonishment.

I saw a ruin-like mountain forest in front of me. Within a radius of tens of miles, all the trees had been plowed clean, and no vegetation could be seen on the ground anymore, some were just ruins and gravel.

At the same time, an aura that made his heart palpitations faintly spread, even if the battle was over, the breath that could escape still made him palpitations, and his entire body was erected.

"It's terrible, who on earth was fighting here just now?"

The face of King Wu showed palpitations, Emperor Wu, this was definitely a master of the Emperor Wu level who was fighting, otherwise it would be impossible to create such a horrible scene. The remaining breath alone made him chill and tremble.

"go!"

Without any hesitation, the person turned around and left.

Just kidding, even though he was also the peak Martial King in the late stage of the seventh stage, he was quite a position in an imperial power like the Tianluo Dynasty, but it was only quite a position.

A master of Wuhuang level, he could not offend at all.

At this moment, there was only fortune in his heart. Fortunately, he was late, otherwise if the martial emperor who was fighting against him saw him and beheaded him at will, then he would have nowhere to complain.

"It seems that this place can't be stayed anymore. Go back to the imperial city."

With fear in his heart, this Martial Master didn't even dare to practice, and he left here in an instant.

Thousands of miles away from here.

Ever since Qin Chen left, Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangongli had always been extremely anxious.

This is the Wuhuang strong, even if the dust is less powerful, will it be that person's opponent?

And Shao Chen said that the person had been following them for several days. If they said that the other party had no purpose, the two would definitely not believe it.

Just when they were anxious and anxious in their hearts, swish, a stream of light flew in the distance, fast, like lightning, and the two of them had appeared beside them before they could react.

The two were shocked at first, but after seeing the incoming person, they were overjoyed and said excitedly: "Little Chen, you are back, where is the Martial Emperor who followed us just now?" Qin Chen smiled slightly, "Don't worry, follow us. That person has been killed by me."

[Chapter 1205: Who did it](#)

Kill... Kill?

Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangongli's eyes suddenly rounded, and there were expressions of shock in their eyes.

Shao Chen said before that it was a martial emperor who was following them, who was actually killed?

This is how much time has passed.

hiss!

The two took a breath of air, and they only felt unbelievable. If they were someone else, they must think that the other person was bragging, but Qin Chen said that it must be true.

"Little dust, which force is that person?" Zhuo Qingfeng frowned. Along the way, they didn't seem to offend anyone other than the people in the Hall of Law Enforcement, right?

And if the Hall of Law Enforcement wanted to deal with them, it would never follow for so long. Using the means of Hall of Law Enforcement, it would not be difficult to capture them, let alone send someone to die.

"If I guessed correctly, I should be a master of Demon Sword Sect."

"Demon Sword Sect? Why?" Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangong Li were surprised, why did the people of Demon Sword Sect kill them? Moreover, why have to follow for so long to come to the Tianluo Empire?

If the Demon Sword Sect is determined to kill them, he can do it in Demon Sword City. With their strength, it is impossible to get out of the Demon Sword City alive.

"Who knows!" Qin Chen snorted, "Maybe they think they did it here. No one knows that they did it. If they did it in Demon Sword City, what genius would dare to go to Demon Sword City in the future?"

"That's true." Zhuo Qingfeng suddenly became cold, and his eyes gradually turned cold, and he said coldly: "This Demon Sword Sect is really mean. You can use this method, you can rest assured that there is no dust, even if the Demon Sword Sect is arrogant. , As long as we reach Dandao City, they dare not do anything."

Zhuo Qingfeng is confident.

Alchemy City is his base camp. Although he has left Alchemy City for a long time and has not returned for decades, with his status as the Master Xuanyi Medicine King, and his current strength, a little demon Jianzong, didn't dare to come over and run wild.

"Let's go." Qin Chen smiled indifferently, a small Demon Sword Sect, he really didn't take it to heart. Once he breaks through the Martial Emperor, he will be destroyed by flipping his hand.

Of course now, we still can't be too public.

Whoosh whoosh!

The three turned into streamers and quickly flew towards the imperial city of the Tianluo Dynasty and disappeared into the sky.

Demon Sword City.

In a hall in the depths of the Demon Sword Sect.

A disciple of the Demon Sword Sect was carefully cleaning the ground in the hall.

This is a forbidden area inside the Demon Sword Sect. In the main hall, there is an offering platform, on which five plaques are placed.

These five plaques are engraved with complex runes, exuding a strong kendo atmosphere.

This place is where the demon sword sect's life card is stored.

The life card is a way for some big sects to understand the life and death of the masters of the sect. By retaining the blood of the strong, they can judge whether the opponent has fallen.

Once the warrior falls, the trace of essence and blood saved by the strong in the life card will lose its target, and the life card will also be broken.

And the five life cards enshrined here are the life cards of the five great martial emperors of the Demon Sword Sect.

Among them are Demon Sword Sect ancestor Fengyun Sword Emperor, Demon Sword Sect Master Yan XIX, Demon Sword Sect great elder Xufeng Wuhuang, and two demon sword sect elders living in seclusion.

As for Zongzi like Leng Xingfeng, he didn't make life cards either.

This is not because Leng Xingfeng is not qualified, but because the cost of making life cards is extremely high, and there are restrictions on the cultivation base. At least the masters of Wuhuang level can make life cards, because their vitality is extremely strong. Essence and blood can always be in contact with the life card.

However, even if a martial king like Leng Xingfeng makes a fate card, because the essence and blood are not strong enough, once they enter a certain secret realm, or leave the Demon Sword Sect farther away, the essence and blood in the fate card will be induced. Without the breath, the life card will break directly.

In this way, the effect that the life card should have is lost.

And since the Demon Sword Sect's great martial emperor's life cards were made and stored here for decades, there has never been a phenomenon of life cards breaking.

Therefore, the disciples who are assigned to clean here every day are just a routine, and by the way, check the status of the life card.

Sure enough, as usual, there is no difference.

Click!

But just when the disciple was cleaning the hall and was about to leave, suddenly a small cracking sound rang out, making his disciple startled for a moment, what sound?

Following the reputation, he immediately looked at the life card on the altar of the main hall, and his eyes suddenly rounded.

I saw the life card representing Xufeng Wuhuang, the whole shattered and turned into a piece of debris on the altar.

A shocked exclamation suddenly rang in the hall.

Soon, many strong men in the Demon Sword Sect were alarmed and rushed over quickly.

A large number of elders and strong men gathered here in the Demon Sword Sect's Destiny Hall.

"Well, what is going on?"

"Why did Xufeng Wuhuang's life card suddenly break?"

"Who did it on earth?"

It turned out that there were five life cards on the altar, a delicate life card shattered to the ground, and the aura inside it was completely dissipated, like a piece of lifeless wood.

Everyone has a look of anger on their faces, and their faces are extremely ugly.

How can they not understand the meaning of the broken life card?

Could it be that Xufeng Wuhuang is dead?

No, it's impossible!

The faces of everyone were full of fright and anger. They couldn't believe what was in front of them, and they all looked at the disciple, wanting to see some clues from that disciple.

Under the gaze of many powerful men, the disciple turned pale and trembling, unable to say a word.

"Say, what is going on?"

A figure swept over, it was Yan XIX. He looked at the shattered life card with an ugly expression and asked angrily.

"The disciple doesn't know, the disciple was cleaning the hall just now, but suddenly he heard the cracking sound, the card was broken... the disciple didn't touch it at all!"

The disciple knelt down with a thump, and said with a horrified expression on his face.

If the Sect Master thinks that the life card was damaged by him, then he will definitely die.

"Huh, the life card cannot be broken for no reason." Yan XIX stepped forward with an ugly face, just about to check the life card, suddenly—

Booming, a terrible breath came, and a figure instantly appeared in the hall.

"Ancestor."

"Master!"

Yan nineteen and others hurriedly saluted.

It's the Sword Emperor!

"Xu Feng!"

The Sword Emperor of Wind and Clouds looked at the broken fate card on the altar, his entire face suddenly showed a look of astonishment, he couldn't help roaring, and at the same time a cold killing intent appeared from him instantly.

Boom!

In the main hall, the horrible sword aura permeated, as if it came to Jianshan Jianhai in an instant.

"Check, let me check right away. How exactly did Xufeng die? It must be related to that Qin Chen. Certainly, who would dare to kill Xufeng. The stern roar echoed in this hall for a long time.

[Chapter 1206: Caused trouble](#)

Naturally, Qin Chen didn't know what happened in Demon Sword Sect. Even if he knew, he wouldn't take it to heart. As long as he arrived at Pill Dao City, even if the Demon Sword Sect's guessed that he was the murderer, he could still break into Pill Dao City directly. Can't kill?

Of course, with his current status, if the Demon Sword Sect wants to make a strong move, Pill Pavilion may not be able to act for him.

After all, he was just an outsider, and he probably didn't count as much in the eyes of Pill Pavilion, so he had made up his mind that the first thing after arriving at Pill Road City was to evaluate the qualifications of Tier 7 Medicine King.

Once he succeeded in becoming a Seventh-Rank Medicine King, even if the Demon Sword Sect knew that he was a murderer, they would have to weigh the consequences of beheading a Medicine King in Dandao City.

After that, Qin Chen and his party went smoothly, but they didn't encounter any more troubles. After a few days, they finally teleported to Dandao City.

As soon as Nangong Li came out, she was shocked by the scene in front of her. The teleportation hall in front of them was several times larger than the teleportation hall they had encountered before, and it was extremely magnificent and vast.

"All personnel come here to pay the fee. Each person is 50,000 middle-grade real stones in exchange for an identity token. With this identity token, you can live here for half a year. Remember, keep your identity token, if you are in Dandao City Anyone found without an identity token will be punished severely."

A loud voice sounded, and after the teleportation array was seen, there were counters in front of it. All the warriors who came out of the teleportation array lined up in front to pay the real stone.

"Identity token, what the **** is this? Fifty thousand middle-grade real stone, rob?" Nangong Li exclaimed.

Fifty thousand middle-grade real stones is not a small number. To know the entire property of a top family in the Dawei Dynasty, it is only a few million middle-grade real stones.

Of course, as far as Nangongli is concerned, 50,000 middle-grade real stones are actually not many. He was surprised, but this amount. Generally, the city will also charge entrance fees, but often only a few hundred or thousands of real stones. Fifty thousand, indeed shocked.

It's just that when he said this, it attracted the attention of many warriors around, and all of them showed contempt, like watching a hillbilly.

"Hmph, if you don't want to pay, just roll back immediately. No one is forcing you to enter Dandao City."

At this time, a guard who maintained order on the side slammed forward two steps, showing a cold face.

Qin Chen frowned. Although Nangong Li said something wrong, there is no need for such a bad attitude, right?

"Brother, my friend came to Dandao City for the first time. I don't know the rules. Please forgive me." Zhuo Qingfeng said with a smile.

"The first time you come, you can talk nonsense? Don't look at where it is, do you think you are in the countryside?" The guard looked at Nangongli and sneered: "Forget it this time. Next time, be careful of your dog's life."

Nangongli's face was blue and white.

"My friend just accidentally said the wrong thing. Your Excellency is too much, right?" Qin Chen narrowed his eyes.

"Why, not convinced?" The guard glared, and a chill burst into his body.

Qin Chen's eyes were even colder, and there was a chill in his body. To be honest, Nangong Li said something wrong, but it was harmless. Just a warning is enough. Constant insults, what is it?

"Little dust." Nangongli hurriedly grabbed Qin Chen, and then said to the guard: "Brother, I was reckless just now. Don't mind if you go to the brother. We will get the ID card right away, and we will do it right away."

"Brother, who is your brother? Are you qualified?" The guard said with contempt.

Nangong Li said that his face blushed immediately, and his heart was very angry. No matter how he was, he was also the top martial king in the middle of the seventh stage, and with the help of Qin Chen, he was still the bloodline master of the seventh king level. The opponent was so arrogant, it was too much.
?

Qin Chen looked cold and said coldly, "Your Excellency is too much."

"Which green onion are you? Pretend garlic in front of Laozi?" The guard looked at Qin Chen with disdain.

Qin Chen couldn't hold back anymore, just a small guard, pretending to be forced.

call!

He slapped it directly.

When the guard saw Qin Chen still daring to do it, he was furious, "Boy, you still dare to do it, you are looking for death!"

While yelling, he was about to get out of the way, and at the same time he drew the saber at his waist, but he was horrified to find that he was completely unable to move, so he could only watch Qin Chen's palm fanning over.

Snapped!

The whole figure was flew out like a rag bag, and fell heavily to the ground, smashed to the ground, teeth mixed with blood.

"you you you....."

The guard looked at Qin Chen in anger, unable to speak for a long time, his eyes were full of anger and fear.

The crowd watching the excitement around him was all startled in an instant. They looked stupidly at this place, each of them dumbfounded, and their eyes were about to come out.

Damn, this kid dared to do something in Dandao City?

This is Alchemy City, one of the top forces in the Northern Heavens, the holy land of alchemists, who dares to make trouble here? These guys don't know which power they belong to, they are usually arrogant, thinking they are still in their own power.

Isn't this looking for death?

Wow!

Sure enough, there was an uproar, and the guards who had maintained order on the side were all angry, and they rushed up. The sound of various weapons was endless, and the cold murderous intent suddenly enveloped Qin Chensan. people.

"Little dust, brother Zhuo, I..."

Nangongli was trembling, and his heart was full of self-blame. I blamed him. It was nothing to complain, and he actually got into the Dange people. It's over, this is over.

"Dare to do it in my Dandao City, I think you have eaten the bear heart and leopard courage, brothers, take him down."

These guards surrounded Qin Chen's trio, and didn't give Qin Chen and the others any chance to speak. They drew out their weapons one by one and rushed up instantly.

They didn't care what happened, who was right or wrong, and dared to go wild in Dandao City, and beat them before talking.

Qin Chen sneered and did it in front of him?

boom!

The power of horror spread out instantly, and he was like a dragon, rushing into the crowd at once.

These guards registered outside the teleportation formation are not masters either. They are all in the early and middle stages of Tier 7, so where is Qin Chen's opponent?

Only heard the banging sound constantly, these guards were blasted out instantly by Qin Chen, and fell to the ground one by one, groaning in pain, and the weapons in their hands were scattered on the ground.

In just a dozen breathing hours, all of the more than a dozen Martial Kings on the field lay on the ground, and none of them could stand firm.

"This kid is so strong."

"Perverted, fighting alone with more than ten Martial Kings, and ending the battle after a dozen breaths, am I dazzled?"

"Ge Shi Tian Jiao, this son is definitely the Great Tian Jiao of a certain imperial power." The crowd shook, everyone was stunned, and they guessed Qin Chen's identity.

[Chapter 1207: Not afraid](#)

However, their eyes were full of pity.

Still too young.

What about Geshitianjiao? After wounding the guards of Alchemy City, this guy was in a catastrophe. With Alchemy City's strength, no matter which emperor-level power he came from, he would not give up.

In front of Dandao City, which emperor-level power dare to be arrogant?

"Boy, run wild in my Dandao City, looking for death!"

Hearing the movement here, a strong man in armor suddenly walked out of the hall. He immediately roared when he saw the scene in front of him, and the whole person rushed towards him.

Boom!

The terrifying aura permeated, and a giant bear phantom appeared on the top of this strong man's head. The giant bear roared, exuding an aura of frightening nine heavens and ten earth, like a giant mountain, crazily suppressed.

This is a master at the late stage of the seventh stage. Although the cultivation base is not yet the peak of the late stage of the seventh stage, his strength is extremely terrifying. In terms of breath, it is definitely better than the ancestors of the first-class dynasty in the land of the hundred dynasties. The King of Wu is even stronger.

"The king commander."

"Master, help."

Seeing this person, the many guards lying on the ground shouted excitedly, their eyes full of excitement.

The people here are their leaders.

"Boy, lie down for me."

boom!

A huge fist blasted, and there was endless sunlight blooming above it, like a high mountain suppressing it, giving people the illusion of powerlessness.

Qin Chen sneered, without a sword, but also blasted a punch.

Boom! The two fists collided and shot out an astonishing roar. Qin Chen didn't move, but the strong commander groaned. How did he come, he flew upside down, and flew upside down for hundreds of meters before landing on the ground, kicking and kicking. He took dozens of steps backwards before stabilizing his figure with difficulty, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth

under.

"Wow!"

The crowd was in an uproar, all of them looked silly.

Are they dazzled?

The strength that Qin Chen had previously revealed was strong, but no matter what, he was only a young man in his twenties. Even if he was a mighty arrogant, his strength was only in the late seventh stage, right?

But what he faced was Wang Yong, the leader of this teleportation hall. The warriors who often come to Dandao City knew that although the leader of the teleportation hall was not a peerless master, it was not something that ordinary people could hold, at least it was a seventh-order martial king. The best in it.

But now, Wang Yong was blown away by Qin Chen with a punch, just like a dream.

North Tianyu, which emperor-level force has cultivated such a terrifying genius?

"Could it be those top imperial powers?" Someone moved in his heart.

This is very likely, not those few, who else can cultivate such a powerful genius?

It is no wonder that the other party is so arrogant. As the top emperor-level forces in the Northern Sky Region, the genius inside must be arrogant. It is quite reasonable to act on the people of Dandao City under impulse.

"Boy, you are wild in my Dandao city, do you really think my Dandao city is empty?"

The leader of Wang Yong's face was solemn, he also saw that Qin Chen was not easy to deal with, and shouted sternly.

The rest of the guards didn't speak at this time. For sure, even the commander had been taught. If they were reckless, they wouldn't know how to die.

Although Dandao City is not afraid of any imperial power, it is better for people to be at a disadvantage now, and they still understand this truth.

Qin Chen sneered, "Are we going wild? It's clear that your people look down on others and humiliate me and wait. Are we to blame?"

Seeing Wang Yong's doubts, the guard hurriedly said, "Master, it's not that our dogs look down on people, but these guys insulted Dandao City first."

"It's ridiculous, do we insult Alchemy City?" Zhuo Qingfeng sneered: "That's just a momentary error in the mouth of my friends. The old man is the alchemist of Alchemy City. How would he insult Alchemy City? You are aggressive and destroying Dan. What is the crime of Daocheng's reputation?"

The leader of Wang Yong was stunned: "Are you a pharmacist?"

"Replace it like a fake." Zhuo Qingfeng looked proudly, then took out the pharmacist badge from his body, flashed it in front of the opponent, and said proudly: "Open your dog's eyes and take a look."

"Six-Rank Alchemist Badge."

"This guy is really a pharmacist, no wonder he is so arrogant."

"But it's just a sixth-rank pharmacist, dare to be so rampant, there are not a few medicine kings in Pill Dao City. A small sixth-rank pharmacist actually dared to make trouble in the teleportation hall, isn't he afraid of being removed from the pill pavilion?"

Although pharmacists have a very high status in Alchemy City, they also depend on their level. Sixth-rank pharmacists can only say that they are not high or low. They can only be regarded as so-so, not much status, but they are still acceptable. .

However, Qin Chen and the others are making a fuss in the Teleportation Hall. If they are just a small sixth-grade pharmacist, they can't hold it at all.

The Teleportation Hall represents the face of Pill City. If any Sixth-Rank Alchemist could come here to make trouble, then Pill City would not know what it was like. When Wang Yong saw the badge of the sixth-rank pharmacist, he settled in his heart, and sneered, "Even if you are a pharmacist, it's just a small sixth-rank pharmacist. Law Enforcement Hall, let the people from Dan Ge Enforcement Hall come and clean you up, I'm afraid you

The badge of the sixth rank alchemist, I am afraid that it will not be able to keep it. "

Wang Yong is not afraid.

Although he was just a guard, he was able to take charge of the teleportation hall of Alchemy City. It was not without background. A small sixth-rank alchemist also wanted to play big cards in front of him, which was ridiculous.

Zhuo Qingfeng sneered, "Really? You can take the badge of this seat for inspection first."

He threw the badge to the opponent.

Check, is there anything special about this person's badge?

Wang Yong was puzzled, but an instrument appeared in his hand and placed the badge directly on it.

Just hearing a beep, a lot of information quickly appeared on the instrument.

This is a badge monitor, which can not only identify the level of the badge, but also detect the records and registration departments of each assessment of the badge owner.

In other words, through this badge detector, a large amount of information about the owner of the badge can be known. Such an instrument is only available in the Dange City of the North Tianyu Dange headquarters, the Dange headquarters of the general imperial power. It is impossible to own.

Commander Wang Yong lowered his head and saw that his original sneer expression suddenly solidified, and there was a look of horror in his eyes.

Because this badge was actually issued by the Dange Headquarters of the Dandao City, and this person's alchemist level before the sixth rank was registered at the Dange City Headquarters.

"hiss!"

The identity of this proper core disciple of Dange headquarters.

Wang Yong took a breath. Others don't know, but he who serves as the guard of the Dandao City knows very well that not anyone can be certified as a pharmacist in the Dange headquarters. It doesn't matter, it can only be certified in the following branch.

[Chapter 1208: Waiting to die?](#)

After all, there are now a large number of alchemists in the entire Alchemy City, but the vast majority of them are actually from many forces under the Northern Heaven Region.

These pharmacists are often born in some king-level forces and imperial-level forces below the northern horizon. After their respective forces have reached a bottleneck in their cultivation, they have travelled all the way to Pill Dao City, wanting to receive more profound teachings.

Therefore, the Dan pavilions they received the assessment at the beginning were often some of the more remote Dan pavilions below, and even some small Dan pavilions, and they did not even have the ability to leave registration information in the badge.

The number of pharmacists who were actually born in Pill Dao City is actually extremely rare, accounting for only one percent of all pharmacists, or even less than one thousandth.

And this is less than one-thousandth of the alchemists certified in Alchemy City, and more than 90% are certified in various alchemy branches in the outer city of Alchemy City.

It's really because Alchemy City is too big, and there are too many alchemists born here. If they are all concentrated in the alchemist headquarters in the inner city for certification, I am afraid that the alchemist headquarters will not do anything every day, just certified alchemists. The assessment is too late.

Only those refining medicine families with unique backgrounds and extraordinary origins can allow their disciples to go to the Dange headquarters for an assessment and leave an assessment record.

In one sentence of a pharmacist, it can be said that where a pharmacist conducts an assessment represents his blood, and the pharmacists who conduct an assessment at the headquarters of the alchemist are undoubtedly the direct line of the headquarters of the northern heaven domain. True direct line.

Therefore, after seeing that Zhuo Qingfeng's assessment records decades ago were all records from the Dange headquarters, the cold sweat on Wang Yong's body instantly fell.

hiss!

This is the rhythm of Dan Daocheng's direct line.

It doesn't matter in Dandao City, no background? Even if he could be certified at Dange headquarters, he wouldn't believe it to death.

And such a family of Alchemy, by no means a small leader can teach him.

For a while, Wang Yong's face was black and white, unpredictable, and he didn't know what to do.

It's not that Wang Yong didn't dare to offend the other party at all. He also has a background to be the leader here, but if it is for this small matter to offend a disciple of a family of alchemy alchemists in Alchemy City, he has to weigh and weigh. Cost-effective.

After seeing that Wang Yong had inspected the badge, the surrounding people showed fear and hesitation, and everyone looked over in surprise.

Do these hillbillies really have any background?

"What's the matter?" Just as Wang Yong was hesitating, not knowing what to do, a cold snort sounded, and then the crowd dispersed, and a middle-aged man in a stewardess walked out of the crowd.

"Ma is in charge." The leader Wang Yong saw the other party as if he had seen a savior. He was so excited that he hurriedly introduced what had happened to the other party.

The person here is the steward of the teleportation hall.

As a steward, Ma Bing is the person in charge of managing the teleportation hall, while Wang Yong is just the commander of maintaining public order.

"Oh? Someone dared to make trouble in my teleportation hall. Let me see. I want to see who is so arrogant in my teleportation hall." Ma Bing sneered and took the instrument in the hands of Wang Yong.

Being able to serve as a steward in the Teleportation Hall, the horse soldiers naturally have their own background in Dandao City, even more terrifying than the background under the leadership of Wang Yong, and naturally more confident.

It was just that when he saw this, the horse soldier was startled, and there was a look of surprise in his eyes.

"Zhuo Qingfeng? Could it be that..."

He was shocked, and an idea suddenly appeared in his mind. After looking at it carefully, he became more sure of his inner guess.

"presumptuous!"

He shouted angrily, his face flushed, and his voice was loud, like a thunderbolt on a sunny day, and suddenly the ears of everyone present buzzed.

The group of guards suddenly became excited, and the horse soldiers were in charge of the rhythm to help them.

But the next moment, the excitement on everyone's faces solidified, and Ma Bing looked over coldly, his face gloomy, like ice that never melted, cursing at them.

"How did you do it? How many times have I said it? What is the duty of our guards? It is to protect the public order of the Teleportation Hall, to protect the reputation of Dandao City, but what about you?"

Ma Bing pointed at the crowd, and his body broke out with a chill, and he was trembling with anger and said: "Not only are you arrogant here, destroying the image of Alchemy City, but also dared to threaten the alchemists of Alchemy City. You are all eaten by Xiongxin Leopards. Are you guilty? Who insulted Master Zhuo just now, stand up for me?"

"Steward Ma, I...I..." The guard was trembling, uneasy in his heart, but he didn't dare not stand up, he was about to cry at his expression.

Snapped!

Ma Bing stepped forward and slapped it out with a slap. The other half of the face of the person who had been pumping was also swollen, and he lay on the ground. "Who offended Brother Zhuo just now, stood up for me, and didn't apologize to Brother Zhuo. Brother Zhuo is the alchemist of my Dandao City. He has a noble status. Are you all guilty after eating Xiongxin Leopard? Do your hands on Brother Zhuo, do you want to die one by one?!" His face was pale, and a forest broke out from his body.

With a cold chill, coldly stared at the group of guards around.

Damn, what's the matter?

The group of guards were still waiting for the horse soldiers to take care of them, but who knew what was waiting was such a scene, each of them felt sad and frightened at the same time.

Who did they provoke?

"What are you still stunned for? Don't you hurry to kowtow to Master Zhuo and apologize, wait for death?" Ma Bing shouted again, full of murderous intent.

"You don't need to apologize, just pay attention later." Zhuo Qingfeng said lightly, teaching a small guard, he was not interested, just could not understand the other party's arrogant attitude.

The guard heaved a sigh of relief, really wanting him to kowtow to apologize, he might lose face in the teleportation hall.

"Hmph, Master Zhuo asked you not to apologize, you won't apologize? Are you looking for death?" Ma Bing suddenly angrily said.

The icy chill swept through, and the guard was frightened, unable to support it, and knelt down with a bang.

"I'm sorry, this adult, just now, the little one has eyes but didn't know Taishan, and he offended several people, and I ask several adults to forgive me."

He banged his head, swept away his previous majesty and arrogance, his head was like smashed garlic, miserable.

There was a lot of discussion around, one was astonished by Zhuo Qingfeng's identity background, and the other was a little pity for the guard, the magnificent man, kowtow to admit his mistake under the eyes of everyone, how shameful it was to kill.

Zhuo Qingfeng frowned, and said coldly: "Forget it, get up, you are also defending the reputation of Dandao City, but you can just don't be reckless in the future."

This is what he doesn't understand the most. As soon as he raised his hand, an invisible force rose, supporting the opponent. The guard was ashamed and humiliated.

[Chapter 1209: Crystal ball](#)

"Have you heard, it's fortunate that Master Zhuo has a lot of them. If you are so reckless in the future, be careful of your dog's life." Ma Bing screamed, then walked forward with a smile, and said with a smile to Zhuo Qingfeng: "Master Zhuo , Misunderstanding, everything is a misunderstanding, Ma is not strict in governing, and please forgive me, Brother Zhuo, Qian

Don't take it to heart. "

Zhuo Qingfeng shook his head, naturally too lazy to have some insights with the other party.

Soon, the three of them paid 150,000 middle-grade real stones, exchanged their identity tokens, and were sent out of the teleportation hall by the horse soldiers themselves.

The teleportation hall immediately restored its tranquility. People continued to line up to exchange their identity tokens, but they were still talking about Zhuo Qingfeng's identity.

In a room inside the teleportation hall, the horse soldier was sitting on it, while Wang Yong was standing by.

"Ma is in charge, who is that kid?" Wang Yong gritted his teeth and said, with the background in charge of horses, such an attitude toward the three people unexpectedly made Wang Yong puzzled and dissatisfied at the same time.

"You don't know him? That's right, the name Zhuo Qingfeng, you probably have no influence, but you should have heard of the Zhuo Family of Dandao City?" Ma Bing said with a sneer at the corner of his mouth and said with a sneer.

"Zhuo Family, is it the Zhuo Family in the south of the city?" Wang Yong said in surprise: "That's not under Xuan Yi Yao Wang?"

Ma Bing sneered: "Yes, it's the Chengnan Zhuo Family under the command of King Xuan Yi Yao."

"Who should I be? I didn't expect it to be the Chengnan Zhuo family under the king of Xuan Yi Yao. Guan Shi, with your identity and status, it seems that you shouldn't be afraid of the other party? Chengnan Zhuo family is not back then. It is said that it is now in decline. As for Xuan Yi Yao Wang, he has completely lost his prestige, right?"

Ma Bing sneered, "I don't need to be afraid of Chengnan Zhuo's family, but this person is not easy, he was a direct disciple of Sylphy Medicine King back then."

"Sylphy Medicine King's personal disciple?" Wang Yong was taken aback. Sylphy Medicine King was one of the giants of the Dan Pavilion back then. Although he does not have the prestige of the past, he is still an elder of the Dan Pavilion, his direct disciple? how can that be?

What's more, why haven't I heard of Xuan Yi Yao Wang having such a personal disciple in these years?

"This is the old calendar. This person offended the Misty Palace in the past, and was expelled from the Pill Pavilion. Later, the Xuanyi Medicine King's status in the Pill Pavilion also plummeted, thanks to this person." Ma Bing sneered. .

what? What's the matter?

Wang Yong was shocked in his heart, and immediately frowned in contemplation. It seems that decades ago, there was such a thing. A disciple of Xuan Yi Yao Wang offended Misty Palace and was expelled from the Dan Pavilion. He did not expect to be the previous person.

Suddenly, the cold sweat on Wang Yong's forehead came down. I didn't expect that I would offend him, and I was frightened for a while. It's no wonder that Guan Shi Ma has such an attitude. Although Sylphy Medicine King has fallen, he still has a lot of status in Dan Pavilion. Under the anger, Guan Ma may be fine, but he is angry. Below, a small teleportation hall

To command, it is bound to be extremely miserable.

"Thank you Ma Guanshi for the suggestion." Wang Yong was frightened for a while, and his whole body was soaked in cold sweat. "Actually, you don't need to be so nervous." Ma Bing sneered. "I didn't expect that this person would come back after decades. What's more, Sylphy Medicine King may be very sad these days. I am coming back. Make Xuan Yi Yao Wang excited. Wang Yong, you go to condolences that

The defender who was beaten then took a statement. When it was appropriate, he submitted it to the Dan Pavilion. It was said that the disciples of Sylphy Medicine King were lawless. They were playing majestic and prestige in the Teleportation Hall. They had a bad influence on the Dan Pavilion. Justice. "

Wang Yong was taken aback and was shocked, and said, "Steward Ma, what is this?"

"What are you doing?" Ma Bing gave him a faint look, and said: "Just go ahead and do it, don't worry, it won't affect you. The current Sylphy Medicine King is already at the end of the strong crossbow, just to give him eye drops, transfer It's not bad to transfer his grief, haha, hahaha!"

Ma Bing laughed grinningly.

Wang Yong felt chills in his heart. He also knew that the Ma Bing line and the Xuan Yi Yao line didn't deal with each other. He didn't expect to use it to deal with each other. Before, he let his subordinates confess their mistakes in full view. In giving the right person, in fact, it is punishing the heart.

This kind of thing, he is most reluctant to mix things up, but nowadays, he can't help it anymore, and his heart is getting colder and colder, as if there is a chill from the soles of his feet and permeates his body.

"Zhuo Qingfeng, I'm afraid the guy before that didn't take any kindness." After walking out of the teleportation hall, Qin Chen suddenly sneered.

"Oh?" Zhuo Qingfeng looked over, "What do you mean, Shao Chen?"

"It's nothing, it's just that the guy is a little disgusted, obviously we don't mind, this person actually let the guard kneel in full view, if you were the leader, would you do this?" Qin Chen said lightly.

Zhuo Qingfeng and Nangong Li glanced at each other, and both were a little puzzled. What Qin Chen said is indeed reasonable, but what benefits can the other party do?

It should be Chen Shao thinking more, right?

"Whether or not I think too much, here is the crystal memory of the previous events, if you put it away, it might be useful in the future." Qin Chen took out a crystal ball from his body and handed it over.

Zhuo Qingfeng smiled bitterly, Chen Shao was too vigilant, right? What could happen in Dandao City? Zhuo Qingfeng was quite confident in his heart, but in the end he put the crystal ball away.

"Let's go, I will take you to my Zhuo's house first."

Zhuo Qingfeng laughed loudly, and walked out boldly with the three of them.

Suddenly, a towering masterpiece appeared in front of everyone.

The top power of the Northern Horizons, Dan Dao City!

From a distance, the whole city is very magnificent. On the street, there are people coming and going. It is very lively and it is a bustling scene.

"This teleportation hall is actually directly in the city?" Nangong Li was taken aback.

Having gone through so many teleportation formations before, which teleportation formation is not located in the periphery of the major forces, it takes a while to enter. This is the first time Nangongli has seen that the teleportation formation is actually located in the city. Zhuo Qingfeng proudly said: "This is nature. Different from other forces, Dandao City is one of the top forces in the Northern Horizons. A large number of people come to Dandao City every day. In order to make it easier for people from all major forces to come, Dandao City built all teleportation halls directly in the city, and

One each was established in the east, south, north, and west of the city, with a total of four teleportation formations, far surpassing other imperial forces. "

Four teleportation arrays?

hiss! Nangong Li sucked in a breath of air. This is how much confidence it takes to directly establish the four teleportation formations, but it is also right. As the center of the pill of the Northern Heaven Region, Pill Road City is a holy land that many forces aspire to. The martial artist came to buy the medicine pill, and the flow of people was definitely ten times, or even more than a hundred times, that of other imperial forces.

[Chapter 1210: Private house](#)

Seeing the shock of Nangongli, Zhuo Qingfeng was obviously more proud, and said with a smile: "The place where we are now is just the outer city of Dandao City, and the reason why Dandao City is so confident that the teleportation array is directly established in the city. Middle, that's because in the outer city, there is also an inner city, Dandao city's

Some core buildings are all in the inner city, and the inner city has a top-level formation, which is not afraid of anyone's attack. "

Inner city?

Sure enough, inside the outer city, there is a magnificent inner city in the shape of a pill furnace, and there are countless arrays of light on the outside, protecting the inner ancient city.

This should be one of the tightest places in this northern heaven. Dan Pavilion is rich in wealth, and all materials are the best. It's natural.

If someone dared to make trouble in the inner city, they would directly alarm the Martial Emperor of the Dan Pavilion and kill him. In comparison, the outer city is still much chaotic.

The three of them were walking on the street, surrounded by crowds of people, and it was very lively.

Nangong Li is speechless, there are too many people, and there are Wu Wang strong people everywhere, it is like Wu Wang walking everywhere, Wu Zun is not as good as a dog.

They had also been to the imperial city of the Tianluo Dynasty before. At that time, Nangong Li was already very shocked, but now compared with Dandao City, it is almost a hundred thousand miles away, and it is not a level at all.

This is no doubt, no matter how powerful the Tianluo dynasty is, it is only a dynasty, but Alchemy City is the location of the headquarters of the Beitianyu Alchemy Pavilion. How many warriors will come here every day to ask for elixir? I'm afraid I can't count it.

Under the leadership of Zhuo Qingfeng, the three soon came to a magnificent mansion.

Damn, such a big mansion.

Nangongli's eyeballs were round again, and the whole mansion was extremely magnificent and majestic, covering an area of at least hundreds of miles, and it was located in the outer city of Dandao City, with a magnificent atmosphere.

This is Dandao City. Zhuo Qingfeng's family actually has such a magnificent building in the outer city of Dandao City, and Nangong Li has a more intuitive understanding of Zhuo Qingfeng's family status.

No wonder Zhuo Qingfeng was so confident when he came to Dandao City, this proper local tyrant, the local snake of Dandao City.

"It's just normal." Zhuo Qingfeng laughed, stepped forward, and knocked on the door.

It just knocked for a long time, and no one came to open the door.

Suddenly doubts appeared on Zhuo Qingfeng's face, what's the matter? Isn't there anybody in the family, isn't it? Even if everyone is busy with the family business, there will be no one to guard the family, right?

"Maybe the family members are busy with business, Shao Chen, President Nangong, wait a moment, I will open the formation."

Hum!

He came to the gate and quickly squeezed out a complicated formation with both hands. Suddenly, the gate in front of him began to light up, rippling like water waves, and the formation was instantly broken.

"Someone broke the formation of my house, it's impossible to find death!"

As soon as the formation outside the mansion was broken, a rough voice immediately came out from inside, and the gate of the mansion opened immediately, and a burly man with a cold look came to the door and looked at Qin Chen and the others coldly.

There was a strong murderous aura on his body, and he looked at Zhuo Qingfeng indifferently. It was obvious that he was about to make a big fight when he saw his posture. However, after his eyes fell on Qin Chen, his pupils suddenly shrank, because He found that he couldn't understand Qin Chen's cultivation.

"Who are you, who gave you the courage to break open this mansion?" The burly man's arrogance was slightly reduced, but he said angrily, with a murderous look.

Zhuo Qingfeng said with a cold face and angrily said: "Who? You also asked who we are. This is obviously the residence of my Zhuo family. Who is your Excellency and why are you here?"

"Your residence of the Zhuo family?" The burly man looked at Zhuo Qingfeng suspiciously, and snorted coldly: "This is obviously my friend lent this seat to this seat to take care of it. I don't know what Zhuo's family belongs to. , Warn you, don't disturb my practice."

The burly man said that he was about to close the door of the mansion.

"You are not allowed to enter, you tell me clearly how you lived in." Zhuo Qingfeng stopped the mansion door at once and said angrily.

This is obviously the residence of their Zhuo family. Although he has not returned for decades, how can his family admit their mistakes?

What worries him even more at this moment is, where did the parents go?

"Presumptuous, you are looking for death!"

The burly man couldn't bear it anymore, yelled, and slammed Zhuo Qingfeng abruptly. With a bang, an astonishing air current of true essence condensed between his palms, like a large grinding disc, with a violent sound. The explosion blasted to Zhuo Qingfeng.

As soon as this person shot, the cultivation of the peak of the late stage 7 was fully revealed, and Zhuo Qingfeng was just a martial king at the peak of the middle stage of the 7th stage. Under the strong real essence swept, his mind was swayed, if this palm he was pushed to the point. , Not dead but also seriously injured.

At the critical moment, he roared, the power in his body was released to the extreme, the true essence on his right hand was condensed, and he did his best to slap the burly man.

"boom!"

Two terrible forces collided in the void, and Zhuo Qingfeng's face turned pale, and he stepped back nearly ten steps one after another. After smashing several hard blue bricks, he stabilized his figure.

Puff!

A mouthful of blood spurted from his mouth.

"Who on earth are you guy? Not only did you trespass into a private house, but you also dared to do something to me. It was lawless." Zhuo Qingfeng took a deep breath and said anxiously.

"It's you who are lawless. Bother this king's quiet cultivation, death!"

The burly man took the advantage and couldn't help but sneered. The cultivation base of the late seventh-order peak was fully displayed. The fierce glow in his eyes flashed, Chao Zhuo Qingfeng rushed forward, and he came to Zhuo Qingfeng in the blink of an eye.

Zhuo Qingfeng's complexion changed drastically, the opponent's strength was far superior to him, and he was unable to avoid it.

Qin Chen didn't bother to look at it any more, shaking his figure, directly waved to the burly man and grabbed it.

Seeing Qin Chen's move, the burly man felt a sense of crisis in his heart, his face changed suddenly, and he roared: "You guys deal with this king, isn't it too despicable, just go up one by one."

Hum!

At the same time, a powerful primordial essence diffused to form a true primordial shield.

Qin Chen sneered, ignoring his words at all, and plunged his palm directly into the opponent's true essence shield.

"Kacha!" The true essence shield displayed by the burly man suddenly shattered like a soap bubble, and then his whole person was like a weak chicken, which was easily grasped by Qin Chen in his hands and covered himself. The True Essence was sealed in an instant, and it was impossible to mobilize any of it.