

Envelope 2991

Red Envelope Group of the Three Realms

Chapter 2991: forming a pill in seven steps

“What are we afraid of? It’s decided! Everyone here is a witness, whoever goes back on their word will die a horrible death!”

Cheng lanyue agreed without any hesitation.

Xuanyuan didn’t say a word, which could be considered as a silent agreement.

“Then stop talking nonsense! We’ve already decided on the rules and topic! Refining minor Vitality Pills is a competition of who’s faster and better at refining!”

“Let’s start now!” Cheng lanyue impatiently said. One battle to decide victory and defeat!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Xuanyuan xifei and Cheng lanyue each took out an alchemy furnace and selected a variety of spiritual herbs at the same time. They put them into the alchemy furnace according to a certain ratio.

It had to be said that these two guys ‘alchemy abilities were indeed not bad. Their series of actions were very familiar. One look and one could tell that they were veterans!

The process of concocting the medicine was almost completed at the same time, and they were evenly matched.

Then, the two of them took out their own small Tinder furnaces.

Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

Opening the fire furnace, Xuanyuan xifei took out a light red flame and poured it into his own pill furnace, officially starting to control the fire and refine the pill.

Cheng lanyue also took out a pale yellow flame and poured it into her pill furnace. She began to control the fire and refine pills.

“Young master Xi Fei, you’re really good at hiding your skills!”

“You actually have a five star earth-god grade deviant flame!” Cheng lanyue exclaimed in admiration. No wonder you’re so confident! Indeed, he is comparable to me!”

“Young master lanyue is too polite!”

Xuanyuan xifei smiled indifferently. your extraordinary flame is also a five-star earth-god level flame. Your fire control technique is world-famous. Among the disciples, few can compare to you! I have to use all my strength to compete with you!”

young master Xi Fei is too humble!

this minor vitality pill is only a one-star spiritual pill, ” Cheng lanyue said. my fastest record is fifty minutes. Judging from your fire seed and fire control technique, the gap between you and me shouldn’t be too big. I’ll have to do my best!

“We both have to do our best. We can’t lose to that old man ... Hmm?” Xuanyuan xifei, who had been concentrating on refining pills, was stunned when he glanced at Daoist Yiru.

“Stinky old man, what are you doing? Why didn’t he take out his pill furnace and start concocting? Are you deliberately trying to lose to us?”

He saw Daoist Yiru standing there leisurely, with no intention of starting to refine pills.

“Hmph! I knew it, this old man was just acting cool from the start!”

“In my opinion, it’s not that he doesn’t want to refine pills, but that he doesn’t know how to refine qi and blood pills!” Cheng lanyue said disdainfully.

“You’ll be struck by lightning if you act tough!”

“There are so many witnesses,” Xuanyuan xifei said coldly. “If he can’t refine the minor vitality pill, his master will have to kneel and kowtow 300 times, and he will have to kneel and slap himself 300 times! You can’t deny it!”

On the rainbow-Winged Cloud-riding carriage.

Xu gengnian, the young lord of Tianji city, sneered and mocked, “Chen Zhufeng’s disciple is so funny! You don’t even know how to refine a minor vitality pill, and you still have the face to jump out and act tough? What a joke!”

Zhao shihuang, the young master of the hollow Jade temple, also sneered, “Cheng lanyue is the most outstanding disciple of our hollow Jade temple’s alchemy division. Even if that old man can refine the minor vitality pill, he’s definitely no match for Cheng lanyue!”

“Amitabha!” The heir of the ten thousand Buddhas Pagoda, Canaan Yu, put his hands together. He seemed to be doing it out of good intentions, but in fact, he was extremely hypocritical. “Buddha is merciful. Although he can’t bear to see almsgiver Chen being humiliated, the bet has been set. I’m afraid he can’t go back on his word!”

Xuanyuan zhengyong immediately expressed his attitude. “This old man, Ping Sheng, looks down on people who are willing to gamble but not willing to admit defeat the most. Naturally, I can’t let him go back on his word!”

Obviously, Xuanyuan zhengyong was already upset that Chen Xiaobei did not stand up to welcome him. After that, Chen Xiaobei had interrupted Xuanyuan zhengyong several times, which made him even more upset.

If it were not for Yun fanqing and Wu longyin, Xuanyuan zhengyong would have already taken care of Chen Xiaobei.

Now that the bet was made in front of everyone, Yun fanqing and Wu longyin could not speak up for Chen Xiaobei!

If Chen Xiaobei knelt down and kowtowed to apologize, then so be it. But if Chen Xiaobei dared to go back on his word, Xuanyuan zhengyong would not mind using his thunderous methods to suppress Chen Xiaobei!

After all, it was Xuanyuan zhengyong's birthday today. If they didn't show respect to Xuanyuan zhengyong, it was equivalent to touching Xuanyuan zhengyong's reverse scale!

A Dragon had a reverse scale, and anyone who touched it would be killed!

More than anyone else, Xuanyuan zhengyong was looking forward to seeing Daoist Yiru lose, so that he could take care of Chen Xiaobei!

"Junior Sister fan Qing, you don't look too good!" Wu longyin squinted his eyes and said with a faint smile.

I'm ... I'm fine ... Yun fanqing pursed her red lips. Her delicate and pretty little face was faintly filled with worry.

"Damn! This is interesting!" "I was wondering why you refused to see me all this time. It turns out that there's already someone else in your heart!" Wu longyin said with a wicked smile.

"Don't ... Don't talk nonsense!" Yun fanqing's face turned cold and he said angrily, "If you continue to be so glib with your words, I'll go back and tell my master, and let her deal with you!"

"Hiss ... I was just joking, don't take it seriously!" Wu longyin gasped and said awkwardly, "however, Chen Zhufeng's disciple is most likely going to lose. Don't you have anything to say?"

Yun Fan frowned slightly. Childe Zhufeng is a good man, but this time, he and his disciple were too arrogant. Let's take this as a lesson for them and let them know that there's always someone better!

"Ruthless! Junior Sister fan Qing, you are too heartless!" Wu longyin pursed his lips and turned back to Chen Xiaobei.

The Supreme dais.

"Chen Zhufeng! Are you an idiot now? Your disciple doesn't even know how to make the simplest vitality pill, and he still has the nerve to embarrass himself in front of the heroes of the world?"

Reverend Zi Yang laughed complacently, I can guarantee that after this battle, you and your sect will become a laughingstock. You will be the laughingstock of the entire earth-god Realm!

Listening to the ridicule around him, Lou Yuhong already felt that he had lost all his face and wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Chen Xiaobei, on the other hand, smiled calmly and said, "it's better not to make a move. It's not because I don't know how to refine pills, but because I don't want to bully mentally disabled children. I'll just let them have their way!

"Who are you calling a mentally disabled child!" Reverend Zi Yang jumped up in anger again.

"Who's retarded? won't you know when you see it?"

Chen Xiaobei waved his hand and said, "Yiru, don't let them win! Those two retards are going to waste more than an hour. I don't have the patience to wait!"

"This disciple will obey!"

Daoist Yiru nodded, but he still didn't take out the elixir furnace and fire seed furnace. He just smiled indifferently and said, "There was a great talent in ancient times who composed a poem in seven steps! Now, there was the seven steps of North Mystic's alchemy Dao! Pill formation!"

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Chapter 2992: really f * cking bad

"What? Seven step pill formation?"

As soon as he said that, the crowd was stunned at first, and then it was in an uproar!

"I'm afraid that old man is crazy! How could he say the nonsense of forming a pill in seven steps? Are you trying to trick a three-year-old?"

even a three-year-old child would not believe such stupid words!

"Isn't it? Even the number one Alchemist in the earth immortal world, heavenly master Zhao of the Jade void Palace, would not dare to say such words! Unless water entered his brain, he would not believe that old man's nonsense! No! Unless sh * t enters your brain!"

Without a doubt, any normal person would not believe Daoist Yiru's words! There were waves of mockery and even curses.

However, no one would have thought that Daoist Yiru's alchemy skills were taught by Chen Xiaobei.

As for Chen Xiaobei's alchemy, he had used the scholar heart to understand the fundamentals of the Taishang Laojun's recipe. Then, he drew inferences and formed a set of alchemy techniques!

Even if Chen Xiaobei had only learned the basics of Taishang Laojun, that was still the basics of a heavenly path Saint. Compared to the mortal world's alchemists, he was hundreds of millions of times better!

"Whoosh ..."

They saw that Daoist Yiru didn't even take out the pill furnace and fire seed furnace that alchemists had to use.

As he took his first step, a ball of red Mystical Fire rose from his palm.

Oh my God ... That ... That's a primordial spirit strange fire!? Xuanyuan xifei and Cheng lanyue exclaimed immediately.

The so-called primordial spirit Heavenly Fire was a special fire seed that consumed extra spirit Qi during the cultivation process, just like the witch Dragon Heavenly Fire!

Everyone could cultivate this strange fire, but not everyone could successfully cultivate it!

For one, the improvement of one's cultivation required a lot of spiritual energy. Ordinary people did not have extra spiritual energy to cultivate primordial spirit strange fire!

Secondly, the primordial spirit heavenly flame's cultivation technique was extremely rare and unique! For example, Taiyin true deity had found the cultivation method of the witch Dragon heavenly flame in

the ancient Barrens land, and it could only be cultivated with the witch Dragon bloodline! Others shouldn't even think about it!

Because of this, not only Xuanyuan xifei and Cheng lanyue, but most of the people present were extremely shocked.

Who would have thought that Chen Xiaobei's sixth disciple could use primordial spirit heavenly flame! How terrifying would the disciples who were ranked even higher be?!

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh ..."

Then, Daoist Yiru took his second step!

His left hand was used as a furnace, while his right hand was used to put in all kinds of spiritual herbs!

Under the burning of the strange fire, the medicine was instantly burned and turned into ashes! And the essence of the medicine was completely preserved!

"What! fast refining speed! His ... His primordial spirit strange fire is of a very high level, and its quality is so high that it's scary ..."

Xuanyuan xifei and Cheng lanyue screamed again.

Obviously, they were all experienced in alchemy and could naturally see that Daoist Yiru's primordial spirit strange fire was different from the rest!

And that was the truth! Taoist Yiru's primordial spirit strange fire was a cultivation method given to him by Jiang Ziya!

This Mystical Fire had reached the three-star heaven immortal level. Although it was far from being comparable to the divine level of the witch Dragon Mystical Fire, it was definitely more than enough to be used in the human world!

Moreover, the primordial spirit strange fire was not limited by cultivation level. As long as there was spiritual Qi, it could keep improving.

Therefore, Daoist Yiru's primordial spirit strange fire could already exert the power of a five-star earth-god, which was much higher than his own cultivation!

In terms of power, Daoist Yiru's primordial spirit strange fire had already reached the level of a five-star earth-god! In terms of quality, this flame was even at the three-star heaven immortal level!

Because of this, the low-grade spirit herbs were immediately refined into essence the moment they came into contact with the fire!

"Chi ... Chi ..."

Daoist Yiru took his third step forward, and the strange fire in his palm began to be carefully controlled!

The temperature, intensity, and firepower of the fire were all just right, without the slightest deviation!

what an exquisite fire control technique ... Even our master couldn't achieve such precision ... This can't be an illusion, right ...

Xuanyuan xifei and Cheng lanyue were dumbfounded. They even forgot that they were still refining pills.

“Ka ... Ka ...”

Daoist Yiru took his fourth step, and the essence of the medicine began to crystallize!

After the fifth step, the edges of the crystal shrank and became round and smooth, taking the shape of a pill!

After the sixth step, the color of the pill became as gentle as Jade, very beautiful!

On his seventh step, the strange fire was extinguished, and a small qi and blood pill lay quietly in Daoist Yiru's palm! Furthermore, with the ability to release pill Qi, it was a perfect pill that could not be picky!

this ... This is impossible ... This can't be true ... Xuanyuan xifei and Cheng lanyue were dumbfounded. Their views on life were shattered and they even started to doubt their lives.

“Hiss ... Hiss ...”

At the same time, pungent black smoke came out of the pill furnaces of the two.

It was obvious that they had been distracted by the extreme shock and did not control the fire carefully. The medicine in the furnace had been completely burned and turned into a furnace of waste, no longer able to refine any more pills!

“Victory and defeat are clear at a glance!”

Daoist Yiru raised his left palm and showed everyone the perfect small vitality pill. “I'll just ask! North Mystic's alchemy Dao is number one in the world. Who wouldn't agree?”

As soon as he said that, everyone was speechless!

The tens of thousands of people couldn't say a single word!

That perfect minor vitality pill was like a nuclear bomb that exploded in everyone's heart. The extremely strong impact directly shattered everyone's three views!

Even the six magnates on the colorful wings cloud riding chariot were dumbstruck and speechless!

That perfect minor vitality pill had been refined within seven steps. It was like a loud and violent slap to everyone's face!

Whoever ridiculed with more energy just now would be slapped in the face even louder now!

And the fact that he had completed the pill in seven steps was right in front of them. Even if there were tens of thousands of mouths at the scene, they would not be able to quibble!

“You have nothing to say?”

Daoist Yiru smiled indifferently. He looked at the Supreme venerable high platform and said coldly, “Daoist Zi Yang! You're one of the Supreme Masters of the hollow Jade temple. I don't need to teach you how to accept your loss, do I?”

“This ...”

Reverend Zi Yang's old face turned red and he instantly lost his cool. He looked at the Rainbow-Winged Cloud-riding chariot pitifully and begged, " "Young master, save me ... Save me ..."

According to the bet, Reverend Zi Yang had to kneel on the ground and shout ten thousand times that North Mystic's alchemy Dao is the best in the world!

This was too embarrassing!

If he really did that, how could he face others in the future?

On the rainbow-Winged Cloud-riding carriage.

Zhao Wanji nodded. He naturally had to protect his own people and the face of the hollow Jade temple. old ancestor Xuanyuan, please talk to him and let this go ... Otherwise, he'll be a disgrace to himself!

Xuanyuan zhengyong nodded slightly. He had a good relationship with the Jade Palace, so he naturally had to find a way to protect it.

"Young lord Wanji, I'm afraid you're confused!"

But at this moment, Wu longyin grinned and said, " "Just now, the head of the Xuanyuan family said that he looked down on those who refused to admit defeat! He's a man of virtue and prestige, how could he possibly let Reverend Zi Yang go back on his word?"

" this ... Zhao Wanji was instantly speechless.

Xuanyuan zhengyong couldn't stop.

The two of them were cursing in their hearts, Wu longyin, you are good! That's f * cking bad!

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Chapter 2993: rotten to the core

Bad!

Wu longyin was really bad!

Originally, Xuanyuan zhengyong wanted to step in and make peace so that Reverend Zi Yang wouldn't be embarrassed.

However, Wu longyin stepped in and repeated what Xuanyuan zhengyong had said to Chen Xiaobei.

At that time, Xuanyuan zhengyong had thought that the Daoist would lose and wanted to teach Chen Xiaobei a lesson. That was why he said that he looked down on people who refused to admit defeat!

However, Xuanyuan zhengyong didn't expect that Daoist Yiru would win!

His words were emphasized by Wu longyin again. If Xuanyuan zhengyong still wanted to protect Reverend Zi Yang in front of so many people, he would be slapping his own face!

How could the great old ancestor Xuanyuan, the master of today, the God of longevity, do something so stupid as to eat his own words and slap his own face?

"Cough cough ..."

Xuanyuan zhengyong coughed awkwardly and said in a deep voice, " "Young master Wanji ... Reverend Zi Yang lost his own bet. I can't help him ... I advise him to accept his loss and not be laughed at by the world ..."

this ... Zhao Wanji could tell that Xuanyuan zhengyong didn't want to put down his pride to save Reverend Zi Yang's face.

Sighing helplessly, Zhao Wanji could only shake his head at Reverend Zi Yang, indicating that there was nothing he could do.

"Daoist Zi Yang, hurry up! Don't delay the great tournament later!"

"Or, you can just admit that you're shameless and unwilling to admit defeat. Then, you don't need to kneel and shout anymore!" Daoist Yiru sneered.

Shameless?

Reverend Zi Yang was almost angered to death! He was a nine-star tribulation passing stage Supreme martial artist. If he admitted that he was shameless, he might as well kill himself!

In comparison, although it was also very embarrassing to follow the rules of the bet and would become the world's joke, it was at least better than being cursed for being shameless!

"Plop ..."

Left with no choice, Reverend Zi Yang knelt down and shouted in shame, " "North Mystic's alchemy Dao is the best in the world ... North Mystic's alchemy Dao is the best in the world ..."

"What about you two? Was he admitting that he was shameless and unwilling to admit defeat? Or do you want to obediently follow the bet?" Daoist Yiru's gaze swept to the other side.

Xuanyuan xifei and Cheng lanyue's faces turned green.

They had wanted to use this stage to show off, but they never thought that the limelight would be taken away by Daoist Yiru, leaving them with only endless shame!

However, since Reverend Zi Yang had knelt down, they had no other choice.

"Puton...Puton... Puton ... Putong ..."

The two jokers also knelt down!

"Pa! Pa!"

According to the bet, Xuanyuan xifei slapped Cheng lanyue, and Cheng lanyue also slapped Xuanyuan xifei.

"North Mystic's alchemy Dao is number one in the world!"

"Pa! Pa!"

"North Mystic's alchemy Dao is number one in the world!"

"Pa! Pa!"

.....

Just like that, with a shout from Reverend Zi Yang, the two jokers gave each other a slap.

Lou Yuhong was already stunned by the scene before him.

Just a moment ago, he thought that he would only lose face if he followed bei Xuan faction.

At this moment, not only did he not lose face, but he also became a member of the number one alchemy sect. In the future, he would have face wherever he went!

When Lou Yuhong thought of Daoist Yiru's miracle of forming the pill in seven steps, he could not help but secretly look at Chen Xiaobei from behind.

At this moment, Lou Yuhong realized that Chen Xiaobei was like an endless black hole. He thought that he had seen through Chen Xiaobei, but in fact, he only saw the tip of the iceberg, a drop in the bucket!

To be able to train a great alchemy master like the righteous Daoist! Just how terrifying was Chen Xiaobei's alchemy?

Lou Yuhong could not help but secretly admire Chen Xiaobei. His loyalty to Chen Xiaobei also increased.

After all, what Lou Yuhong wanted was wealth and a future. If Chen Xiaobei could give it to him, he was willing to be loyal to Chen Xiaobei!

In sharp contrast to Lou Yuhong's surging emotions, the tens of thousands of people at the scene were still dead silent!

Most of the guests today were officials from the Xuanyuan family, and there were quite a few officials from the hollow Jade temple!

Now that things had developed to this point, they had also lost face. Naturally, all of their faces darkened and they didn't say a word.

Suddenly, Chen Xiaobei heard a cheerful hum from behind him.

In an instant, it attracted everyone's attention.

The singer was none other than face-smacking tornado, Wu aofeng!

This guy was a hundred and eight thousand times worse than Wu longyin!

His song was sung like this!

"If you feel happy, then clap your hands!"

"Pa! Pa!"

"North Mystic's alchemy Dao is number one in the world!"

"If you feel happy, then clap your hands!"

"Pa! Pa!"

"North Mystic's alchemy Dao is number one in the world!"

.....

The rhythm was clear and fast, and the lyrics were clear and loud. Although the people in the earth immortal world had never heard this song before, many people learned it as they listened!

This song was simply poisonous! It was so infectious that many people in the studio started humming along.

Under the influence of Wu aofeng's voice, the atmosphere became extremely awkward.

Xuanyuan zhengyong and Zhao Wanji's faces turned green. They wanted to rush over and slap Wu aofeng to death.

"Alright, I'm done!"

Of course, Xuanyuan zhengyong couldn't do that, so he changed the topic. "Ten thousand is too long. You guys can retreat to the outside of the arena and slowly Shout! The Grand Challenge competition will continue!"

After saying that, Reverend Zi Yang and the other two were about to slip away as if they had been granted Amnesty.

"Don't go!"

what? " Chen Xiaobei raised his eyebrows and said, " How do I know if they're done shouting if they're out of the ring? " Kneel down and come up! Don't disturb the competition!"

this ... Reverend Zi Yang and the other two jokers burst into tears.

Xuanyuan zhengyong couldn't cover up for them too much, so he waved his hand, signaling the two jokers to go to the Supreme platform and kneel beside Reverend Zi Yang.

"Let the competition continue!"

Xuanyuan zhengyong did not want to waste his time with Chen Xiaobei. After all, choosing the successor of the Xuanyuan family was the most important thing today!

"I'm Daoist Master Li Ji's first direct disciple from Tianji city, he buxu! I want to challenge Artifact Spirit Palace's first disciple, Xuanyuan nandou!"

Soon, a young man jumped down from the Supreme dais and went to the martial arts practice field.

Xuanyuan nandou also walked into the arena and cupped his hands to the young man, " "Young master bu Xu! We're old friends! I didn't expect you to be the first one to challenge me!"

He buxu smiled confidently and said, " it's because we're old friends that I know that I'm the only one who has the ability to challenge you among the craftsmen of my generation. No one else has the right!"

On the Supreme dais.

Wu aofeng was immediately displeased,"those two guys are good at bragging!" From what they're saying, they're the most awesome among the artifact Masters of the disciple generation?"

“Nonsense!”

Not far away, Daoist Master Li Ji from Tianji city said in disdain, “My disciples he buxu and Xuanyuan nandou are known as the peerless twins of the equipment refining sect! They were not only the best blacksmiths in their generation! In the future, you can even become one of the best blacksmiths in the earth-god Realm!”

“So awesome! I’m so scared!”

Wu aofeng pouted and said, “I’m not trying to be pretentious, but in front of my fourth Junior Brother, the peerless duo you speak of are just two pieces of trash!

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Chapter 2994: four-step weapon forging

“What a big tone!”

“I can’t deny that North Mystic’s alchemy Dao is powerful!” Reverend Li Ji roared. But I don’t believe that there’s anyone in your bei Xuan faction who’s skilled in smithing!”

if you don’t believe me, then let’s make a bet. Whoever’s a coward is a dog! Wu aofeng’s face was filled with anger.

this ... Reverend Li Ji’s expression froze for a moment, and he didn’t agree immediately.

Upon seeing this, Reverend Zi Yang, who was kneeling on the side, said, “Daoist brother Pengji! You’re The Guardian of the equipment refining sect in Tianji city! If the old man of heavenly secrets doesn’t come out, you’ll be the number one forging Grandmaster in the earth-god Realm! Your brilliant disciple he buxu became famous at a young age and has countless works! Are you afraid of bei Xuan sect?”

it’s better to be safe than sorry ... Reverend leji was cautious.

“There’s no” what if “!”

“Your Tianji city is specialized in refining artifacts, while my hollow Jade temple is specialized in refining elixirs. Even our peak forces can’t do two things at the same time!” It’s not easy for bei Xuan to achieve great success in the Dao of alchemy. How can they have the time to cultivate the weapon refining sect?”

that’s reasonable ... Liuji immortal nodded.”But I don’t have to bet with him ...”

“It’s necessary! It’s too necessary!”

you win! Reverend Zi Yang quickly said, “ask him to stop the humiliation of me kneeling on the ground. I’ll definitely repay this favor in the future!

and US ... And US ... Xuanyuan xifei and Cheng lanyue also said, “We will definitely remember your great kindness! If there’s a chance, I’ll definitely repay you!”

Reverend Leiji wasn’t stupid. He wouldn’t take the risk if there were no benefits.

But now, Reverend Zi Yang, Cheng lanyue, and Xuanyuan xifei, one of the five heroes of Xuanyuan, were all willing to owe him a big favor!

These three people were all powerful, and the three favors added together were enough to move Reverend Li Ji!

Besides, he himself didn't believe that bei Xuan faction could be proficient in refining weapons while being a master in alchemy!

Even Tianji city and Jade Palace couldn't do this!

"Good! I'll bet on it!"

"If I win, the three of them will not have to kneel, and no one is allowed to mention what happened today again!" Said wise man Li Ji in a deep voice.

"No problem!"

Wu aofeng answered, "If my fourth Junior Brother wins, you and the two trash on the martial arts practice field will have to kneel on this high platform! Shout ten thousand times that the northern profound weapon forging sect is number one in the world!"

"It's decided then!"

Daoist Master Li Ji nodded directly, and he brought he buxu and Xuanyuan nandou into the bet as well.

"Fourth Junior Brother! It's all up to you!" Wu aofeng grinned and pushed Huo yuanba away.

"Third senior brother, you're so bad!" Huo yuanba had always been calm and steady. If it were not for Wu aofeng's provocation, he would not have made such a bet.

"Swish!"

Huo yuanba jumped off the platform and looked at Xuanyuan nandou and he buxu. "How do you guys plan to compete?"

Xuanyuan nandou thought for a moment and said, "the rules will be the same as when they competed in alchemy just now!" Our goal is to forge a one-star spiritual weapon. We'll compete to see who is faster and whose spiritual weapon is stronger!"

"A one-star spiritual weapon? Wouldn't that be too low-level?" Huo yuanba retorted with a lack of interest.

we can refine high-level spirit tools or even ordinary earth-god tools," Xuanyuan nandou said unhappily. but the time for the Grand competition is limited. We don't have time for you to slowly refine them!

"That's right!"

He buxu raised his chin and said proudly, " we can forge a one-star spiritual weapon in two hours. If you don't have that speed, just admit defeat!

young master bu Xu, there's no need to waste your breath on him. Let's get started! Xuanyuan nandou said.

He buxu nodded, then took out a weapon-refining cauldron.

“Both of you, save your strength!”

Huo yuanba shrugged his shoulders and said, “My sixth Junior Brother formed a pill in seven steps. As his senior brother, I’ll make a weapon in four steps!”

“What? Four steps?”

Xuanyuan nandou and he buxu’s faces were filled with disdain. “I’m afraid you’re a freaking lunatic! We’re competing in forging! I’m not bragging! Turning into a weapon in four steps? Why don’t you just say that you want to destroy the sky, the earth, and the air!”

“One step!”

Huo yuanba was a man of few words, and he was too lazy to argue with them. He raised his hand and also took out a ball of primordial spirit strange fire.

Just like Daoist Yiru, the primordial spirit strange fire was also a cultivation method given by Jiang Ziya. It was a three-star heaven immortal and a five-star earth immortal!

“Two steps!”

Huo yuanba also used his palm as a cauldron and threw in more than a dozen types of metals!

A one-star spiritual instrument was an elementary magical equipment, nine levels lower than a one-star earth-god instrument!

To Huo yuanba, this was child’s play!

“Three steps!”

The metal was rapidly refined in the primordial spirit heavenly flame!

The impurities were removed and turned into ashes! The essence condensed and gradually formed a small flying knife!

“Four steps!”

Huo yuanba quickly completed a series of mysterious operations, activating the spirituality of the flying sword and engraving an offensive power on it!

“Alright, I’m done!”

Huo yuanba did not waste any time. He raised the knife in his hand and said, “This is the one-star spiritual instrument that you wanted! I’ve added a layer of power strengthening to my Esper ability, so I’m basically invincible among my peers!”

“Swish!”

Huo yuanba then injected his vital essence into the dagger and activated its power.

“Swish ...”

The flying Daggers shot out and turned into Qi, instantly cutting a huge crack in the thick and solid stone floor of the martial arts practice field!

Everyone present could tell that this small Flying Dagger was indeed a one-star spiritual weapon. Moreover, it was indeed invincible in terms of speed and power!

At the very least, the one-star spiritual weapons refined by Xuanyuan nandou and he buxu could not be compared to this small flying knife!

Huo yuanba was way faster than the two of them in refining weapons! Two hours and four steps were on completely different levels!

Victory and defeat were clear at a glance!

Huo yuanba did not say anything. He quietly returned to the Supreme tower and stood behind Chen Xiaobei.

“Old Daoist Pengji! It was time to honor the bet! Please start your performance!” Wu aofeng jumped out immediately.

pfff ... Liuji hermit almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

He didn't believe that his brilliant disciple would lose at all, and he had never even dreamed that he would lose so quickly and so thoroughly.

In fact, it wasn't just perfected Liji; the tens of thousands of people present were dumbfounded once again and fell into dead silence.

A weapon forged in four steps was so terrifying!

In addition, he had completed the pill in seven steps. If these two things were to be spread out, the entire earth-god World would be shaken!

The two names of Huo yuanba and Daoist Yiru would be known throughout the world!

And their master, Chen Zhufeng, would be famous all over the world!

“Old Daoist Pengji! Can't you get it done faster? You're dilly-dally. You're more wispy than a woman!” Wu aofeng laughed evilly and slapped his face!

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Chapter 2995: second in the world

More wishy-washy than! woman?

He was a nine-star Heavenly Tribulation stage cultivator, a Supreme of the equipment refining sect in Tianji city, but in Wu aofeng's words, he was not even as good as a woman!

As soon as he said that, Reverend leji's old face directly twisted, turning red and green, which was even more depressing than eating a cart full of Daddi!

“Do you want to publicly announce that you're shameless?” Wu aofeng chased after him relentlessly, trying to force him into a dead end!

“Chen Zhufeng! Leave a line in life, it’ll be easier to meet in the future! Continuously offending three of the Dao faculty’s top factions will only bring you harm!” Reverend Leiji’s face was cold and his tone was grave. A threatening tone spontaneously arose.

Of course, he was also telling the truth.

Reverend Zi Yang and Cheng lanyue knelt on the Jade void Palace’s side. On the yuan family’s side, Xuanyuan xifei was kneeling.

If he offended Tianji city as well, the three top forces of the Daoist faction would all have enmity with Chen Xiaobei.

According to a normal person’s thinking, this was definitely a hundred disadvantages with no benefits!

Unfortunately, Chen Xiaobei was not an ordinary person, and his thoughts were even more unusual!

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and said, “There’s no such thing as father and son in a casino. Even if you call me daddy, you still have to honor the bet if you lose! Of course, if you call me Grandpa, I might consider letting you go!”

“Call you Grandpa?”

Old Daoist takeaway takeaway’s expression froze for a moment, and his old face immediately darkened.”Chen Zhufeng! You’re humiliating me! He was even humiliating the heaven’s legacy city! How many lives do you have? He’s actually so arrogant!”

“I only have one life, but it’s a pity that you’re not qualified to take it!” cut the crap! Let’s not delay the Xuanyuan family’s tournament! Chen Xiaobei chuckled.

“Good! You’re ruthless! This old man will make you pay with your life!” Daoist Liu Ji gritted his teeth and knelt down.

Kneeling on the ground to honor the bet was naturally extremely embarrassing.

However, this was better than being labeled as someone who refused to admit defeat, shameless, and even worse than a woman.

Northern profound weapon forging sect, number one in the world ... Northern profound weapon forging sect, number one in the world ...

Daoist Pengji shouted in grievance.

Every time he shouted, his hatred for bei Xuan faction deepened.

He even swore in his heart that not only would he kill Chen Xiaobei, he would also bury the entire bei Xuan faction with him!

“You two, come over and kneel down!”

Wu aofeng wanted the world to be in chaos, so he immediately set his eyes on Xuanyuan nandou and he buxu.

These two fellows were also extremely depressed and naturally did not want to kneel.

But if even Daoist Liu Ji couldn't escape this humiliation, it was even more impossible for the two of them to escape.

Left with no choice, the two of them could only ascend the Supreme dais and kneel beside Reverend Li Ji.

"Hey, this is interesting!"

Wu aofeng grinned and said, "when the competition is over, the stage will be filled with Supreme martial artists and geniuses!" That picture is too beautiful, I must take a photo to remember it!"

"You're dreaming!"

Right at that moment, a monk in a yellow robe stood up and glared at Wu aofeng, " "This penniless monk is Hui 'en, the eldest direct disciple of the medicine King of the ten thousand Buddhas Pagoda! I want to challenge the first seat of the hanging pot Palace, Xuanyuan Haofeng! If you, bei Xuan faction, are so pretentious, then make us kneel again!"

This monk Hui 'en was very strong. Not only did he want to challenge the Chief of the hanging pot Palace, but he also directly provoked bei Xuan faction!

Two Supreme martial artists and four geniuses were already kneeling on the stage, yet monk Hui 'en still dared to be so domineering. It could be imagined that monk Hui' en had infinite confidence in his own medical skills!

Seeing this scene, the crowd let out a series of exclamations.

"There's no suspense now! Master Hui 'en's medical skills are recognized as the second best in the earth-god Realm, second only to his master, the medicine King Zen Master!"

"That's right! Not to mention that no one in my generation can compare with master Hui 'en, even the old Chinese medicine doctors of master's generation can't win against master Hui' en!"

I've heard that bei Xuan faction's medical skills are also very good. GE BA Pi, a disciple of the hanging pot Palace, was beaten to the point where he couldn't even fight back!

"Ha, the medicine of the hanging pot Palace can't be compared to the medicine King Zen Master! GE bapi couldn't even compare to a single hair on master Hui en's head! Beixuan's medical skills may be better than GE bapi's, but they're nothing in front of Grandmaster Hui 'en!"

There was no doubt that this monk Hui 'en was really powerful. He had been famous in the earth immortal world for a long time and was recognized as the world's second greatest Chinese medicine doctor.

Naturally, everyone was more optimistic about monk Hui 'en.

On the rainbow-Winged Cloud-riding carriage.

Canaan Yu also raised his chin and smiled smugly. "Senior brother Hui 'en is the future light of our ten thousand Buddhas Pagoda's medical path! A mere bei Xuan faction can't be compared to the past!"

"Brother Canaan! You have to help us out!"

Xu gengnian and Zhao Wanji quickly said, " "Let master Hui 'en and Bei Xuan faction have another bet. After they win, they'll make sure that Daoist master Zi Yang and Daoist Master Li Ji don't have to kneel! We will definitely remember this favor! I will definitely reward you handsomely!"

you're too polite. Our families have always been on good terms. I'll naturally help you with this small favor! Canaan Yu frowned and said,"but I'm worried that bei Xuan faction won't dare to make the bet!" After all, senior brother Hui 'en's medical skills are too strong ..."

However, before Canaan Yu could finish his words, bei Xuan faction had already made their stand!

"Since you want to kneel so much, then we'll follow the rules!"

if you lose, you, your master, and Xuanyuan Haofeng from the hanging pot Palace will have to kneel down and call bei Xuan the best doctor in the world! Wu aofeng said with a smirk. You win, so you can do whatever you want!"

As soon as he said this, Jia Nanyu, Zhao Wanji, and Xu gengnian all started laughing. He was worried that bei Xuan wouldn't dare to bet with him. Wu aofeng's decision was exactly what they wanted to see.

heh, bei Xuan faction's people are so stubborn? "

Monk Hui 'en also laughed,"you know how powerful this penniless monk is, but you still have to bite the bullet and gamble!" You don't even know how to avoid the sharp edge, you're really stupid to the extreme!"

"Temporarily avoid the sharp edge?"

"Heh, you're nothing in front of my eldest senior brother!" Wu aofeng laughed. The one who should be hiding is you!"

"How arrogant! Ignorant!" "There's no need to go to the martial arts practice field, we'll fight on this stage!" Monk Hui 'en glared at him.

"No problem! Let's welcome eldest senior brother onto the stage!" Wu aofeng smiled evilly and pushed Feng Qingyang forward.

"Don't say I'm bullying you! How you want to compete, it's up to you!" Feng Qingyang glanced at Hui en and said indifferently.

It was not that Feng Qingyang looked down on Hui 'en, but he was very confident in Chen Xiaobei's medical skills. He would not lose!

"How arrogant! Your bei Xuan faction is too arrogant!"

"I'm the world's second greatest Chinese medicine doctor!" Monk Hui 'en was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. You want to give in to me? Isn't that the biggest joke in the world?"

Feng Qingyang shrugged and said, " "If I don't go easy on you, I'm afraid you'll lose so badly that you'll start to doubt your life!"

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Chapter 2996: dried-blood blue silkworm

“Detestable! You’re not putting me in your eyes at all!”

Hui ‘en gritted his teeth and was burning with anger. As the world’s second largest Chinese medicine doctor, when had he ever been looked down upon like this?

“Hui’en! The other party was arrogant and had no regard for anyone! You don’t need to be polite, just fight for victory with all your strength! I must let them know the power of my Ten Thousand Buddha medical skills!”

At this moment, the medicine King Zen Master, who was sitting at the side, shouted angrily. He was clearly extremely unhappy with the Xuan faction and wanted his disciple to crush them to vent his anger!

“This disciple will obey! I definitely won’t disappoint you, master!”

Monk Hui ‘en nodded heavily and glared at Feng Qingyang coldly, “Since we’re going to compete in medical skills, we must first have patients!”

“No problem. You can choose any patient you want!” yes, ” Feng Qingyang replied indifferently.

“Buddha said, if I don’t go to hell, who will?”

“You and I will poison each other, mutilate each other’s bodies, and then heal ourselves!” Monk Hui ‘en said ruthlessly. If he treated her well, it was considered a win! If he couldn’t cure it, not only would he lose, but he would also be responsible for his own injuries and deaths! Do you dare?”

Obviously, although this monk Hui ‘en was wearing a monk’s robe, there was no mercy in his heart.

Not only did he want to defeat Feng Qingyang, but he also wanted to torture Feng Qingyang with the poison. He even wanted Feng Qingyang to be either dead or injured!

“A monk is also good at using poison?” Feng Qingyang frowned.

“If you don’t know how to use poison, how can you treat it?” Monk Hui ‘en sneered, ” to tell you the truth, my poison technique comes from medical skills. Using medicine and poisoning is far more powerful than ordinary poisons! If you admit defeat now, you’ll suffer less!”

“It’s impossible to admit defeat.” but, I’m not good at poison. I might need to ask my second Junior Brother for help. You don’t mind, do you? ” Feng Qingyang shrugged.

“I don’t mind!” “There’s no poison in the world that I can’t cure!” Monk Hui ‘en sneered.

“Then, what if it’s a poisonous bug?” Feng Qingyang laughed.

“No problem!”

Monk Hui en was extremely confident, “don’t say that I can cure the poison with 100% certainty!” Even if I can’t cure it, with my master, the medicine King Zen Master, there’s no poison in the world!”

“Alright, I’m relieved to see you so confident!” “Who’s going first?” Feng Qingyang asked with a smile.

“I set the rules. You decide who goes first!” Monk Hui ‘en was extremely confident.

“Then, you can show me your medical skills first!” second Junior Brother, ” Feng Qingyang shrugged and said, ” please poison the number two Chinese doctor in the world!

“No problem!” Tai yitan walked out and took out a dark blue worm with a flick of his wrist.

Bending his fingers into a hook, he changed his mysterious finger technique and touched monk Hui en’s shoulder.

In the blink of an eye, the dark blue worm had burrowed under Hui en’s skin.

“Eldest senior brother is the worst ...”

Wu aofeng, Huo yuanba, and Taoist Yi ru laughed at the sight.

It was not that Feng Qingyang was not good at poison. He was just pretending to be bad at it so that he could use tai yitan as an excuse.

The dark blue worm was not a poisonous worm. It was a worm that tai yitan had raised according to the witchcraft that Chen Xiaobei had taught him!

The dried-blooded blue silkworm!

“Uh ...”

The next moment, monk Hui ‘en let out a miserable scream like a pig being slaughtered.

The terrible pain was far beyond his imagination. It tortured him so much that his pupils contracted and his body trembled.

In less than two seconds, his entire body twitched and fell to the ground. He couldn’t even stand up, so how could he heal himself?

“Ugh ... It hurts ... It hurts so much ...”

Monk Hui ‘en wailed in pain as his left shoulder, which was implanted with the Gu worm, rapidly shriveled.

His left hand, left half of his neck, and face were all dark blue. The blood in his blood vessels and the water in his muscles seemed to be evaporating rapidly. At a speed that was visible to the naked eye, they became dry and wrinkled like tree bark.

Seeing this, the tens of thousands of people at the scene felt their scalps go numb and broke out in cold sweat.

“What kind of poisonous insect is that? It was too terrifying! Bei Xuan is not only a master in equipment refining and alchemy, but also in poison ...”

“Looking at master hui en’s appearance, it’s hard to say if he can survive, let alone detoxify!”

“If even master Hui ‘en can’t cure this poison, then wouldn’t bei Xuan faction’s poison Dao become the best in the world?”

“Even if master Hui ‘en can’t cure it, there’s still the medicine King Zen Master! Unless even the medicine King Zen Master can’t do anything about it, the poison Dao in Northern Xuan can only be considered the best in the world!”

The crowd gasped in shock. They hadn’t even seen beixuan’s medical Dao, but they had already experienced the horror of beixuan’s poison Dao.

For a moment, no one dared to mock bei Xuan faction anymore, for fear that tai yitan would poison them without anyone knowing. If that happened, they might not even know how they died!

Even Lou Yuhong, this fellow, also sucked in a breath of cold air and was alarmed.

After seeing the seven-step pill formation and four-step weapon formation, Lou Yuhong’s loyalty to Chen Xiaobei had increased by 50%! He had already decided to follow Chen Xiaobei!

After seeing tai yitan’s methods, Lou Yuhong was not only loyal to Chen Xiaobei, but also afraid of him!

Lou Yuhong finally understood the fact that betraying Chen Xiaobei would not end well!

“Huien! Huien, are you okay?”

As the number one Chinese medicine practitioner in name, Medicine King Zen Master could naturally tell that monk Hui ‘en had lost the ability to save himself!

With a life at stake, the medicine King Zen Master could no longer care about the bet. He immediately stood up and prepared to detoxify monk Hui ‘en!

However!

The medicine King Zen Master paced around monk Hui ‘en anxiously, but he had no idea where to start!

That was because monk Hui ‘en’s condition had far exceeded the range of medicine that the medicine King had learned!

This kind of illness was never seen or heard of!

I can’t just treat it blindly, right?

“Old monk, don’t try to be brave!” “If you don’t treat him in ten seconds, your disciple will die!” Feng Qingyang smiled.

this ... the medicine King Zen Master was sweating. He was in a dilemma.

If he couldn’t find a way to cure the poison, he would basically lose his position as the number one Chinese medicine doctor in the world.

However, if he continued to care about his reputation and face, the disciple he had spent so much effort to cultivate would die.

“I ... I can’t cure it ... Hurry up and help! Protect my disciple’s life!”

Left with no choice, the medicine King Zen Master could only lower his head and save his life!

“At least you’re tactful. Your disciple’s life can be saved!”

Feng Qingyang smiled indifferently and walked over. He twisted his fingers and tapped on monk Hui 'en's shriveled shoulder a dozen times with a special finger technique.

Soon, the dried-blood blue silkworm drilled out half of its body from under Hui 'en's left ear.

Then, Feng Qingyang used a special finger technique and his ethereal force to pinch the blue silkworm's lower half.

In the next moment, a magical scene appeared!

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Chapter 2997

2997 Seven-leaf Yama

"Whoosh ..."

As if a stream of energy had been injected into it, the blood and water that had been sucked dry by the dried-blood blue silkworm returned to Hui 'en's body.

His shriveled muscles and skin gradually recovered, and the intense pain also disappeared.

"Chi ..."

In the end, Feng Qingyang grabbed half of the silkworm's body and pulled it out.

He returned the dried blood blue silkworm to Tai yitan.

"Monk Hui 'en is fine now. However, you've lost the first round!" Feng Qingyang said indifferently.

Monk Hui 'en and the medicine King Zen Master were both speechless.

The tens of thousands of people at the scene felt their scalps go numb and their minds were in shock.

There was no doubt that even the medicine King Zen Master couldn't do anything about the poison Dao of beixuan. No one would object to the title of number one in the world!

Upon seeing this, Canaan Yu, Zhao Wanji, and Xu gengnian's faces turned green.

A moment ago, they were afraid that Feng Qingyang would not accept the bet.

At this moment, Feng Qingyang had won the first round. It was a slap in the face.

Fortunately, there were two rounds in the medical challenge. Although monk Hui 'en could not cure the dried-blood blue silkworm, as long as Feng Qingyang could not cure monk Hui' en's poison, this round could only be considered a draw.

bei Xuan faction is only good at poison. You might not be good at medicine!

Monk Hui 'en gritted his teeth and said,"it's my turn to poison you!" If you can't detoxify it, we can only call it a draw!"

"Heh, you're thinking too much!" I'll let you poison me. It's my loss if you can't cure me. It's not a draw! Feng Qingyang smiled.

“You have guts! I’ll definitely pay you back a hundred times for the pain I just suffered!” Monk Hui en gritted his teeth, and his eyes were almost spitting fire.

“You don’t have the ability to make me suffer!”

Feng Qingyang raised an eyebrow and said, “ old monk Yaowang, why don’t you poison him? ”

“What? Are you really going to let me do the poisoning?” The medicine King Zen master’s eyes focused in disbelief.

“Of course it’s true!”

“My sixth Junior Brother, fourth Junior Brother, and second Junior Brother are already the best in the world!” Feng Qingyang laughed. I won’t lose to them if I win against you!”

“Idiot who doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth!” “You dare to try my master’s poison technique?” monk Hui ‘en sneered. You’re simply courting death!”

“Cut the crap, as long as you’re willing to accept your loss!” Feng Qingyang was indifferent.

“Since you’re looking for death, I’ll fulfill your wish!” The medicine King Zen Master was not a merciful person, he immediately agreed and was determined to poison Feng Qingyang!

He saw the herb King monk take out a small box with seven leaves!

Those who knew medicine could tell that those were the leaves of seven types of earth-god herbs.

When consumed separately, each of them was non-toxic and harmless. On the contrary, they were very beneficial to the human body.

However, taking two of them together would cause severe side effects.

When all seven were mixed together, there would be forty-two side effects.

Each of these side effects would bring about extreme pain, and each side effect was fatal.

What was even more terrifying was that if the first side effect was cured, the medicine used would counter the second side effect and produce new side effects! If he treated the second type, the medicine would counter the third type and produce another side effect!

And so on, this series of side effects was equivalent to an endless infinite loop that was incurable!

“Seven-leaf Yama! Master has finally used the invincible seven-leaf Yama!”

Monk Hui en’s eyes lit up and he was extremely excited,”If the King of Hell wants you to die at midnight, who can keep you alive until midnight? Damn old man, this is the consequence of you torturing me! This is the consequence of your acting tough! You actually dare to challenge my master! It’s purely a fancy way of courting death!”

As soon as he said that, everyone present also became excited.

“That’s the legendary seven-leaf Yama! Even the medicine King Zen Master himself can’t break it!”

bei Xuan faction has been acting tough all this time. This time, they're really going to be struck by lightning!

"There's no way to defeat the seven-leaf Yama! Bei Xuan faction's big senior brother is going to die soon, what a disgrace!"

It was obvious that the tens of thousands of people present were all subjects of the three major forces of the Dao faculty. They had been suppressed by the bei Xuan faction for a long time, and they were about to die of frustration.

At this moment, everyone was certain that there was no way to defeat the seven-leaf Yama. Not only would bei Xuan lose the competition, but their eldest senior brother would also die. This was simply too good! It was too satisfying!

On the rainbow-Winged Cloud-riding chariot, Canaan Yu, Zhao Wanji, and Xu gengnian were all grinning. They were all prepared to see Feng Qingyang tortured by the poison and die in extreme pain!

"Master ... Can eldest senior brother do it?"

Lou Yuhong couldn't help but ask in a deep voice.

The alchemy, equipment refining, poison, and Bei Xuan faction were all the best in the world. Lou Yuhong was both shocked and afraid of Chen Xiaobei. He had already made up his mind to follow Chen Xiaobei!

Therefore, Lou Yuhong had already regarded himself as a member of bei Xuan faction, and naturally did not want to see Feng Qingyang die. This would greatly weaken bei Xuan faction, and in the long run, the loss would be immeasurable!

However, Chen Xiaobei smiled and asked, "The seven-leaf Yama is indeed powerful. The medical skills of the human world are definitely unsolvable! I wouldn't dare. What your eldest senior brother has learned is the medical skills of the heaven realm! Do you think he can do it?"

this ... Lou Yuhong was stunned. He could not believe what Chen Xiaobei had just said.

But what Chen Xiaobei said was the truth!

Chen Xiaobei's medical skills came from Hua Tuo, Sun Simiao, and Li Shizhen!

Although the three of them were Yin ghosts of the earth realm, they were still studying medicine in the earth realm after their deaths! They had already reached the peak of the human realm's medical skills, so what they studied later was naturally the heavenly realm's medical skills!

That was why Chen Xiaobei's medical skills were the best below the heavenly realm!

Feng Qingyang had received Chen Xiaobei's teachings. With his heavenly medical skills, it was not difficult for him to cure the poison in the human realm!

"Hand it over!"

Feng Qingyang swallowed the seven leaves in front of everyone.

Those who were unhappy with bei Xuan faction were naturally delighted.

However, the scene they were expecting to see did not appear!

Not only did Feng Qingyang not die, he did not even look like he was in pain! He directly transformed his Qi into needles and used his vital essence to perform acupuncture on himself!

The needle technique was so mysterious that everyone was dazzled!

Even medicine King Zen Master and monk Hui 'en were stunned. They had never seen or even heard of such acupuncture techniques!

It felt like a dream. It was too fake!

"Phew ..."

In less than half a minute, Feng Qingyang exhaled a breath of turbid air and dispersed all his Zhen Yuan. He smiled and said, "I've completely neutralized the seven-leaf Yama's poison. You can all kneel now!

As soon as he said that, everyone was shocked!

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Chapter 2998: big gamble

"D ... Dispelled? That's impossible ... That's impossible ..."

The medicine King Zen Master and monk Hui 'en were dumbfounded and their scalps went numb. They could not believe that this was real.

you two idiots are the former top two Chinese medical doctors in the world. Don't tell me that you've forgotten the basic Qi observation skill?" Feng Qingyang said impatiently.

"This ..."

The medicine King Zen Master and monk Hui 'en focused and looked at Feng Qingyang's face carefully. There was no sign of poisoning, not even any side effects!

this is impossible ... It's completely illogical ...

The medicine King Zen Master and monk Hui 'en were so shocked that they looked at each other like two retards.

"Puton...Puton... Puton ... Putong ..."

As if they had seen a ghost, the herb King Zen Master and monk Hui 'en looked at each other in fear. Their bodies trembled and they knelt down instinctively.

On the rainbow-Winged Cloud-riding carriage, Canaan Yu, Zhao Wanji, and Xu gengnian were also dumbfounded. At the same time, their faces were burning hot, as if they had been slapped in the face.

Just a moment ago, they had all thought that Feng Qingyang would be tortured by the poison and die in extreme pain.

At this moment, not only was Feng Qingyang fine, but he had also successfully detoxified the poison and won the medical competition.

This face slap was simply too loud.

As for the tens of thousands of spectators around, they were so shocked that their three views were refreshed, and they even began to doubt their lives!

Alchemy! The equipment refining sect! Poison Path! Medical skills!

Bei Xuan faction's disciples were the best in the world! It was simply insanely cool and explosive, mighty and domineering! Even the peak forces could only look up to them, and the surrounding people were even more inferior!

amazing ... Eldest senior brother is too amazing ...

At this moment, Lou Yuhong was also swallowing his saliva, his voice trembling, " "In my years as an assassin, the most powerful poison I've ever used was the seven-leaf Yama. Those who are poisoned will die without a doubt, with no exception! I've seen eldest senior brother's medical skills today. The seven-leaf Yama is so weak!"

Without a doubt, Lou Yuhong's state of mind had been shocked again and again since the beginning of the competition.

Each time he was shocked, Lou Yuhong's understanding of bei Xuan faction deepened and he was even more awed by Chen Xiaobei's ability!

By now, Lou Yuhong had completely submitted to bei Xuan faction. From the bottom of his heart, he wanted to follow Chen Xiaobei forever and be a member of bei Xuan faction forever!

Because Lou Yuhong had already decided that if he was loyal to Chen Xiaobei and Bei Xuan faction, he would have a bright future! Betraying Chen Xiaobei and leaving bei Xuan faction ... He would probably die a horrible death!

"Xuanyuan Haofeng! You should also get up here and kneel!"

Feng Qingyang's gaze swept across the arena and locked onto Xuanyuan Haofeng.

"I ... Why should I kneel? I didn't even say a word!"

Xuanyuan Haofeng was dumbfounded.

He was only a disciple of the hanging pot Palace and had been challenged.

He didn't mock, provoke, or even say anything, so why did he kneel on the stage?

"When my third Junior Brother and monk Hui 'en made the bet, he specifically called your name. You didn't object at that time, so now you must accept your loss!"

Feng Qingyang narrowed his eyes and smirked. the ancestor of the Xuanyuan family hates people who refuse to admit defeat. Are you trying to make him unhappy? "

this ... Xuanyuan Haofeng sucked in a breath of cold air. He felt extremely aggrieved and almost burst into tears.

Who had he offended? He had to kneel down and be humiliated for no reason!

If he knelt down, he would lose all his face, and he would never be able to become the young master of Xuanyuan again!

However, if he didn't kneel, it would be like slapping the old man in the face. Not only would he not be able to become the young master, but he would also anger the old man!

Xuanyuan Haofeng was extremely depressed. However, no matter how depressed he was, he could only endure it. He gritted his teeth and swallowed it.

On the stage, Xuanyuan Haofeng kneeled beside monk Hui 'en, feeling extremely wronged.

In fact, Xuanyuan Haofeng did not do anything outrageous in this competition.

However, there was a conflict between bei Xuan and the hanging pot Palace. Many people said that Xuanyuan Haofeng would crush bei Xuan and make them crawl out of the imperial capital.

Wu aofeng remembered what he had said.

How could the face-smacking little tornado not be smacking his face?

That was the reason why Wu aofeng had specifically mentioned Xuanyuan Haofeng when they were making the bet.

Not only did he slap Xuanyuan Haofeng in the face, but he also slapped those who looked down on bei Xuan faction! Xuanyuan Haofeng could only kneel in front of bei Xuan faction! Trying to stomp on bei Xuan faction? That would be nothing but a dream!

At this point, three Supreme martial artists, three Supreme martial artist disciples, and three of the five heroes of Xuanyuan were already kneeling on the Supreme martial artist platform!

The Xuanyuan family, the Jade Palace, the Tianji city, and the ten thousand Buddhas Pagoda had all been humiliated by the bei Xuan faction.

Xuanyuan zhengyong, Zhao Wanji, Xu gengnian, and Canaan Yu were all gritting their teeth in hatred. They wanted nothing more than to tear Chen Xiaobei into pieces and burn his bones into ashes.

Chen Xiaobei, on the other hand, had a frivolous smile on his face. "Let's continue with the competition!"

Xuanyuan zhengyong had nothing to do with the competition anymore, so they just listened to Chen Xiaobei.

As soon as he said that, the whole place fell into a dead silence. No one dared to come out and challenge bei Xuan faction again, for fear that they would be stomped to death by bei Xuan faction again.

"You don't dare to speak?"

At this moment, Wu aofeng said, " "Then I'll play! Palace of WarGods, Xuanyuan Ling an, do you dare to fight me?"

At that moment, everyone's eyes were on Wu aofeng.

Through God's greed, Wu aofeng had obtained Kalise's cultivation and had reached the early phase of the seven-star dongxu stage.

Anyone who was at a higher cultivation level than Wu aofeng could see through him.

"I ..."

However, Xuanyuan Ling 'an had the same cultivation level as Wu aofeng, so he could not confirm Wu aofeng's cultivation level even with his primordial spirit realm.

"Ling an! Don't be afraid of him!"

At this moment, a Supreme martial artist from the Xuanyuan family who was on the Supreme martial artist platform said in a deep voice, " you have the seven-star earth-god instrument 'white abyss sword', and you've already mastered the Qiankun sword technique, a peak earth-god level technique. You don't have to be afraid of him at all!

"Yes! Thank you for your reminder, master!"

Hearing this, Xuanyuan Ling 'an immediately understood that his master had seen through Wu aofeng's cultivation level. Without any hesitation, he immediately agreed, " "I accept your challenge!"

"Heh, you're quite confident!" Wu aofeng raised his eyebrows and said, " "Do you want to bet big?"

"No problem! How do you want to bet?" Xuanyuan Ling 'an had his master's instructions, so he was very confident.

"There are nine people kneeling on stage right now!"

"If you win, they won't have to kneel!" Wu aofeng said. If you lose, you, Xuanyuan Anyi, and the Supreme of the Xuanyuan five palaces will kneel down! Seven for nine, isn't that a good deal? Hehe ..."

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Chapter 2999

2999 Overbearing suppression

"This ..."

Xuanyuan Ling 'an's expression froze for a moment. He didn't dare to make his own decision and shifted his gaze to the Supreme dais.

The hanging pot Palace, the array element Palace, the artifact Spirit Palace, the mysterious core Palace, and the palace of WarGods!

The Supreme martial artists of the Xuanyuan five palaces sat on the stage and exchanged glances with each other. They observed Wu aofeng carefully and felt that there was no problem.

Thus, the palace of WarGods “Supreme martial artist nodded.

“Good! The bet is set!”

Xuanyuan Ling ‘an was confident now, so he agreed.

“That’s straightforward!”

Wu aofeng stood on the stage and smiled, ” “Shall we start now?”

“Come on! If you don’t go to the training field, how can you start?”

Xuanyuan Ling ‘an did not back down, he was even eager to fight with Wu aofeng!

In Xuanyuan Ling an’s eyes, as long as he defeated Wu aofeng, not only would he be able to win back the reputation of his family, he would also be able to make Tianji city, Jade Palace, and ten thousand Buddhas Pagoda owe him a huge favor!

At that moment, with the support of the three forces and the favor of ancestor Xuanyuan, it would be difficult for Xuanyuan Ling ‘an not to be the young master of Xuanyuan!

“Take this!”

Wu aofeng grinned and a black gas came out of his forehead!

“Whoosh ...”

In an instant, the black Qi suddenly transformed into a human-shaped death god! Black armor covered his body, and black flames burned fiercely. The black smoke from the war Beacon reached the heavens and the earth, and suddenly, it emitted a tyrannical and unparalleled baleful Qi that enveloped the entire area!

The face of the Grim Reaper was Wu aofeng’s!

“! Dharmakaya? A Dharmakaya of great success!”

Xuanyuan Ling ‘an was shocked. He did not expect Wu aofeng to have already formed a Dharmakaya!

The so-called Dharmakaya referred to the second carrier of the nascent soul’s soul besides the physical body.

The soul of a nascent soul was very fragile. After leaving the body, it could be easily injured or even destroyed.

However, as long as a Dharmakaya was formed, the soul of the nascent soul would be able to obtain an extra layer of similarity after leaving the physical body.

For example, Wu aofeng was now at the early phase of the seven stars of the insightful emptiness realm. His complete Dharmakaya could bring the defense of the physical strength of the same realm!

It was equivalent to having an illusory physical body in addition to the real physical body!

It made the nascent soul and soul even safer!

Just like primordial spirit strange fire, practicing Dharmakaya required special cultivation methods and consuming spiritual Qi to level up.

Because of this, many immortal cultivators were unable to form a dharma body, let alone a perfected one.

Wu aofeng's avatar had been stolen along with Kalise's cultivation!

Originally, Wu aofeng's physical strength could not support the strength of a seven-star earth-god, but as long as he left his physical body and used his Dharmakaya to support it, this problem could be perfectly solved!

This Black god of death was Wu aofeng's avatar!

"Dark night beheading!"

Wu aofeng's physical body was standing on the stage, his eyes were dull, and he did not move.

However, the Black Death god suddenly let out a violent battle roar.

In an instant, the true essence around his body burst out, as if it was burning with black flames!

It turned into a huge blade and rushed down from the sky faster than a meteorite! More ferocious! It was even more brutal!

"So what if you have a Dharmakaya of great success? I, Xuanyuan Ling an, am not afraid of you!"

Xuanyuan Ling 'an was only a little surprised, but he was also a person with real ability. What did he have to fear when fighting with people of the same level?

"Qiankun sword technique!"

Xuanyuan Ling 'an roared and took out a white sword that looked like a piece of porcelain.

This was the famous white abyss sword!

A seven-star earth-god instrument, combined with Xuanyuan Ling 'an's seven-star earth-god level vital essence and his peak earth-god level "Qiankun sword technique", could make him invincible in most cases!

"Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang ..."

In an instant, the White abyss sword burned Xuanyuan Ling 'an's true core strength and exploded with power!

Under Xuanyuan Ling 'an's control, the sword became even more unpredictable. Sometimes it was like a Swimming Dragon, sometimes it was like a graceful swan. It was extremely profound, so people couldn't see through it, and naturally, they couldn't defend!

"Good swordsmanship!"

Zhao Wanji praised, "young master Ling an is worthy of being the first disciple of the palace of War Gods. Although his cultivation still needs to be improved, his sword technique has already reached the peak!" If I wasn't two realms higher than him, I wouldn't even be able to see the path of his sword!"

a sword technique at the peak of the earth-god level is naturally very mysterious!

Xu gengnian also praised, "however, it's mainly because young master Ling an comprehended it thoroughly!" If you don't have top talent and comprehension, even if you learn the same sword technique, you'll probably be a dog that can't succeed in drawing a Tiger!"

"I'm afraid there's no suspense in this battle!"

Canaan Yu laughed. that guy from bei Xuan faction probably can't even see how young master Ling an uses his sword. He can't defend against it. He will definitely lose!

Xuanyuan zhengyong nodded and praised, "As expected, Ling an didn't disappoint me. If he wins this battle, I'll definitely reward him handsomely!"

Yun fanqing and Wu longyin looked at each other with a trace of worry in their eyes.

Ordinary people were just watching the battle for fun, but with their cultivation, they could see the difference between the strong and weak!

Wu aofeng's Black Death celestial body was on the same level as Xuanyuan Ling 'an's sword technique.

However, the swordsmanship was so profound that Wu aofeng could not defend against it. It was only a matter of time before he was defeated!

The five Supreme martial artists of the Xuanyuan five palaces burst into laughter at the sight of this.

The three Supreme martial artists who were kneeling on the ground also laughed.

This battle could be said to have no suspense at all!

"Woof!"

However, at this moment, the Black Death god, who was falling rapidly, took out a black sickle!

The scythe was also a seven-star earth-god instrument!

Of course, this was not the main point!

More importantly, the Black Death god was given an additional power the moment the scythe was drawn!

The vast amount of quintessential essence transformed into a dazzling starry sky! Countless stars were connected to each other, forming a star map of beasts!

There were no less than 10000 star maps, and when they were put together, they looked like a small universe!

The universe of ten thousand beasts!

"Boom boom boom ..."

All of a sudden, Wu aofeng's Zhen Yuan was greatly increased, and with the help of the Reaper's Scythe, his power had exceeded the early stage of the dongxu realm!

That's right!

This was the ultimate skill that Chen Xiaobei had taught Wu aofeng!

The ten thousand beast astral battle technique!

The effect of battle tactics was to increase combat power!

As for the astral beast technique, it was a celestial grade technique, and its quality was one whole realm higher than the cosmos sword technique!

Xuanyuan Ling 'an's swordsmanship was indeed exquisite!

However, in the face of absolute power, exquisiteness and magnificence became meaningless gaudy!

"Beng! Beng! Beng ..."

As the Black Death God's sickle came down, Xuanyuan Ling 'an's white abyss sword couldn't fight back at all. He was forced to retreat, and his exquisite sword momentum collapsed.

"You've lost!"

In the next moment, the Black Death god appeared in the training field. The sharp edge of his scythe was already at Xuanyuan Ling 'an's throat.

I ... Xuanyuan Ling 'an's face was ashen, and he was speechless.

However, he didn't really admit defeat. He secretly activated a trump card in his sleeve!

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Chapter 3000

3000 Despair demonic poison

"Whoosh!"

Xuanyuan Ling 'an waved his hand, and a dark red poisonous mist came out of his sleeve!

"What are you doing?"

"I'm in my avatar form, so I won't be poisoned!" Wu aofeng was confused. You want to hurt me with the poisonous fog? Did water enter his brain?"

"Hiss ..."

Xuanyuan Ling 'an didn't say a word. He took a deep breath and inhaled all the dark red poison into his body!

"Uh ... Uh ah ..."

Then, Xuanyuan Ling 'an started to wail in pain. His body trembled as if he was being tortured.

“Hey! Even if you lose, you don’t have to commit suicide ...”

Wu aofeng was sweating profusely, “this child, his pride is too strong ... I just wanted you to kneel, right?” Is there a need to commit suicide?”

“Roar!”

Suddenly, Xuanyuan Ling ‘an puffed out his chest and raised his head. His mouth opened wide, and even the corners of his mouth were almost torn apart!

At the same time, a terrifying roar reverberated through the entire space!

The sound was as wild as a beast and as brutal as a demon!

Everyone’s eyes immediately focused on him.

The blood vessels on Xuanyuan Ling ‘an’s face had turned black. They were like wriggling worms, terrifying and disgusting!

His eyes turned completely black, and the whites of his eyes could no longer be seen. They were like two empty holes, making people shudder with fear!

There was blood at the corner of his mouth, as if he was an evil ghost who had just swallowed his prey alive and was craving for more blood and raw meat!

“What the hell! What the hell is this?”

Wu aofeng furrowed his brows and was dumbfounded.

“Aofeng! Quickly retreat!”

Chen Xiaobei stood up and let out an anxious warning.

After the netherspirit battlescouter was upgraded, Chen Xiaobei could see the combat power of everyone below the celestial level.

Before absorbing the dark-red poisonous mist, Xuanyuan Ling ‘an’s combat power was about 4.6 billion! It’s slightly higher than 4.5 billion for early dongxu stage!

Wu aofeng’s combat power was 4.8 billion after he used the astral Beast Battle technique, which was why he could suppress Xuanyuan Ling an!

However, the dark red poisonous mist was an evil poison that stimulated the human body’s potential. It directly raised Xuanyuan Ling an’s combat power to five billion!

In other words, even if Wu aofeng used the astral Beast Battle technique again, he would not be able to defeat Xuanyuan Ling an!

“Swish!”

Wu aofeng was not an idiot. Seeing Chen Xiaobei’s anxiety, he knew the severity of the situation. He used all his strength to retreat.

The practicing body would return to its physical body and hide behind Chen Xiaobei to be safe.

“Why did you run away?”

After Xuanyuan Ling ‘an roared, he regained his consciousness. His empty eyes immediately looked at the Supreme martial artist platform and locked onto Wu aofeng.

“Your Grandpa!”

“I’m not afraid of you! Let’s fight fair and square!” Wu aofeng scolded. But you’re using the medicinal effects to forcefully raise your battle prowess! This wasn’t strength at all, it was cheating! If I don’t run, do you think I’ll just stand there and let you hit me?”

“Hmph, a trump card is also a part of one’s strength!”

Xuanyuan Ling ‘an sneered. His voice was deep and cold, like a demon. “If you have a trump card, you can also show it! If you don’t, then admit defeat!”

“I ...”

master! Wu aofeng said, “ can you lend me the chaos Blood Sword? I’ll cut his head off!

“I borrowed it, it’s not yours!” Xuanyuan Ling ‘an said coldly, “if you want to borrow it, I can also borrow the Xuanyuan family’s heaven immortal item, the’ heaven crystal divine sword’, from the ancestor!”

this ... Wu aofeng was stunned and said, “ “Then I won’t lend it to you ...”

“We don’t borrow other people’s trump cards! You can either come down and continue fighting, or you can admit defeat!” Xuanyuan Ling ‘an’s eyes were empty, and his tone was gloomy. The black blood vessels on his face were rolling, and he looked more terrifying than a demon!

“Hold on!”

Chen Xiaobei stood up, looked at the Rainbow-Winged Cloud-riding chariot and said, “ “Patriarch of the Xuanyuan family! The Xuanyuan family is a righteous family and should be able to vanquish demons and uphold justice! Why did you collude with the devil Dao?”

Xuanyuan zhengyong glanced at him coldly and asked, “ “When did the Xuanyuan family collude with the devil Dao?”

of course not! Chen Xiaobei said calmly, “ anyone with eyes can tell that the dark red poisonous mist that Xuanyuan Ling ‘an used is definitely something from the evil path! There are so many people here, it shouldn’t be difficult to prove this!”

“I can prove it!”

Wu longyin raised his hand and said in a serious manner, “ “That’s the demon race’s ‘desperate demon poison’! At the cost of lifespan and blood essence, the user’s battle power is greatly increased, and they can fight for a chance of survival in desperate situations!”

As soon as he said that, the crowd burst into a discussion.

More than ten years ago, the Xuanyuan family executed the Son of the Demon. From then on, they were praised by the world for putting righteousness before family and protecting the Dao by eliminating demons.

It could be said that the Xuanyuan family and the demon race were like fire and water. They could never coexist.

But now, Xuanyuan Ling an was using the demonic medicine to compete in the Xuanyuan family's competition. Moreover, after winning the competition, he would most likely become the young master of the Xuanyuan family.

Didn't this mean that the future heir of the Xuanyuan family was closely related to the demons, and might even be in cahoots with them?

In the eyes of the world, demons were brutal, bloodthirsty, and inhumane!

If even the Xuanyuan family was in cahoots with the demons, then the people of the world would be living under the demons' claws and teeth, and could become their slaves at any time!

At the thought of this, the tens of thousands of people present felt their scalps go numb, and their hearts were extremely uneasy.

The feeling they had now was similar to the feeling that the Son of the Demon had given them more than ten years ago.

"Everyone! Don't let your thoughts run wild!"

Xuanyuan zhengyong's eyes narrowed, and he said solemnly, "There's nothing wrong with using things from the demon race! As long as the user is clear-headed and doesn't do anything outrageous, what's the problem?"

as everyone can see, Ling an's consciousness is clear now. He knows what he wants and what he is doing!

"Ling an still has his humanity," Xuanyuan zhengyong replied, "he's not a demon. He can even use his current power to get rid of demons!" What's wrong with that?"

As soon as he said that, everyone at the scene was relieved.

"The head of the Xuanyuan family is right!"

"As long as the user has a clear mind and doesn't do anything harmful." In that case, even if he used the power of the demon race, there was nothing wrong with it! There's nothing bad about it!"

"Oh?"

Xuanyuan zhengyong narrowed his eyes and said with a faint smile, "what a surprise! Childe Chen actually agrees with me?"

"Of course I agree!"

of course! Chen Xiaobei laughed. because one of my disciples can also use the demonic power! If you don't mind, I'll let this disciple take Wu aofeng's place. What do you think?"