

## Peerless 101

### [Chapter 101: Run away](#)

Although he has no affection for Qin Moling and others, he also knows that if he wants to win the final victory, the people of Qian Yuanzong absolutely must keep it as much as possible.

Chen Feng yelled at them who were still watching blankly: "Run! Run! Why don't you wait for death here?"

"Haha, still want to run? No one can run today!"

Zhao Sanshan chased him, laughed wildly, and punched out the Diamond Boxer, directly blasting on a Qian Yuanzong disciple.

This Qianyuanzong disciple was also one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect. He was at the eighth peak of the day after tomorrow, but he was directly blasted into pieces by this punch, and his flesh and blood flew!

Even one of the Qingmumen disciples next to him was affected and severely injured by the shock. Wow, blood spurted out.

Everyone was shocked, this Zhao Sanshan is really amazing!

At least it is also the cultivation base of the Nine Peaks! It's really scary!

Chen Feng landed as hard as he could, and Han Yuer ran to help him up, with a look of concern: "Junior Brother, how are you?"

"I'm fine." Chen Feng wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, panting heavily, and shouted at the crowd: "Run! Run!"

Everyone looked at him with contempt and strange eyes.

Qin Moling sneered: "Run, why run? You trash is not Zhao Sanshan's opponent, you lost our Qianyuanzong people. Don't you think that I, the number one master of the Waizong, is not Zhao Sanshan's opponent?"

Zhao Sanshan coldly snorts disdainfully: "What kind of thing are you?"

With that, a punch came out.

Qin Moling roared to meet the enemy, but was directly smashed into the offensive by a punch, and was hit in the lower abdomen by Zhao Sanshan's iron fist. He suffered heavy internal organs, spurted blood, flew out heavily and hit a rock wall.

A large human-shaped hole was knocked out on the stone wall!

With just one punch, Qin Moling was seriously injured!

He looked at Zhao Sanshan in disbelief.

The scene was silent, and everyone looked at Zhao Sanshan as if they were looking at a monster!

Everyone knows that Zhao Sanshan is strong, but he did not expect that he is so tyrannical!

Qin Moling is not one of his opponents, so who is his opponent?

Zhao Sanshan laughed wildly: "You people are really rubbish! What about the nine-layered powerhouse? Bah! Although Chen Feng is only eight-layered, he is more powerful than you!"

"Chen Feng can fight me for half an hour without losing the wind, but you are not my enemy of one move!"

Zhao Sanshan's words spread to everyone's ears. Many people couldn't believe it, but they had to believe it.

They looked at Chen Feng with the same horrified eyes. They didn't expect him to be so powerful.

Zhao Sanshan glanced across the faces of everyone in Qianyuanzong and Qingmumen, and laughed wildly: "Okay, very good. There are nine people in Qianyuanzong and seven in Qingmuzong. Almost all of you are here. Up."

"I just happen to solve you together! The victory of the Zhushan Fudi Competition can only belong to our King Kong Gate!"

Many disciples of the King Kong Gate shouted: "Big brother, kill them all!"

Only Wei Meng and Wang Yun had complicated eyes.

Chen Feng calmed down completely at this time.

He addressed the others in Qian Yuanzong and the Qingmumen in a deep voice: "Zhao Sanshan is extremely powerful, and none of us is an opponent. He wants to kill us all. Only when we unite can we have a ray of life!"

"Okay!" Zhou Tong thought for a moment, gritted his teeth, and nodded: "Let's temporarily abandon our previous grievances and fight against powerful enemies! The previous grievances will be discussed later!"

"Good!" Chen Feng nodded heavily.

Next, Chen Feng began to assign tasks to the Qianyuan sect.

With what happened just now, everyone listened to him, led by him. His disciples all agreed to the characters he assigned.

"Qin Moling, Ran Changling, and me, the three of us are the three strongest of Qian Yuanzong. Later, the three of us will first resist Zhao Sanshan and fight him close. Are you okay?"

A flash of resentment flashed in Qin Moling and Ran Changling's eyes, but at this time, they did not dare to object to Chen Feng's words, and they both nodded and agreed.

"Ye Qiuning! You are using arrows. Later, you will sweep the formation for us remotely and harass Zhao Sanshan!" Chen Feng said to a woman about 20 years old.

The woman was tall and hot, with a leather armor and a tall bow on her back, and she nodded silently.

Over there, Zhou Tong also selected the strongest among the Qingmumen disciples.

"Hahahaha, it's useless, no matter what you do, you are still struggling! Even if you go together, no, even if the other twenty-nine people in Zhushan Fudi go together, it can't be my opponent!"

Zhao Sanshan laughed wildly.

"Fart!" Zhou Tong said angrily: "A lot of ants kill elephants. You are indeed strong, better than any of us, but if we are all on, you are definitely not an opponent! Don't forget, you are just the day after tomorrow. Nine-fold peak! It's not a powerhouse of the gods!"

"Yes, you are right! If a dozen of you join together, I am really no opponent!"

Zhao Sanshan laughed wildly: "That's because I still have the strength to hide it!"

His crazy laughter swept the whole Zhushan Fudi.

### [Chapter 102: Not an opponent at all](#)

The voice rumbling like thunder: "Now, let you see, the true strength of my Zhao Sanshan!"

As he said, he stood on the spot and opened his arms as if to embrace the sky.

And on him, bursts of colorful light flowed, and finally, it finally became a yellow light.

The yellow light was very faint at first, very small, just a trace, then it became denser and denser, and finally it became like a solidified substance.

A few feet around him, there were thick yellow rays, extremely dense.

Suddenly, a beam of yellow light flashed at his lower abdomen dantian. This beam of yellow light was extremely dazzling, completely different from the previous yellow light.

"This is!" Zhuo Bufan's face was amazed, he couldn't sit still on the chair, and lost his voice: "Zhao Sanshan is breaking through the divine gate?"

"Yes, hahaha!" Wang Chixia laughed triumphantly: "He has actually been half-stepping the gods for a long time, but he has been suppressing no breakthrough! Breaking through the Zhushan Fudi will get twice the result with half the effort!"

"A yellow light, this is at least a first-grade yellow secret realm!" someone cried.

"Don't worry, take your time!" Wang Chixia said with a smile: "I am looking forward to Zhao Sanshan's secret realm, which is the yellow rank in the end."

When entering the Divine Gate Realm, the secret realm will be opened. It is said that the secret realm is the most precious treasure of the human body.

Inside, the most likely to get is a powerful martial soul, it is also possible to get a trace of blood left in the body of the ancient gods and demon, it is also possible to get a natal artifact, etc.!

The mystery is also divided into levels, divided into four levels of heaven, earth, black and yellow, and each level is divided into nine levels!

A yellow light is a first-grade yellow light!

Soon, another yellow light flashed on Zhao Sanshan's lower abdomen!

After a while, another one!

Soon, another one!

After this yellow light, finally there was no sound anymore.

Four yellow lights!

Level 4 Yellow Secret Realm!

"Hahaha..." King Kongmen elder Wang Chixia almost jumped up from her chair in excitement, and laughed wildly: "It's great, great, it turns out to be a Yellow Grade 4 secret realm!"

"My King Kong Sect has not been out of the fourth-grade Yellow Secret Realm for fifty years!"

"Zhao Sanshan's potential is huge! After I return, I must report to the head teacher, not to let Zhao Sanshan enter the inner sect, directly enter the core disciple, and directly train as the next head candidate!"

The fourth-grade yellow secret realm is extremely rare! Among the ten martial arts of the Aomori Mountains, a genius who has met once in decades!

Zhuo Bufan and Ran Yuxue looked at each other, their faces were very ugly.

Elder Cai sighed, and said: "The last time the fourth-rank Yellow Secret Realm appeared in the Ten Martial Arts, was it when Junior Sister Ran entered the Divine Gate Realm?"

The reason why Ran Yuxue is known as the most talented person in the Mesozoic of the Ten Great Schools is because she has the fourth-rank yellow secret realm!

No matter what, if a fourth-grade Yellow Secret Realm appears in one sect, the other nine sects will not be happy.

The yellow light on Zhao Sanshan's body gradually dissipated, and finally disappeared without a trace.

He looks no different from just now, but everyone knows that he is different.

The huge aura of his Divine Sect realm exudes, and the suppressed Chen Feng and others are almost out of breath, almost suffocating!

He has stepped into the realm of God!

The out-and-out strong gods, relying on their momentum, are enough to make the acquired strong unable to move!

Not knowing how long, Zhao Sanshan let out a breath and opened his eyes.

Everyone who came into contact with his eyes felt burnt.

"I'm the fourth-grade Yellow Secret Realm!" Zhao Sanshan slowly said, as if recalling something:

"What I got in the secret realm is the bloodline of one of the earth gray bears, one of the ancient gods and demons. From then on, the body is extremely powerful, and to the extreme, you can move mountains and fill the sea!"

"Now, let you be my new blood, the first casualties!"

Zhao Sanshan suddenly roared wildly, and in his voice, there was an indescribable meaning of pain, as if he was suffering tremendously!

The skin is cracking, and the bones all over his body are bursting!

His body is growing rapidly!

It was originally short and thin, a head shorter than Chen Feng, but soon turned into a giant more than three meters tall, exuding unparalleled power!

He looked down at the crowd: "You all are going to die today!"

"Haha, Chen Feng, can't you run now?"

Zhao Sanshan's eyes showed extreme madness: "Do you know why I want to kill you? In addition to killing my brother because of you, there is another reason, you are too good!"

"I heard that in just a few months, you have turned from a waste to an acquired top master, with a very fast breakthrough speed!"

"It's too easy for you to get everything in front of you, but I am a hundred times more difficult than you!"

"I have a dull talent and poor comprehension, and I am slower than others in learning things! I have what I have achieved today. The hardship and pain in it are beyond your imagination!"

"You must be geniuses of various schools! Great, my favorite is to kill geniuses!"

While roaring, Zhao Sanshan moved forward.

Seeing him walking step by step, many people looked desperate.

[Chapter 103: Burn all blood! Fight hard!](#)

Can't resist it at all! Not an opponent at all!

Zhou Tong couldn't bear this kind of depression anymore, and rushed on frantically with a roar.

Zhao Sanshan just punched! An understatement punch, without using any martial arts, it looked like he was shooing a fly, waving his hand casually.

Then Zhou Tong was blown up.

It completely exploded, and the whole person turned into a cloud of blood, with no bones left!

Then, he grabbed it again, grabbing a Qian Yuanzong disciple and a Qingmu Sect disciple in his hand at the same time, squeezing it lightly, and squeezing it at the same time.

Everyone was desperate. Some people even threw their weapons, knelt there, howled, and prayed to Zhao Sanshan to spare him his life.

Zhao Sanshan walked towards Chen Feng step by step.

This was the most desperate moment Chen Feng had ever encountered, and the most powerful opponent he had encountered. Seeing that Zhao Sanshan only needed another punch to blast Chen Feng!

"Ah! How can I die? How can I die here? I have to avenge my master, find out the truth, and become a fairy Buddha! How can I die here?"

Chen Feng roared wildly in his heart.

Suddenly, with an extremely determined color in his eyes, he took out a jade box from the mustard bag and swallowed the pill inside.

It is Burning Blood Pill!

"Haha!" Zhao Sanshan ridiculed: "Now eat it, just use it? It's like death!"

Chen Feng felt as if a heat wave exploded in his body, and instantly swept across all parts of his body. The burning blood pill turned into an extremely hot stream, rushing to his dantian, and then to the limbs!

His dantian and meridian, as if being burned by flames, were extremely hot and painful, like being cut by a burning knife, cutting his body inch by inch.

His body surface glowed with an amazing red light, like a cooked prawn, his whole body flushed red, and the heat rose rapidly.

Han Yuer exclaimed: "Chen Feng, what's the matter with you?"

She hurried to help Chen Feng, but after touching Chen Feng's body, she felt like she had touched a hot red soldering iron. Her hands were hot red immediately, she instinctively flinched.

At this time, within Chen Feng's body, the power of the Burning Blood Pill was fully utilized.

The Burning Blood Pill was like an explosion, and all the power in it instantly poured into Chen Feng's Dantian and meridians.

Chen Feng couldn't contain such a tyrannical force at all!

His meridians were broken every inch, and even the skin on his body had cracked countless holes, and blood rushed out of it.

And his breath is rising steadily, constantly becoming stronger.

He had already reached the eighth peak of the day after tomorrow. At this time, the gateway between the eighth peak and the ninth peak was kicked open with a rough kick and it broke directly.

Chen Feng easily entered the Nine Layers of Acquired!

Moreover, his strength is still growing!

In the early stage of the acquired nine!

The second half of the acquired nine!

The nine peaks of the day after tomorrow!

It has been climbing to the peak of the Ninth Layer in the day after tomorrow, before Chen Feng's growth in strength stopped!

His strength is constantly rising!

Twenty-five thousand catties!

30,000 catties!

Thirty-five thousand catties!

Forty thousand catties!

...

It climbed to 40,000 jin before stopping.

Chen Feng's almost crazy consciousness, which was originally burned, slowly became calm, and he felt that he had also regained control of his body.

He stood up, clenched his fists, and felt the incomparable power in his body.

He felt that he was unprecedentedly powerful and powerful, and he could almost break a mountain with one punch!

Chen Feng opened his eyes!

When many people saw his eyes, they couldn't help but screamed and took a step back.

Chen Feng's eyes were blood red, and there seemed to be flames burning. The wound on his body has stopped the bleeding, but it has not healed yet, his long hair has no wind, his whole body is extremely blood red, it seems that he is burning with fire.

It looks like a demon \*\*\*\* who has come out of hell!

No one knows what happened to Chen Feng.

It just feels that he is very powerful now, extremely powerful!

Zhao Sanshan was very knowledgeable and said in a deep voice, "Have you eaten Burning Blood Pill?"

"Haha, what a idiot, after eating Burning Blood Pill, even if you can survive, you will drop several levels of realm, and it is impossible to break into the gods in this life!"

"Haha... extremely stupid!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "But at least, I won't die now."

"After eating Burning Blood Pill, you are still going to die!" Zhao Sanshan grinned and blasted with a punch.

Chen Feng did not show any weakness, and greeted him with a punch!

His strength is far superior to warriors of the same level. Other warriors can only weigh 20,000 catties after the day after tomorrow, but he has a power of 40,000 catties!

Therefore, even if Zhao Sanshan is already a powerhouse in the Divine Sect Realm, Chen Feng is not without a fight against him!

"kill!"

With a loud bang, two fists intersected, there is no fancy power duel!

Zhao Sanshan didn't move, but Chen Feng took a step back. The surface of his fist burst open, blood gushed out, and blood was blurred!

Although he is not yet Zhao Sanshan's opponent, he can barely fight Zhao Sanshan!

This result stunned everyone!

Chen Feng, so strong!

#### [Chapter 104: Live and die with you \(four more sent\)](#)

The Nine-Layered Powerhouse like Zhou Tong was beaten by Zhao Sanshan with one punch, and Chen Feng was able to stop him!

Zhao Sanshan blasted out another punch, and Chen Feng greeted him. With a loud noise, he took a step back and spouted blood!

"Run, aren't you running?" Chen Feng shouted at Qian Yuanzong and the Qingmumen.

Han Yuer is still among them, and Chen Feng must save them!

"Brother Chen..." Many disciples of Qian Yuanzong cried out with tears in their eyes.

Chen Feng is using his life to save them! With Chen Feng's current strength, even if he couldn't beat Zhao Sanshan, at least it would be fine to escape.

"Get off!" Chen Feng shouted: "Get off now, I can't hold it for long!"

Qin Moling didn't say a word, and walked away.

The others hesitated and left. Han Yu'er did not drag the ink, she glanced at Chen Feng with tears in her eyes, turned and left resolutely.

A voice in her heart yelled: "Chen Feng, I will not let your sacrifice be in vain, I will definitely avenge you! Killed Zhao Sanshan! No matter what the price is paid!"

Chen Feng glanced at her, a trace of relief flashed in his eyes.



Qian Yuanzong and the disciples of Qingmumen fled one after another, Zhao Sanshan did not stop him, he was now entangled by Chen Feng and could not be cloned.

Moreover, in his view now, Chen Feng is his worst enemy, no one else should worry about killing Chen Feng!

He stared at Chen Feng darkly, and said with a sneer: "They can run, but you can't!"

Chen Feng pursed his mouth, without saying a word, just condensed the imprint of the immortal king, and blasted towards Zhao Sanshan!

Fudo Mingwang Seal can amplify his power by 120%. This Fudo Mingwang Seal has a full force of forty-eight thousand catties!

After Chen Feng blasted out, even Zhao Sanshan was a little struggling to hold on. After he resisted, he snorted and took a step back.

Chen Feng felt that the zhenqi in his body was almost endless at this time, and there was no need to begrudge, even if he used it desperately, it would not be exhausted!

He bombarded him with immovable Mingwang seal after another, and for a while, Zhao Sanshan was only able to parry.

There is no way to fight back!

All the disciples of the King Kong Gate were shocked! This Chen Feng is so powerful, he has not broken through the Divine Gate Realm, but he can suppress the big brother into this way.

Zhao Sanshan didn't panic, and dealt with Chen Feng very calmly, without the slightest impetuosity.

He sneered: "Fight, come on, go on! I'm going to see it, and when the effect of Burning Blood Pill is over, what can you do!"

He knew very well that the medicinal effect of Burning Blood Pill was only half an hour.

After half an hour, he could pinch Chen Feng to death with just one finger.

Chen Feng's face was indifferent, and with one punch and kick, he firmly suppressed Zhao Sanshan.

Out of the corner of his eye, seeing Han Yu'er and the others had escaped, he suddenly shouted, forced Zhao Sanshan away with a punch, and then fled in the opposite direction.

"Want to run? Haha, did you run?"

Zhao Sanshan followed in a hurry.

Both were extremely fast, one running wildly, the other chasing wildly, and quickly ran out for hundreds of miles.

Passing through the dense forest, the eyes suddenly open up, and it turns out to be a steep peak!

The peak went straight into the sky, and at a glance, I didn't know how high it was. I feel that the sky of Zhushan Fudi has been pierced!

It is the first peak in the center of Zhushan Fudi, Xiaozhufeng!

Xiaozhu Peak is 18,000 feet high, extremely high and steep, and its height and danger are even better than Broken Arrow Peak.

Without hesitation, Chen Feng rushed straight up.

"Haha, there is no retreat on Xiaozhu Peak, Chen Feng, you are seeking your own death!" Zhao Sanshan laughed wildly.

At this time, the half-hour time limit was approaching, and the temperature in Chen Feng's body was getting higher and higher. It was as if he was thrown in a stove and burned, and it was painful.

'Pump puff puff puff', he bleeds from his seven orifices, and the skin on his body is broken and bleeding is also leaking out.

The whole person became a blood person.

His brain was burned and his consciousness was close to coma. There was only one thought in his mind, which was to climb upward!

Finally, Chen Feng reached the top of Xiaozhufeng.

There is only a steep path that leads directly to the top of the peak. This path has been stained red with blood. All around the top of the mountain, except for the path, are surrounded by cliffs, and I don't know where it leads.

The instant he reached the top of the peak, the effect of Burning Blood Pill disappeared.

Chen Feng fell heavily to the ground, a very weak feeling came from his body, and his whole body was dizzy, and his whole body was weak.

Zhao Sanshan walked over slowly, stepped on his face, and said with a grin: "You run, you keep running!"

After finishing speaking, he grabbed Chen Feng by the neck with one hand and lifted him up, hitting his stomach with a fierce punch.

He didn't use much strength, because he was afraid of too much strength, so he directly beat Chen Feng to death.

At this time, Chen Feng's strength dropped by two levels, only the strength of the acquired seventh level.

In front of Zhao Sanshan, he had no resistance at all!

When the pain came, Chen Feng directly spewed out a mouthful of blood, which was still mixed with internal organs. Obviously, the internal organs have been damaged!

[Chapter 105: Fall into the abyss!](#)

However, the pain Zhao Sanshan brought to him was nothing compared to the sequelae of Burning Blood Pill. Chen Feng felt that his body was obviously pierced by countless red-hot knives, cutting off the flesh little by little.

Extreme pain!

He wanted to scream, but he couldn't make any sound.

Zhao Sanshan's heavy punches kept falling on Chen Feng's body, completely destroying every bone, every inch of muscle, and every meridian in Chen Feng's body!

Chen Feng has already been beaten up in an inhuman form!

Very miserable.

And because of the sequelae of Burning Blood Pill, his soul was also severely damaged.

Zhao Sanshan grinned and said, "I want you to suffer torture and die!"

I don't know how long it took, Chen Feng's chaotic consciousness suddenly appeared sober for a moment, and his whole person was extremely sober.

He knows that this is a flashback for himself, and he is going to die!

"Am I going to die? How can I die? I still have the master's vengeance, and I haven't set foot on the peak of martial arts, how can I die?"

Chen Feng's heart surged to arouse a strong desire to survive, and this desire was so strong that it could not be added.

At this moment, the small tripod, which had been silent in his dantian, suddenly hummed and spun quickly.

Chen Feng didn't know where the strength was born, and suddenly he jumped and jumped down the cliff.

He turned his head, with a hint of sarcasm at the corner of his mouth, and said with the last trace of strength: "Even if I die, he must die in his own hands."

After speaking, he fell straight down the cliff.

"Junior brother!" A scream came, and Han Yuer staggered from the mountain road.

When she came up, she happened to see the scene of Chen Feng falling off the cliff.

Two lines of blood and tears rolled out of Han Yu'er's eyes. She didn't hesitate to jump straight down and followed Chen Feng.

This scene left Zhao Sanshan stunned. After he reacted, he quickly walked to the edge of the cliff and looked down.

The bottomless cliff leads to the abyss! Zhao Sanshan looked down and felt dizzy. At this height, even if he fell, he would fall to pieces.

He stood on the edge of the cliff, feeling a little melancholy for a while.

"Really a woman who values love and justice." Zhao Sanshan sighed slightly and turned to leave.

Chen Feng is dead, and the worst evil is eliminated. He is going to find Mo Yu Ice Lotus. As for Qing Mumen and Qian Yuanzong's other people, they didn't care about him at all, they could be crushed to death at will.

"Really a woman who values love and righteousness." Yu Ruyan whispered with tears in her eyes.

Zhao Zhicheng's angry Qiqiao gave birth to smoke: "Then Chen Feng killed our Qingmu Sect disciple, and died well! Why are you crying?"

Yu Ruyan ignored him at all.

Not only Yu Ruyan, but many female disciples were moved with tears and tears in their eyes.

Zhuo Bufan was expressionless, but his clenched fist trembled slightly, betraying his mood.

Chen Feng, actually dead?

This is the most amazing and stunning person he has seen in these years after Yan Qingyu, but now, he is dead?

how is this possible? how can!

The expression on Ran Yuxue's face was strange, somewhat regretful, and somewhat relieved.

"Where is this? Am I dead?"

Chen Feng suddenly became sober, and then he felt that he could not breathe, opened his eyes and found that there was water all around!

It seems that at this time, the depths are boundless, and I don't know how deep the sea is, and there are blue waters all around.

The sea is dead, without any creatures, without any fluctuations, without any noise.

Here, what I feel is huge loneliness and fear!

Chen Feng felt that he was about to suffocate, so he hurriedly used his hands and feet together and went upstream desperately.

Only then did he realize that he could not feel his body!

There is a hint of understanding in Chen Feng's heart, presumably, he entered here in a state of consciousness.

I don't know how long it took, when Chen Feng felt that he was about to suffocate to death, he finally paid the surface.

Although there was no entity, Chen Feng was still gasping for breath.

He looked far away and saw that he seemed to be on top of a vast ocean. As far as his eyes could be, a vast ocean was extremely large, boundless, and didn't know how to spread thousands of miles.

As far as the line of sight is, everything is the ocean!

Chen Feng felt that this is the world of the ocean.

At this moment, the sea, which was originally calm and without waves, suddenly set off turbulent waves. Then, the sky was densely covered with dark clouds, lightning and thunder, and pouring rain fell.

And out of the dark clouds, a huge head suddenly came out.

The head is huge, even bigger than the highest mountain Chen Feng has ever seen!

Compared with this huge dragon head, Chen Feng is as small as a dust.

After seeing the look of his head clearly, Chen Feng's eyes widened, shocked!

Horse noodles, beef mouth, antlers, shrimp whiskers!

This turned out to be a dragon!

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that the longan glanced at himself.

Just this glance made Chen Feng's consciousness feel like his soul was torn apart.

Coercion! The supreme coercion is coming!

The black dragon's mouth opened, as if to say something.

[Chapter 106: Dragon blood forging!](#)

As it said this sentence, the lightning and thunder in the sky intensified, and the rain increased.

When the dragon's word came, it turned into a huge thunder.

Chen Feng didn't know what it was talking about, but after the dragon opened its mouth, a gray air current was emitted from the dragon's mouth, which instantly enveloped Chen Feng, and then the next moment, Chen Feng lost consciousness.

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The bottom of the Wanzhang cliff is not as hard as the people outside Zhao Sanshan and Zhushan Fudi imagined, but an extremely deep pool of water.

So after Chen Feng and Han Yuer fell, neither of them fell to death.

Hundreds of feet of water dissolved the huge impact of the fall.

The buoyancy of the pool seemed to be very large, and the two quickly emerged.

Han Yuer was the first to wake up, and she looked around blankly: "I, I'm not dead? Where is this? Is it \*\*\*\* or the bottom of the cliff?"

She ran the exercises, felt the familiar aura, and was pleasantly surprised: "It turns out I really didn't die!"

As soon as he turned his head, he saw another person floating on the water, and he swam over immediately, exclaiming, "Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng at this time was extremely miserable, not so much a person, as a pool of rotten meat.

The bones were broken, the muscles and veins were broken, and there was no good flesh on the surface of the body.

Seeing this scene, Han Yuer's tears couldn't help but fell again.

Suddenly, she was stunned, because she saw that Chen Feng's chest was up and down.

What does this mean? This means that Chen Feng is still breathing and not dead!

Han Yuer felt that life had rekindled hope, so she hugged Chen Feng and looked around. Soon, she found a cave three feet high from the surface of the water, and he quickly took Chen Feng to climb it.

The cave is not big, very dry and very clean.

Looking at Chen Feng, who was only breathing weakly, Han Yuer was helpless: "Chen Feng, what should I do? How should I save you?"

Her self-talking suddenly stopped, staring at Chen Feng in surprise and joy.

Because she discovered that Chen Feng's complexion started to improve. From pale to pale, and then to ruddy. And the wounds on the surface of his body are beginning to heal!

Very fast!

Han Yuer doesn't know what this is because of, but she knows that this is a good thing!

She didn't dare to touch Chen Feng anymore, guarding carefully beside her.

In fact, Chen Feng was already awake at this time, but he couldn't control his body at all. He could only look inside his body meridians and dantian.

He clearly realized that at the moment he awakened, the mysterious ancient tripod in the dantian hummed and spun rapidly.

And soon, the blood of the ancient dragon in the ancient cauldron was separated into a strand, spread from the ancient cauldron, entered Chen Feng's dantian and meridians, and penetrated into his body.

Dragon Blood is extremely domineering and fierce, so Chen Feng's body immediately changed.

This strand of dragon blood is transforming Chen Feng's body.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was shocked and surprised!

This strand of dragon blood, although only one tenth of the hair is as thick, looks very inconspicuous.

But Chen Feng knew very well that when he was still a waste that couldn't practice, the first time he got dragon blood, the dragon blood transformed his body once. When Chen Feng's body was remodeled last time, that strand of dragon blood was only one thousandth of a strand of hair thick.

Dragon blood with a thickness of one-thousandth of a hair has turned him from a waste that cannot be practiced into a martial arts genius, and now, then now, dragon blood with a thickness of one-tenth of the hair can What will his body be transformed into?

Chen Feng is looking forward to it!

The blood of the dragon made a circle in the pubic area, and abruptly expanded the pubic area!

The dragon blood circulated in all the meridians of Chen Feng. All the impurities in the meridians and all the clogged places were cleared. His meridians doubled and became wider and tougher, able to hold more truth. Flowing!

If his previous meridians were small streams and small rivers, then his current mountain torrents after the surge! Doubled.

Dragon blood penetrates into the bones, and the broken bones quickly regenerate and heal completely. The newly born bones are even harder and tougher, and even the surface of the bones exudes a faint golden light!

The dragon blood turned into countless thinner filaments, penetrated into all positions in his body, and transformed his body.

At this moment, Chen Feng regained control of his body and his feelings.

He immediately felt extreme pain.

The dragon blood seemed to strip out some of his body, expelled it abruptly, and then used the dragon blood to transform it.

Dragon Blood is extremely domineering, does not go around the corners at all, and proceeds directly in the most crude way.

Chen Feng was in great pain.

However, the pain and despair caused by Burning Blood Pill before, this kind of pain, in Chen Feng's view, is nothing.

He didn't even yell out, but just held back.

At this time, in Han Yu'er's eyes, Chen Feng's face was pale and shivering.

From each of his pores, a huge amount of impurities leaked out, more than any previous breakthrough.

[Chapter 107: So affectionate!](#)

There are impurities, congestion, in short, unnecessary waste in the body.

A stench permeated.

Without hesitation, Han Yuer went down to find water and wiped Chen Feng's body.

I don't know how long it took. Chen Feng's dragon blood transformation was finally completed. He sighed and relaxed.

Han Yuer looked at him blankly, her face flushed involuntarily.

Chen Feng is sixteen years old this year, but he is tall, half a head taller than an average adult man, and his body is fully grown.

It's okay if this is the case, but the problem is that his clothes have all been shattered, and he is naked at this time.

She flushed with shame, and whispered: "If it's another man, I would slap him to death with a whip at this time, but it's the junior, how can I be willing?"

But she soon discovered something was wrong.

On the surface of Chen Feng's jade-like skin, bulges began to appear one by one. Then, these bulges quickly hardened and turned into dragon scales.

It was just time for a cup of tea, and Chen Feng's body was covered with a layer of light blue dragon scales!

And on his forehead, two dragon horns like antlers grew!

As he became like this, his body also exudes endless coercion!

Han Yuer was almost out of breath.

Han Yuer was completely stunned. She exclaimed: "Junior Brother, what's wrong with you? How did you become like this?"

Chen Feng opened his eyes at this moment.

He didn't even know that this happened to his body. He opened his mouth and wanted to say: "Sister, why are you here?"

But he found that after he opened his mouth, the sound he made was a roar like a monster!

He hurriedly looked at his whole body, his hands and feet, and suddenly became stupid.

His hands became two cyan paws the size of a fan, and his feet were the same! The arms and legs are all covered with fine light blue scales!

"What's wrong with me? How could I become a monster? This is a humanoid monster! What's wrong with me?"

At this moment, an extremely strong feeling of hunger came, and the fire was burning in the stomach. This feeling of hunger was so strong that it even exceeded the pain caused by the Burning Blood Pill, and Chen Feng wanted to eat his own meat solution. hungry.

Chen Feng fell to the ground, groaning in pain.



"Junior Brother, what's the matter with you?" Han Yu'er rushed forward, helping him and shouted.

Chen Feng was already unconscious at this time, almost in a semi-conscious state.

He opened his mouth and tried to make a human voice: "Hungry, I'm very hungry..."

Fortunately, Han Yuer understood.

"Hungry? What should we do? We didn't bring food with us."

Han Yu'er looked anxious: "What do you want to eat? I'll find it for you."

"Meat, a lot of meat, rich in aura." Chen Feng said weakly.

"Where are you going to find meat now?" Han Yuer was anxious, and suddenly, she thought of something.

When she saw Chen Feng's appearance at this time, she immediately made a decision.

Han Yuer drew out the Qiushui sword, opened the long skirt, and slashed a sword at her body.

"what!"

With a muffled hum, Han Yuer's pained face was pale and shaky.

It hurts, it hurts very much!

But at this time, Han Yu'er didn't care, in her heart, the life of the younger brother was heavier than her life!

Chen Feng was unconscious, and murmured: "More, more..."

With tears in her mouth, but with a smile on her lips, Han Yu'er leaned into Chen Feng's ear and whispered: "Junior Brother, I am willing to die for you."

Then, she kept feeding big chunks of meat to Chen Feng's mouth.

Blood shed all over the place, and a young girl was sitting in a pool of blood, dying!

This scene was terrifying, but touching.

With too much blood loss, Han Yuer was on the verge of death, but she still remembered that she must let her junior alive.

She cut the Qiushuijian towards her arm again.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly woke up.

Having eaten so much meat, and it is a martial artist's rich flesh, it has slightly relieved his hunger, gave him some strength, and regained his consciousness.

As soon as he stood up, he saw this scene!

"Senior Sister!" Chen Feng let out a sorrowful cry and rushed over.

"Junior brother, you are awake, great." Han Yu'er smiled on her face, reaching out as if to touch his face.

Chen Feng saw this scene and recalled what happened just now, and immediately knew what had happened.

#### [Chapter 108: Dragon Blood Transformation!](#)

His heart was so touched, a flow of heat gushed out, and he was extremely guilty.

My sister made such a sacrifice to save me!

"Sister, don't talk, I'll save you, don't worry, I will definitely save you!"

Chen Feng immediately took out a wild ginseng from the mustard bag. This wild ginseng was about the size of a child's arm, the whole body was blood red, and it exuded a refreshing fragrance.

Medicine King Ginseng!

Swallow it, it doesn't increase the cultivation base, but the healing effect is excellent, and it can live to death!

He got it yesterday, but he didn't expect it to come in handy now.

Chen Feng squeezed out the juice of Yaowangshen and dropped it into Han Yuer's mouth. The medicine king ginseng was very effective, and Han Yu'er's pale complexion immediately became ruddy, and the blood stopped.

Then Chen Feng dropped the liquid medicine on Han Yu'er's wound.

The Medicine King Ginseng was truly magical, with flesh and bones of the living dead. After the liquid dripped on it, Han Yuer immediately grew new flesh and blood.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was a little relieved.

"Junior Brother, are you awake? Great." Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng and wept with joy.

Chen Feng wanted to hold her in his arms, but looking at the hard and sharp scales on his body, as well as the bone spurs from various joints, he stopped his movements for fear of stabbing her.

Han Yuer hugged him and cried loudly.

The sharp bone spurs pierced her skin, as if she hadn't noticed it.

She was crying like she was venting, and Chen Feng hugged her lightly and whispered comfort.

After a long while, Han Yuer stopped crying.

At this time, the heart-piercing hunger rushed into Chen Feng's heart again, but he was finally able to control his body at this time.

"Sister, you stay here first, I'll go out to find something to eat."

Chen Feng whispered.

Han Yuer nodded lightly.

Chen Feng stuffed Yaowang Ginseng into her hands: "Chew slowly, and eat bit by bite, do you hear it."

His domineering orders, Han Yu'er, who has always been aggressive, obediently agreed at this time, like an obedient little daughter-in-law.

Chen Feng left with confidence.

Out of the stone cave and seeing the water pool, Chen Feng knew why the two of them didn't fall to death.

It's really good luck. Who would have thought that there was a puddle under the abyss?

Chen Feng looked up, with a sneer from the corner of his mouth: "Zhao Sanshan, you must have never imagined that not only did I not die, but I also got a huge opportunity to get a dragon blood forging body! Let's go further!"

"Wait, the day I go out of the valley is when you die!"

Although Chen Feng was hungry at this time, he could feel that his body after being transformed by dragon blood was extremely powerful! He now feels that he is stronger than after taking Burning Blood Pill!

The water pool could not be seen at a glance, but it was like a big lake.

Like a pool of stagnant water on the lake, there is no wave.

Chen Feng immediately raised his heart. There must be a problem with such a big lake without any movement!

As he was thinking, suddenly, the water surface below swiftly waved and quickly became turbid, and then with a splash, a huge head sprang out of the water, and the blood basin was biting towards Chen Feng!

Chen Feng dodged backwards and saw clearly what the monster looked like.

It turned out to be a giant crocodile!

The giant crocodile slammed into the air with one blow and surfaced, with eyeballs the size of a bowl, staring at Chen Feng firmly.

The giant crocodile is fifteen meters long and has a huge body. The surface is covered with heavy scales, and it is covered with thorns and spiky. It looks very evil. The thick tail flicked, flapping the spray. And the most special thing is that there is a crooked unicorn on the head of the giant crocodile!

The unicorn is extremely sharp, shining with cold light!

Nine monsters, unicorns! And among the Nine Layers of Monster Beasts, at least medium strength!

If it were to change to the previous one, Chen Feng would still have some worries when dealing with this one-horned giant crocodile. He had to do his best to deal with one, but now...

Chen Feng let out a sneer, and suddenly with his feet hard, he flew towards the unicorn.

His speed was so fast that he formed a phantom in the air and jumped directly onto the back of the unicorn.

Chen Feng didn't use martial arts, but directly grabbed the unicorn crocodile with his claws.

The unicorn crocodile's back armor is as hard as steel. If it were Chen Feng before, it might not be easily broken with the Qiu Shui sword, but now, his claws are like tofu, and they are easily inserted. Feel the hot flesh and blood!

Chen Feng tried his best to tear apart the iron armor and extremely hard muscles of the unicorn crocodile, revealing a huge blood hole!

The unicorn crocodile let out a stern scream, and the giant tail flung backwards, trying to knock Chen Feng down.

But Chen Feng grabbed his tail in his hands with both claws, twisted it hard, and broke the giant tail directly!

Blood is flowing like a fountain.

The back of the unicorn was torn open, revealing the bones and internal organs inside. Chen Feng immediately saw the beating heart of a basketball the size of a basketball.

Not knowing why, Chen Feng suddenly had an unspeakable desire.

He stretched out his paw and pinched his heart.

Chen Feng felt that the heart in front of him was very delicious, and the feeling of hunger in his heart became stronger, as if he wanted to eat this heart directly!

#### [Chapter 109: Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue!](#)

At this moment, suddenly in the dantian, the drop of dragon blood in the ancient cauldron shook slightly.

On the surface of the dragon's blood, a blood-colored halo appeared. Then, the blood-colored halo formed a human figure on the ancient tripod.

And on this human body, there are countless golden dots, hundreds of them!

These little points are all the acupuncture points of the human body!

There was a buzzing in Chen Feng's brain, and there was enlightenment immediately.

This is a set of exercises!

The exercise name is: Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue!

The golden dots on the human body are the acupuncture points that need to be opened up in the cultivation of the Dragon Elephant and the Sky!

A total of three hundred and sixty acupuncture points! None of them overlapped with the acupuncture points where Chen Feng was running and storing Zhen Qi, all of them were deep-level acupuncture points hidden in the body!

When all three hundred and sixty acupoints are opened, the dragon elephant fights the sky tactics, and there is no success.

If you want to achieve great success, you must connect all these three hundred and sixty acupoints to reach the realm of Zhoutian Great Perfection!

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

It just so happened that the Bedoro leaf golden scripture he had practiced before could only allow him to cultivate to the nine peaks of the day after tomorrow. The Golden Sutra of Bedoro leaves is a fragmented scroll, missing the part of the gods and above.

Chen Feng was originally looking for a practice suitable for the divine door realm.

Now, get what you want!

But Chen Feng soon discovered the distress, because none of the acupuncture points he had opened up, they were all blocked acupuncture points, and they were buried deep in various parts of the body!

He is now unable to operate at all.

However, Chen Feng discovered that at this time, the halo was scattered, but did not disappear, but scattered all over his body.

These halos turned into a ray of blood red innocence.

The blood-red zhenqi circulated in his existing meridians, and the zhenqi in his body was hiding far away, as if he was very afraid of the blood-red zhenqi.

The blood-red infuriating power turned around for a while, and then, Chen Feng's hand came out with extremely huge suction.

In the heart of the unicorn crocodile, a ray of bright blood was absorbed into the body by Chen Feng.

After this strand of blood entered Chen Feng's body, it was instantly absorbed by the blood-red zhenqi and transformed into a part of the blood-red zhenqi!

Almost instinctively, Chen Feng's claws penetrated into the body of the giant crocodile, and the tens of thousands of catties of blood in the giant crocodile continued to flow into Chen Feng's body.

After the blood entered Chen Feng's body, it was immediately corroded by the blood-red zhenqi, and then transformed into a part of the blood-red zhenqi!

Thousands of catties of blood were absorbed in an instant!

The huge unicorn crocodile was sucked into a corpse in a moment, without a drop of blood!

At this time, Chen Feng involuntarily burped, and the feeling of hunger eased a lot.

He has a feeling of having a full meal.

But it is not enough! Need more blood!

At this time, around the lake, many unicorns appeared! Look at the number, there are at least dozens of them!

They were attracted by the smell of blood and stared at Chen Feng fiercely.

This is a race of unicorns, they live in this lake!

Changing to the previous Chen Feng, seeing so many acquired nine-layer monsters, he would definitely flee, but now, Chen Feng was excited and laughed.

"Good job!"

With a roar, Chen Feng rushed into the group of unicorns extremely fast.

Chen Feng's claws pierced the head of a giant crocodile fiercely, and directly pierced the head of the giant crocodile!

The nine-fold monster unicorn crocodile was killed in a second!

Then Chen Feng bent his right elbow back, and a foot-long bone spur grew from his right elbow, piercing the eye of the unicorn crocodile sneaking on him behind his back.

The unicorn crocodile let out a scream.

As soon as Chen Feng turned around, his claws broke open the belly of the giant crocodile, and then his claws directly squeezed its heart!

Another acquired nine-layer monster was killed in seconds!

The other unicorn crocodile had already bitten Chen Feng heavily with its big mouth. But Chen Feng's body surface is covered with countless scales, and this bite is useless. Instead, he was stabbed with blood by the bone spurs on Chen Feng's body!

Chen Feng is slaughtering wantonly among the unicorn giant crocodiles!

Putting it outside makes people talk about it, and a unicorn crocodile that is enough to set off a stormy sea, in front of him, has no power to fight back!

His speed is like a ghost, the unicorn is as hard as a fine iron scale armor, and it is fragile in front of his claws like tofu. All his joints are covered with bone spurs that are more than a foot long. This is also an extremely powerful weapon! Even the sharp horns on the top of his head can tear the hard skin of the unicorn.

In this state, Chen Feng is like a war machine, with nowhere to kill the enemy.

Extremely powerful!

Soon, Chen Feng slaughtered all these dozens of unicorn crocodiles!

After falling off the cliff, the water mirror outside Zhushan Fudi can no longer see the situation under the cliff. It seems that there is a mysterious force at the bottom of the cliff that has affected the peeking of the water mirror. Several times Zhuo Bufan tried to turn the water mirror's perspective to the bottom of the cliff, but he failed.

#### [Chapter 110: Blood red infuriating!](#)

At this time, the water mirror revealed the deeds of other disciples.

Otherwise, if they saw Chen Feng's performance in killing the Quartet at this time, they would definitely be shocked.

The lake is dyed red!

Chen Feng felt terribly distressed. He didn't have time to draw the blood just now, but now it's okay.

Fortunately, the speed of absorbing the blood is extremely fast, and after a while, all the blood is absorbed!

The blood of 26 unicorns! It was completely absorbed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng had a long full hiccup. This time, he was completely full. The feeling of fullness was extremely strong, and the previous feeling of hunger disappeared without a trace.

Twenty-six unicorn crocodiles, adding up to hundreds of thousands of catties of blood, have all been absorbed by him. The essence that only absorbed, and these essence blood qi turned into a part of blood red true qi.

At this time, the blood red zhenqi had grown very strong, occupying half of the meridians in Chen Feng's body.

The blood-red zhenqi rushed at the original zhenqi in Chen Feng extremely fiercely. Faced with the blood-red zhenqi, the original qi in Chen Feng's body was torn apart and swallowed piece by piece.

There was a sharp pain in Chen Feng's body, but he held it back.

Soon, the original zhenqi in Chen Feng's body had all been transformed into blood-red zhenqi, and the total amount was almost nine tenths less!

Even if it swallowed hundreds of thousands of catties of blood from 26 huge unicorn crocodiles, the blood-red true energy condensed in Chen Feng's body was not as good as the previous true energy.

But he could feel that this blood-red infurience was extremely condensed, and its quality was three times higher than before!

In terms of quality, it has been greatly improved!

Chen Feng is ecstatic!

When a martial artist wants to increase the total amount of true qi, he can only continue to increase his level. When the level is increased, the total amount of true qi will increase!

However, Chen Feng can improve the quality of Zhen Qi before reaching the level!

At this time, Chen Feng's blood red true energy, its quality was more than three times that of a warrior of the same level!

Chen Feng's strength has also tripled!

At this moment, a hint of understanding suddenly appeared in his mind!

Comprehension of the Great Mudra of Guangming, the sword of Ben Lei, and the sword of Yu Luo Fei!

This is normal. As your strength increases, your understanding of martial skills will naturally increase! Chen Feng's strength has reached a level that allows him to understand. This is like getting a lot of basic points in the college entrance examination, and the problems can be solved!

There is a small island in front of it, not big, but at least it can allow Chen Feng to step on the ground. Only on the ground can there be a cultivation effect.

He stepped on the corpse of a unicorn to the island.

Chen Feng took a deep breath and concentrated on his thoughts.

"The first level of my Guangming Mahamudra, the Fudo Mingwang Seal, has been cultivated to the realm of Dacheng! And now, I have some understanding of the second level!"

Many things automatically appeared in Chen Feng's mind. It was extremely mysterious and difficult for outsiders to understand, but he could immediately understand what it meant.

At this time, there seemed to be a little figure in his brain, constantly jumping and turning, making various movements, forming different seals with his hands.

Chen Feng read it once and remembered everything in his heart.

After a long time, when the villain disappeared, Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes, his eyes shining like stars.

He gently spit out a few words: "The second layer of Guangming Mahamudra, Donkey Kong Wheel Seal!"

The thumb, index finger, and \*\*\*\* of Chen Feng's hands were all clicked together, the \*\*\*\* was pressed on top of the index finger, and the other \*\*\*\* interlocked, forming a strange seal of both hands!

This seal is like a clenched fist!

Squeeze your fists together!

It is the second part of Guangming Mahamudra: Donkey Kong Wheel Seal!

Chen Feng's understanding of the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal came to mind.

Donkey Kong Wheel Seal, the core is energy!

It is extremely abundant vitality! It is also a powerful attack!



Therefore, the Donkey Kong wheel seal has extremely strong duality! On the one hand, if used against the enemy, it will be very violent and very tyrannical! On the other hand, as long as a slight conversion, it will have a very good effect on healing!

Chen Feng formed a seal with both hands, concentrated for a moment, suddenly shouted, and punched out!

The seal of a huge pair of fists pinched together immediately condensed into shape, the size of a house, and it blasted toward a mountain wall seven or eight meters away.

The speed is extremely fast, almost in the blink of an eye, it hit the mountain wall!

Rumble! With a loud noise, the ten-meter-high mountain wall was directly blasted!

A gleam of light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, without stopping, once again condensing the Donkey Kong wheel mark, and blasting towards the nearby woods!

But this time, the big diamond wheel seal he blasted out was very soft, like a breeze, gently blowing, and it contained a very strong breath of life!

The trees struck by the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal not only remained undamaged, but began to grow extremely rapidly. In a short moment, these trees all grew half a meter tall, as if they had grown for several months.

In the strong breath of life, the trees swayed joyfully.

A small sapling grew into a half-human-tall tree in an instant!

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng let out a long, hearty smile.