

Peerless 1081

[Chapter 1081: kill!](#)

One by one, they looked at Chen Feng with cold eyes and a little bit of joking, and their eyes were full of pride.

They seemed to have secured the victory, and could easily kill Chen Feng at any time.

Chen Feng looked at them with cold eyes and didn't speak, and they didn't seem to be anxious, they seemed to be waiting for something.

After a while, with a bang, the door of the inn was directly kicked.

Several people came over. One of them was an old man, in his sixties, with a crooked nose and gloomy eyes.

The others are all dressed up as guards, and the one surrounded by them is a woman.

The woman is only sixteen or seventeen years old, her skin is like snow, she looks extremely gorgeous, and her red hair is like fire, fluttering in the wind, full of wildness.

She was dressed in a red robe, as if a flame was burning.

Chen Feng looked at her, as if his eyes were about to burn!

The woman walked ten meters in front of Chen Feng and looked at him with a calm look.

It was not arrogance, but a kind of self-confidence that didn't take him seriously, as if Chen Feng's life was already under his control, she could kill Chen Feng at any time.

This feeling made Chen Feng very uncomfortable, and his eyes narrowed slightly!

Next to the girl, the old man looked at Chen Feng with a cold smile on his mouth, and said lightly: "I didn't expect you to be very sensitive, and you discovered us, but even so, what?"

He laughed and said with some pride: "Boy, you are so stupid. If you run away as soon as you found out, we may not be able to catch up with you."

"After all, there are many masters in Danyang County. If you are chasing you and shocking other masters, it's not worth it!"

"And now, with just a few breaths, we have cleared everyone in this inn and sealed off the outside."

"Now, the sound from here can't reach outside at all!"

"Hahaha, boy, just now we just set up a magic circle outside the inn. At this time, you can try to shout loudly, but the sound can't be heard at all!"

With a playful look on his face, he looked at Chen Feng.

In his imagination, after Chen Feng heard the news, he would be very shocked, afraid, and panicked.

But let him down, Chen Feng just stood there calmly, with a faint smile on his mouth, looking at him calmly.

There was even a hint of irony in his smile.

The complacency at the corners of the old man's mouth solidified, and he shouted in anger, "Are you not afraid?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Why should I be afraid?"

He looked around and smiled: "Does it depend on you people?"

Then, Chen Feng directly hugged his arms and leaned lazily on a tree next to him: "Also, why should I run?"

These words angered all the people in black.

And in the eyes of the red-dressed woman, there was only a slight flash of eyes, still so expressionless!

A sturdy black man stood up and looked down at Chen Feng with a grinning smile on his face: "Little bunny, I admit that you are good at pretending and bragging."

"But, that's it, you will be killed by me in a moment. If any of us comes out, you will not be an opponent."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Oh? How do you know that I am not an opponent?"

The big man laughed wildly with disdain: "Little bastard, we are all knowledgeable people. You can't scare me."

"Just by your age, how high can your strength be? Divine Gate Realm eightfold and ninefold? It just overestimates you!"

"Is it possible, do you still want to break through the Tianhe realm? Haha, we are all Tianhe realm masters, the most powerful old Sun,"

As he said, he pointed to the old man, and said proudly, "Old Sun's strength has already reached the three stars of Tianhe, he even disdains the shot!"

He roared rudely: "Just relying on me, Tianhe one star is enough to crush you!"

Chen Feng shook his head, feeling very ridiculous in his heart.

These people are too low in strength and can't see their own strength at all, thinking that they have not even reached the Tianhe Realm.

As everyone knows, in Chen Feng's eyes, they in Tianhe are really as humble as ants, and they are not worth mentioning!

Seeing Chen Feng's performance, this sturdy man was even more furious, and said coldly, "Okay, you pretend to be alike, as if you are really strong."

"It seems that you are a little disdainful of what I said, OK, then I will let you see the huge difference in strength between the two of us!"

"In a moment, I will make you cry, father and mother, I will let you pretend!"

They all felt that Chen Feng was pretending that Chen Feng was really impatient, and said lazily: "Okay, is that enough nonsense? Just do it!"

The sturdy man screamed: "Little bastard, go to hell!"

With that, he took out a huge mace, waved the mace, and killed Chen Feng.

Strengthened to reach Tianhe and his party.

The people in black made noises one after another.

"Old nine, kill him."

"Haha, a mace will smash him into a ball of flesh, and teach this arrogant kid a lesson."

"It's best not to kill him once, let him know how humble he is, and kill him after seeing his despair."

"Haha, this is a good idea, but the youngest has many wicked ideas and thoughtful."

The old man with a hook nose stroked his beard and smiled, as if he had seen the scene where Chen Feng was killed.

He turned to the woman in red and said, "Miss, let's forget about our visit to Danyang County this time. Are you going back to the palace directly or playing here for a while?"

The red-haired woman said lightly: "It's hard to find it once, but naturally, I have to go around and relax."

They looked as if Chen Feng had become a dead person at this time.

Chen Feng smiled lazily and said, "You should be the one who died."

At this moment, Chen Feng turned his back to the big man, without turning his head back, and slapped it lazily.

He really just slapped very casually, but he already has a very strong power.

A fierce wind was thrown out, and at this time Chen Feng fisted and kicked, as if it was full of thunder and lightning, and there was also some thunder and lightning, which hit this person heavily. .

Directly red him into a **** fog!

Seeing this scene, the people in black, who were originally relaxed and playful, were all stunned.

For a while, the inn became quiet, and they all looked at Chen Feng blankly with shocked faces.

Then, this shocked color turned into fear.

"This kid is not pretending, it turns out that he is really strong!"

[Chapter 1082: Heavy Yu repair!](#)

"Lao Jiu is one star in Tianhe. None of us can kill him in one punch."

"And this kid, with just such an understatement, killed Lao Jiu! How strong is his strength? Tianhe four stars and five stars?"

"It turns out that we are blind, and they are really strong. What we just said is really ridiculous!"

"No way, how could he be so strong at such a young age?"

Seeing all of these people in black showed a look of panic, although the old man in black was also a little afraid in his heart, he swallowed, calmed himself, and shouted:

"What are you afraid of, we can easily kill him by side by side, he can kill Lao Jiu one person at a time, can he kill us at the same time?"

As he said, the old man roared angrily: "Go on, kill!"

These people in black got the order. Although they hesitated, they still took out their weapons one after another and killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at them, shook his head, then looked at the old man with a smile, and said, "Are you sure that more people are useful to me?"

With that, behind Chen Feng, a phantom of Tianhu suddenly appeared.

In the sky lake, two big stars shine brightly!

Originally, these people in black dared to rush towards Chen Feng, but after seeing this scene, their footsteps all stopped.

Standing there stupidly, looking at the lake behind Chen Feng, a man in black swallowed hard and said dryly, "If I read it right, it is a sky lake with two big stars. is it?"

"You're not mistaken." The black man next to him was desperate: "This man turned out to be a two-star master of Tianhu!"

"God, how did he cultivate? He is already the second star of Tianhu at a young age. Many elders in our palace, I'm afraid they just reached the realm of Tianhu!"

The faces of all of them, even the old man with eagle nose, showed hopelessness.

The two stars of Tianhu are a big level higher than them, and the gap is so big, how to fight?

Even if their number is ten times more, their strength is definitely not as good as Chen Feng!

These people looked at each other, almost all made a decision at the same time, turned around, together outwards, and ran away frantically at the fastest speed in their lives.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Everything is here, just stay!"

As he said, Chen Feng's figure flickered, and he came directly behind a black man and blasted him to death with a punch.

Then, the figure flashed again, came behind another black man, and killed him.

Chen Feng's figure flickered one after another, and kept catching up with the men in black, and none of them could escape from the yard.

In almost two breaths, Chen Feng had already beheaded them all, even the old man was no exception.

Before he died, the old man screamed: "Do you dare to kill me, I will..."

Chen Feng didn't give him a chance to continue, and directly killed him.

At this time, the only people still alive in the entire inn were Chen Feng and the red-haired girl.

Chen Feng walked to the red-haired girl and stared at her.

The red-haired girl had no fear in her eyes, she looked at him, her eyes were still indifferent and emotionless.

Chen Feng frowned, he couldn't see any emotions in the girl's eyes at all, it was like a pool of stagnant water.

Chen Feng has a strong instinct, this girl's heart seems to be dead!

So she is not afraid at all.

Chen Feng asked indifferently: "Who are you and why did you come to kill me? In my impression, it seems that you have not offended you."

"You haven't offended us? Are you sure?" The red-haired girl's lips showed a sneer: "I am the Young Master of the Palace of Heavy Fire, and Yu Xiu!"

"Zhonghuo Palace?" Chen Feng muttered these three words, and his brows wrinkled slightly.

He seemed to have a little impression of these three words, but it was definitely not a very important thing for him, so he couldn't remember it for a while.

A mocking smile appeared at the corner of Chong Yuxiu's mouth: "A major event that concerns human life, if you say forget it, then forget it. It seems that many people have been killed."

When she said this, Chen Feng suddenly remembered, and exclaimed: "Quan Hongwen, you are Quan Hongwen's fiancée, the Young Master of the Chonghuo Palace?"

The ridicule at the corner of the red-haired girl's mouth became more intense, she nodded slowly, and said, "Yes, I am Quan Hongwen's fiancée!"

Chen Feng understood what was going on.

Quan Hongwen said this before he died, and Chen Feng remembered it at the time, but it took a long time.

Chen Feng looked a little embarrassed, looking at Chong Yuxiu, there was some guilt in his eyes.

Originally, these people were going to kill him, he was very angry, but even more murderous opportunities emerged, and he didn't intend to let any of them go.

But at this time, after knowing the inside story, the killing intent was gone.

Chong Yuxiu looked at him and said lightly: "Actually, I don't like Quan Hongwen, and I even hate it very much."

"But because Quan Hongwen's father saved my father's life in the past, we were appointed as a baby kiss before the two of us were born."

"This is my father's decision, no one can change it."

Chen Feng said: "In that case, Quan Hongwen is dead, you should be happy!"

Chong Yuxiu said indifferently: "However, according to the rules of my Grand Fire Palace, my fiancé is dead, and I have to keep the festival for her in my entire life and cannot remarry!"

Chen Feng was stunned when he heard this.

Chong Yuxiu looked at him, smiled somewhat self-deprecatingly, and said faintly: "You just thought about it for a while, but you know that it's such a small thing that you can hardly even think of. Ruined my whole life!"

Chen Feng showed a deep guilt, and said softly: "I don't want the consequences to be like this, but at that time, I really had to kill Quan Hongwen."

"For you, I can only say sorry."

"Sorry, it doesn't matter anymore."

The expression on Chong Yuxiu's face was more sorrow than death, and he opened his arms and said lightly: "Come on, kill me. For me, death is also a relief."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "Go back!"

"You won't kill me?" Zhong Yu asked, raising his brows.

Chen Feng nodded solemnly.

Zhong Yuxiu said: "You know, after I go back this time, I will tell the Palace of Heavy Fire, and the next time you are greeted, the palace will chase and kill more vigorously."

Chen Feng said calmly, "I know."

"But, I'm already very guilty for causing you to fall like this. I won't kill you again. Go!"

Chong Yuxiu nodded, without any pretentiousness, turned and walked outside the inn.

Zhong Yuxiu walked to the entrance of the inn, suddenly turned around, looked at Chen Feng, and said calmly, "This time, the people in the Palace of Heavy Fire, I don't know your strength is so strong, so they are all ordinary guards. It's just a messenger."

[Chapter 1083: Red lotus heart fire!](#)

"The one who will chase you in the future, maybe it will be the elder of the Palace of Heavy Fire, or even the level of the Palace Master."

"Although they can't control the fire in the heart of the red lotus, they can also use the breath of the heart of the red lotus."

"Be careful, Red Lotus is extremely domineering, and if you touch it with a strand, it will burn you to ashes in a flash. Even if you are a master of the Sky Lake, it is absolutely impossible to resist."

"What? The heart of Honglian?" Chen Feng was shocked when he heard these five words!

After Zhong Yuxiu finished speaking, he turned around and left, but Chen Feng brushed it and stood in front of her.

Zhongyu repaired his brows and said sarcastically, "What, changed your mind? Are you going to kill me again?"

"No." Chen Feng quickly explained, his voice a little excited: "What is the heart of the Red Lotus? Are you clearer? Is it a kind of profound fire?"

It is possible to learn a little bit of mysterious fire news, how to make Chen Feng not excited?

Chong Yuxiu was taken aback for a moment, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "I didn't expect you to be so interested in Xuanhuo."

Chen Feng suppressed the throbbing in his heart. He didn't want to let his covetousness of Xuanhuo be seen too clearly by Chong Yuxiu.

He said lightly: "If it's convenient, can you tell me?"

"It's nothing convenient or inconvenient."

Chong Yu Xiuhun said indifferently: "I have a heavy fire palace, although my reputation is not obvious, but I can say that my strength is definitely not much worse than Ziyang Sword Field."

"Even if it is poor, it is only in the total number of disciples, but the number and quality of masters are definitely not much worse than Ziyang Jianchang."

"You know, my father, Palace Master of the Heavy Fire, what kind of master is this?"

Chen Feng asked, "Condensing Soul Realm?"

"It's the pinnacle of the soul condensing state!" Chong Yuxiu said with a smile: "I also have a second uncle, whose strength is only a little weaker than my father."

"Furthermore, there are some palace masters who are all above the middle stage of Soul Condensation Realm!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was really shocked.

You know, the first nine of the Ziyang Sword Fields are all in the Soul Condensation Realm, but they are generally in the early or middle stage of the Soul Condensation Realm, and should not be Su Moran's opponent.

The strongest Yuanling Master, Chen Feng couldn't see through, but it should be the peak of the soul condensing state.

In this way, the Palace of Heavy Fire really hides a lot of masters.

Chong Yuxiu continued: "The reason why my Grand Fire Palace is as large as it is today is because of the place where I built the Grand Fire Palace. Deep underground, there is a red lotus geocentric fire hidden."

"This red lotus heart fire is a very tyrannical one among the profound fire."

She looked at Chen Feng and said, "Since you already know Xuanhuo, you must also know the power of Xuanhuo, right?"

Chen Feng nodded.

Zhong Yuxiu said, "Then I won't be too careful."

"The heart of the red lotus is extremely domineering, even if the soul-condensing master is glued on, it is absolutely horrible to die, and the sky lake or even the sky sea master like you is smeared with a few breaths Time will be burned to ashes."

"The patriarch of the Great Fire Palace, the talent of Tianzong, has created a set of techniques that can be used slightly with the power of the red lotus earth heart fire! That's why today's heavy fire palace is built!"

"It can be said that everything in the Grand Fire Palace originated from the heart of the Red Lotus."

Chen Feng listened, took a deep breath, and slowly said, "I understand!"

Zhong Yuxiu looked indifferent, and did not ask him why these were, and said, "Since you understand, then I can leave, right?"

Chen Feng nodded, and Zhong Yuxiu took a deep look at him, then turned and left.

After Zhong Yuxiu left, Chen Feng also left here immediately.

An old man appeared, smiled and said, "Congratulations, I got a kind of mysterious fire news."

Chen Feng asked impatiently: "Old An, is this Profound Fire qualified to be on the Profound Fire Ranking?"

An old man looked at Chen Feng, hehe smiled: "You guys, luck is really good, and the heart of Honglian is on the Xuanhuo list."

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng immediately waved his fist excitedly.

Being able to be on the Profound Fire Ranking means that Profound Fire is at least also in the top 100!

Then, An Lao smiled and said: "Not only can I be on the Profound Fire Ranking, but my ranking on the Profound Fire Ranking is not low, reaching 97!"

Chen Feng laughed: "It shouldn't be too late. Now that I know that there is a red lotus heart fire in the Profound Fire Palace, I will rush to the Heavy Fire Palace."

An old man nodded and said: "However, although the Palace of Heavy Fire has a red lotus heart fire, the Palace of Heavy Fire is powerful and is not inferior to Ziyang Sword Field."

"You also have to think carefully before you act, how you should steal the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire from the Palace of Heavy Fire."

A smile was drawn at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said: "An old man, don't worry, I already have some cares in my heart."

"Now it's time to enter the Palace of Heavy Fire, go first, and talk about the rest."

"The situation is unpredictable. The current plan may have to be changed at that time. The first step is to enter the palace of fire."

An old man nodded: "It's right to think so."

Chen Feng decided to rush to the Palace of Heavy Fire immediately, even he didn't want to waste time in Danyang County.

As long as he can reach the Palace of Heavy Fire, can subdue the Red Lotus Earth Heart Fire, and let it be used by himself, Chen Feng can start refining the pill again.

Chen Feng didn't ask Chongyu about the specific location of the Chonghuo Palace, he was also worried that he might be on the alert side of the Chonghuo Palace.

However, although the Palace of Heavy Fire is quite low-key, it is also an extremely powerful existence in Danyang County. Therefore, Chen Feng quickly inquired about the specific location of the Palace of Heavy Fire.

Then, rush to there immediately.

All the way north.

Coincidentally, when Chen Feng walked halfway, he discovered that this route was exactly the same as the swamp that he and the others had passed through when they went to the graveyard of Real Lei Ting.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's eyes immediately became a little cold.

In the city next to the swamp, the white-haired old man in the Ural auction house brought Chen Feng's humiliation, which Chen Feng has not forgotten.

Chen Feng looked at the city from a distance, his eyes were cold, and he said softly: "Wait, soon, I will behead you soon."

"Your great head must be kept, waiting for me to pick it up."

Chen Feng is very clear about the strength of the white-haired old man. This is a strong man who can compete with He Yanxiao, and he is definitely not what he can deal with now!

However, Chen Feng believed that it would not take long before he would be his opponent.

The night was deep, and Chen Feng hurried on the mountain road.

Suddenly, he stopped abruptly and looked into the distance.

In his eyes, there was a trace of awe-inspiring color, his whole body was erected, his body was stiff, and he dared not move.

[Chapter 1084: Hunt down!](#)

This was an instinctive reaction when he encountered extreme danger.

He knows very well that if he moves, as long as the opponent considers it to escape or attack, he may launch an attack!

Thunder strike!

Chen Feng had already seen that on the narrow mountain road ahead, a figure was standing there quietly with his back to him.

Chen Feng tried to relax his breath and calm his heart.

But inside him, the true essence was surging crazily, and it was possible to launch a powerful blow at any time.

The black shadow in front gave him a strong sense of oppression. Although his back was facing Chen Feng, his momentum was crazily suppressed.

Chen Feng estimated that the people in front had at least stepped into the Heavenly Sea Realm, and that they were at least eight small realms higher than Chen Feng.

This is hard to match Chen Feng now!

After a long time, finally, the man in front slowly turned around.

He looked at Chen Feng with a playful look on his face, and a hint of indescribable pleasure.

Chen Feng looked at this familiar face, but there was not much surprise in his eyes. He just said lightly: "It really is you, Sun Hengbo!"

"Why, you already guessed it was me?" Sun Hengbo raised his brows and asked.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Of course. Now that I have the ability to kill me, but also want to kill me, how many?"

"Oh?" Sun Hengbo said with a smile: "Master Zixia, what about Ren Qingzhu and the others?"

"Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu, they hate me very much, but they are the first ones after all and it is difficult to get out."

"Moreover, they probably wouldn't do such abusive things, but you, you are an exception."

Chen Feng said lightly: "You have suffered too much from me, and you thought you could suppress me with normal means."

"But this time, after I returned to Ziyang Sword Field, you found that you couldn't suppress me with normal means at all. Now you are in the sect, your status and your identity are not even as good as me."

"Because I have a god-level spiritual root, I have an extraordinary talent."

Sun Hengbo's face twitched, and he said cruelly: "Go on!"

As if not knowing that doing so would offend him, Chen Feng said lightly: "You know very well that now you have nothing to do with me, and when I grow up, you will have nothing to do with me."

"Even when you are in front of me, you must be careful that you will be killed at any time."

The cold color on Sun Hengbo's face suddenly disappeared, and he clapped his hands and smiled: "Okay, what I said is right, there is nothing wrong."

"Chen Feng, you are really a smart person, but it's a pity," his face suddenly became stubborn and cold: "A smart person will always die earlier, and today will be your anniversary of death next year."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Sun Hengbo, you really are so sure that I will die here today?"

Sun Hengbo smiled coldly, and the momentum behind him was huge, and a huge sky appeared directly behind him.

In the sky and sea, countless stars are shining!

Then he sneered and said: "What? Do you think you can escape under the hands of a Heavenly Sea Realm master like me?"

This momentum made Chen Feng almost unable to breathe.

But Chen Feng used all his strength to fight, maintaining a calm expression on his face.

Because his current performance is related to the success of the plan later.

Chen Feng already has a plan, and this is his only hope for escape!

Seeing that Chen Feng seemed unaffected at this time, Sun Hengbo was shocked in his heart, and said in secret: "Did I underestimate his strength?"

At this time, Chen Feng spoke again. He looked calm and smiled and said, "Sun Hengbo, have you seen She Shangfeng for a long time?"

Upon hearing these words, Sun Hengbo suddenly felt excited and shouted in surprise: "Could it be that you gave She Shangfeng?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "About a few months ago, when I left Ziyang Sword Field, She Shangfeng came to chase and kill me, just like you are now."

"And now, do you know where he is?"

Sun Hengbo asked instinctively: "Where?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "He is now in a deep valley, but I am afraid that even the body is already rotten."

"What?" Sun Hengbobo let out an unbelievable exclamation: "You killed She Shangfeng?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

"How is it possible? She Shangfeng is a Heavenly Sea Realm master, and his strength is comparable to mine. How could you kill him?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Why can't I kill him? You will soon know why."

With that, Chen Feng's momentum suddenly rose to the peak, and his palms shot out fiercely.

He took the initiative to attack!

He didn't use anything else, but the nine-yin and nine-yang magic power.

On both palms, red light spread all over.

At this moment, as long as Sun Hengbo sent a palm with ten percent strength, he didn't need to use special martial arts at all, he could directly wound Chen Feng seriously.

But just now, the words Chen Feng said made him hesitate.

He was afraid that Chen Feng might have some trap here, so he immediately took back half of his strength, but only used about 30% of his strength to slap Chen Feng.

Chen Feng trembled all over, almost couldn't help squirting blood, but he still resisted the pressure.

He was shocked, even if it was Sun Hengbo who only used 30% strength, he was still not an opponent.

But at this moment, Chen Feng took the opportunity of a palm-to-face, already invading the red glowing power of the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts into Sun Hengbo's body.

Then, Chen Feng stepped back more than ten meters, smiled and said, "Sun Hengbo, how do you feel now?"

Sun Hengbo quickly noticed himself, and then was shocked to find that his true essence was missing a piece.

He thought about it for a moment, as if he had disappeared the moment he met his palms.

He shouted in horror: "How is it possible? Why did my true essence disappear?"

Chen Feng laughed, turned and left, very fast.

He just left a sentence coldly: "You have been infected with my unique strange poison. This strange poison will corrode your true essence. If you sit down and treat it now, you should be able to get rid of the toxin."

"And if you give up your life right now and urge your true essence to chase me, then within a cup of tea, toxins will attack all areas of your dantian, and then all your true essence will disappear."

Chen Feng's voice is extremely arrogant and full of confidence: "If you don't believe it, you can try it!"

Then, the voice faded away.

Sun Hengbo instinctively wanted to catch up with his legs, but as soon as he took two steps, his face showed hesitation.

He was originally a very skeptical person, and what Chen Feng said was like a poisonous thorn in his heart.

He felt that it was unlikely, but he had to believe it.

What if it is true?

What if one's true essence will be completely ablated?

[Chapter 1085: dead?](#)

In order to chase down Chen Feng, is it worth paying for yourself?

After all, he still regarded his own fate much more noble than Chen Feng's.

Therefore, he immediately sat cross-legged, inspecting himself, looking for the toxins Chen Feng said.

Originally, Chen Feng seemed very calm and calm when he left here.

But as soon as he left Sun Hengbo's sight, he immediately ran wildly, running wildly forward at his fastest speed.

But even so, Chen Feng didn't know if he could escape Sun Hengbo's pursuit!

Chen Feng was completely bluffing before, so where does he have toxins?

He just used words to set up a trap for Sun Hengbo, so that he didn't dare to take it with all his strength, and then used the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts to create the illusion that he had toxins.

Sun Hengbo is a very suspicious person, and Chen Feng knows it.

Therefore, Chen Feng bet that Sun Hengbo may not dare to catch up and take the risk.

Sure enough, Chen Feng was right!

An hour later, Sun Hengbo stood up with a gloomy face.

At this time, the true essence in his body had recovered, and there was no sign of ablation at all.

At this time, if he didn't even know that he was being tricked, he would be too stupid to cure.

An extremely vicious look flashed across his face: "Okay, okay, Chen Feng, you little bunny, you dare to fool me!"

"What a courage! You wait, after I catch up with you, I must be tortured so that you can't survive and die!"

In the mountains in the distance, a round of red sun has gradually risen, and the sky is about to dawn.

At this time, Chen Feng ran wildly in the woods, doing his best.

Because behind him, a huge and powerful aura is getting closer and closer.

Chen Feng tried a way to hold Sun Hengbo for about an hour, but Sun Hengbo only caught up to him in just four hours.

Now, getting closer and closer to him!

The difference in strength between the two was too great, and finally, Chen Feng stopped.

He had to stop, and if he continued to run, sooner or later he would still be overtaken by Sun Hengbo.

When that happens, he will be helpless to fight back.

Chen Feng stopped and adjusted his breathing.

There was a look like a wolf in his eyes: "If you really can't escape, then fight to death!"

"Even if I die, I have to bite off a piece of meat from Sun Hengbo, which will make him extremely painful!"

"Oh, why didn't you escape?" Sun Hengbo walked out slowly in the dense forest nearby.

He looked at Chen Feng with a playful look on his face, like a cat that has been playing with mice.

He smiled coldly and said: "Why don't you run away? Aren't you fast? Aren't you running away with all your heart? How come you stopped at this time!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Sun Hengbo, don't play around with me like this, just die!"

"You want to kill me, but I will never let you easily succeed. Let's fight to death."

Sun Hengbo laughed loudly: "Is it still dead?"

"But it's a pity that today, the fish will die, but the net will be unscathed!"

As he said, a fist bombarded Chen Feng.

Chen Feng roared with anger, Lei Prison Wheel Guangzhan went on display frantically, trying his best.

But it's no use!

With a punch, Sun Hengbo directly smashed the Thunder Prison Wheel to pieces, and then blasted Chen Feng out several tens of meters.

Chen Feng's bones were broken, blood spurting wildly, and he was seriously injured with just one move.

He was horrified. It turned out that Sun Hengbo hadn't tried his best when he was at Ziyang Sword Field!

Then, Sun Hengbo came to him again and grabbed him by the collar, lifted him up, haha frantically said: "Chen Feng, are you crazy again? Are you crazy again?" Do you still dare to kill my law enforcement hall kill? "

He slapped Chen Feng with a few big slaps on his face, and screamed: "Now, there is no such old immortal from the Yuanling Merchant to support you, and there is no such old **** Minglan to support you. I see how you are. mad!"

As he said, another punch hit Chen Feng. This punch directly beat Chen Feng to the point where he almost lost his will and was directly injured and dying.

Then there was another punch!

With this punch, Chen Feng flew in the air, barely breathing.

Then, the beaten fell off the cliff and fell heavily down.

Sun Hengbo's triumphant voice spread dozens of miles around: "Haha, Chen Feng, you finally died under my palm!"

Chen Feng felt that he had a very long dream, which disturbed and had everything. [novelSB.Com](http://novelSB.com)

Then, he felt that his consciousness was getting deeper and deeper, as if he was about to sink into the endless darkness.

At this moment, there was an anxious voice shouting in his ears, and finally, Chen Feng's consciousness was awakened bit by bit!

When Chen Feng woke up, he found that his whole body was painful.

The pain almost made him faint again.

It took a while before Chen Feng got used to it.

Then, he twisted his neck hard and looked around.

This is a rocky and deserted beach, and Chen Feng was lying on the rock, making him feel pain.

At this time, there were several people next to him, who were talking with their backs to him.

Hearing the movement from Chen Feng's side, several people looked back.

One of the fifteen or sixteen-year-old girls saw Chen Feng waking up. She was immediately full of surprises. She ran over and asked softly, "Are you awake?"

Chen Feng looked at her up and down. This girl was tall and sweet, with big eyes.

It seemed that no matter what the expression was, his face seemed to be smiling.

At this time, her eyes were full of innocence, looking at Chen Feng, she was obviously happy for him to wake up.

And several other people also surrounded them.

These people are all about the same age, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen or eighteen.

After reading it, Chen Feng knew roughly that all of them had some skill, but their strength was very low, and they were still in the acquired realm.

Chen Feng sighed softly: "It's nice not to die."

The feeling of being plunged into darkness before, he really thought he was bound to die!

He opened his mouth and his voice was dry and hoarse: "Did you save me?"

The girl said triumphantly: "Of course, we saw you in a coma over there, so we moved you here, or else I'm afraid you've been eaten by the beast!"

A tall and burly teenager snorted coldly and said, "Did you know? In order to save you, it cost us a pill!"

"It took us a whole hundred low-grade spirit stones to buy them from the drugstore in the city."

"A pill" Chen Feng frowned.

But after listening to the young man's words, he was a little bit amused. How could a hundred low-grade spirit stones buy a pill?

The worst and worst first-class pill, at least hundreds of thousands of Lingshi can be bought, and the pill in their mouths must be just some medicine.

But Chen Feng was still very grateful.

[Chapter 1086: Handyman appraisal!](#)

He could see that none of these teenagers should be a rich family. Only one of them was quite luxurious, and the others were ordinary.

They should be the children of ordinary people. They can take out a hundred low-grade spirit stones for themselves to eat, which is very rare.

Although, it should have no effect on his injuries.

Chen Feng has made up his mind to repay them a hundred times.

He just wanted to say thank you, the burly boy gave him a very disgusting look, and said with some disdain: "It's really our drag, if it weren't for you, we would have been on the road."

"Now because of you, we have delayed our day's schedule."

He squeezed his fist and waved at Chen Feng, with a hint of excitement and hideousness in his eyes: "If we missed our business, I will want you to look good at that time!"

When Chen Feng's eyes condensed, his brows wrinkled.

He said lightly: "One hundred low-grade spirit stones, I will return it to you."

"Give it back to us? Ha! Give it back to us just as you look like a poor ghost?" The burly boy laughed disdainfully.

"Look at the clothes on you. They are in tatters. I don't know who should be beaten like this."

"At first glance, I knew it was a poor ghost and untouchable, and gave us a hundred low-grade spirit stones, I'm afraid you can't get a low-grade spirit stone now."

Chen Feng's expression became cold.

And the girl in the plain clothes who first talked to Chen Feng stomped her feet and said anxiously: "Zhang Hao, what are you talking about!"

Zhang Hao stared at her unconvincedly, and said, "If you hadn't insisted on giving this pariah, we wouldn't have lost a hundred low-grade spirit stones in vain!"

"Zhang Hao, don't talk anymore." The girl said angrily, "When we made this decision, you also agreed."

"Now what do you mean by saying these things again?"

Zhang Hao made her speechless to refute, touched her nose, her momentum became weaker: "I agreed at the beginning, but now I regret it again."

He suddenly looked at Chen Feng, his arrogance became arrogant again, walked to Chen Feng, kicked him, and said viciously:

"Hurry up and get out of here, don't pretend to be dead here, you still owe us a hundred low-grade spirit stones, if you can't afford it, you have to treat us as a cow."

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes, and a dangerous and sharp light flashed past his eyes.

At this moment, even though he had just woke up and was seriously injured, he really didn't want to kill a few little guys in the acquired realm.

This sturdy boy named Zhang Hao has already offended him.

At this time, Chen Feng even had murderous intent flashing in his eyes. He looked at Zhang Hao coldly, as long as Zhang Hao dared to kick again, he would directly kill him.

He could tell that it was the girl in the yellow shirt who wanted to save her, but it had nothing to do with Zhang Hao and others!

Zhang Hao has to kick again, and as long as he kicks it down, his life will not belong to him.

At this time, the girl in the yellow shirt stopped between the two angrily, and said angrily: "Zhang Hao, if you dare to kick again, we two will break off!"

Zhang Hao sneered: "Lu Yaru, if you break your relationship, you will break your relationship. Who is afraid of you?"

Seeing that the two were about to quarrel, suddenly at this moment, the pretty-dressed young man looked at them, frowned, and urged impatiently:

"Lu Yaru, Zhang Hao, stop fighting between you two."

"We still have important things to do! The time limit for recruiting disciples in the Grand Fire Palace should be tomorrow. If we can't make it before sunset tomorrow, we will come for nothing this time, and we can only participate next year."

He paused, and then said: "We will participate next year. We will be one year older. They are not willing to recruit disciples who are too old!"

When he said this, the faces of several boys and girls showed a touch of anxiety.

Zhang Hao gritted his teeth with a ferocious expression on his face and said angrily at Chen Feng: "Have you heard? We would have arrived at the Palace of Fire a long time ago if it wasn't for your drag!"

"If it delays our participation in the heavy fire palace disciple assessment this year, I will definitely kill you!"

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, even disdain to talk to him at all.

Lu Yaru also showed a touch of anxiety on her face, looked at Chen Feng, and asked: "You, can you walk by yourself now?"

Chen Feng nodded and struggled to stand up.

The body is still a little shaky, but basically he can walk on his own.

His own healing ability is extremely strong, and the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art also has a strong recovery ability.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Are you going to the Palace of Heavy Fire?"

"Yeah," Lu Yaru said with some joy: "We are going to participate in the appraisal of the disciples of the Great Fire Palace this year."

"Handyman disciple?" Chen Feng raised his eyebrows.

Lu Yaru took it for granted: "Naturally it is a handyman disciple, and the large-scale recruitment of the heavy fire palace is a handyman disciple."

"Only among the handyman disciples who have outstanding talents and reach the Ninth Level of the Acquired within a year, can they become official disciples and be taught the unique knowledge of the Palace of Great Fire!"

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart suddenly moved.

This is a perfect opportunity, a perfect opportunity to enter the palace of heavy fire.

He immediately said, "Lu Yaru, can I go with you?"

Lu Yaru said, "Are you also going to participate in the appraisal of the disciples of the Palace of Fire?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, so did I, but I ran into an enemy in the middle of the robbery and was seriously injured."

"Otherwise, you may have reached the palace of heavy fire by now!"

"It's you?" Zhang Hao let out a cold snort of disdain: "It's really nonsense, what kind of strength do you dare to say such things!"

He looked at Chen Feng up and down, and said with disdain: "Are you the first or second day after tomorrow, I guess, you shouldn't even be a martial artist!"

"Not even a warrior, and still want to enter the heavy fire palace as a handyman disciple? A handyman disciple, at worst, you have to have the cultivation base of the acquired first heavy, do you have it?"

The Jinyi boy sneered disdainfully, and said impatiently: "Zhang Hao, what can you tell him? It's a waste of time!"

Their strength is low, and they simply don't know how powerful Chen Feng is.

He walked in front of Chen Feng with a cold face, and said with disdain: "You untouchable who doesn't know where you came from, also want to enter the Palace of Heavy Fire. It's a foolish dream!"

He was full of arrogance and didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

Lu Yaru said anxiously, "Sima Yang, what are you talking about? How can you talk like this?"

Sima Yang glanced at him, then his gaze swept across Chen Feng's face again, and a deep jealousy flashed in his eyes.

He didn't even look at Chen Feng, but shouted: "Go, go."

Lu Yaru quickly asked Chen Feng: "Can you ride a horse now?"

[Chapter 1087: Teach me? Are you sure?](#)

Before Chen Feng answered, Sima Yang turned around to look at Lu Yaru and said, "Do you really plan to carry this burden? He might slow down my schedule!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, walked to the front of an empty steed, then turned on the horse, skillfully manipulated the steed to run for a few steps, and said lightly: "I am not a burden."

Sima Yang sneered disdainfully, glanced at him lightly, then turned on his horse.

A group of people hurried to the northwest!

Soon, one day passed.

From a distance, they have been able to see an extremely high mountain range.

This mountain range was as red as fire. It was still dozens of miles away, and Chen Feng and the others had already felt a heat wave coming.

Lu Yaru excitedly pointed to the fiery red mountain and said to Chen Feng excitedly: "Have you seen it? That is the heavy volcano! The place where the heavy fire palace is located!"

"It is said that in the ancient times, this place was a huge volcano. It contained extremely violent power, which later became an extinct volcano."

"It has not erupted for tens of thousands of years, but it still feels very hot around me."

Chen Feng nodded slightly.

After more than one day, he has been with these people day and night, and already has a deep understanding of them.

There are six people in this line, and only Lu Yaru is a girl.

Among them, the best family is Sima Yang, who is the child of the most prominent family in a small town, and is even favored.

So he seems to be a leader among these people, arguing.

And Zhang Hao, who was very arrogant in front of Chen Feng, was very fond of him, looking like a dog in front of him.

In addition to Lu Yaru and Zhang Hao, there are three others.

There are two of them, Sima Yangyang's guards, both of which are acquired fivefold in strength.

In their view, they are already extraordinary masters.

Of course, in Chen Feng's view, it is simply not worth mentioning.

The remaining one was a young man with a dark complexion and a simple face.

He has been silent and didn't say a few words a day.

Sima Yang and others rode in front, while Chen Feng lags behind to talk to Lu Yaru.

Chen Feng is very knowledgeable, and telling some stories at random is enough to make these little insightful boys and girls extremely surprised.

Such as the Demon Wolf Valley, such as the Giant Swallowing Beast, such as...

Therefore, Lu Yaru liked to talk to him very much, until he got close, small stars seemed to appear in his eyes, with a look of admiration.

She didn't idle her little mouth with her little mouth, she was a very cute and lively temperament, and Chen Feng was also willing to talk to her.

Lu Yaru held her face, a small face wrinkled like a steamed bun, with a look of longing on her face, and said, "Chen Feng, how long do you think it will be for us to become a formal disciple from a handyman?"

"Within three years of entering the palace, the strength will rise above the eighth level of the acquired day! It is difficult!"

"Is the acquired eightfold?" Chen Feng showed a slight smile at the corner of his mouth. Thinking of his years in Qian Yuanzong, he couldn't help but said, "The acquired eightfold, it's actually nothing."

Chen Feng was telling the truth. It took him more than a month from not being able to practice to breaking through to the eighth layer of the day after tomorrow!

"It's okay to get eightfold, really arrogant and ignorant!" As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, a disdainful voice came.

Then, Zhang Hao turned his horse's head and looked at Chen Feng, with a scornful expression on his face and said, "What do you know, you poor man? How dare you say such arrogant things!"

"The acquired eightfold is easy? Ha, it is good that you can reach the acquired eightfold in your life."

Chen Feng frowned, a cold color flashed in his eyes.

On the way, Zhang Hao provoked many times, and Chen Feng didn't have the same knowledge of Lu Yaru's face.

Unexpectedly, they seemed to regard Chen Feng's tolerance as cowardice.

"Zhang Hao, shut up." Lu Yaru flushed with anger and said angrily.

Seeing Lu Yaru so defending Chen Feng, Sima Yang's eyes flashed with jealousy and winked at Zhang Hao.

Zhang Hao understood, looking at Lu Yaru, Yin and Yang said strangely: "Oh, Lu Yaru, why do you maintain this little **** like this?"

"Is it because this pariah is handsome, so you are in love with others?"

What he said was very vicious. Lu Yaru was still a yellow flower girl. When he said this, his face flushed immediately.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Zhang Hao, enough!"

His voice was cold, with a hint of anger in it.

Hearing his cold voice and feeling the momentum coming from Chen Feng in an instant, Zhang Hao couldn't help but shiver, and instinctively flinched back.

But then, he became angry.

"What am I afraid of him? He is just a pariah country boy! His strength is far inferior to me. I was actually frightened by him?"

Thinking of this, Zhang Hao became embarrassed and screamed: "You untouchable, how dare you talk to me like this?"

"Now. Kneel down and apologize to me immediately, or else," he said grimly, "I will just abolish you!"

Lu Yaru stopped between the two immediately, and said coldly: "Zhang Hao, if you want to touch Chen Feng, you have to pass me first."

"With me, you can never move him."

Zhang Hao laughed and said disdainfully, "Chen Feng, is it a man? You know that you are hiding behind a woman, right?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Yaru, don't worry."

"Haha, don't worry. Because if the two of us are in a battle, there is no suspense about the outcome, I can easily kill you." Zhang Hao said arrogantly.

At this time, Sima Yang winked.

His two guards immediately understood, and walked forward with a smile.

As he walked forward, he rubbed his hands and made a creaking sound, his face full of grimness.

Soon, with Zhang Hao, the three of them surrounded Chen Feng.

Lu Yaru's expression changed and said, "Sima Yang, what do you mean?"

"It doesn't mean anything!" Sima Yang chuckled, "I look at Chen Fengfeng so arrogant, I'm afraid he will suffer from others when he goes out in the future, so I plan to teach him a lesson first and let him remember."

A playful smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "You want to teach me? Are you sure?"

Huang Luya said angrily: "Dare you!"

As soon as the voice fell, she was captured by one of the guards, sealed her meridians, and put aside.

The guard laughed: "Miss Lu, offended."

Then the three of them continued to force Chen Feng, and they were about to do it.

As for Chen Feng, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and in the next instant, he was going to kill these three people.

He has decided not to leave any affection for them, because these people are shameless.

[Chapter 1088: Don't worry, I have everything!](#)

Just when they were about to start their hands, a loud voice suddenly came from nearby, the voice was very rude, and he reprimanded: "What are you doing here?"

Everyone was stunned and looked back and saw a young man in his twenties standing on the mountain road, frowning and looking at them with displeased faces.

Sima Yang and the others immediately noticed the big red robe on the young man, with a small flame embroidered on it.

Then, a flattering smile immediately appeared on his face.

Because this means that this person is an official disciple of the Chonghuo Palace.

Sima Yang immediately laughed and said, "Brother, we are all here to participate in the appraisal of handyman disciples, and we are playing around here!"

"Is it a joke?" The young man glanced at them lightly, and didn't intend to be nosy, but said coldly:

"The handyman appraisal is about to end in one hour. If you don't hurry to participate, do you want to wait for next year?"

Upon hearing this, the faces of several people changed drastically.

Zhang Hao turned his head and gave Chen Fengfeng a fierce look, and said in a low voice: "Little bastard, you're lucky this time, next time I will destroy you!"

Sima Yang hurriedly thanked the young man. The young man was very arrogant, snorted coldly in his nostrils, didn't even look at them, then turned and left.

Several people rushed along the mountain road.

There are not many people seen on the mountain road, but people walking down from time to time.

The people who walked down from above were basically young people about the same age as them, with some strength, basically all martial artists.

One by one, their heads were downcast, Sima Yang's expression changed and he said:

"They are only afraid that they have been brushed off, so many people have been brushed off. It seems that the recruitment of handyman disciples in the Palace of Heavy Fire is still very strict!"

Some of those who had been brushed off saw them and said gleefully: "Haha, it's time to assess the disciples now, I think you should wait until next year."

Soon, they came to an extremely tall, huge mountain gate hundreds of meters high.

Behind the gate is an endless group of palaces, spreading to the highest point of the entire mountain range, with no end in sight, very mighty and vast.

The few teenagers who had only been to first-class cities the farthest were shocked by this battle.

At this time, some teenagers were among the gates, walking towards the palace one after another.

And a middle-aged man in his forties was standing outside the mountain gate.

Sima Yang hurried over, with a respectful smile on his face, and said: "My lord, we are here to participate in the appraisal of the disciples of the Heavy Fire Palace."

The middle-aged man didn't lift his face, he just said coldly: "The time has passed, where do you go back and forth?"

Upon hearing this, everyone's faces were disappointed, especially Lu Yaru's eyes were a little red.

She walked to the front and pleaded: "My lord, can you give us a chance?"

"We all came here a long way. I don't know if we can come next year. Please give us a chance!"

There was a pleading look on her face, pitiful.

Chen Feng looked at it and sighed inwardly.

He doesn't know others, but he knows Lu Yaru's situation.

Lu Yaru was also born in a big family, but her mother was just a dowry maid of the eldest lady. His father had a mess after drinking, and then she had her.

Her mother was always squeezed out by the eldest lady, and she was often abused and beaten for various reasons. When she was seven years old, she could not afford to be ill and died.

Since then, her life has become more difficult, she has been excluded from the family, and her life is worse than that of a maid.

She originally didn't have any money, but sold her mother's most precious property, a piece of jade pendant, to make up for the travel expenses and horse money.

She will never come back next year.

However, her words obviously did not arouse any sympathy from the middle-aged man. He raised his eyes and looked at Lu Yaru coldly, and said impatiently:

"The time is up, it's time to get out, I don't want to say it again."

Sima Yang and Zhang Hao, who had been very arrogant before, had a vicious expression on their faces, and said respectfully: "Let's go now, now go."

They are very weak and want to turn around and leave!

At this time, Zhang Hao raised his eyes and saw Chen Feng, his weakness immediately became vicious: "You untouchable, if it weren't for you, how could we be late?"

Sima Yang also pointed at Chen Feng with a gloomy face: "I will kill you later!"

A desperate surge in Lu Yaru's heart, she shouted, "Why? There is still a full hour away from the time written in the announcement, why do you say that the time is up?"

When he heard him yelling like this, Sima Yang suddenly screamed badly, and quickly said: "Yaru, exit! Don't say any more!"

However, it was too late, and the middle-aged man's face had become extremely gloomy. He stood up, looked down at Lu Yaru, with a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said:

"You mean to question my decision?"

Lu Yaru did not show weakness, raised her head, and said with awe-inspiring expression: "What I said is the truth."

"Haha, facts?" The middle-aged man laughed and said disdainfully: "You guys, dare to talk to me like this? There are no facts. What I say is fact! What I say cannot be changed!"

He looked at Lu Yaru and said coldly: "Little girl film, what you just said has offended me. Now you can't go even if you want to go!"

With that, he grabbed Lu Yaru!

Lu Yaru looked for help at Sima Yang and others. However, Sima Yang and Zhang Hao, who had been very arrogant and seemingly proud before, showed fear on their faces at this time and hid away for fear of being implicated.

They were very arrogant when facing Chen Feng, but at this time they became extremely cowardly.

There was a touch of despair on Lu Yaru's face, and she closed her eyes and waited for death.

However, she waited for a while, only to find that the fist did not fall on her face.

Lu Yaru opened her eyes in surprise, and then she saw a tall and tall figure standing in front of her.

She exclaimed: "Chen Feng?"

His eyes were full of surprise, and there was also unbearable touch and joy.

Chen Feng turned his head and smiled slightly: "Don't worry, there is me for everything!"

"With me, you can definitely enter the Palace of Heavy Fire."

Lu Yaru nodded instinctively, feeling that Chen Feng would definitely be able to do it.

[Chapter 1089: Scare urine directly](#)

At this time, she noticed that Chen Feng was actually holding the middle-aged man's fist directly. No matter how the middle-aged man urged, Chen Feng stood there with a smile, his fist remained motionless, as if effortlessly. !

Lu Yaru was shocked immediately: "Chen Feng, you, you actually have such strength?"

No matter how stupid she is, she now knows that Chen Feng's strength is absolutely strong.

The middle-aged man flushed with his face and exclaimed: "How can you? I am an acquired master, how can you easily block my attack?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "In this world, you are stronger than your strength. Some are, you and the frog at the bottom of the well, without knowledge, think that everyone else is as weak as you?"

The middle-aged man, with a look of shame on his face, screamed: "Little bastard, I will kill you!"

As he said, a long sword suddenly appeared in his right hand, piercing Chen Feng's chest.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and flicked it directly onto the long sword, shaking the long sword into countless pieces.

Then, he hit the middle-aged man's chest with a punch, spitting blood out of his mouth, and took a dozen steps back.

This is still about 1% of Chen Feng's strength. He was afraid that using a little more strength, he would shake the middle-aged man to death.

The middle-aged man exclaimed: "Impossible, how can you be so strong?"

At this moment, seeing this scene, the faces of Sima Yang and Zhang Hao also showed disbelief!

At the same time, stormy waves were set off in their hearts, and the words that the middle-aged man said just now echoed in their ears: "I am a master of the eight layers of the day after tomorrow..."

They looked at each other, and they both saw great shock and unconcealed fear in each other's eyes.

"This middle-aged man is an eight-fold master of the day after tomorrow, and Chen Feng easily beat him into the air, vomiting blood."

"So, isn't Chen Feng's strength..."

They realized a terrifying fact, that is, Chen Feng's strength, I'm afraid that it will surpass the acquired eight!

As soon as they thought of this layer, the two of them turned pale, their bodies trembled, and their faces showed extreme fear.

Sima Yang's lips trembled, and his teeth trembled vigorously, while Zhang Hao's legs were even more frightened, and he sat on the ground directly with his crotch wet.

It turned out to be directly scared by Chen Feng to pee.

When they thought of what they had said to Chen Feng and what they had done, their faces flushed with embarrassment, and they wanted to find a place to sew in.

"The two of us are simply ridiculous. People are so strong and they don't want to be familiar with themselves at all. We are so provocative. It's a long life."

More, it is fear.

They found that Chen Feng was so powerful, and they thought to themselves, would he look back and clean up himself?

He definitely couldn't bear his revenge.

At this time, Chen Feng turned around and looked at the two of them.

Before Chen Feng spoke, Zhang Hao knelt directly on the ground, crawling on his knees, and came to Chen Feng, banged his head, and said:

"Chen Feng, sorry, Chen Feng, I don't know Taishan."

"Before, I actually talked to you like that, you are a large number of adults, don't be familiar with me! Please spare me! Don't kill me!"

Sima Yang's lips trembled, seeming to hesitate, but in the end he jumped off the horse and knelt next to Zhang Hao, banging his head at Chen Feng, while begging vigorously. [novelupdates.com](http://www.novelupdates.com)

Chen Feng glanced at them and smiled coldly, disdaining general knowledge of them at all.

At this time, the middle-aged man suddenly shouted: "Your name is Chen Feng, right?"

"Boy, you dare to hurt me, I am the deacon of the Palace of Fire, I tell you, you are dead!"

"You wait, there will be more powerful people coming and killing you!"

As soon as his voice fell, a black-robed old man walked slowly over, frowning when he saw the scene in front of him, and said coldly, "What's the matter?"

The middle-aged man saw him, just like he saw the savior, got up quickly, came to him, and cried:

"Deacon Zhang, this little **** made trouble in our Palace of Great Fire and wounded me!"

"You must abolish him, and you can't lose the prestige of my Chonghua Palace!"

Deacon Zhang looked at Chen Feng and said with a faint expression: "Is what he said is true?"

Chen Feng calmly explained, "Deacon Zhang, a few of us are here to participate in the appraisal of the disciples of the Great Fire Palace."

"Obviously I got here within the time limit. At this time, there is still an hour before the deadline. As a result, he insists that the time limit is up, so we are not allowed to participate in the assessment!"

"All of us are very angry. The little girl next to me said a few words in a moment of excitement, and he was about to do something to her."

"I had no choice but to make a move."

Deacon Zhang didn't have any angry look on his face. He just looked at Chen Feng and asked with interest, "You mean, you hurt him?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Yes, I did it."

Deacon Zhang glanced at him and raised his brows: "Well, he is a master of the eighth layer of acquired strength."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "The kid is the Nine Layers of the Day after tomorrow."

"The Nine Layers of the Day After Acquired." Deacon Zhang nodded: "It's really good to reach the nine layers of the Day after you are at your age."

As he said, he suddenly came to Chen Feng in front of Chen Feng and punched out.

Towards Chen Feng, his chest banged.

Chen Feng's body muscles bounced, and he instinctively wanted to fight back, but he abruptly controlled it.

Chen Feng's strength is tyrannical, and he can see that this old man is about the third and fourth level of cultivation in the Divine Sect Realm, and the power he uses at this time is the strength of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm.

Obviously, he has no malice towards Chen Feng.

He did this just to test.

Naturally, Chen Feng wouldn't rashly expose his strength, so he controlled his strength to the Nine Layers of the Acquired, his face suddenly changed, revealing a slight panic.

He gritted his teeth, seemed to have made a lot of determination, made a desperate appearance, and hit both fists at the same time, blasting at the old man's palm.

With a bang, two punches with one palm, banging together.

Deacon Zhang stood there, motionless, while Chen Feng thumped back three steps in succession.

He pretended to have an unstable breath, took a few heavy breaths, and then looked at the old man with a look of astonishment.

There was a trace of convincing on Chen Feng's face, and there was some shock at the same time, just like a normal reaction of a young man with aspirations when he met someone stronger than himself.

Deacon Zhang saw his reaction like this, and he no longer had the slightest doubt in his heart.

Deacon Zhang twisted his beard, smiled slightly, and said, "Your strength is really good."

[Chapter 1090: Lieshidian](#)

"Unexpectedly, I have reached the pinnacle of the Ninth Layer of the acquired day. Just now I have used the first level of the Divine Gate Realm's cultivation base. I didn't expect that not only would you be able to block it, but also you have not been injured. Okay, very good!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of appreciation in his eyes.

Hearing the words of the old man, Zhang Hao and Sima Yang showed extreme shock on their faces, and the fear in their eyes became stronger.

From just now, they knew that Chen Feng was very strong, but they didn't expect that Chen Feng's strength had reached the Nine Peaks of the Nine Days After Acquired.

This apparently high-ranking Deacon Zhang actually praised Chen Feng!

They are even more afraid of Chen Feng's revenge.

On the contrary, Lu Yaru looked at Chen Feng with surprise on his face and shouted: "Chen Feng, you are so strong."

As she said, she walked up and punched Chen Feng's chest twice. The circles of her eyes suddenly turned red: "You didn't tell me this way, you are so hard to hide!"

Chen Feng shrugged, looked at her, and said with some guilty conscience: "You didn't ask me on this road!"

Lu Yaru glared at him angrily. Chen Feng hurriedly begged for mercy and smiled: "Don't worry, don't worry, grandma, with me, you can definitely enter the palace of heavy fire."

"The sentence I said just now definitely counts."

"It's pretty much the same." Lu Yaru showed a slight smile on her face, looked at Chen Feng and sneered.

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at Deacon Zhang with a smile, and said, "My deacon, do you think I have passed the examination?"

Deacon Zhang laughed, clapped his hands and said, "Of course you have passed the assessment. You have reached the peak of the Ninth Level of the acquired day, and at such a young age, it is a shame to be a handyman."

"I declare that you have now officially become an official disciple of the Palace of Heavy Fire!"

Chen Feng first smiled and thanked him, then pointed behind him, and said, "My deacon, a few of us are here together, do you think?"

Deacon Zhang understood, his eyes swept over Lu Yaru and the others, and then said: "These two people have very poor talents. I'm afraid that in this life, it will be the highest in the third layer of the acquired world."

He refers to Zhang Hao and Sima Yang.

"It's the little girl's film, which is really good. It will be no problem to enter a formal disciple in the future, and there will be even greater achievements."

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "I know what you mean, okay, it doesn't matter, for your face, I will accept the three of them."

"Even if you have collected three wastes, with such a talented disciple as you, it will be enough to offset these wastes." He said, there was a burst of happy laughter.

He has decided to train Chen Feng well.

When Sima Yang and Zhang Hao heard these words, their faces immediately showed surprise.

They didn't expect that it was a blessing in disguise that they could even enter the palace of heavy fire.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you, Deacon Zhang, but the disciple just wants you to accept this girl as a disciple."

Upon hearing these words, Lu Yaru was so happy that he almost jumped up, while Sima Yang and Zhang Hao had a bit of resentment on their faces, staring at Chen Feng fiercely.

At this time, Chen Feng just turned his head and caught the bit of resentment on their two faces.

Chen Feng's brows wrung immediately, and a flash of cold murderous intent flashed past his eyes.

Originally, his murderous intentions for these two people had disappeared, but at this time it was rekindled!

I spared the two of them before, but instead of being grateful, they felt resentful because of this incident.

What is the use of such a scum in the world?

Chen Feng walked towards them slowly, Sima Yang and the two didn't seem to notice his murderous intentions. He looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, since you don't want us to enter the Palace of Heavy Fire, then we can go now. Right?"

The tone is very dissatisfied.

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "You can't leave yet."

"Can't leave yet?" Sima Yang said resentfully: "You don't let us go, and you don't let us enter the palace of heavy fire, what do you want?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "It's very simple, let you die here!"

With that, he took a palm shot.

Sima Yang showed extreme fear in his eyes and wanted to resist, but it had no effect at all.

Chen Feng slapped out a palm, hitting his heart, directly spitting blood out of his mouth, and his internal organs shattered and died.

Zhang Hao saw this scene and wanted to escape, but was directly overtaken by Chen Feng and killed him with the same palm.

The two guards were also caught up by Chen Feng and killed easily.

This scene directly showed Lu Yaru dumbfounded, and she exclaimed: "Chen Feng, although both of them have offended you, they are not dead!"

Chen Feng looked at her and said lightly: "I have spared them before. They treated me like that, I didn't kill them, and they should be grateful."

"However, not only are they not grateful, but instead resent me for what happened just now."

"I'm not afraid of their revenge, but if I don't kill them, it's hard to calm my heart! This breath is stuck in my heart, and this heart is not thorough, and it will affect my practice!"

Lu Yaru was ignorant, and she didn't understand these very profound training principles that pointed directly to her heart, but she felt that Chen Feng did not lie to herself.

At this time, Deacon Zhang clapped and said with a smile: "Okay, well said."

"I didn't expect you to understand this truth at a young age."

He looked at Chen Feng and his face was full of affection: "Yes, yes, you will definitely have unlimited achievements in the future."

Chen Feng directly became an official disciple, while Lu Yaru could only become a handyman disciple.

After all, her strength is too low.

Deacon Zhang called a female deacon to let her take Lu Yaru down.

Lu Yaru turned her head and waved to Chen Feng reluctantly.

Chen Feng smiled gently and nodded slightly to him. Lu Yaru became relieved, turned around, and followed the female deacon to walk inside.

But for some reason, she was vaguely disturbed and disappointed.

It seems that meeting today is the last time she and Chen Feng met!

Deacon Zhang glanced at the middle-aged man standing next to him. At this time, seeing Deacon Zhang's appreciation of Chen Feng, the middle-aged man did not dare to say a word.

Just staring at Chen Feng's gaze, there was a bit of bitterness from time to time.

Of course, Deacon Zhang did not notice his gaze.

He looked at the middle-aged man and said lightly: "Deacon Du, Chen Feng is already an official disciple, I will put it in the Lieshi Palace, you will take him over!"

"Remember!" He warned, "Honestly, don't play any tricks!"

"Good, good." Deacon Du replied very respectfully, seemingly honest.

Then, he squeezed a smile and said to Chen Feng: "Come with me!"