

## Peerless 111

### [Chapter 111: Kill! King of unicorns!](#)

"The Diamond Wheel Seal is worthy of being the seal of the Lord's attack, and it is much more powerful than the Seal of the Fudo Mingwang that the Lord defends!"

"The Fudo Ming Wang Seal of the Dacheng realm can only exert one hundred and two percent of my power! And now, the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal can use one hundred and five percent of my power!"

"Moreover, the condensing speed of the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal and the speed of flying in the air are more than twice that of the Fudo Mingwang Seal! It turns out that my Fudo Mingwang Seal is very powerful, but it is slow, and it is easy to miss people. Now this problem has been alleviated!"

"It can also heal wounds! With such a strong breath of life, the healing effect must be very good!"

"Haha, it's worthy of the second layer of bright big mudra, it is really amazing!"

At this time, in the depths of the lake, a roar of extremely explosive anger suddenly came.

Then, there was a stormy sea in the lake!

An exceptionally huge unicorn crocodile surged in the waves.

This one-horned crocodile, thirty meters long, is twice the size of those before! And the single horn on top of its head is amazingly golden!

Bling!

Golden horned crocodile, the king of unicorns! Only the population of more than thirty unicorns can one of the most powerful unicorns stand out and evolve into golden horns!

Golden horned giant crocodile, half-step monster of the gods! The strength of the monster beast is generally stronger than the warrior of the same level, so the golden horned giant crocodile is already a warrior comparable to the gods!

Chen Feng, against the martial artist of the gods!

The golden horned giant crocodile looked at the mummy of dozens of uni-horned giant crocodile floating on the surface of the lake, and his eyes almost burst into flames. An angry roar rushed towards Chen Feng.

"Good job!"

Chen Feng gave a long laugh. He wanted to kill the golden horned crocodile in the same way as other unicorns, but when he had a clever idea, he suddenly thought: "Why don't I use the newly-made King Kong wheel seal? Just give it a try."

As soon as he thought of it, Chen Feng condensed the Donkey Kong wheel seal and blasted out with his fists. The house-sized Donkey Kong wheel seal blasted at the golden horn giant crocodile.

The golden horned giant crocodile felt the enormous power contained in it, but the wheel mark of the Donkey Kong was so fast that he wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

The big diamond wheel imprinted heavily on the golden horned giant crocodile's head, and it directly cracked the brain of this half-step divine beast, completely dead!

The golden horned crocodile was killed in seconds!

Chen Feng immediately absorbed the blood of the golden horn giant crocodile!

The blood of the golden horned giant crocodile is huge, and the purity is very high, with few impurities. Even more benefits to Chen Feng than the blood of the 26 unicorns before!

It took Chen Feng a long time to absorb the blood, and he hiccuped for a long time.

At this time, the amount of blood red zhenqi in his body was almost the same as before.

Long Xiang Zhan Tian Jue, he already knew how to cultivate, but he had not opened any of the three hundred and sixty acupuncture points. So Chen Feng was running blood-red zhenqi in the existing meridians.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt a sharp pain all over his body. He was pleasantly surprised to find that the scales, bone spurs, including the horns on the top of his head, were quickly disappearing.

After a while, Chen Feng has returned to normal, exactly the same as before.

Chen Feng has a clear understanding.

It seems that the state just now is a form of transformation. But he still doesn't know how to master this transformation.

In fact, after Chen Feng's transformation, his body was covered with light blue scales, light blue antlers, and light blue bone spurs, just like fine jade, and the color was very beautiful. It exudes a noble and majestic breath, not ugly, but very majestic.

But Chen Feng is not willing!

Good people are not right, who wants to become a monster by themselves?

If it's just a brief transformation, it's still acceptable. After all, the powerful feeling after the transformation made Chen Feng very fascinated.

Speed and strength have increased too much, and the body alone is extremely powerful.

After the transformation, Chen Feng felt exhausted for a moment, but soon returned to normal.

He slowly squeezed his fist.

"Dragon blood transforms my body and makes me extremely powerful!"

"My current state is a half-step divine gate!"

The drop of dragon blood in Chen Feng's field was really terrifying!

After the effect of the Burning Blood Pill disappeared, his strength fell to the seventh layer of the acquired day, but now, he has been promoted to a half-step god! But also to surpass the acquired Kunou!

"I have 50,000 catties now! A hundred tigers!"

Chen Feng felt the surging power in his body, and he suddenly slammed his fist on the stone wall next to him. Without using any true energy, he smashed a crack in the stone wall!

"Furthermore, my body has received the forging of dragon blood, even if it does not use the true energy, it still has three thousand catties with the power of the flesh!"

"A warrior in the Houtian realm, only trains Qi, not the body! So even though the strength of the warrior in the acquired realm is better than that of a mortal, but in the case of loss of true qi, the physical strength is not stronger than that of a mortal. And my physical strength has reached Entering the level of a powerhouse of the gods!"

#### [Chapter 112: Deya](#)

"This paved the way for me to step into the Divine Gate Realm!"

A bold thought suddenly emerged in Chen Feng's heart: "Perhaps, I can break through the Divine Gate realm now! Eat Broken Mirror Pill!"

This thought was so tempting that he almost couldn't help eating Po Jing Dan.

But Chen Feng took a deep breath and resisted this impulse!

In almost a short period of night, he reached the realm of a half-step divine gate, but his ascension was too fast and his foundation was too thin. Chen Feng decided to lay a solid foundation first!

For the next three days, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er were both at the bottom of the valley.

It took them three days to turn the bottom of the valley around, only to find that the bottom area of the valley was very large, not only a large lake, but also a large area of forest and grassland.

The aura here is more abundant than other places in Zhushan Fudi, which may be due to the deposition of aura at the bottom of the valley.

It even turns into mist, which is visible at first glance.

Chen Feng and the two were practicing while looking for a way out.

...

Chen Feng jumped up, and the Diamond Wheel Seal blasted out, spitting out blood and spitting out a three-meter-long Diamond Giant Pangolin, an acquired nine-layer monster beast.

Then he picked a green gourd from the steep cliff. The size of a fenugreek palm is like a jade carved with aura.

Han Yu'er said excitedly: "Junior, is it a treasure of heaven and earth again? How do I eat this?"

Looking at her cute look, Chen Feng couldn't help but tap her nose: "World, you have become a foodie."

Han Yu'er blushed and was a little embarrassed: "I hate it, only after you become a foodie."

Chen Feng laughed and sliced the jade gourd open. There was a stream of clear water in it, which was emerald-colored, extremely sticky and fragrant.

Chen Feng said: "The meat of this gourd is not edible, it is highly poisonous, and the juice inside is drunk. The effect is excellent!"

The two of them were one half and half, and they drank separately, then immediately practiced cross-legged and began to absorb.

Chen Feng felt a stream of heat expand in his body, and then was quickly transformed into abundant spiritual energy by the ancient pot of Dantian, which was absorbed by the blood-red zhenqi and became part of the blood-red zhenqi.

According to the Dragon Elephant Zhantian Jue technique, the blood-red zhenqi can directly refining essence and blood into zhenqi, but it is not good for things other than essence and blood.

Guding still needs to be transformed, and it has to be deducted by half.

But the advantage is that the absorption rate is extremely fast, seven and a half times that of others!

Soon, Chen Feng finished absorbing, stood up, took a deep breath, and felt the true energy surging in his body, extremely abundant!

In the past few days, Chen Feng took Han Yu'er and discovered a lot of natural treasures!

The Zhushan blessed land is indeed a blessed land. The treasures inside are many times as scary as the outside.

Chen Feng's strength has skyrocketed in the past few days, and he has completely stabilized in the half-step Shenmen realm, and the foundation is extremely solid.

Even Han Yu'er broke through to the eighth peak of the acquired day!

There are a lot of heaven, spirit and earth treasures to eat every day, and the speed of practice is very fast, ten times that of the outside world!

If it weren't for Zhao Sanshan's revenge, Chen Feng would want to stay at the bottom of the valley and wait until the last day.

But he knew it was impossible.

After Han Yu'er had absorbed them, the two of them walked forward, and they caught another purple cloud ganoderma lucidum that had already initially had spiritual wisdom.

Soon, the two discovered a steep mountain crack. When they passed through the mountain crack, it was already in the middle of the moon.

Through the moonlight, Chen Feng saw that there was a grassland in front of him, and not far from the front right was the tall Xiaozhu Peak!

He let out a fierce roar!

Zhao Sanshan, I'm out of the valley, wash your neck and wait!

Outside of Zhushan Fudi.

Zhuo Bufan's expression was haggard, and his eyes were bloodshot. It was obvious that he was very anxious and irritable.

In the past three days, he constantly adjusted the viewing angle of the water mirror, and he had surveyed almost all corners of the Zhushan Fortune Land, but he still didn't find anything.

Chen Feng, no sign!

Zhuo Bufan does not want to believe this fact!

The best and most talented disciple, so he died?

He has not given up hope, but now he is almost desperate.

At this time, the picture revealed in the water mirror is a few disciples of the Qingmumen, sneaking carefully in the dense forest.

They looked tired and embarrassed, one by one cautiously, like frightened birds.

Suddenly, a short and thin figure appeared in front of them. Seeing him, the Qingmumen disciples were all like a ghost, with fear on their faces!

It is Zhao Sanshan.

Without a word of nonsense, Zhao Sanshan blasted out a few consecutive punches, directly beating these disciples to death one by one.

Zhao Zhicheng let out a sigh, his body softened, and he leaned on the back of the chair with a look of weakness.

These disciples are the last disciples of the Qingmu Sect. And now, they have been killed by Zhao Sanshan.

This time the Zhushan Fudi Competition, Qingmumen was out early.

In Zhushan Fudi, Zhao Sanshan killed the people at Qingmumen, and then went to chase Qin Moling and others.

Soon, on a cliff, Qin Moling and others were forced to stop.

Among Qian Yuanzong, Qin Moling, the highest cultivation base, was directly spitting blood and dying!

"Zhao Sanshan, don't deceive people too much!" Qin Moling hissed.

[Chapter 113: Qin Moling, break through the gods!](#)

Zhao Sanshan said nothing, just pressed forward.

A trace of regret and determination flashed in Qin Moling's eyes. He took out a pill and swallowed it. Suddenly, yellow light began to fill the surface of his body!

Zhao Sanshan was shocked: "Broken Mirror Pill! You swallow the Po Mirror Pill, and you want to break through the gods?"

Zhuo Bufan, Ran Yuxue and others, who were watching the water mirror outside, were all overjoyed!

They didn't expect that Qin Moling still had such a hole card. If Qin Moling can break through to the Divine Gate Realm, at least these disciples of Qian Yuanzong can retain a few.

Qin Moling was already the pinnacle of the Ninth Layer of the acquired day, and he stayed for a long time, and his accumulation was very rich!

Therefore, as soon as he ate the broken mirror pill, he immediately began to break through the gods.

The yellow light on his body condensed and then began to flicker, just like when Zhao Sanshan broke through the divine gate.

once! twice!

The yellow light on Qin Moling's body flashed three times in a row!

It turned out to be a third-rank yellow secret realm!

Zhuo Bufan sighed softly.

First grade yellow, very ordinary. Yellow grade second grade, good or bad!

The third yellow grade is considered high-quality, but not the top. Every one or two years, one can always come out.

Qin Moling broke through the divine gate realm, he slowly got up, and when he reached out his hand, a huge phantom suddenly appeared. It was five or six meters high, and it was a huge pegasus.

Tianma was pure white with huge wings, and a spiral single horn on his forehead shone with golden light.

It seems that noble and pure to the extreme!

Tianma Wuhun, third grade yellow!

Qin Moling opened his eyes and looked at Zhao Sanshan coldly, his eyes full of resentment.

"I am extremely talented, and I am the first person in Qianyuanzong's outer sect! Master once said that when I stepped into the sacred door, the worst was the fourth-grade yellow secret realm! The fifth-grade yellow secret realm may not be reached! But! Being persecuted by you, I have to eat Po Jing Dan and step into the Divine Gate in advance!"

"As a result, the secret realm now only has the third yellow rank!"

Qin Moling looked down at Zhao Sanshan like a sentence was pronounced: "You are going to die! Only if you die can the hatred in my heart be solved!"

He drew the long knife around his waist, pointed at Zhao Sanshan, and shouted, "Die!"

As he said, the figure flashed, and the long knife slashed at Zhao Sanshan.

He is extremely fast, just like a flash of lightning, making people unclear at all, only an afterimage can be seen passing by!

too fast!

This speed shocked everyone!

Tianma Wuhun gave Qin Moling unparalleled speed. His current speed is more than five times the speed when Chen Feng used the Thunder Sword before he was forged by dragon blood!

It makes people too late to react.

Zhao Sanshan didn't have time to react, he could only put his arms around his head, curled up, hugged the key, and let Qin Moling's long knife chop off!

The long knife left a deep and long hole on Zhao Sanshan's back, with blood flowing!

Qin Moling laughed loudly, then quickly backed away, and then quickly attacked!

He came and went like lightning, turning into a sharp whirlwind, around Zhao Sanshan, the long sword kept falling!

Zhao Sanshan couldn't hit him at all, and the one who was beaten had no strength to fight back, so he could only curl up and be hacked.

In the time of two breaths, he had already been chopped dozens of times, and his whole body was wounded. He became a blood man, looking very miserable.

He didn't move, as if he had already accepted his fate!

Qin Moling laughed triumphantly, and roared: "I am the strongest!"

The disciples of Qian Yuanzong gave out surprise cheers and worshipped endlessly.

Outside the Shui Jing, the three disciples also exclaimed.

"Qin Moling is so strong! As expected of Qian Yuanzong's first genius!"

"That's, Brother Qin is amazing, we have always known."

"Zhao Sanshan was pressed so hard to fight back. It seems that the final winner of the Zhushan Fortune and Land Competition must be Qian Yuanzong."

But unlike the excitement of the disciples, Zhuo Bufan and other people with a high cultivation base frowned, feeling something wrong.

At this moment, Qin Moling finished an offensive, Zhao Sanshan who he fought was unable to fight back, so he retreated slightly to his heart.

It was just a little slower, and he was caught by Zhao Sanshan!

Zhao Sanshan let out a loud roar, suddenly violent, and punched Qin Moling's dantian!

Qin Moling let out a scream, and was directly blasted out more than ten meters away and hit the rock.

Seriously injured!

At this time, Zhao Sanshan clapped his hands and walked over like an okay person. The wounds on his body didn't seem to have any influence on him.

He hehe sneered and said, "I have practiced with the gems of the Vajra Gate, and I have a golden body! The flesh is extremely powerful, and those injuries have no effect on me!"

"And you, Qin Moling, as long as you get a punch from me, you will be seriously injured!"

"I did that just to paralyze you, haha, you are fast enough, but the power is not big enough!"

He walked in front of Qin Moling, Qin Moling kept backing away, his face was full of fear: "No, don't kill me."

Seeing Qin Moling's cowardly appearance, Zhao Sanshan laughed wildly.

He likes the feeling of trampling people under his feet.

He slowly raised his hand and shouted coldly: "Today, Qian Yuanzong will be destroyed! My King Kong Gate is the number one in the competition!"

"Really? If you want to take the first place, you have to ask me if I agree!"

At this moment, suddenly a cold voice came from behind everyone.

#### [Chapter 114: King's return!](#)

Everyone turned their heads to look around, and then let out a burst of exclamation!

Chen Feng! It turned out to be Chen Feng!

Isn't he dead?

The disciples of Qian Yuanzong were all in disbelief.

Outside of Zhushan Fudi, the people watching the water mirror are even frying!

They saw Chen Feng fall off the cliff!

"How is it possible? Didn't he fall off the cliff? He didn't fall to death?"

"Even if he didn't fall to death, he wouldn't be able to live! You didn't see what Zhao Sanshan beat him into that day?"

"But now he looks unscathed and extremely powerful! The aura is huge, not inferior to Zhao Sanshan! It's amazing!"

Zhuo Bufan suddenly got up and laughed: "Chen Feng, I knew you would be fine!"

He made no secret of his excitement.

Ran Yuxue's face became ugly.

"It's you?" Zhao Sanshan turned around and looked at Chen Feng, also surprised.



Chen Feng clearly fell into the abyss. He saw it with his own eyes. He actually came back to life at this time? Moreover, his breath was as deep as an abyss, so huge that he couldn't even see through it.

Chen Feng laughed: "It's me, Zhao Sanshan, you didn't expect that I was still alive!"

"So what? It's still dead now!" Zhao Sanshan yelled wildly: "What an idiot. If you hide, I still can't find you, I didn't expect to come to die!"

"Die!"

He shouted, and Donkey Kong fist blasted out!

He had already seen that Chen Feng had not broken through to the Divine Gate Realm, so he did not take Chen Feng too seriously.

"Really?" Chen Feng snorted coldly, condensing the Donkey Kong wheel seal, and blasted over.

The two hit together and dissipated together.

Chen Feng and Zhao Sanshan took a step back at the same time!

"How is it possible?" Zhao Sanshan was shocked, and cried out: "How is it possible? You are not yet in the Divine Sect Realm? How can you stop my blow?"

Chen Feng smiled: "The frog at the bottom of the well!"

As he said, he used the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal, one after another, and smashed it.

Zhao Sanshan took a step back every time he received the third one. When he received the third one, his face was flushed with blood spurting out. Those wounds on the body that have not yet healed are all cracking open again!

"How is it possible? How is it possible?" Zhao Sanshan was about to collapse, and roared: "You are not yet in the Divine Gate Realm, how could it be my opponent?"

Chen Feng gave him too much shock, almost a mental breakdown!

"If you haven't reached the Divine Gate Realm, you must not be the opponent of the Divine Gate Realm? Who said that?" Chen Feng sneered.

His performance at this time also completely shocked Zhuo Bufan and others.

The Divine Gate Realm far exceeds the Houtian Realm, and the Divine Gate Realm martial artist can easily defeat the Houtian Realm warrior with one hand! And the half-step Shenmen is definitely not an opponent of the Shenmen realm!

But today, all this was completely overturned by Chen Feng.

This boy is simply against the sky! Not only can you crush the same level all the time, but you can even leapfrog!

Zhao Sanshan grinned: "I haven't used my hole cards yet, you're so proud of you!"

As he said, he let out a violent growl, and beat his chest frantically.

A wave of blood was injected, and the blood of the gods and demons obtained from the secret realm began to awaken, and Zhao Sanshan activated his blood from the secret realm.

He quickly grew bigger, becoming a giant more than three meters tall, with strong muscles like a rock.

"Chen Feng, are you still my opponent now?" Zhao Sanshan laughed wildly.

He smashed Chen Feng with a punch, and his strength increased several times.

Chen Feng didn't use the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal, but instead used the Immovable King Seal with stronger defense. But even so, after the two collided, he was shot more than ten meters away and fell to the ground.

"Sure enough! No matter how great Chen Feng is, it is impossible to be Zhao Sanshan's opponent." Everyone sighed "As expected".

But to everyone's surprise, Chen Feng was fine. He laughed and jumped up from the ground: "Not enough, come on, come on!"

Zhao Sanshan's heart burst.

He had tried his best with the punch just now, but he didn't expect that Chen Feng would be nothing.

Zhao Sanshan walked over with heavy steps.

Chen Feng used Lei Jian!

Chen Feng circulated the zhenqi in his body, the blood-red zhenqi, madly running, giving him an extremely powerful feeling.

The quality of blood-red zhenqi is three times that of general zhenqi, so Chen Feng's strength is also three times higher than before, and his strength is three times higher!

This is why he can force Zhao Sanshan.

His Donkey Kong Wheel Seal now has a power of 75,000 catties, and the power of his Ben Lei Sword and Yu Luo Fei Foil swordsmanship has been tripled!

After the dragon blood forging the body, Chen Feng did not idle for three days in the middle of the valley, and both the Lei Lei Sword and Yu Luo Fei Foil swordsmanship had improved!

Now his Thunder Sword has reached the third level!

In the time of a twenty-seventh breath, twenty-seven swords can be pierced!

At this moment, Chen Feng used the Thunder Sword to run extremely fast, coming and going like electricity, not slower than Qin Moling just now.

Qin Moling did not dare to say: "How is it possible? How is it possible? I have the blessing of Tianma Wuhun, and it is only at this speed!"

[Chapter 115: Burn your blood!](#)

Chen Feng turned into a cyan electric light, around Zhao Sanshan, Qiu Shui sword continuously pierced out.

In one breathing time, hundreds of swords were stabbed! A cloud of sword light enveloped Zhao Sanshan.

Zhao Sanshan couldn't resist and couldn't accept the move. Although he protected the vital points, he was stabbed with dozens of swords.

Chen Feng's speed is faster than Qin Moling's just now, and the power on his sword is also greater. One sword down, it is an extremely deep blood hole!

Blood splattered!

And Chen Feng will not make the mistake of Qin Moling!

Zhao Sanshan couldn't catch him at all!

Zhao Sanshan roared again and again, but it was of no avail, and soon he was bruised all over his body. His speed is slowing down, and the power of his fists is getting smaller.

To put it bluntly, the root of Zhao Sanshan's superiority to everyone is his power. Now Chen Feng's strength is not much worse than him, so he can do nothing.

Although Zhao Sanshan's speed was slowing down, Chen Feng would not act rashly. He saw Qin Moling's lesson very clearly.

He played steadily, step by step, weakening Zhao Sanshan, so that Zhao Sanshan's strength continued to decline.

Zhao Sanshan was covered in blood. Due to excessive blood loss, his strength was getting weaker and slower and slower, panting like a cow, and his eyes stared at Chen Feng with blood red.

Chen Feng came and went like electricity, and suddenly he stabbed hundreds of swords extremely quickly!

These hundreds of swords all pierced Zhao Sanshan's elbow, and they directly cut off Zhao Sanshan's elbow!

A thick forearm fell to the ground. Blood splattered at the wound!

Everyone in Qian Yuanzong looked at Chen Feng with admiration!

Everyone can see that Zhao Sanshan is about to lose! And it was Chen Feng who defeated him!

But Chen Feng didn't care, but looked at Zhao Sanshan more vigilantly. He understood that Zhao Sanshan was not so easy to defeat. He is like a trapped beast, the more desperate he is, the more dangerous it is.

Zhao Sanshan looked embarrassed at this time and completely lost his mind, but he still had a glimmer of hope in his heart.

Because he still has a killer, he didn't use it!

He didn't want to waste that precious opportunity, but now it seems that if he doesn't use it, he will just die here!

His eyes suddenly became blood red, and his whole person exuded a crazy and powerful aura!

The blood of the earth bear awakened in his body.

He was blood-red, and his temperature rose rapidly. It looked like he was burning blood. The fact is exactly the same, his blood boiled, and a trace of blood gas penetrated from his pores.

The blood is ignited, what a great pain?

Even Zhao Sanshan couldn't bear it, making a huge and bursting roar!

His height rose steadily, and soon, from three meters high to about four and a half meters! His skin was all cracked, blood flowed out, and very small pieces of khaki scales grew on the surface.

It's the kind of very mottled, very messy yellow, far worse than the lustrous jade scales when Chen Feng transformed.

Soon, the scales began to cover his body, from bottom to top, from feet to legs, and then to the torso. When it covered the neck, it suddenly stopped.

The whole process stopped.

This makes people feel unfinished, and it makes people feel uncomfortable that something that should have been completed is not completed.

Zhao Sanshan was also very painful and let out a roar of pain.

At this moment, he is like a giant bear standing up!

Wang Chixia stood up suddenly, her face full of horror!

After the horror, it is ecstasy!

He laughed ecstatically: "Haha, Zhao Sanshan is really a genius! I deserve to be a genius once in fifty years at the King Kong Gate! In the past few days, he has swallowed heaven, spirit and earth treasure in the Zhushan blessed land, and even completed the earth blue. The first evolution of the bear bloodline!"

The treasures obtained in the secret realm are not static, whether they are martial arts or blood, they can evolve! Of course, it is difficult, and it requires a strong coincidence and opportunity!

Zhuo Bufan on the side said lightly: "Unfortunately, the second stage of evolution has not been completely completed. Now it is 70% completed. If the second stage of evolution of blood power is completely completed, he is now directly The second stage of transformation!"

"Now, when he is forced to change his body without completing the evolution, he has no hope of going up in the future."

When he said this, Wang Chixia's heart sank, her expression was a little sad, and she sighed, also regretful.

But he was very open-minded, and then said: "It's okay, it's okay, at least Zhao Sanshan can survive, and at least Zhushan Fudi will belong to our King Kong Gate!"

"Let's talk about it." He smiled: "Sect Master Zhuo, he only evolved ahead of time and was not forced by your disciples? However, this time, Chen Feng is about to die. It is a pity that such a genius will die."

"Really?" Zhuo Bufan said with a smile, "Then let's wait and see!"

He has confidence in Chen Feng.

Chen Feng shouted at the people of Qian Yuanzong: "Go back aside."

Zhao Sanshan's aura is terrifying, and the battle between him and Zhao Sanshan will be fierce. Even if it is affected, these people can't bear it.

### [Chapter 116: Complete](#)

Zhao Sanshan opened his eyes and exhaled. The breath he exhaled was like lava, forming obvious traces of burning flames in the air.

So tyrannical!

This scene shocked everyone.

Chen Feng's eyes became more solemn, and Zhao Sanshan's strength had obviously improved a lot.

Zhao Sanshan glared at Chen Feng, his face full of resentment: "Chen Feng, you have caused me to advance ahead of time, and I have lost all my previous achievements, and my cultivation will stagnate in the future. I must kill, revenge and shame!"

Chen Feng didn't say a word, but just raised the sword in his hand, and a lingering moist feeling in the air began to diffuse, and soon, a patter of light rain fell.

The sword intent of Yuluofei's sword technique has been activated.

Zhao Sanshan sneered and strode over. He obviously only took a step, but he had crossed a distance of seven or eight meters, as if he could shrink the ground into an inch, with mysterious footwork under his feet.

With just one step, he came to Chen Feng and hit it with a punch.

Chen Feng greeted him with Fudo Ming Wang Yin. Fudo Ming Wang Yin was directly defeated. Chen Feng took two steps backwards and vomited blood.

Zhao Sanshan was unscathed.

Chen Feng received the punch and it seemed to fall below, but he was relieved instead.

Because he can clearly feel that although Zhao Sanshan's strength is very strong and very tyrannical, he is only a little stronger than himself!

In terms of strength, it is definitely not as good as the state when he transformed into a half-dragon and half-human.

As long as Chen Feng transforms, he can defeat Zhao Sanshan. But he doesn't want to transform now. First, he is unwilling to expose his trump cards in front of others. Second, he understands that easy torture cannot bring about strength improvement. Only the battle between life and death, the battle between life and death, can let yourself grow!

Therefore, Chen Feng chose to suppress his strength to a level lower than that of Zhao Sanshan, and fight for life and death!

"Hurry up, come again!" After Chen Feng vomited blood, he didn't retreat but moved forward. He laughed wildly, and the Donkey Kong wheel print came out.

Zhao Sanshan stamped out the Donkey Kong Wheel, but his face was ugly, and he also discovered that Chen Feng's strength was not much worse than him.

He was shocked.

"I have completed the first stage of the evolution of the power of blood, and I am not yet his opponent! This Chen Feng is too tyrannical! I don't know what adventure he got under the cliff, it is so powerful! I haven't entered the gods. , Can suppress me!"

The Donkey Kong wheel seal and the Donkey Kong boxing kept colliding, and Chen Feng became more and more courageous as he fought. On the other hand, Zhao Sanshan was more frightened as he fought.

"No, I can't go on like this. My transformation state can last for less than a cup of tea time. As long as the transformation is over, I will lose immediately! No, I have to leave quickly!"

Zhao Sanshan has just started to leave.

He yelled, and his true anger surged out. At this moment, blood boiled all over his body.

He is burning the power of blood!

While he was burning his blood, those traces were extremely rare, extremely precious, and extremely tyrannical blood of the ancient earth bear.

After this trace of blood is burned, the blood power he obtained from the secret realm will completely disappear and become a waste.

However, it is better than dying here.

"It's over!"

Wang Chixia let out a helpless sigh: "Zhao Sanshan, it's over."

Even if Zhao Sanshan could survive, he wouldn't be the genius of the past, he would become a waste.

Wang Chixia glanced at Zhuo Bufan, and said bitterly: "Sect Master Zhuo, congratulations, you Qian Yuanzong, Chen Feng, is extremely powerful with the power of half a step of the power of the gods to oppose the power of the gods. The future is limitless! It can be called a genius once seen in a century!"

"At the level of our top ten sects, they are considered geniuses! Even in those top sects, they can be regarded as little geniuses with extremely high qualifications."

Zhuo Bufan was very proud and kept silent.

When Chen Feng saw Zhao Sanshan's burning blood, he guessed that Zhao Sanshan must want to escape!

He knows Zhao Sanshan very well, and he knows that this person has a strong desire to survive, and he will not work hard easily.

He wants to escape!

Chen Feng immediately urged Yuluofei's sword technique with all his strength. Originally, there was a drizzle in the sky, but in a blink of an eye, it turned into a downpour.

The heavy rain poured down, and the rain fell on Zhao Sanshan. He felt like he was being poured on him by a pot of glue, his whole body stuck, very uncomfortable, and even harder to move.

After turning into blood red infurience, Chen Feng used the Great Handprint of Brightness, Yuluofei's Foil Swordsmanship, etc., and his power tripled!

What's more, his Yuluofei Foil swordsmanship has been upgraded to the second level!

Counting it all up, the power of Yuluofei's sword technique has increased six times!

The heavy rain enveloped a range of 100 meters, Zhao Sanshan burned the power of blood, and evaporated all the rainwater that was as sticky as glue on the body surface.

Taking advantage of the time when the rain disappeared, he immediately fled.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "How can it be so easy?"

With his long sword pointing, the rain above Zhao Sanshan became extremely heavy, smashing down like a waterfall, and Zhao Sanshan suddenly became struggling again, and every move was like slow motion.

#### [Chapter 117: Swallow](#)

He moved slower and slower, and finally became a statue.

Chen Feng suddenly rushed to the front, and two snow-white flying flowers condensed. The flying flowers were extremely beautiful, but extremely dangerous, and flew towards Zhao Sanshan.

Zhao Sanshan wanted to evade, but couldn't move at all.

Feihua fell on him silently, but Zhao Sanshan's body was exploded with two large and thin holes. From his front, he could see his back.

All the internal organs and bones disappeared without a trace.

Blood spurted out quickly.

Zhao Sanshan was seriously injured!

If it weren't for his body to grow bigger after his transformation, these two strokes would make him cut in the middle!

Zhao Sanshan was in terrible pain. He opened his mouth wide and wanted to scream, but with one mouth, rainwater like glue poured into his mouth, making him unable to speak at all.

The blood-red infuriating energy surged, and Chen Feng continued to use the Donkey Kong wheel seals. Seventy-five thousand catties of the Donkey Kong wheel seals blasted Zhao Sanshan's chest and abdomen one by one, breaking his bones.

After the connection blasted the eleven Donkey Kong wheel seals, Chen Feng couldn't keep up with the true energy in his body, and gasped slightly.

At this time, Zhao Sanshan also fell to the ground.

His size shrank sharply and soon returned to normal.

His transformation is over, and the burning of blood is over.

At this time, his whole body was broken and fractured, turning into a pool of rotten flesh, and he had no resistance.

He was lying on the ground, breathing weakly, and bloody.

Chen Feng walked to him and smiled coldly.

He looked down at Zhao Sanshan and said solemnly: "Zhao Sanshan, in fact, I also want to thank you. You are so powerful that I can't match it! It brings me tremendous pressure, and the experience of wandering between life and death! It's not you, and I won't break through to the current state!"

"In order to show respect for you, I will kill you myself!"

Chen Feng originally intended to get to know him with the wheel seal of the King Kong, but at this moment, the dragon blood in the ancient cauldron in his dantian suddenly turned slightly.

The dragon blood buzzed slightly and seemed very excited and eager.

The source of its desire turned out to be Zhao Sanshan on the ground.

Chen Feng's heart moved, squatting down, and pressing his hand on Zhao Sanshan's chest.

The dragon's blood spun rapidly, producing a powerful suction force. Chen Feng clearly heard that in Zhao Sanshan's body, there seemed to be a giant beast awakened and let out a huge roar full of anger.

This roar was filled with the aura of ancient prehistoric, extremely domineering.

The dragon blood paused and let out a long dragon roar, directly suppressing the roar of this life.

Then, the roar turned into a scream, a wisp of earthy yellow with a trace of burning red blood, which was directly stripped from Zhao Sanshan's body, and was directly sucked into the body by Chen Feng.

This strand of blood is extremely fine, less than one-tenth the thickness of the hair, and it also exudes a very noble and powerful breath.

Of course, it must be far inferior to that drop of dragon blood.



This vein of blood was sucked into the ancient cauldron of Dantian by the powerful suction, and then quickly merged into the drop of dragon blood. A strong and sad roar sounded, and then it was annihilated silently.

The dragon's blood in the ancient cauldron seemed to be unfinished, and he wandered around for two more times, then stopped angrily and returned to silence.

If Chen Feng has a clear understanding.

He knew that this was the blood of the ancient giant beast, the earth bear!

He was shocked and excited. It turned out that the dragon blood in the ancient cauldron could absorb and swallow the blood of others!

At this time, Zhao Sanshan, returning to the light, his eyes widened, and he pointed at Chen Feng, as if he wanted to say something.

A flash of coldness flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and when he stretched out his hand, it directly shattered Zhao Sanshan's heart.

He had never heard of the ability to absorb the blood of others, and Chen Feng knew very well that this secret must never be known, otherwise, he would definitely be regarded as a thorn in the eye of many people, and he wanted to kill him soon!

Imagine that those experts in the Divine Door Realm who have inherited blood from the secret realm are afraid of themselves? Do you want to kill yourself?

He does not allow leaks!

Zhao Sanshan, a genius who had encountered the King Kong Gate once in 50 years, died at the hands of Chen Feng!

Chen Feng slowly got up, faced everyone, and said loudly: "Zhao Sanshan, dead! Qian Yuanzong is the ultimate winner!"

Everyone looked at this scene in disbelief. They couldn't believe that the powerful Zhao Sanshan, who seemed to have no opponent at all, would die in Chen Feng's hands!

But then, everyone from Qian Yuanzong cheered.

Han Yuer almost jumped up with joy.

They looked at Chen Feng with respect and gratitude. Chen Feng's strength made them impressed! Chen Feng saved them many times and made them extremely grateful.

Only Qin Moling looked at Chen Feng with a bitter face.

There was a voice in his heart screaming frantically: "This limelight should be mine, and this glory should also be mine!"

Chen Feng walked slowly towards the people of the King Kong Gate.

The remaining disciples of the King Kong Gate looked like ashes. Chen Feng is so powerful that they can be wiped out with one finger!

Chen Feng took a step forward, and they took a step back.

Only Wang Yun, standing there, looked at Chen Feng with tears in her eyes, extremely complicated. Suddenly, she closed her eyes and waited to die.

#### [Chapter 118: Shameless](#)

Wei Meng laughed bitterly. Just as he was about to say something, Chen Feng suddenly slapped a huge boulder next to it to pieces.

He looked at Wang Yun and Wei Meng, and said lightly: "The relationship between King Kong Gate and Qian Yuanzong has always been good, and there is no hatred. You and I also have a relationship. Today, I am not difficult for you, and you can live to Zhushan. The Blessed Land Competition is over."

Wang Yun opened his eyes and looked at Chen Feng in disbelief. What else did she say, Chen Feng already sternly shouted: "I'll spare you all, let's go!"

Wei Meng gave Chen Feng a grateful look, took Wang Yun and left quickly.

Chen Feng stood there, not knowing what he was thinking, after a while, he sighed and prepared to leave with Han Yuer.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind.

"Chen Feng, when you meet the big brother, don't you kneel down? Do you want to betray the sect?"

Qin Moling shouted loudly.

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at him incredulously.

Is this Qin Moling crazy?

Chen Feng gave him a cold look: "Who is the big brother?"

Qin Moling shouted: "Qian Yuanzong has rules, and the strong is respected. In this generation, whoever is the strongest is the big brother! Now I have broken through the gods, and I am the number one strong, and you are just half a step away. It's just a sect! Isn't it called Senior Brother?"

Chen Feng was speechless.

Why is Qin Moling so shameless?

He teased: "Then, Brother Qin, aren't you the number one strong? How come you were beaten like that by Zhao Sanshan? And Zhao Sanshan, who defeated you, was defeated by me. How do you say?"

Qin Moling shouted frantically: "That's because he was badly injured by me just now! Otherwise, how could you be his opponent?"

He didn't want to admit that Chen Feng was stronger than him.

Chen Feng looked at him like a madman: "Are you crazy?"

Many Qian Yuanzong disciples feel ashamed, and have never seen such a brazen generation.

Wang Chixia laughed and said, "Sect Master Zhuo, you Qianyuan Sect is also really interesting. There are disciples like Chen Feng and scum like Qin Moling."

Chen Feng let go of the remaining Vajra disciples, which made him very pleased. Compared with Zhao Sanshan's act of killing all the disciples of Qian Yuanzong, the judgment is high.

Chen Feng was very knowledgeable, and in doing so, he avoided the vengeance between King Kongmen and Qian Yuanzong.

Zhuo Bufan and Wang Chixia both appreciated this.

Zhuo Bufan frowned and didn't speak.

When Chen Feng walked to Qin Moling, everyone gave way. Qin Moling felt great fear, for fear that Chen Feng would deal with him.

He lay on the ground with his hands propped up, and backed away embarrassedly, and exclaimed in a fierce manner: "What are you going to do? I'm a big brother! Do you dare to do it to me?"

At this time, Chen Feng sneered, grabbed him by the collar and lifted him up, and a big ear scraper slapped him on his face.

He didn't use any force, but Qin Moling's face immediately swelled.

Chen Feng fanned over a dozen ear scrapers. After fanning, Qin Moling's face was swollen like a pig's head.

His nose and mouth were bleeding, and his face stabbed, but heartache was deeper than his body pain. He was slapped and humiliated in public, and Qin Moling was so embarrassed that he almost fainted by the humiliation.

Chen Feng stared at him, and the words were icy: "Qin Moling, you have been against me before, for the sake of the same family, I am not as knowledgeable as you! I tell you, from now on, you If I dare to provoke any more, I won't care about my fellowship!"

After speaking, Chen Feng threw Qin Moling to the ground and walked away.

Qin Moling looked at Chen Feng's back, gritted his teeth, and swears in his heart: "Chen Feng, I want you to die!"

After leaving here, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er continued to explore the blessed land of Zhushan, looking for various heavenly treasures.

Chen Feng also found the Blood Wind.

When Chen Feng first arrived at Zhushan Fudi, he knew that Zhao Sanshan was great, and the blood wind couldn't help much when facing him, so Chen Feng hid the blood wind.

I haven't seen it for a few days, but the blood wind has gained a lot of fat.

In the next few days, Chen Feng took Han Yu'er and Blood Wind, and almost searched Zhushan Fudi.

He found a lot of heaven, spirit and earth treasures, some of them were absorbed, and some were kept.

He also killed a large number of monsters, and he killed almost all the monsters he encountered.

Chen Feng discovered that the monster beasts in Zhushan Fortune Land are generally not high-level, and very few of them exceed the Divine Gate Realm. And now, after being transformed by the dragon blood, Chen Feng has greatly increased his strength, and he has also practiced the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, transforming ordinary zhenqi into blood-red zhenqi, and his strength has greatly increased, comparable to the first peak of the gods. The strong!

Even the normal monsters of the Divine Sect realm are not Chen Feng's opponents!

After killing the monster, Chen Feng absorbed its blood essence and transformed it into blood red true energy.

Chen Feng's true energy became more and more vigorous, and he had reached the limit that could be reached under the Divine Gate Realm, and it was possible to break into the Divine Gate Realm at any time!

But the meat of the monster beast was eaten by the blood.

The blood wind has followed Chen Feng these days, growing up like a balloon.

Originally only the size of a puppy, it is now the size of a steed, covered in jet black scale armor, very ferocious.

#### [Chapter 119: Silverback Great Ape](#)

The strength of the blood wind is comparable to that of the acquired five levels of monsters, and its wind blade is equivalent to the full blow of the acquired six levels of monsters!

By doing this, Chen Feng was almost destroying Zhushan Fudi.

He has taken a considerable part of the monster beasts and heavenly spirits and treasures of Zhushan Fudi.

Chen Feng's idea is also very simple. No matter who Zhushan Fudi will belong to, even if it belongs to Qian Yuanzong, it will be difficult for him to get in. Therefore, it is better to make a fortune now!

Zhuo Bufan was waiting outside, frowning secretly.

But this time, Chen Feng can be said to have reversed the whole situation on his own and won the Zhushan blessed land for Qian Yuanzong. Zhuo Bufan thought: "Forget it, this is a reward for him!"

Chen Feng frantically plundered Zhushan Fudi and got great benefits.

The accumulated crystal nuclei of the heavenly spirit and the earth treasure and the monster beast can hardly be contained in the mustard bag. You can see how many!

He himself reached the pinnacle of the half-step divine gate, and even Han Yuer broke through to the Nine Layers of the Acquired!

Crazy upgrade speed.

Today is the eighth day of the Zhushan Fudi Competition, and there are still two days before the end.

In the evening, Chen Feng definitely went to Xiaozhu Peak to look for Moyu Ice Lotus.

Moyu Ice Lotus is already in his bag, but as a token of this Zongmen Grand Competition, it must be found.

Chen Feng once again set foot on Xiaozhu Peak, feeling a lot. If it hadn't been for Zhao Sanshan to severely wound him and dying here, the dragon blood would not forge his body, nor would he obtain the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art, nor would he be the same as he is today.

One drink and one peck, could it be set beforehand.

Xiaozhu Peak is tens of thousands of meters high and has a large area. It is difficult for one person to find it.

Chen Feng recruited all the disciples of Qian Yuanzong and asked them to help find them.

To his surprise, Qin Moling also followed. When Chen Feng assigned the task, he didn't say a word, and followed everyone in search.

Chen Feng sneered in his heart, he is very strong now, and he is not afraid of moths.

"Everyone, after finding them, they will make a long whistle to inform everyone! Do you understand?" Chen Feng said.

Everyone said in unison: "Brother Chen, we all understand!"

Except for Qin Moling, they were very convinced of Chen Feng and did not violate his words.

Chen Feng nodded, assigned everyone the area responsible, and let everyone look for it separately. He also took the blood wind and walked towards the most dangerous route with the most monsters.

On Xiaozhu Peak, there are dense forests, rocks, cliffs, and valleys everywhere. It is difficult to find a plant from it. What's more, Chen Feng and others only knew that Moyu Ice Lotus was on Xiaozhu Peak. They didn't know whether it was outside or in what cave.

Chen Feng kept finding at noon the next day, and did not find anything.

"Roar!" In a burst of roar, a five-meter-high silverback giant ape rushed towards Chen Feng.

The silver-backed great ape is pitch black, with a silver thread on its back, forming a mysterious diamond pattern. This silver-backed giant ape is already a monster beast in the Divine Gate Realm!

The demon beasts of the Divine Gate realm have begun to develop their intelligence, their IQ has greatly improved, and they have become very smart. Moreover, you can carry out preliminary practice, and no longer rely solely on physical strength and innate talent!

Some ancient alien species, wild seedlings, can even awaken the sleeping ancient bloodline in the divine door realm, and cultivate some magical powers.

This silver-backed great ape is very smart, not empty-handed, but actually learned to use weapons. Its weapon is a huge iron pillar with a length of six meters and the thickness of a bucket. It looks like a huge iron ore that has been slightly polished, weighing a million gold!

Even Chen Feng didn't dare to meet him, so he evaded him quickly.

Although the silver-backed great ape was tyrannical, Chen Feng was not afraid. He was about to fight back when he heard a long howl from a distance.

Chen Feng's spirit lifted: "Did someone find Mo Yu Ice Lotus?"

He glanced at the silver-backed giant ape and sneered: "For your wicked animal, I'm still busy, so I won't take care of you!"

After finishing speaking, quickly plundered away.

The blood wind fox screamed at the silverback giant ape.

The silver-backed great ape could feel his power and did not dare to pursue it.

Chen Feng ran quickly in the direction of howling.

Soon, he came to a deep canyon. At this time, many people had gathered here.

The cliffs on both sides are as steep as knives. At the end of the canyon, there is a huge waterfall. The water rushes down from the height and makes a rumbling sound.

On the ground is a black water pool with a large area, I don't know how deep it is.

As soon as he came here, Chen Feng smelled a refreshing fragrance. The fragrance was extremely noble and cold. When people smell it, they feel refreshed and refreshed.

It seems that some of the accumulated meridians in the body have been opened up.

Seeing Chen Feng coming, everyone said hello.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, with a touch of surprise on his face: "Just a breath can make people so happy. By cultivating next to it, the speed can be increased by more than 30%. It is definitely an extremely rare and advanced treasure of heaven and spirit! No surprises. If it is, inside is Moyu Ice Lotus!"

#### [Chapter 120: Moyu Ice Lotus](#)

Chen Feng pointed to the back of the waterfall: "Moyu ice lotus, it should be inside."

Chen Feng walked around from the water pool to the waterfall, and then leaped hard, feeling the huge momentum falling from the top of his head, and Chen Feng was able to withstand it.

Then Chen Feng found that he had entered a huge cave. Hidden behind the waterfall, the cave is hard to find.

The cave was very wide, and it was cold and humid inside.

After Chen Feng, everyone came in one after another.

They exclaimed, and no one thought that behind the waterfall, there was a cave.

Chen Feng glanced around, he saw Qin Moling, and then said in a deep voice: "Qin Moling, you guard at the entrance of the cave to prevent people from the King Kong Gate from entering."

Qin Moling was furious, and roared: "Why? Why? You dare to let me, a powerful man of the gods, guard the gate?"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Because of your strong strength, I will entrust this important task to you. If others want it, I won't let it!"

Qin Moling said coldly: "Chen Feng, why should I listen to you? What are you!"

"What?" Chen Feng walked up to him, stared at him, and shouted: "Is it itchy again? I want to clean it up?"

"You!" Qin Moling trembled with anger, but he didn't dare to resist Chen Feng. He knew that he was not Chen Feng's opponent. If there is a conflict, it will be yourself.

He nodded heavily and sneered: "Okay, okay, then I will stay here!"

The purple-clothed girl who had been following him stood silently beside him, whispering: "Brother Qin, I will be with you."

"Who wants you to accompany? Go away, don't be a \*\*\*\* pretense here!" Qin Moling cursed viciously at her. He vented all the anger on Chen Feng to this girl.

There were tears in the girl's eyes, but she still stood still.

Chen Feng shook his head, looked at Qin Moling very contemptuously, turned and walked into the cave.

Everyone also followed. Behind them, Qin Moling's irritable scolding and the cry of the purple-clothed girl were heard.

A group of people walked into the cave, and the terrain of the cave was sloping down and getting lower and lower. It seems that they are going deep into the mountain.

And the further down, the more humid it became, the cold became hot, and soon the temperature rose to seventy or eighty degrees. If it were ordinary people, it would have been hot to death.

Even if they were all martial artists, they couldn't bear it.

The heat is rolling, and they are like being thrown into a big steamer, sweating profusely, their faces are red, and they have difficulty breathing.

Only Chen Feng, who is powerful, is still fine.

After walking down for almost a cup of tea time, they have walked tens of miles deep. Chen Feng estimated that they had reached a depth of 10,000 meters underground.

The surrounding rocks began to turn red, extremely hot, and the temperature exceeded a hundred degrees.

Turning the corner in front, the front suddenly opened up, and everyone exclaimed!

It turned out that what appeared in front of everyone was an incomparably huge cave, which was a thousand meters high and ten miles in radius. It looked like it had hollowed out the entire mountain!

Extremely huge!

The entire cave showed a strong fiery red color.

Because in the center of the cave is a lava lake!

Countless hot magma with a temperature of thousands of degrees flows in a huge lake a few miles in radius, constantly rolling, emitting hot red light and extremely high heat.

Despite being so far away, many people's hair and beard were scorched, and there was a burst of burnt stench.

On the ground and on the walls of the surrounding caves, there were cracks everywhere, and lava rolled from inside.

Chen Feng and others had never seen such a spectacular sight, and they all exclaimed.

But then, everyone's eyes were attracted by the scene in the middle of the lava lake.

It turned out that in the middle of the lava lake, it was a spring! What flows in the spring is not magma, but water. It is real water.

The surrounding area is thousands of degrees of lava, but the spring has not been exhausted.

Because the water surging inside was extremely ice cold, showing a pure white of ice and snow, even if it was so far away, Chen Feng and others could feel the bone-chilling chill.

In the spring's eye, there is a lotus flower, which is rising and falling with the surging of the spring water.

The lotus is in bud, and the surrounding lotus leaves are all jet black, but crystal clear, like a black jade. The flower bud in the middle is pure white, exuding a noble and holy breath.

There were a few tiny cracks on the flower buds, and the cold and delicate fragrance of the bones leaked from the cracks.

Everyone's eyes became hot, staring at the lotus flower.

"Mo jade ice lotus! It's really a black jade ice lotus! And it's the most excellent ink jade ice lotus in bud!"

Ran Changling let out a moan of exclamation.

Rumor has it that Moyu Ice Lotus is an extremely magnificent and magical treasure with many magical effects.

Rumor has it that Moyu ice lotus grows in five hundred years, with flowers but without fruit.

It blooms every five hundred years, and the flowering period is only three days. After flowering, the spiritual power in it will gradually dissipate, and after three days, it will become an ordinary plant.



