

Peerless 1111

[Chapter 1111: Golden flames of the sun!](#)

Chen Feng sighed slightly, but his eyes showed a hint of dissatisfaction.

"This flame is quite rebellious, it seems to have his own spirituality. I drove it, but he turned out to be disobedient, and suppressed it severely before obeying my will!"

"What worries me the most is not that he is not obedient, but what should he do if he backfires?"

However, the dark color on Chen Feng's face quickly dissipated, he became excited, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"This flame is extremely hot, reaching more than 8,000 degrees. Such a high temperature is extremely powerful."

"Just like when I hit the tree just now, there was no burning process, and the tree was burned into fly ash at an extremely high temperature."

During the whole process, Anlao has been watching quietly by the side.

After seeing Chen Feng finally mastering the flame, Anlao suddenly laughed, the laughter was extremely loud, his eyes were full of joy, and the whole person was extremely happy.

Looking at this scene, Chen Feng couldn't help being stunned, staring blankly at An Lao, and asked:

"An old man, what's the matter? As for being so happy?"

This was the first time he saw An Lao get so excited.

An old man glared at him angrily, and said, "You little fellow, what do you know? You really don't know what you are in the blessing!"

"Do you know that your flame is true flame!"

"True Flame? What does this mean?" Chen Feng asked quickly.

An Lao said: "You have also practiced alchemy. You should have known before that when you make alchemy, you put your hands under the alchemy furnace, and then pour the qi or true essence into it."

"With the power of the refining cauldron, transform your qi or true essence into flames. Such flames are called virtual flames."

"The reason why the false flame is produced is your three points, and the seven points is the merit of the medicine cauldron. If it is the same pharmacist, the better the medicine cauldron is, the stronger the virtual flame will appear!"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

An Lao pointed to the flame at Chen Feng's fingertips and said: "This flame is completely different. This flame is true flame, it exists, and it is controlled by you!"

Chen Feng's heart moved and asked, "Is it true that after having True Flame, my medicine refining ability can be greatly increased?"

"Of course," An Lao said: "You think, you directly control True Flame to refine the pill, of course it is easier to control."

"Sometimes alchemy is just the slightest difference, the slightest difference, the things that are refined are worlds apart!"

He looked at Chen Feng as if he was looking at a monster, and said, "Chen Feng, do you know that you have already created a miracle?"

Chen Feng raised his brows: "What miracle?"

"You should be the lowest-level pharmacist who has mastered what I want," said An Lao: "Generally speaking, a third-rank alchemist's promotion to a fourth-rank sign is to be able to master real flame!

"And what about you? You are only a first-grade pharmacist, and you have mastered True Flame. It's incredible!"

Chen Feng laughed and quickly flattered and said: "It was all taught by the old man. Without you, I have not even set foot on the path of a pharmacist, let alone mastering true flames, let alone possessing such a powerful ability. Up!"

In front of him, he was joking very interestingly, but afterwards, it became a real feeling.

He looked at An Lao, and said solemnly, "An Lao, thank you!"

There are only two faint words, but Anlao can feel it all, the majestic and profound feelings contained in it!

At this moment, he actually felt a bit sour in his nose, and An Lao quickly taunted himself inwardly: "I've been an old guy who has lived for thousands of years. I haven't seen any battles? Why is it so boring now?"

He quickly adjusted his mood and gave Chen Feng a white look: "Stop flattering!"

An Lao continued: "In fact, the flame at your fingertips is just a very basic form of this flame."

"What?" Chen Feng was startled. The flame temperature reached more than 8,000 degrees, and it was so powerful that it turned out to be only a primary form.

An old man said: "Yes, it is the primary form."

"Do you know that although its temperature reaches more than 8,000 degrees, in fact, this temperature is mainly provided by the gold wire in the red flame."

"This golden thread is extremely hot, you can feel it."

Chen Feng stretched out his hand and felt it. Even his master, feeling that his hand was so hot and painful, he quickly retracted back.

An old man said with a smile: "That's right?"

Chen Feng said in amazement: "This golden thread is so powerful, I feel that its temperature has reached at least 20,000 degrees!"

An old man nodded: "Yes."

"This golden thread is actually the core of this red flame. The more golden threads of your flame, the stronger the power and the higher the temperature."

"And if one day, it completely turns into the color of gold, into a pure gold flame, that might, tut..."

An old man and exclaimed.

Chen Feng listened, looking forward to it, and quickly asked: "Then, An Lao, what should I do to turn it into a pure golden flame?"

An old man smiled slightly: "It's very simple, of course it's purification."

"Purification?" Chen Feng frowned and asked.

An old man said: "I ask you, how did your flame come about?"

Chen Feng said: "I absorbed the dragon blood dew and transformed it into the true essence, and then extracted it from the true essence."

"Then it will end?" An Lao said: "Next, you only need to continue to absorb the dragon blood dew, then transform the true essence, continue to refine from the true essence, and continue to grow this flame."

"When it grows to a certain extent, we will eliminate these red flames, leaving only the golden flames!"

"When you have absorbed all the dragon blood dew, I'm afraid the flame will turn into golden!"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and said, "In this case, it will last a long time."

"Then there is so much dragon blood dew, when will you be a head?"

An old man smiled: "You little fellow, don't be unsatisfied, how many people want to have this opportunity day and night, but still can't get it!"

Chen Feng laughed, "I mean."

"Right," Chen Feng asked again: "An old man, can I drive the flame to fight for me?"

An old man nodded and said, "Of course, it's just that, there are two conditions."

"One, you completely master this flame and let him take orders from you."

"Just now, you also felt it. The Flames team doesn't seem to be so convinced of you, it's still a little bit awkward."

Chen Feng nodded, he felt very strong just now, and then asked, "What about the second?"

An Lao said: "The second one is that there is a martial art that matches the flame. Otherwise, you can only use some very crude methods to drive the flame to fight."

"Probably it can only be used to burn people, burn people, etc. It is very primitive and low-level, and it is impossible to use the true power of the flame."

Chen Feng thought about it for a long time, nodded Shen Shen, taking this matter to heart.

"That's right," An Lao said with a smile: "This kind of flame, I have never heard of it before, it should be regarded as a kind of flame created by yourself."

"This kind of flame is definitely incomparable with Xuanhuo, but it is far better than ordinary flames."

"How about, choose a name for this flame! You have this qualification!"

Chen Feng pondered for a while, then smiled and said, "It's so hot, as bright as a blazing sun! It's called Lieyang Jinyan, how about?"

"Golden Flame of Lieyang, Golden Flame of Lieyang..." Ann said twice, haha smiled: "Good name, this name is full of domineering!"

[Chapter 1112: Maki spring snow](#)

Chen Feng hurried to Ziyang Sword Field.

Although he didn't get the profound fire during this trip, Chen Feng also got the golden flame of the sun.

Although Lieyang Jinyan was far inferior to the Red Lotus Earth Heart Fire, it allowed Chen Feng to regain the ability to refine medicine.

Therefore, Chen Feng wanted to return to Ziyang Sword Field immediately and immediately help Wei Qingyi refine the pill.

Wei Qingyi became like this because of him.

Chen Feng felt guilty about this from time to time, so he didn't hesitate at all.

He already knew the direction of the heart of Honglian's heart. Chen Feng would definitely go to **** the heart of Honglian's heart, but not now.

With his current strength, to **** the heart of the red lotus is tantamount to a dream.

You know, just the Shenlong Sect and the Palace of Heavy Fire, there are at least a dozen soul-condensing masters involved.

Coupled with other forces, the number of masters is unknown, and they all come for the heart of the Red Lotus.

A small character like Chen Feng can only be crushed alive when mixed in!

An Lao smiled and said: "You are very correct in this idea. Although the Golden Flame of the Sun is not comparable to the fire of the Red Lotus, it is also very powerful."

"Whether you use it for refining medicine or fighting, it is enough. On the contrary, it is the heart of the red lotus. Even if you get it now, you can't use it at all."

"Even, it will be directly swallowed by the red lotus earth fire."

He shook his head and said, "I was too ill-considered at the beginning, but now that I want to devour the heart of the Red Lotus, in addition to your strength, you need to make a few preparations."

As soon as Chen Feng heard this, he immediately became excited and said, "According to what you mean, as long as I reach the Soul Condensation Realm and make the preparations, I will definitely get the Red Lotus Heart Fire, right?"

The old man laughed secretly: "I can't guarantee that you can get it. If you want to get the heart of the red lotus, you need to fight for the fire yourself."

"But what the old man can guarantee is that as long as you are prepared as I said, as long as you get the Red Lotus Earth Heart Fire, you can definitely refine it for your use."

There was a hint of arrogance in his expression, and he said: "Don't forget, old man, I have lived for thousands of years. There are not a hundred kinds of profound fires I have seen, but there are seventy or eighty kinds, and the experience is quite rich!"

Chen Feng laughed: "Okay!"

His heart is full of energy.

Chen Feng had originally planned to return directly to Danyang County City to find prescriptions and various medicinal materials there.

But when he was halfway down the road, he suddenly remembered that on this road to Danyang County City, just a little turn aside in the middle, you can go to Lingyao Town.

It didn't take much time.

It just so happened that Chen Feng hadn't seen the younger brothers and sisters for a long time, especially Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun. Chen Feng missed them very much.

After the last meeting, Chen Feng placed them in Lingyao Town, and did not have time to say a few words.

There was not even much time to be alone with the two girls, and Chen Feng hurriedly left.

Now Chen Feng still remembers the expression of loss in Jiang Yuechun's eyes, so he decided to go to Lingyao Town first, just to see how they are doing and how they are practicing.

At this time, it was during the day, and caravans passed by from time to time on the road leading to Spirit Medicine Town.

Chen Feng didn't want to be too noticeable, so he just rode an ordinary monster beast and hurried towards the spirit medicine town.

Just walked forward for about a dozen miles, suddenly, Chen Feng heard a surprise shout: "Chen Feng, Brother Chen Feng!"

When Chen Feng heard his name, he raised his brows and looked back.

Then, seeing behind me, a small caravan came over.

In this small caravan, there are only three or four carriages, and there are more than twenty guards around it.

At this time, the curtain of a carriage was opened, and a young girl was waving to herself, her face full of surprise.

Chen Feng glanced at the young girl, feeling very familiar, after thinking about it carefully, he suddenly remembered who this person was.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said slowly, "Mu Chunxue, long time no see!"

It turned out that this girl was Mu Chunxue.

About two years ago, Chen Feng and her, as well as a few others, had gone on an expedition together.

And because of this, there are all kinds of grievances afterwards!

Mu Chunxue jumped off the carriage and trot to Chen Feng.

She looked at Chen Feng, very excited, and almost jumped up, and said excitedly: "Chen Feng, I really didn't expect that after so many years, the two of us would still meet."

"Yes!" Chen Feng sighed softly, feeling quite emotional.

Two years have passed since we parted from Mu Chunxue. At the beginning, I was only 16 years old, but now I am 18 years old!

At the beginning, he was still a little ant struggling in the acquired realm, but now he has reached the first star of Tianhai.

This is a realm that I didn't even dare to think of!

After two years of absence, Mu Chunxue is still lively and lovely, but she is obviously mature a lot.

She looked at Chen Feng and whispered: "Chen Feng, do you know? Since the last time I left, I have always missed you very much."

"I still want to go to Qian Yuanzong to find you, and then Qian Yuanzong..."

When she was talking about this, she suddenly stopped, and looked at Chen Feng a little nervously, for fear that Chen Feng would be angry.

She said cautiously: "Chen Feng, Qian Yuanzong's affairs, we, we are all very sad."

Seeing that Chen Feng's face remained unchanged, and there was no angry expression, she was a little relieved, and quickly comforted:

"Chen Feng, all this is over. The Alchemist Association is a behemoth, and it is impossible to resist with your strength."

"Even the major sects of the Aomori Mountains, all united, cannot resist."

"So, the matter of revenge, let's bury it in the bottom of my heart! You must first protect yourself, then it is true!"

Looking at Mu Chunxue's serious expression, Chen Feng was a little amused at first, and then a deep emotion surged in his heart.

This little girl, obviously he didn't know that he had entered the Ziyang sword field, thinking that she was still in Qian Yuanzong.

Qian Yuanzong was destroyed. She apparently learned the news, and she was a little afraid to mention her pain.

She was here, comforting herself in her very clumsy way, but it was true.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said softly: "Don't worry, I'll be fine!"

"Well, it's fine." Mu Chunxue nodded vigorously.

"By the way, Chunxue, why are you here?" Chen Feng asked.

Mu Chunxue said, "Because my house is here!"

"You turned out to be from Suiyang County, not from Danyang County?"

"That's right," Mu Chunxue said, pointing to the north, "My home is in a small city three hundred miles to the north."

[Chapter 1113: Disdain](#)

"I joined the Vajra Gate at the beginning because there was an elder in the family who was at the Vajra Gate. After I went there, I could take care of it more, so I went."

Chen Feng nodded: "That's it."

He asked again: "Then who are you now?"

When she mentioned this, Mu Chunxue was immediately excited and said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, look at me, is it different from before?"

Chen Feng looked up and down, raised his brows and said, "Did you break through the divine gate?"

"That's right." Mu Chunxue laughed: "If you still have a bit of foresight, I broke through the Divine Gate half a month ago."

"According to the rules of the sect, all the disciples who have just broken through the gods must go out for a year to experience, so I plan to go home first!"

"My family is in the medicinal material business, and I have some business dealings with Big Moon City. I stayed at home for a few days and couldn't stand it, so I went to Big Moon City with the caravan in the family."

This girl, innocent and innocent, felt very relieved of Chen Feng. Chen Feng didn't ask anything, she said everything.

"Dayue City is not far from the town of elixirs. It is said that there are so many medicinal materials, even the city called the "City of Medicinal Materials"?" Chen Feng asked him.

"Yes, are you going there?" Mu Chunxue immediately became more excited when she heard this.

Chen Feng nodded slightly: "It just happens to be a trip to Lingyao Town."

"Okay, okay, let's go together, it just happens that I haven't seen you for so long, I miss you so much, I want to talk to you!"

Before Chen Feng agreed, Mu Chunxue pulled Chen Feng towards the caravan.

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly, but did not refuse. He was in a good mood when he met the deceased.

Walking along the way is not unacceptable.

Mu Chunxue dragged Chen Feng to the caravan, then looked at everyone, and said excitedly: "I will introduce you to Chen Feng, a genius disciple of Qian Yuanzong."

"Don't think that Chen Feng is about the same age as me, but his strength is very strong. This time, he will walk with us together and go to Great Moon City together!"

Before she finished her words, a cold snort of disdain suddenly came from the crowd: "Return the genius disciple of Qian Yuanzong?"

"The waste sect of Qian Yuanzong has been destroyed, and there is no fart left. How talented can a disciple of the waste sect be?"

"I'm watching, it's probably a waste!"

As soon as Mu Chunxue heard this, her face immediately showed irritation. She looked at the tall young man who was talking, and said coldly: "Mu Chuanshan, what did you say? Try it again!"

This tall young man Mu Chuanshan said coldly: "Am I wrong?"

"Qianyuanzong was easily destroyed by people. It is said that even half a day is useless. Such a sect is also worthy of being called one of the major sects of the Aomori Mountains? It is simply shameful!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a mocking look on his face, without any concealment: "Qian Yuanzong has been destroyed, why are you a genius disciple still alive?"

"Haha, it seems that this Qianyuanzong genius is not very capable, and the skill of escape is really top-notch! He is really a greedy person and fear of death!"

Behind him, there was a burst of laughter, and the guards behind him said one after another: "Yes, Brother Mu is right!"

"Haha, in a pile of waste, even if a genius is selected, it is just a less wasteful one!"

"Look at his mount, it's just the most common, acquired-level monster beast. If he is really a genius and really powerful, how can he ride such a mount?"

Some guards even praised: "Speaking of genius, our eldest brother Mu is the real genius."

"Yes, how about the background? With limited resources, at the age of twenty, he has already stepped into the fourth floor of the gods, and among the young generation around a hundred miles, there is no other opponent!"

Hearing this, Mu Chuanshan smiled confidently.

Chen Feng looked. It feels ridiculous.

The young generation has no rivals? What should I say?

If he is counted among the younger generation in Danyang County like this, shouldn't it be called Fangyuanwanli's younger generation without rivals?

Mu Chunxue said angrily: "Mu Chuanshan, no matter what you say, I must Chen Feng walk with us today."

Mu Chuanshan sneered with his neck, "I just don't agree, why should we bring such a waste to drag us? Not to mention that he is still unknown where he is going."

"Maybe, this will cause us trouble!"

Mu Chunxue's small face flushed, staring at Mu Chuanshan, and said coldly: "Mu Chuanshan, don't forget your identity, you are just the leader of the guard!"

Mu Chuanshan said coldly: "Mu Chunxue, I'll give you face, don't shame you, do you really think your status is higher than me?"

Mu Chuanshan is the leader of the caravan's guards, so these guards are very afraid to indulge him, and they all follow him.

And Mu Chuanshan is also a child of the Mu family. Although it is only a side branch, it is quite talented.

At a young age, he reached the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, far better than Mu Chunxue, and was highly valued in the family.

So in name, Mu Chunxue is the master and he is the servant, but he is not afraid of Mu Chunxue at all.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Mu Chunxue, it seems that I am not welcome here!"

"Forget it, let's just leave it alone!"

With that, he bowed his hands and planned to leave.

Mu Chunxue hurriedly grabbed his sleeve, with a begging expression on his face, and said, "Chen Feng, don't be angry, don't worry, I will tell them!"

"We must be able to travel together. It's been a long time since the two of us have seen each other. I have a lot to say to you."

Chen Feng looked at the waves, and stopped moving.

Mu Chuanshan looked at Chen Feng, with a vicious look flashing in his eyes, and snorted coldly: "Pretend to be, if you want to leave, you can leave now! Who cares you to stay here?"

Chen Feng twisted his brows, and a faint icy color flashed in his eyes.

Seeing Mu Chunxue's face, he didn't want to be familiar with Mu Chuanshan and others.

But now, they seem to be constantly challenging their bottom line!

If Mu Chuanshan still doesn't know each other, Chen Feng will directly take action and give him a severe lesson!

At this time, an elderly man in his sixties who was dressed in black coughed slightly and said lightly:

"Stop arguing, keep on arguing and let outsiders watch the joke."

Mu Chunxue immediately pulled his sleeve and said coquettishly: "Grandpa San, look, Mu Chuanshan bullies me, you must be the master for me."

This old man, known as the third grandfather, smiled, gave him a gentle look, and then said to Mu Chuanshan: "Okay, don't argue, plus one person is nothing, let him walk with us. !"

[Chapter 1114: I killed you, so what?](#)

His tone made Chen Feng very uncomfortable, as if he was begging to walk with them.

The attitude of the old man is full of charity and compassion.

Mu Chunxue hurriedly smiled and said, "I knew that Grandpa San is the best."

However, she did not notice that the moment the old man turned around, there was a haze in his eyes!

Mu Chuanshan snorted coldly, touched Chen Feng with his hand, and said coldly: "Tell you, be honest with me, or I will definitely abandon you!"

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, without speaking.

After this little episode, the team continued to move forward.

In this team, there were only two carriages, one for Mu Chunxue and her maid.

Mu Chunxue didn't care about the eyes of others, and directly let Chen Feng get into her carriage.

In the other carriage, I didn't know who was sitting in it. Chen Feng had never seen anyone come out anyway.

Mu Chunxue had some admiration for Chen Feng, and it was a long time since he had not seen Chen Feng. At the moment, she was very excited to pull him to chat.

And her maid was a little girl named Ling Dang, she was round and round and very cute.

She was obviously a little scared, looking at Chen Feng timidly, with curiosity in her big eyes.

Mu Chunxue's twittering voice could even be heard outside.

When the wind blew the curtains, Mu Chuanshan saw Chen Feng and Mu Chunxue close together, and a strong jealousy flashed in his eyes!

His face is ugly.

The other guards were silent, afraid to speak, for fear that Mu Chuanshan would burn themselves with anger.

In the whole Mu family, who didn't know that Mu Chuanshan had a crush on Mu Chunxue?

Chen Feng glanced around and asked a little surprised: "Didn't you say that you have business dealings with Big Moon City? I haven't seen you have any goods either!"

"Huh?" Mu Chunxue seemed to realize this problem when she heard it.

She blinked and said, "I don't know, I haven't thought about it. Oh, yes..."

She suddenly remembered something, and said: "Listen to Grandpa San, it seems that there is something important in the carriage behind, maybe this is it!"

Chen Feng nodded, and didn't take it too seriously!

After walking for dozens of miles, there was a violent sound of horseshoes in the distance.

Then, everyone saw that there were more than 30 cavalymen wearing black clothes and riding a black mutant horse, rushing from a distance and directly in front of the caravan.

Their goal is obviously this small caravan.

The headed man in black gave an order, and these knights in black immediately surrounded the caravan.

In their hands, steel knives were unsheathed one by one, their faces were murderous, and their eyes looked at everyone in the caravan.

Everyone in the caravan suddenly exclaimed, and for a while, all the guards retreated.

Chen Feng raised the curtain and frowned slightly when he saw this scene.

These people in black, if he didn't guess wrong, they should have come for Mu Chunxue and others.

It's just that, I don't know if their target is the goods Mu Chunxue's mouth!

After the black-clothed man surrounded the caravan, the leading black-clothed man slowly rode forward to the front of the caravan with cold eyes and full of murderous intent.

There was a very strong aura from him, Mu Chuanshan felt the aura, and he trembled with fright, and there was a look of fear in his eyes.

He courageously greeted him and asked, "Who are you? We are the caravan of the Mu's family!"

The man in black glanced at him, with a touch of disdain in his eyes, coldly snorted and said: "Fuck, what are you?"

Muchuan's face flushed red, but he dared not make any rebuttals, and immediately rode his horse back in despair.

Suddenly, when he turned around, he happened to see Chen Feng coming down from the carriage.

His complexion immediately became savage, and he spread his anger towards Chen Feng, and reprimanded in a cold voice: "You trash, it's a good thing that you caused!"

Chen Feng raised his brows: "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean? You still have the face to ask?" Mu Chuanshan said coldly, "If you didn't join our caravan, how could you attract these enemies?"

Chen Feng felt that these words were very funny, these people obviously came for Mu Chunxue and the others.

Besides, these people in black, Chen Feng really didn't take it seriously.

The strongest among them, but only in the Divine Gate Realm, is it also worthy to be Chen Feng's enemy?

Mu Chuanshan snorted coldly: "Trash, now I have caused the disaster, solve it myself!"

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly, then walked forward.**novelusb.com**

When the man in black saw Chen Feng, his gaze suddenly shrank, and he couldn't help feeling one of the shocks in his heart, as if he was facing some powerful existence.

His face immediately became serious, looked at Chen Feng, and said lightly: "This friend, please don't intervene indiscriminately!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "What if I intervene indiscriminately?"

The black-clothed leader showed a hideous look in his eyes. He felt that he might be an illusion just now. How strong can this boy be at such a young age?

Thinking of this, he settled for a moment, looked at Chen Feng, and shouted ferociously: "If you dare to mess around, I want to kill you!"

Chen Feng shook his head, and said coldly: "It's really reckless!"

The head in black, his face changed, and he shouted sharply: "Brothers, kill him!"

"Yes." More than a dozen people in black responded in unison, rushing forward and killing towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled lazily, took a photo with a hand, and directly shook all the dozen people into powder!

Then, Chen Feng uttered a soft drink, and started with a startled, misty figure like a gust of wind, rushing into these black-clothed men.

Among the men in black, screams of panic screamed directly from time to time.

Chen Feng took a palm shot, which directly resulted in the life of a man in black.

Wherever his figure went, no one in black was spared, almost instantly, most of the people in black were beheaded by Chen Feng!

Soon, only the leader in black was left.

The leader of the man in black looked at this scene, cold all over, and his eyes showed extreme shock.

He didn't expect that this young man who looked only seventeen or eighteen years old would have such a powerful strength.

These dozens of good players under his hands were easily beheaded by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng clapped his hands and walked slowly towards him.

The black-clothed leader looked at Chen Feng with an undisguised look of horror in his eyes, but he still held on, looked at Chen Feng, put aside his cruel words and said, "I'm telling you, you are dead!"

"The power behind us is so huge that you can't even imagine it!"

"You dare to kill our people, you will never survive tomorrow."

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "When I die, you don't have to worry about it, you should still care about yourself!"

As he spoke, he shot him with a palm.

Feeling the extremely powerful power in the palm of the wind, the black-clothed leader let out a horrified cry: "You, you can't kill me!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I will kill you, so what can I do?"

[Chapter 1115: Shocked!](#)

Palm wind directly shook the man in black alive!

After doing this, Chen Feng shook his sleeves and returned to the team leisurely.

It's like, just slapped a few flies to death.

Seeing this scene on Mt. Muchuan, he slapped his fist hard and said to himself with some annoyance:

"Damn it, I didn't expect these people to be so vulnerable, and they would make this waste cheap."

He didn't think Chen Feng was strong at all, he just thought Chen Feng had gone out of luck and met a group of very weak opponents!

But he seemed to have forgotten, who was the person who was scared by these black knights just now to almost pee his pants!

And the old man known as the Third Grandpa looked at Chen Feng with a very complicated look in his eyes.

When Chen Feng got into the carriage, the team moved on.

Mu Chuanshan glanced into the carriage, curled his lips in disdain, and said coldly: "It's a good idea to pick up this rubbish."

"That's right, that's right, you just didn't want to go, Big Brother Mu, if you go, how can you allow this waste to be shot?"

"Yes, Brother Mu, you are alone, so you can easily deal with those thieves."

The guards under him were touted.

They walked further for about forty or fifty miles, and suddenly behind them, there was another violent sound of horse hooves.

Mu Chuanshan became excited, and said in his heart: "Great! This time, it's my turn to show off." **noVELU&B.com**

These people here are again a team of black knights, dressed and dressed, even riding mutant horses, exactly the same as the previous team.

These people came from where they came from, quickly overtook them, then surrounded the caravan and came to the team.

The Muchuan mountain greeted him. He pointed to the black collar and shouted sharply: "Who? How dare to offend my Mujia caravan?"

The leading man in black didn't even look at him, just glanced away, and coldly shouted, "Go away!"

After speaking, he slapped Muchuan Mountain out for several tens of meters, and fell heavily on the ground, vomiting blood at the mouth, and was seriously injured.

There was a look of shock in Mu Chuanshan's eyes. He didn't expect that these people in black were not the waste he had imagined, but were so powerful.

At this time, Chen Feng got out of the carriage.

He raised his brows slightly. With a trace of joking, he looked at the man in black and said, "Why, it's never ending? Waves come!"

"Come on, can you change your mount and dress up? This makes people look crooked!"

The black-clothed leader looked at Chen Feng with a solemn look in his eyes, and said in a deep voice, "I don't know your name, Gao."

Everyone was surprised to see this scene, and Mu Chuanshan felt extremely unbalanced after seeing this scene:

"Why do I only get a fuck, and he is so kind to this waste?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "You don't deserve to know my name."

The black-clothed leader's face changed, and he said coldly: "This friend, if you want to say this, then we have to fight today!"

Chen Feng snorted coldly: "If you want to fight, you can fight, where is so much nonsense?"

As he said, volleyed out a palm.

The head of the man in black had a fierce flash in his eyes, and the same punch came out.

In the nearby Mu Chuan Mountain, a flash of gloatism flashed in his eyes, and he screamed: "Chen Feng, you dare to provoke such a powerful existence, it's really arrogant!"

"Do you dare to do something with him? It's just looking for a dead end!"

"This punch, you absolutely can't take it, you will be killed by this punch!"

The guards around, all showed hopelessness on their faces.

"It's over, Chen Feng will definitely die this time. Who told him to challenge this strong man over his own strength!"

"What shall we do? They are clearly trying to kill people, we are afraid that none of them will survive!"

The guards shouted in panic. They all thought that Chen Feng would be directly blasted to death by this punch, and they all looked down upon Chen Feng.

On the other hand, Mu Chunxue's face was full of worries, and she screamed: "Chen Feng, don't fight with him!"

She also thinks that Chen Feng is not an opponent and is very worried about Chen Feng.

But the next moment, everyone was shocked and watched this scene dumbfounded.

It turned out that after Chen Feng's palm and the black-clad leader's fist banged against each other, Chen Feng stood still in place, while the black leader was directly beaten up tens of meters.

People in the air have already exploded in the air and turned into blood mist.

Everyone was dumbfounded. The next moment they looked at Chen Feng, they were full of shock.

Then, this shock turned into a deep meaning of admiration, and an unconcealable color of worship.

This is the worship of the strong. Everyone realizes that this young man joined the team halfway through. How powerful it is!

On the ground, the expression on Mu Chuanshan's face was extremely shocked, and then shock turned into panic.

He looked at Chen Feng, trembling all over, and his heart was trembling with horror, his face turned pale with fright, and he suddenly thought:

"I just said that about him, if he still hates me..."

Only one voice echoed in his heart: "It's over, it's over, he will definitely kill me, he will definitely kill me..."

He was trembling with fright.

The people in black were also shocked, and there was a commotion one after another.

This young man was extremely powerful and shook the strongest among them into blood mist!

Chen Feng glanced at them coldly, and said lightly: "Your leaders are gone, so follow along!"

That said, leaping up into the air, punching out.

The killing kicked off.

After a while, all the people in black were beheaded and killed. Some wanted to escape, but Chen Feng chased them and killed them!

Chen Feng returned to the team, frowned, and asked Mu Chunxue: "What are these people? Why are they endless?"

At this time, the old man suddenly came over and said indifferently: "Miss, there was a sentence before, which I have not said in my heart, but now I think it is more appropriate to say it."

He glanced at Chen Feng faintly, and said slowly: "You said, since Chen Feng is a genius of Qian Yuanzong, he must be highly regarded in the sect."

"Then, Qian Yuanzong was destroyed, he should report to death, fighting for the sect, but why did he escape. Is he still here?"

Chen Feng's expression remained the same, but a cold light flashed in his eyes.

He looked at Chen Feng, his voice gradually became cold, and said: "Miss, such a person is ruthless and unjust. Even the sect can abandon it. What can't you do?"

"So I think it's better not to trust such a person."

In Chen Feng's heart, anger burned.

[Chapter 1116: doubt](#)

This person really didn't know good or bad, he killed the enemy for them, he even slandered himself so much.

If it weren't for Mu Chunxue's face, Chen Feng would immediately have a violent attack.

Grandpa San continued: "Moreover, I think the arrival of these men in black is also quite strange."

Chen Feng's eyes were more cold, and he said lightly: "You mean, I attracted these enemies?"

Grandpa San smiled slightly and said, "I didn't say that, but the fact is that we walked for a long time before you appeared, and we didn't encounter an enemy."

"And since you appeared, you have encountered it several times!"

Chen Feng sneered, angry and helpless: "Why should I do this?"

Grandpa San said lightly: "The things we transported on this trip are actually quite precious."

Chen Feng was impatient and talked to him. He looked at Mu Chunxue and asked faintly: "Chunxue, what do you say?"

When Mu Chunxue heard this, she was stunned, and he hesitated for a while, but he looked at Chen Feng with a hint of suspicion.

Chen Feng's heart was pierced by a needle, and suddenly became cold. The corner of his mouth also made a sneer. He glanced at Mu Chunxue and said lightly:

"I see, Haruyuki, let's say goodbye to the two of us, regretting it indefinitely."

Talking, turned and left.

After leaving, Chen Feng was very upset, with a very depressed expression on his face.

After a while, he was relieved in his heart, smiled freely, and whispered to himself:

"Chen Feng, your mind is too narrow, so you don't have to worry about this kind of thing."

"Since Ren Mu's family doesn't believe it, then you don't have to rush up. From then on, if you don't meet again, you will be passers-by."

After figuring this out, Chen Feng's mood suddenly became brighter!

After Chen Feng left, Mu Chunxue's expression was always dazed, somewhat dazed.

After returning to the carriage, she looked at the bell and said softly: "Bell, did I do something wrong? I shouldn't doubt him, right?"

Bell was at a loss and didn't know what to say.

The team continued to set off.

Chen Feng rushed towards the Great Moon City. He was going to the Great Moon City first, and then to the Spirit Medicine Town.

Dayuecheng is known as the city of medicinal materials. There are many medicinal materials in it, and the price is not expensive. There are countless auctions on prescriptions and elixirs.

Even the Suiyang County Branch of the Pharmacist Association is open there.

If you go there, the chance of getting a prescription is definitely much greater than that of Danyang County!

Chen Feng walked forward for almost a hundred miles. Suddenly, there was a soft puff sound in front of him, very dense.

Chen Feng moved in his heart and retreated to the roadside to hide in the dense forest.

Then, he saw more than a dozen cavalry soldiers rushing to the north.

These cavalry are not many in number, but each is quite strong.

Chen Feng estimated their strength, each of them should be around the seventh floor of the Divine Gate Realm, about the same strength as the two black-clothed leaders that he killed before.

The demon beast they rode was a black demon wolf, and it should also be a demon beast in the Divine Gate Realm, with extremely fast speed.

It's much faster than those mutant war horses. Their clothes are not much different from the previous two teams of men in black, but there is a silver crescent in their chests!

Chen Feng immediately realized that the goal of these people was definitely Mu Chunxue and the others.

These people must have been with the people in black before.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng hesitated for a moment, but in the end he gritted his teeth and ran after him.

He has always been a very nostalgic person! Mu Chunxue used to speak for him righteously, and this little girl is cute and cute, he has always liked it.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and laughed softly to himself: "Chen Feng, you have this problem, you can't fix it."

"Well, that's fine, just treat it as paying back her last bit of favor. From then on, nothing will be involved!"

The Mu's motorcade moved forward slowly.

The atmosphere of the team is very dull.

Mu Chuanshan sat on the horse, crookedly, coughing up blood.

He was severely injured by the slap in the face just now by the leader in black, and he has not recovered yet!

And those guards. One by one is also like a frightened bird, for fear that there will be a bunch of people in black.

There was no movement in the carriage either, Mu Chunxue looked dazed and didn't know what was thinking.

Only Grandpa San, riding on the horse, looked calm.

And in his eyes, there seemed to be a glimmer of expectation.

Suddenly, there was a sound, and the guards suddenly shouted: "It's the sound of horseshoes, it's the sound of horseshoes, there is a culprit!"

"Pop!" Mu Chuanshan slapped the back of his head, and shouted coldly: "What horseshoes? Listen again, is this like horseshoes? I scared myself, it's a bird of fright!"

"Just like you, you deserve to be the guard of the shepherd's house?"

The guard was so trained by him that he dared not raise his head.

While training, he suddenly found that Mu Chuanshan's reprimanding voice stopped.

He raised his eyes and saw Mu Chuanshan's mouth opened wide, his face showing extreme shock and fear.

And everyone else is the same.

The guard hurriedly turned his head to look, and suddenly there was such an expression on his face, and his whole body was shaking.

Then, his face sighed, turned pale, and his heart was terrified! *NOVELUS&.com*

He saw more than a dozen people in black galloping towards here.

They crotched the demon wolf and stepped on the ground with only a slight noise, which was exactly the sound he had just heard.

This demon wolf is extremely fast.

These dozen people quickly came to the crowd, and then began to outflank, encircling his small caravan.

The caravan stopped, and more than a dozen cavalry also stopped.

They were dressed in black, but they were not masked. They looked at the caravan. There was a cruel bloodthirsty mixed with playful expression on his face.

The expression seemed to be looking at a group of dead people.

Obviously, they didn't pay attention to these people from the Mu family at all!

Mu Chuanshan looked at them, shaking uncontrollably, he didn't even have the courage to go up and ask.

Because of these people, even the weakest one is much stronger than him.

Especially the man in black who is leading, his body exudes momentum, and he almost can't breathe!

He was trembling and sweating profusely.

Suddenly, he turned his horse's head and ran out quickly. He actually wanted to run away.

Seeing this scene, Mu Chunxue's expression changed drastically, and she coldly shouted: "Mu Chuanshan, are you still a member of the Mu family? Are you still not the guard of the Mu family? How dare you run away!"

Mu Chuanshan's expression became extremely hideous, and he stared at Mu Chunxue fiercely. A face is distorted:

[Chapter 1117: Twelve Crescent Horse](#)

"You **** don't give up this kind of shit, I'm going to die, and still be a **** guard? I just want to escape!"

"Want to escape? What a dream! Brothers, if you let you escape from under your hands, don't hang around in Big Moon City in the future."

Speaking, pat it out with a light palm.

At this time, Mu Chuanshan was racing wildly, and was hit by the palm of his heart.

In the palm of the wind, there seemed to be extremely strong firepower, extremely hot.

After being shot, Mu Chuanshan, together with the hip horse, burned together, and the fire ignited instantly.

He jumped frantically, screamed, begging for mercy, but no one cared about him.

The fire was extremely fierce, and after a few breaths, he was burnt to a pile of fly ashes, even his man and horse!

Seeing this scene, all the Mujia guards were terrified.

They were able to feel the huge gap between themselves and these people just now, but at this moment, seeing this scene so intuitively, they realized how huge the gap between the two sides is.

Mu Chuanshan, the strongest among them, was directly burned to fly ash with a light palm.

Then they are afraid that the sum will not be enough to kill the other party!

Mu Chunxue was pale and trembling all over.

Obviously, she was very scared, but she held on, gritted her teeth, and looked at these people without fear!

"Oh, it's pretty stiff." The leader in black gave a slight smile.

Suddenly, a lustful smile flashed at the corner of his mouth, and his eyes fixed on Mu Chunxue's body. The expression in his eyes seemed to want to strip Mu Chunxue naked.

He chuckled and said, "I want to see. Later, when our brothers catch you, strip your clothes and ravage you, can you be as calm as you are now?"

Mu Chunxue stared at him firmly, and said coldly: "Shameless thief, something to go to hell!"

Heard this. The black-clothed leader's face was even colder, and he said viciously: "Little bitch, when you beg for mercy later, how about letting you take advantage of it now?"

Then, he looked at Grandpa San and said with a smile: "Lao San Yu, you have done a good job. When this happens, the Patriarch will have a great reward!"

Laosan Yu got off the horse, smiled slightly, bent, and said respectfully to the black-clothed leader:

"Thank you, Commander Liu, for your kind words, and I also ask Commander Liu to say something nice to me in front of the lord. I am very grateful!"

Liu Tongling laughed: "Easy to say, easy to say."

"What?" Seeing this scene, Mu Chunxue, Bell, and all the guards were all stunned.

Mu Chunxue looked at Yu Laosan blankly, and muttered: "Grandpa San, what's going on?"

She vaguely guessed what was going on, but couldn't believe it.

A look of guilt flashed in Yu Lao San's eyes, and he whispered: "Miss, I can't help it, they are powerful, find me to do this for them."

"If I don't do it for them, they will kill my whole family, dozens of young and old in my family, can you bear to watch them die?"

Although Mu Chunxue called him Grandpa San, in fact, he was not a member of the Mu family, but an old servant of the Mu family.

Because of his relationship with the Mu family, Mu Chunxue would call him grandpa.

Mu Chunxue did not dare to say: "Grandpa San, you betrayed us!"

Laosan Yu quibblely said: "In fact, this is not a betrayal."

He pointed to these people in black and said, "They are not outsiders either. Our Mu Family is originally a side branch of the Mu Family in Dayue City."

"They are members of the Mu's family in Dayue City. They want to take away such things. Our Mu's branch has no room for resistance at all!"

"What? They turned out to be from the Mu's family in Dayue City? Are they from the Mu's family?"
Hearing these words, Mu Chunxue and others were all shocked.

They originally thought it was another group of people who came to **** it, but they didn't expect that it turned out to be from the Mu's family.

The leader of the man in black laughed and said: "I can change my name or sit or surname, we are the shepherd family of Da Yuecheng, the twelve crescent cavalry!"

"And I am the leader of the twelve meniscus cavalry, the sword cavalry!"

"What? It turned out to be a twelve crescent cavalry? It's over, we're done this time!"

"Yes! The Twelve Crescent Cavalry is powerful, and the weakest among them has the cultivation base of the seventh floor of the Divine Gate Realm!"

"They are so strong, just one person is enough to kill us all!"

"Moreover, I heard that they have always been cruel, and they never keep alive."

"So although the twelve meniscus cavalry has a great reputation, no one has ever seen what they look like!"

Those guards showed extreme fear on their faces, very desperate, and felt that they would be killed in the next moment!

The twelve meniscus cavalry, enjoying this look very much, made a proud sneer.

The twelve meniscus cavalry, even in Dayue City, is quite famous.

They were powerful and cruel, and many people died of them.

But I'm afraid no one would have thought that they turned out to be members of the Mu family!

And Mu Chunxue realized a terrible fact: Generally speaking, although the family and the branch are far away, they are considered as a shepherd.

If the family wants to annex branches, they must always take into account the blood relationship and the face between relatives. Generally speaking, it will not be too ugly.

But this time, the food of the Mu's family in Big Moon City was so ugly that he even took pains to kill.

It can be seen that what they want is definitely extremely precious, so they are willing to tear their skin!

Although Mu Chunxue is innocent, she is definitely not stupid!

At this time, instead, he calmed down, looked at Yu Laosan lightly, and said coldly: "What the **** is it for?"

"What did they come for? Are they for the goods we shipped this time?"

Yu Laosan nodded solemnly!

"What is inside?" Mu Chunxue asked.

Yu Laosan shook his head and said, "I don't know, I'm just being ordered to cooperate!"

Long-sword cavalry, laughed and said: "I'll tell you, there is a prescription hidden in that carriage. It is a fourth-grade elixir, and a prescription for a great pill!"

"What? A prescription for a big return pill?" Everyone was shocked when they heard it.

Mu Chunxue froze for a moment, then sighed and said, "No wonder, no wonder!"

Da Huan Pill is a fourth-grade pill with excellent effect. Even the Tianhe realm powerhouse Dan Tian was abolished, and such a serious injury can be rescued. It can be said to be extremely precious.

The preciousness of the prescription is even higher than that of the pill. For the prescription of the great return pill, it is worthwhile to tear the skin and kill the killer!

[Chapter 1118: You solve me within three strokes?](#)

The long sword cavalry, with a cruel look on his face, waved his hand, and said coldly:

"Kill all these guards, and then take these two little **** away, find a remote place, let's enjoy them both."

"Haha, although the Patriarch used her to be of great use, he didn't specify that she must keep her virginity."

"We just don't let her die, we can do anything!"

"What?" As soon as he heard this, Yu Lao San immediately showed a look of panic on his face, and quickly said: "Liu Tong, you, you promised me before, don't move my lady!"

"Okay, Grandpa Third, don't be naive."

"Tell you, this time not only we are going to die, but you are also going to die." Mu Chunxue was very clear-headed at this time, and her thinking was extremely meticulous.

With a touch of sarcasm at the corner of her mouth, she looked at Yu Laosan and said:

"Since they dare to report the name of the Twelve Crescent Cavalier, it means that they didn't even want us to leave alive."

"All of us are going to die!"

Hearing these words, the face of the Twelve Crescent Iron Cavalry showed a touch of surprise.

The long sword iron rider laughed: "The little girl is very smart, I want to get it all."

"Yes, we never thought about letting any of you leave!"

When Laosan Yu heard this, his face changed greatly, and his voice stammered: "This, this, you promised me before!"

"Have promised you?" Long Sword Knight smiled dismissively, and said: "Why don't I remember? Who promised you back then? Come and let him tell me."

When Old Sanyi Yu heard this, he was desperate and his face was earthy.

He trembled all over, extremely scared, and his face was old with a deep regret.

At this time, Mu Chunxue looked at him and said lightly: "Grandpa San, you should have said those things deliberately before, just to get Chen Feng away?"

Yu Laosan nodded again and again, tears running wild.

He trembled and said, "I, I really shouldn't do that."

"I angered him away, but in the end, I suffered a disaster. I regret it. If Chen Feng was here now, how could we become like this?"

There was also a look of regret on Mu Chunxue's face. She shook her head, bit her lip, and said with a wry smile: "I also blame me for suspecting him. We have fallen to this point. It is self-defeating!"

"The Chen Feng you mentioned was the guy who killed the first two groups of us?"

There was a cold look on Longsword Iron Knight's face, and he said coldly:

"You guys are very weak. The first group of people we sent was enough to kill you all, but I didn't expect that after waiting for more than half an hour, I didn't wait for the news. I only saw one when I checked. Dead body!"

"The second group of people are stronger than them, but they didn't expect to be killed as well."

"It can be seen that Chen Feng's strength is not bad, but it depends on who he is compared with!"

He raised his chin and said proudly, "Chen Feng's trash, of course, can easily kill those people."

"However, if he does something with me, he will definitely be easily killed by me within three strokes!"

"Oh? Really?" As soon as his voice fell, a voice full of ridicule sounded from the side.

Then, a person slowly walked over!

He was tall, heroic and straight, with a slight smile on his face.

Hearing this voice and seeing this person, Mu Chunxue was completely stunned.

It took a while before she came back to her senses, and then her face exploded with a look.

She looked at Chen Feng and cheered in surprise: "Chen Feng, is it you? It's really you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, glanced at her, and said, "Who else can it be?"

Mu Chunxue rushed forward, clutching Chen Feng's sleeve, still tears in her eyes.

She looked at Chen Feng and said with guilt on her face: "Chen Feng, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I was wrong, I shouldn't have misunderstood you just now."

She explained anxiously: "I didn't know what was wrong in my mind just now, and it felt like a daze, completely out of control."

Chen Feng sullen his face and said, "You know you are wrong?"

Mu Chunxue was very well-behaved and quickly nodded, staring at him unblinkingly, looking pitiful.

Chen Feng finally couldn't stretch it anymore and knocked on his little head: "You, I can't be angry with you."

Mu Chunxue quickly said: "Chen Feng, have you forgive me?"

"Well, forgive, forgive." Chen Feng gave him a disgusting look.

Mu Chunxue didn't care and giggled, as if Chen Feng forgave him, and he was very happy.

And seeing Chen Feng appear, the faces of those guards also showed surprise.

They had a bad feeling for Chen Feng, but now Chen Feng has become their savior.

Chen Feng turned around, looked at the Longsword and Iron Knight, and said lightly: "If I had heard it right, you seem to say that within three moves, I will be killed by you."

"Why don't I believe it?" He smiled slightly: "Why not, let's make a gesture."

Long Sword Iron Cavalry showed a cold look on his face, and said with a sneer: "Well, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

He glanced at Mu Chunxue, and said grimly: "Don't you think this little **** is very powerful?"

"Don't you think that as long as he comes back, he will be able to turn the tide right away? Okay! I will be right in front of you, personally behead him! Let your hopes be completely shattered!"

He laughed wildly: "I like to watch your prey go from despair to hope, to despair."

"Haha, it's best to come a few more times, that will make you completely broken!"

"Why so much nonsense?" Chen Feng said faintly, "Could it be that your so-called twelve meniscus cavalry's name came down with this mouth?"

"Are you only talking about it? You are really good at it!"

"Well, bastard, you are brave enough!"

"I'm telling you, you have already angered me!" Longdao Iron Knight said coldly, "I originally wanted to kill you directly, but now, I decided to make you die horribly!"

"I want you to be tortured before you die!"

With that, he jumped from the black demon wolf.

He strode towards Chen Feng, every step he took, his aura climbed, and he finally stayed in the ninth building of the Divine Gate Realm.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows. To tell the truth, the strength of the Long Sword and Iron Cavalry was indeed a bit unexpected.

In his opinion, as a thug in a family, not even an elder, this person's strength can reach the eighth floor of the gods, even if it is good.

Unexpectedly, he turned out to be the ninth building.

Seeing the look on Chen Feng's face, Long Sword and Iron Knight was extremely proud, and said with a good laugh: "How about it, are you very shocked? Are you very scared?"

[Chapter 1119: The momentum crushes you!](#)

Chen Feng shivered, and said falsely: "Yes, I'm so scared!"

His face was full of mockery.

The long-sword cavalry's expression became even more gloomy: "Little bastard, you have released your aura!"

At this time, Chen Feng still had no momentum on his body, making people unable to see his strength.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "If I let out my momentum, I'm afraid I will crush you to death."

"Hahahaha, you little bastard, you are so brazen, you dare to say such things in front of me!" Longsword Iron Knight laughed, his face was full of disdain, looking at Chen Feng, he obviously thought he was talking big.

And the other twelve meniscus cavalry were also full of disdain, and they laughed at them!

One of them laughed loudly and said: "Little bastard, what's the use of just talking, you are letting out your aura!"

"I want to see, why are you scaring us to death, do you crush us to death by talking big?"

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly and walked forward slowly.

He has a leisurely look, like walking in a leisurely courtyard.

And every time he took a step forward, his aura rose.

The eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm... the ninth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, when his strength climbed to the ninth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, the faces of these people were all shocked.

Long Sword Iron Cavaliers exclaimed: "You, you are also a master of the ninth building in the Divine Sect Realm?"

Chen Feng paused and smiled slightly: "The ninth building of the Divine Sect Realm, also worthy of being called a master?"

"It's really a group of arrogant and ignorant people sitting on the well and watching the sky!"

After speaking, Chen Feng smiled slightly, took another step forward, and his strength directly climbed to the tenth building of the Divine Sect Realm.

Then, it climbed up frantically, the eleventh building, the twelfth building...Tianhe one star!

But at this time, when his strength climbed to Tianhe One Star, the Long Sword and Iron Cavalry and others were already showing despair on their faces.

Their faces were earthy, their eyes were full of fear, and their bodies began to tremble. This was an expression of extreme fear.

The long-sword iron rider's teeth trembled, and his voice trembled: "You, are you a master of the Tianhe realm? You have surpassed the gods realm?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Tianhe Realm, is it worthy to be a master?"

Others are going crazy. In their eyes, the Tianhe Realm is a legendary existence, but in Chen Feng's view, even a master?

As Chen Feng said, his strength continued to rise.

Behind him, a Tianhe suddenly appeared, a big star brightly lit up, and two big stars brightly lit up.

Until the end, nine big stars are brightly lit up!

At this time, the twelve meniscus cavalry was numb, they watched this scene blankly, they didn't dare to imagine how strong Chen Feng really was.

And Mu Chunxue, Yu Laosan and others were also dumbfounded.

Mu Chunxue suddenly screamed in excitement, and said: "Chen Feng, it turns out that you are so powerful! You have reached the legendary Tianhe Realm!"

"That's too good, you are too good!"

The guards, looking at Chen Feng at this time, showed a strong admiration in their eyes, as if they were looking at a mythical figure.

Chen Feng's strength was already beyond their imagination.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, did not speak, and his strength continued to rise wildly!

Finally, it has climbed to the first star of Tianhai!

Behind him, a scene of the sky suddenly appeared, the waves were turbulent, and the momentum was extremely strong.

At this time, everyone was completely sluggish, looking at him stupidly, and they didn't even react.

This person is simply a miracle!

How can he be so strong? How can strength be so high?

They even had an illusory sense of uncertainty at this time, feeling like they had hallucinations.

"Did this really happen?"

His aura suddenly gushed out, and he directly fell to the ground heavily under the pressure of the twelve crescent cavalry.

They were crushed on the ground, unable to get up at all, screaming in their mouths.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Didn't you just let me release my aura? Now I release it, why, it seems that you can't hold it a little bit!"

Hearing this, Mu Chunxue giggled: "Chen Feng, you are so bad!"

Chen Feng smiled and continued to press down on them, twelve crescent moon riding their crotch demon wolf. Are directly pressed into meatloaf.

And they feel like they are pressing on a mountain.

In the seven orifices, blood flowed out, even in every pore, blood flowed out.

They feel like they will be crushed into meatloaf in the next moment!

The extreme fear caused them to scream and cry out loudly for mercy!

Among all the people, the loudest begging for mercy and the most miserable cry was the Longsword and Iron Cavalry.

He lay on the ground, hissing and screaming, and suddenly he saw a pair of boots in front of him.

He raised his head with difficulty, and then saw Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng lowered his eyes slightly, lowered his head, and looked at him with a touch of joking at the corner of his mouth.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Just now, didn't you say that you would solve me with three moves?"

"Just now, wasn't it so horizontal? Why are you asking for mercy now?"

Long Sword Knight screamed: "I don't know Taishan. I offended you. I didn't expect you to be such a master!"

"You raise your hands high and spare my life."

"Spare your life?" Chen Feng's expression turned cold: "I know that your twelve meniscus cavalry are cruel, and kill countless people. Have you ever spared those people when they begged you before they died?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly and continued to increase his momentum.

These people were so crushed that they felt the last breath in their chests and lungs were pressed out, their faces flushed.

If Chen Feng killed them directly, they might not have been so afraid.

But Chen Feng at this time. Little by little, they felt that life was gradually leaving.

That kind of pain, this kind of despair, almost collapsed them!

Chen Feng said in a slow voice: "Just now you said that the Patriarch of the Mu Clan of Dayue City has a great use for Chunxue, what's the matter?"

When these people listened, all of them hesitated.

Chen Feng didn't talk nonsense at all, and directly began to increase the pressure, and immediately suppressed them screaming again and again.

After being tortured, their emotions were almost collapsed at this time. As soon as Chen Feng asked, they all said one after another, for fear that Chen Feng was not satisfied.

"I said, I said that the Patriarch is going to take him captive, and then strip the firewood body from him, and inject this blood into the Patriarch's biological daughter."

"What? You say that Mu Chunxue is a body of firewood?" Chen Feng raised his brows and glanced at Mu Chunxue. As a result, this girl was shocked and looked dazed.

[Chapter 1120: the truth](#)

She stunned and said, "Am I a firewood body? I don't even know it myself!"

Chen Feng patted his head, this guy is really stupid, he doesn't know anything!

Another crescent cavalry hurriedly said: "Yes, she is the body of the firewood, but she doesn't know it."

"Each branch of Mujia has no ability to detect the body of the firewood, and only Mujia's own family can do it."

"The Mu's family, a year ago, gathered all the children of the Mu's family and tested it once. At that time, only two firewood bodies were detected."

"One is Mu Lianxia, the daughter of the Patriarch of the Mu's Family in Dayue City, and the other is Mu Chunxue!"

Chen Feng frowned, and said, "Why do you want to peel off Mu Chunxue's firewood body? What are the benefits of doing this?"

This time, the Longsword and Iron Cavalry rushed to answer and said: "I know this. At that time, I heard the Patriarch say that although Mu Lianxia's firewood body is quite powerful, it has already made him a first-class alchemist."

"However, this talent is still not enough. There are two major families in Big Moon City whose main business is the medicinal material business. In addition to the Mu family, it is the Zhou family."

"The two companies competed with each other in the business of medicinal materials. The competition was extremely fierce. The Mu family had used various methods to defeat the Zhou family almost impossible, but it was still the last step."

"As long as the eldest lady absorbs the Firewood Body from Mu Chunxue's body, her talent will be doubled, and she can jump directly from the pinnacle of a Tier 1 pharmacist to a Tier 3 pharmacist. It's very powerful!"

"If she becomes a third-tier pharmacist, the Mu Family will be far superior to the Zhou Family! At that time, the Mu Family will win."

Chen Feng frowned.

"Also, there is" another crescent cavalry quickly added: "It is said that it will not be long before a meeting of alchemists will be held in Qingzhou City."

"This pharmacist conference has gathered the best young pharmacists in Qingzhou. If they can win the first prize, there will be extremely rich rewards."

"I will even be taken as a disciple by those very old qualified pharmacists. The benefits are endless. The eldest lady is ambitious, and that's where she is!"

The girl Mu Chunxue was stunned, and then she realized that they had robbed the big money pill, and the main purpose was to take them away.

Chen Feng's face was gloomy, and he said coldly, "How can I absorb the body of the firewood?"

The long-sword cavalry quickly said: "The first step is to extract the body of the firewood, to extract the blood in her body abruptly, and then dig out the dantian alive, and extract a trace of it..."

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, his smile was extremely cold, full of murderous intent.

"Anyway, if Mu Chunxue is pulled away from the body of the firewood, he will directly become a waste person, right?"

His voice passed by like a cold wind, making these people tremble.

Long Sword Iron Cavaliers shivered and said: "It's not that you become a waste person, but that you won't survive for half a day at all."

"Good! Good! Good! What a Mujia in Big Moon City, what a Mu Lianxia!" Chen Feng's mouth twitched, and his face was even more murderous.

Suddenly, he let out an angry roar, and screamed: "Really **** it, it's **** it to behave like a beast!"

Mu Chunxue also felt cold all over when she heard it. She looked at Chen Feng with a deep gratitude in her eyes.

If it weren't for this man, the fate he would suffer next would be horrible.

The long-sword cavalry trembled and said: "My lord, my lord, we've all finished what we should say, can you let me go?"

Chen Feng sneered coldly: "I'm done with everything that needs to be said, right? Okay, so now you should also die!"

As he said, his momentum suddenly suppressed.

Puff puff puff, twelve voices sounded one after another, these twelve meniscus cavalry, like a watermelon that had been trampled on, were crushed into mashed flesh one after another, which was terrible.

Seeing that all the twelve people were killed, Mu Chunxue and others didn't feel much happy.

On the contrary, there was a trace of panic on their faces, and they didn't know what they should do.

Mu Chunxue and Yu Laosan are like this.

Laosan Yu suddenly walked to Chen Feng and fell to his knees, banging, knocking his head one after another.

With a look of shame on his face, he said in a deep voice, "Chen Feng, I'm sorry, I'm really sorry."

"I was so fascinated by the ghosts that I believed what they said, and even dealt with you. I told you those things that humiliated you. I really can't help it."

"I know that I was wrong. If you want to kill, you have to cut down on the listener. If you want to kill me, I will admit it!"

Chen Feng looked at him, frowned, and said lightly: "Okay, get up!"

"I won't pursue the things in the past anymore, after all, you are helpless!"

Chen Feng is not the kind of narrow-minded person. On the contrary, he knows very well that if this person does this, he is indeed forced to be helpless, not that he really wants to harm himself!

Seeing Yu Laosan doing this, the guards glanced at each other, jumped off their horses and walked to Chen Feng.

They knelt down together, kowtow and apologized.

At this time, they are extremely afraid.

They had said something mocking Chen Feng at the beginning, and they were afraid that Chen Feng would still hold a grudge.

Chen Feng's strength was beyond their reach, it was like seeing a deity.

Chen Feng wanted to kill them, but they were absolutely helpless.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Okay, okay, things are over, don't worry about it!"

Mu Chunxue pulled Chen Feng's sleeve anxiously, her eyes full of worries, and said softly:

"Chen Feng, what should I do with this matter? What should I do now?"

Chen Feng did not answer, but instead asked, "What do you want to do now?"

Without thinking, Mu Chunxue blurted out, "I want to go home first."

But as soon as he finished speaking, he froze for a while, then shook his head quickly and said, "No, no."

"It's absolutely impossible to return to the family. I can't hide the things here for long. The Mu Family of Big Moon City will soon know about my return to the family."

"They have torn their faces anyway, and there may be many masters who will kill the family directly, and then not only will I be unlucky, the whole family may be levelled."

Chen Feng slowly nodded, with a hint of appreciation in his eyes, and smiled and said, "It's not easy for you to think of this. It shows that you have made progress."

Mu Chunxue looked at Chen Feng and suddenly chuckled: "Chen Feng, don't sell it, I know, you must have an idea, just say it!"