

Peerless 121

[Chapter 121: Ran Yuxue's Conspiracy](#)

Therefore, when the Moyu Ice Lotus is in bloom, it is the time when it is the most mature, full of aura, and the best effect.

Chen Feng and others arrived at the right time.

Ran Changling glanced at Chen Feng, a flash of pride flashed in his eyes, and suddenly he flew directly towards the middle of the lava lake without saying hello.

Judging from his appearance, he was actually going to forcibly pick this Mo Jade Ice Lotus!

Many people exclaimed.

Someone shouted: "Young Master Ran, come back! The magma temperature is thousands of degrees high, you will be burned to death!"

Ran Changling couldn't fly in the air, so he could only run over. And to reach the spring eye in the center of the lake, magma hundreds of meters wide across the country is necessary!

The lava is flowing! The temperature reaches several thousand degrees! As long as Ran Changling fell in, he would immediately be burned into blue smoke.

No bones left!

Ran Changling seemed to have not heard their shouts, and ran towards the magma.

It seems that he is completely confident!

Chen Feng had a bad feeling in his heart.

Sure enough, when Ran Changling rushed to the lava lake, he suddenly took out a small object and threw it into the lake.

Chen Feng could see clearly that what he threw out turned out to be a small boat! A small wooden boat about the size of a walnut and carved from wood that looks like a toy.

After the small wooden boat was thrown out, it was long in the wind and quickly became bigger. When it fell into the lava lake, it turned into a small boat for one person! And outside the ship, there is a spherical gas mask, which shows a pale yellow color to isolate the magma.

Ran Changling leaped in and drove the wooden boat toward the center of the lake. The wooden boat was very fast, and the gas shield isolated the magma. Ran Changling stayed in it unharmed.

Ran Changling laughed wildly, pointed at Chen Feng, and said with disdain: "Chen Feng! You idiot, you know, I was prepared! This magic weapon is called 'Walnut Pudu Boat', which is designed to deal with today's situation. With it, I can cross the magma safely!"

"Haha, come chase me! Are you here to kill me? Tell you, Mo Yu Ice Lotus can only be mine!"

Ran Changling was extremely arrogant and laughed wildly.

Everyone showed a look of horror!

Someone yelled, "The magic weapon, it turned out to be a magic weapon!"

The weapons of the mortal world are called weapons! Although Chen Feng and others are warriors, the swords and so on they use now can't get rid of the category of weapons. At best, they are relatively sharp and superior weapons.

And above weapons, there are magical weapons, treasures, spiritual weapons, etc., and even legends, there are extremely powerful fairy artifacts, which have generated their own consciousness, and their power is not inferior to the ancient powerhouses, and they can move mountains. Reclamation!

Generally speaking, at the level of magical artifacts, only the strong of the gods can access it. So far, Chen Feng has never owned a magic weapon.

Ran Changling actually owns a magic weapon!

Chen Feng's heart is burning with anger!

Ran Yuxue, you are too much! How much benefit did you give to your nephew in private!

You can also think of it with your ass. The reason why Ran Changling was able to walk freely in the magma lake at this time, the 'walnut ferry boat' he relied on must have been given to him by Ran Yuxue!

And looking at it this way, Ran Yuxue clearly knew more or less the growing environment of some black jade ice lotus, and knew that they would pick the black jade ice lotus and need to get through the magma, so he prepared in advance.

This wooden ship is obviously aimed at these high-temperature magma!

This is naked cheating!

Having figured this out, many disciples of Qian Yuanzong were extremely angry!

"Ran Changling, you are shameless!"

"Why? Why can you know in advance and prepare in advance?"

Outside of Zhushan Fudi, the water mirror is blurred, and nothing can be seen.

In this Zhushan blessed land, it seems that some places are forbidden, but the water mirror cannot monitor it. For example, the Xiaozhu Peak Valley where Chen Feng had fallen before, or the underground lava cave.

Ran Yuxue's pretty face was expressionless, she was straight and her eyes were slightly closed.

"At this moment, Ling'er should have taken a walnut boat to the magma center and picked Moyu ice lotus! My layout was not in vain!"

"At the beginning, I took advantage of the opportunity to explore the Zhushan Fortune Land for the first time, and the three martial sects explored together. I found this place and discovered Moyu Ice Lotus and explored there in advance. Although because of the rush of time, I had no time to pick Moyu Ice

Lotus. Lian, but successfully promoted the three sects and asked them to use Moyu Ice Lotus as the final token of this competition!"

"Then I asked Ling'er to buy Qin Moling, let him instruct Qin Moling to provoke Chen Feng, so that Chen Feng focused all his attention on Qin Moling and ignored Ling'er."

"And at the last moment, Ling'er suddenly came out and picked Mo Jade Ice Lotus. I prepared in advance and gave him the walnut boat. He should be able to pick Mo Jade Ice Lotus smoothly. As long as the Mo Jade Ice Lotus is in hand, he The final winner of this competition, the hero of the sect, will receive the precious final reward!"

[Chapter 122: Red Jiao!](#)

There was a smug smile at the corner of her mouth: "Chen Feng, you won't win. You are just like your master, you are all waste. I will make you lose miserably!"

She glanced at Zhuo Bufan, and secretly said in her heart: "Furthermore, the underground cave cannot be monitored by the water mirror. What happens inside can not be seen outside. Then, no one can provide evidence of Ling'er cheating. No proof!"

She thought about the whole plan in her heart and found that there was no omission, which was completely relieved.

In the underground lava cave.

Seeing that the walnut boat that Ran Changling was riding was rapidly advancing in the magma, it was getting closer and closer to the Moyu Ice Lotus, and soon, it was about a hundred meters away from the Moyu Ice Lotus.

It is very possible that Moyu Ice Lotus will fall into Ran Changling's hands.

Everyone was very upset, and many people screamed.

Although they all know that Ran Changling is powerful and difficult to provoke, but this way of winning is really disgusting.

But at this time, Chen Feng was holding his arms and sneered, and he didn't seem to be anxious at all. Instead, he seemed to be waiting for a good show.

After getting along these days, Han Yuer got to know Chen Feng more and more, and when he saw this, he knew that Chen Feng was confident. She was very anxious, but when she saw this, she didn't worry anymore.

"Junior Brother, why do you look like this?" Han Yuer smiled.

"Moyu ice lotus, what a precious heaven, spirit and earth treasure? It can even be said that it is the most precious and the most advanced heaven, spirit and earth treasure of Zhushan Blessed Land. How can such a precious thing be guarded by monsters?"

"If my guess is correct, the monster guarding this Zhushan Fortune Land's first spirit treasure should also be the most powerful monster in Zhushan Fortune Land!"

Chen Feng sneered.

It seems to be to verify what Chen Feng said.

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, suddenly, deep in the underground magma, there was an angry and bursting roar! The roar was deafening, extremely magnificent, echoing throughout the underground caves, making many disciples pale and even bleeding in their ears!

Everyone is shocked! What kind of behemoth can make such a huge roar?

Then, turbulent waves were set off in the thousands of meters of magma lake. The magma was lifted up to a height of tens of meters and then fell down.

The originally stable walnut boat instantly became extremely thrilling. It was knocked back and forth in the magma wave, overturned, rolled up, and then fell heavily into the lake.

Every time, it was a serious injury, and the color of the mask on the outside of the walnut boat became lighter and weaker, and it was shaky.

Want to move forward is more dreaming.

Ran Changling inside was so frightened that his face was pale, and he kept screaming. Where could he be arrogant and domineering just now?

Chen Feng and others also looked solemnly.

To be able to wind up such a huge momentum, this monster must be very powerful.

Finally, with another roar, a huge head came out of the magma, and then a huge body.

When everyone saw it, they all took a breath!

What kind of monster is this? What kind of behemoth?

The head alone is three stories in size and looks like a snake head, but it is very different from the snake head. He has a long jaw and a big mouth, the nose at the top of his head, and the huge mouth is full of sharp cone-shaped fangs, a pair of eyes are raised, and a vertical pupil in the eyes flashes with a vicious light.

There is a foot-long short beard on the side of the mouth, and the head is full of sharp horns. There are seven or eight pointed feet, and they are all over the place, looking very messy.

Under the head, there is a huge and slender body like a snake's body. It is forty to fifty meters above the surface of the magma. In addition, it is conservatively estimated that it is one hundred twenty thirty meters long!

The whole body is red, with hard scales all over it. And there are four huge claws on the snake!

So huge, so hideous!

A well-informed disciple exclaimed: "This is the Red Jiao! God, it turned out to be the Red Jiao!"

Chen Feng was also shocked when he heard this!

The red dragon is said to have evolved from a giant snake.

The giant snake may evolve into a flood dragon if it grows for five hundred years.

The head has sharp horns, limbs and claws, which have some characteristics of dragons.

Although the Jiaolong has a dragon in its name, it is far from the real dragon, and the difference in strength is not known by how many levels.

But the weakest flood dragon is also a monster in the Divine Gate Realm!

Among the dragons, the Red Jiao is considered to be low to medium.

The strength of the dragon is closely related to the size of its body. Legend has it that some thousands of years old are thousands of meters long! This red Jiao also looks very weak.

But even so, it is also a monster of the Divine Door Realm!

What's more, Crimson Jiao is a fire monster, naturally able to control fire, there is magma everywhere, it is its home field!

Here, it is almost equivalent to the triple powerhouse in the Divine Gate Realm.

The eyes of the red flood tank were staring at the walnut boat that was undulating in the magma and could overturn at any time, and a bitter resentment flashed in his eyes.

It suddenly uttered a hiss, lowered its head, opened its blood basin, and bit the walnut boat in one bite.

[Chapter 123: Tyrannical](#)

At this time, the mask on the outside of the walnut boat was weak and almost transparent. As soon as it was applied, the mask was completely broken. The sharp teeth bit towards Ran Changling, and Ran Changling was about to be chewed directly and swallowed!

At this time, Ran Changling's eyes were blood red, and he let out a roar when a beast was fighting for his life, crushing a jade-carved figure in his hand!

The jade carving figure shattered, the red dragon's sharp teeth bit down, and Ran Changling was bitten in two directly, but strangely, no blood appeared in the wound, and his figure was still fading.

Finally, Ran Changling's broken body disappeared.

On the shore of the magma lake, a figure suddenly appeared in the air and fell heavily to the ground.

It is Ran Changling. He was embarrassed, bloodstained, and he vomited blood constantly on the ground, looking like he was seriously injured!

Someone shouted: "It's a substitute for the dead puppet! What Ran Shao just used was a substitute for the dead puppet!"

"Uncle Ran is too partial to him, even giving him such treasures!" Many people were very dissatisfied with Ran Yuxue.

The dead puppet is a treasure of the magical weapon level, very rare, and many people have never seen it. A dead puppet can withstand a fatal attack for the owner, of course, the user will also be affected to a certain extent.

So now Ran Changling is seriously injured, but he escaped after all!

Red Jiao found that what he had crushed was only a phantom, and was furious, walking in the lava, and killing everyone on the shore.

Chen Feng turned and ran without saying a word.

His current strength can at most rival the first-tier peak of the Divine Gate Realm and the second-tier Divine Gate Realm. The monster beast that is equivalent to the three-tier warrior of the Divine Gate Realm, such as the red dragon, is not what he can compete now.

Chen Feng has always been very calm, in any case, life is important.

The most important thing now is to leave here and talk about other things.

The crowd froze for a moment, and then followed Chen Feng to escape.

Ran Changling cursed: "Dare you leave me alone?"

No one paid attention to him, Ran Changling took a look and had to swallow a first-class elixir that Ran Yuxue gave him, healed the injury, and then managed to escape with everyone.

Fortunately, the Red Jiao seemed unwilling to leave the lair, and stopped after a short time after chasing him.

Everyone escaped safely.

Qin Moling was very surprised when he saw the crowd escaping. After learning the specific situation, he was gloating.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "I said long ago that I was awakened by the Tianma Wuhun, who can fly in short volleys. Without me, you wouldn't get Moyu Ice Lotus!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Really? With your pitiful flying distance, you can directly pick the Moyu Ice Lotus? After the red dragon is aware of it, as long as it comes out, you can easily kill you. How do you get it? ?"

Qin Moling was red-faced by his refutation, and he kept sneering, but he couldn't refute it.

Chen Feng said solemnly: "Everyone, I would like to remind you that the red dragon is very tyrannical, and even I have no chance of winning. If you want to pick Moyu ice lotus, please do it yourself, but if you want to compensate Don't blame me for not reminding you."

After speaking, he took a look at Ran Changling, who was pale.

Then, Chen Feng took Han Yu'er and Xuefeng away.

When the two of them were far away, Han Yuer asked in a low voice, "Junior Brother, what did you plan for? You must have a way to get Moyu Ice Lotus, right?"

"Red Jiao is really too powerful, several levels above me, and it's still in its home court, and the strength is even stronger! Now I, if I face the Red Jiao, I am afraid I can't take ten breaths." Chen Feng slowly shook his head.

He pondered for a long time before he said solemnly: "It's just that there is one way, but the certainty is very small, there is only a glimmer of hope!"

Han Yuer said, "What is the solution?"

Chen Feng said: "The day after tomorrow, the Zhushan Fortune Land Competition is about to end. I plan to swallow the Broken Mirror Pill at noon tomorrow and hit the Divine Gate Realm!"

"What? Are you going to hit the gods here?" Han Yuer exclaimed in shock.

"Yes." Chen Feng nodded slowly.

He explained: "Actually, I was already waiting for this day at the beginning of the Zhushan Fortune Land Competition. In the Zhushan Fortune Land, the aura is extremely abundant, more than three times that of the outside world! When breaking through the gods It takes a lot of heaven and earth aura. Breaking through at Zhushan Fudi is far more than outside."

"Moreover, these days, I don't know how many heavenly spirits and earth treasures I have swallowed, and my body is full of true energy. I have stayed at the peak of the half-step divine gate for a while. Now, my overall state is the best. The most peak moment!"

There was a trace of determination in his eyes: "As long as I break through the Divine Gate Realm, my strength will be greatly improved, maybe I still have the power to fight with the Red Jiao!"

Han Yu'er worried: "Are you really no longer ready to prepare? Junior brother, how sure are you?"

"Sister, don't worry." Chen Feng comforted: "My strength, breaking through to the Divine Gate realm, is a matter of course. Coupled with the help of the Broken Mirror Pill, it is 80% certain."

Although Chen Feng said so, Han Yuer also knew that he was comforting herself.

[Chapter 124: Shock the gate](#)

When breaking through the Divine Gate Realm, any situation may appear. Every warrior who is ready to break through the gods is prepared, but the chance of failure is 90%!

This is the first ghost gate of the martial artist on the path of cultivation, and countless martial artists have died on this hurdle!

Chen Fengming knew that the road ahead was difficult, but still chose to face the difficulties!

The path of spiritual practice requires bravery and no cowardice.

Chen Feng said, "After I break through the Divine Gate Realm, I will challenge the red dragon again. At that time, there may be a glimmer of hope of defeating it. If it doesn't work, I won't force it."

"Now we Qian Yuanzong has won the big competition, and we have obtained the Zhushan blessed land for the sect. It can be regarded as a consummation of merit. Therefore, there is no need to force the Moyu Ice Lotus. It is nothing if you can get the end or not."

In the water mirror, Ran Yuxue was shocked when she saw a group of people escaping from the cave in embarrassment. Then she looked at Ran Changling, who was dejected and pale, and knew that her plan might have failed.

"How could it? How could it be possible?"

Ran Yuxue was puzzled.

The next day, this was the last day of the Zhushan Fudi Competition.

Near noon, it was the time when the sun was the strongest and most vigorous in the world. At this time, the aura of Zhushan Fudi seemed to be more intense.

Chen Feng ascended Xiaozhu Peak, the highest peak in Zhushan Fudi.

Xiaozhu Peak is tens of thousands of meters high and can overlook the entire Zhushan blessed land.

At the top of Xiaozhu Peak, there is a huge boulder. At this moment, Chen Feng is sitting on the boulder, sitting cross-legged, his eyes slightly closed.

Beside him, he had grown up to a height of two and a half meters, and a blood wind the size of a small elephant, lying on his feet, dozing.

Under the big stone, Han Yuer and some other Qian Yuanzong disciples stood there. They all came voluntarily to protect Chen Feng.

Actually it is not very necessary. The reason why Chen Feng chose to break through in the Zhushan Fortune Land is because there are very few strong people in the Zhushan Fortune Land, and there is almost no threat to him.

When he broke through the Divine Gate Realm, he was not without the power to fight back, even if Qin Moling came to sneak attack, he was not afraid.

But Chen Feng still appreciates the kindness of others.

Chen Feng took out the Po Jing Pill, took a deep breath, and swallowed the Po Jing Pill.

Po Jing Dan entered the body and immediately turned into a warm current. First, it flowed in a circle among Chen Feng's limbs, and then entered Chen Feng's Dantian.

Strange to say, seeing the blood-red innocence swallowed by any spiritual energy, but very friendly to this warm current, lazily staying in Chen Feng's body, allowing this warm current to reach Chen Feng's Dantian.

The warm current came to the dantian, circled the ancient tripod in the dantian, and then came to the edge of the dantian. Suddenly, the warm current became violent and hit the edge of Chen Feng's dantian desperately.

Chen Feng only felt that his dantian was about to be torn apart, which was extremely painful.

But he abruptly held back.

Waves of severe pain struck, and it lasted for half an hour. Chen Feng was already pale with pain and cold sweat, but he still resisted it.

Finally, half an hour later, the warm current raging in the dantian ceased.

This warm current began to moisturize the surrounding areas of Chen Feng's broken and damaged Dantian, bringing a warm feeling, very comfortable.

At this time, Chen Feng's dantian had become twice its original size!

If you want to break through to the Divine Gate Realm, you must first have a dantian big enough to hold more true energy!

Then the warm current began to spin rapidly in the dantian, and soon, a huge vortex formed in Chen Feng's dantian.

Being dragged by this vortex, soon, the aura of heaven and earth around Chen Feng revolved around his body.

The vortex is getting bigger and bigger.

Soon, with Chen Feng's body as the center, a huge, funnel-shaped cyclone was formed more than ten meters high!

It was like a huge tornado swept across the sky and the earth.

The abundant spiritual energy in Zhushan Fortune Land was attracted to think, first, it turned around in the whirlpool outside Chen Feng's body, and then was absorbed into Chen Feng's body.

The warm current absorbs infuriating energy and keeps growing!

The two whirlpools inside and outside Chen Feng's body were madly absorbing the aura of heaven and earth, like a whale swallowing and sucking.

In just a moment, within a few hundred meters around, all the aura of heaven and earth was swallowed up!

However, Zhushan Fudi was full of aura, and soon, the aura from other places was also filled.

Outside Zhushan Fudi, I saw this scene in the water mirror.

Everyone was taken aback!

Zhuo Bufan stood up suddenly and laughed: "Okay, okay, Chen Feng, you really have the intention to make a breakthrough in the Zhushan Fortune Land! Breaking through again will get twice the result with half the effort, and it will have infinite benefits for the future!"

Wang Chixia also twisted her beard and smiled: "That's right, and he has eaten a lot of heavenly spirits and earth treasures these days. At this time, his body should be at its peak! The timing of this breakthrough is good!"

He shook his head, with deep envy in his eyes: "It is very rare for this son to break through the Divine Gate Realm to have such a huge momentum! His future in the future is unlimited!"

[Chapter 125: Divine door realm, break through!](#)

Zhuo Bufan was actually a little nervous, he sighed slightly, and quickly continued to look in the water mirror.

At this moment, suddenly there were bursts of screams breaking through the air from a distance.

Soon, a flying boat landed on the top of the mountain.

Zhuo Bufan and others stood up on alert.

There are six flying boats in total. A dozen or twenty people came down on each flying boat. Among these people, there are usually three or four middle-aged or old people, and the others are young people in their twenties.

Zhuo Bufan yelled coldly: "Duan Chang Chong, Su Cripple, our three martial sects are fighting for the Zhushan blessed land here, what are you people doing here?"

The existence of Takeyama Fukuchi is not a secret among the ten schools of the Aomori Mountains. Basically all schools know about it. However, this Zhushan blessed land was discovered by the three major sects. Qian Yuanzong and Qingmuzong joined forces to shut out other sects and divide the blessed land by themselves.

Except for the first-ranked sect, which stands high and disdain to care about these things, the other six sects are jealous, but they have nothing to do.

At this time, they came suddenly.

What Zhuo Bufan called Duan Chang Chong was a young man in his early thirties. He was short, fat, and ugly, with two sarcomas growing on a large bald head, and two small snakes on the sarcoma.

The two little snakes are pitch black, making a hissing noise from time to time, walking around the sarcoma.

This is the elder of the Outer Sect of the Beast Blood Sect, Duan Yan!

The Beast Blood Gate is also one of the top ten sects in the Aomori Mountains. It is very powerful and can rank in the top three among the ten sects, which is comparable to Qianyuanzong.

Beast Blood Gate, as the name suggests, their sect is closely related to monsters and beasts. The Beast Blood Gate has a secret method that has been passed down from old age to old, which can tame the monster beast for its own use and drive it to fight. The beast blood gate has been passed down for thousands of years, and based on it, many weird methods have been created.

Duan An is a legendary figure in the Beast Blood Gate. It is said that he was discovered by his master from a golden horned forest anaconda. Golden Horned Anaconda is a very tyrannical monster, with a huge body, low IQ and extremely ferocious, but they don't eat baby anaconda, but instead feed him the snake eggs they lay to satisfy his hunger.

So Duan's master gave him such a name. Duan An is very talented in taming beasts, especially when it comes to taming snake monsters, far beyond others.

So when he was just 30 years old, he became the Supreme Elder of the Beast Blood Sect and the youngest elder of the top ten sects.

He is already a powerhouse of the gods, and it is said that the two little snakes on his head are also monsters of the gods!

In other words, he alone is equivalent to the strength of three early powerhouses in the Divine Sect Realm!

Very tyrannical, even Zhuo Bufan was very jealous of him.

As for Su Cripple, he was another powerful sect, and an inner sect elder of the Medicine Master.

The cultivation realm of the pharmacist martial artist is not particularly high, and the martial arts and martial arts are not very outstanding, but they are very good at refining pills.

There are medicines to aid cultivation, as well as all kinds of weird poisons, and confronting them will cause a lot of headaches.

These two sects are different from the other nine sects. They are not traditional cultivation routes. There are many evil ways and tricks, but they are very powerful.

Duan Fen stared fiercely at the two stunning beauties, Ran Yuxue and Yu Ruyan, his eyes were full of greedy lust.

Ran Yuxue and Yu Ruyan wrinkled their brows, a trace of evil spirits condensed, but they did not dare to attack.

He hehe sneered and said, "What are we here for? Of course, to see the excitement!"

Su Lizi answered without a smile: "That's right, this time, Zhushan Fudi was discovered by your three sects. According to the 'Martial Tiao' that bound the sects established by the Great Qin Dynasty, this Zhushan Fudi is a return. All of you. But our other six martial arts can't even have the power to watch, right?"

Everyone from other schools nodded in agreement.

In fact, Zhuo Bufan was very clear about their purpose.

The three martial sects Qian Yuanzong, Jingangmen, and Qingmumen, no matter which sect finally gets the Zhushan blessed land, it will greatly benefit the sect. The top ten sects are basically competitors, and no one is particularly close allies. So the six sects want to see how Zhushan Fudi really is, how useful it is, and to see the strength of the new generation of outstanding disciples of the three sects.

Of course, if there is an opportunity to make a profit, they will not let it go.

Zhuo Bufan said indifferently: "Okay, just watching the battle, of course. If you dare to do anything else, you have to ask someone in Zhuo's sword!"

Duan Hao let out a cold snort, and took the disciples to find a place to sit down, as did the other martial arts.

Suddenly, the number of people on the platform skyrocketed, reaching thousands. At this time, everyone's eyes were focused on the boy in the water mirror.

At this time, the cyclone around Chen Feng was getting bigger and bigger, reaching a radius of several hundred meters. The cyclone has almost condensed into substance, showing a faint gray.

[Chapter 126: Waste Wuhun?](#)

At the top of Xiaozhu Peak, a strong wind was blowing, and thick moisture was wrapped in the wind. Soon, dark clouds gathered above Chen Feng's head. It was just a small patch at the beginning, and soon a large thick black cloud formed.

The black cloud is very low, it seems to be pressing on Xiaozhu Peak, giving people a very depressed feeling.

Suddenly, a thunder blasted, pouring rain poured down, and the entire Xiaozhu Peak was enveloped in a torrential rain.

Duan Zhu suddenly stood up, his face was full of shock!

"Heaven and earth vision! This young man, when he broke through the gods, caused a heaven and earth vision? This is a situation that only a genius born in fifty years will appear! Which sect of disciple is this?" Duan Yan was shocked. Faintly Road.

Zhuo Bufan smiled proudly: "I belong to Qian Yuanzong."

Duan Hao nodded slightly, sat back, his face was calm and calm.

"Our Beast Blood Sect and Qian Yuanzong have always had a very poor relationship. We have been competing for the second place in the ten martial arts. And Qian Yuanzong has such a once-in-five-year genius who looks only fifteen or six years old. , You can break through the divine gate!"

"Wait for him to grow up, it will be very detrimental to our Beast Blood Sect! Fortunately, this time I came, otherwise I don't know that Qian Yuanzong has such a character!"

A fierce tinge flashed in his eyes: "No, I must find a chance to get rid of him! I won't threaten my beast blood."

The huge cyclone swept through the rainstorm, and swept the rainstorm into the cyclone. It looked like a huge waterspout! The waterspout is thousands of meters in diameter, as big as a mountain, and it is spectacular.

At the center of the waterspout is Chen Feng.

At this time, the warm current absorbed enough spiritual energy, it was already big enough, and it started to stop turning, walked out of the middle of the dantian, followed the meridian, and reached the neck position.

When I came here, I wanted to go up again, but I was blocked.

What blocked this warm current was an extremely hard portal!

Chen Feng looked inside himself, feeling that he had come to an extremely empty space, the space was pitch black, only a huge portal stood in front of him, which seemed to be made of black iron.

On the portal, there are many mysterious and unpredictable patterns in the seal, which are full of the breath of ancient times.

This door is the door of the secret realm!

Behind the door is the secret world!

Warm Current did not need Chen Feng's command, and began to madly hit the secret door.

Only by breaking through the door of the secret realm can you enter the secret realm and get its treasures.

Generally speaking, the door of the secret realm is extremely strong! It is extremely difficult to break away. There are many powerhouses who break through the Divine Gate Realm, but when they hit the secret realm gate, they can't open it anyway, but at this time the body can't withstand this huge force, and the body collapses!

Very dangerous.

But what is strange is that Chen Feng's secret door is extremely fragile. When the warm current hits, many huge cracks are directly produced.

In the second impact, the above cracks spread to the entire portal, faltering.

In the third impact, the portal shattered directly!

In front of me is the secret realm, exuding a faint yellow light!

A feeling of tension and excitement suddenly surged in Chen Feng's heart. There is a secret realm in front of you, and the things inside determine your future strength!

Stepping into the Divine Gate Realm is truly entering the road of practice. And what you get in the secret realm directly determines the future strength and development potential of a dancer!

He took a deep breath, his eyes were extremely firm, and he stepped into the secret realm without hesitation!

After entering the secret realm, Chen Feng was stunned.

The secret realm is not big, empty, with a small table in the middle. Above the table, a cloud of yellow light is floating on it, and inside the yellow light is a ghost.

Chen Feng is overjoyed, this is the standard of Wuhun! It seemed that he was going to get Martial Soul.

This is a very normal phenomenon, and more than 90% of the secret realms are all martial spirits.

Inside the yellow light, is the phantom of a little snake! A very ordinary little snake, without a trace of peculiarities, let alone any powerful aura!

Chen Feng's heart sank suddenly, and a bad premonition surged.

He has seen other people's martial arts, knowing that martial arts will exude a powerful aura, and his own martial arts...

"Could it be that my martial soul is a waste martial soul?"

Inside and outside of Zhushan Fortune Land, everyone is paying attention to Chen Feng.

When a yellow light appeared on Chen Feng's body, everyone's hearts were all raised.

The yellow light permeating Chen Feng's body became deeper and deeper, and finally, it became so thick that it was almost substantial.

Zhuo Bufan couldn't sit still anymore, he stood up, clenched his fists, his nails almost pierced his palms.

He was nervous.

Finally, the rich yellow light condensed into a bright light, which flashed once on Chen Feng's body.

Zhuo Bufan held his breath, waiting for the second and third flashes of the yellow light! In his expectation, the yellow light will flash at least four times!

He estimated that Chen Feng was at least the fourth-ranked Yellow Rank Secret Realm!

However, after the yellow light flashed once, it fell silent, and after a while, there was no movement!

[Chapter 127: Dragon Blood Casts Martial Soul](#)

"What? This is impossible!" Zhuo Bufan roared loudly in disbelief.

He lost his mind.

The head of Qian Yuanzong's foreign emperor rarely loses his mind, but at the moment he loses his mind because of Chen Feng.

Everyone looked unbelievable.

Duan Yan was full of disdain and laughed wildly: "It turned out to be a waste! Haha, it turned out to be a waste! When breaking through the Divine Gate realm, it caused a world vision, and it turned out to be only a yellow-ranked secret realm! Haha, this is a waste secret realm! Useless!"

He laughed loudly at Zhuo Bufan and said, "Is this a genius once in 50 years? I think this is a trash once in 50 years."

Zhuo Bufan's face was extremely ugly.

After a brief shock, the people who reacted to it behaved differently.

People from other sects laughed loudly, expressing schadenfreude.

"Haha, it turns out that this is a genius once in fifty years, so am I not a genius once in a hundred years?"

"Qian Yuanzong was really blind, and even let this kind of waste with no potential and extremely poor talents enter Zhushan Fudi!"

"After you go back, you must talk about this with other seniors, haha! Qian Yuanzong is extremely stupid!"

The people of Qian Yuanzong were disappointed, and many people looked at Chen Feng with blame and anger on their faces, feeling that he was ashamed of the sect.

"It's over, it's over, this time it's a shame! Chen Feng is all to blame, it's just a first-grade yellow secret realm! This is a waste secret realm!"

"That's it, it won't be such a bad mystery if I go to it."

"In the face of the other nine major sects, I awakened the Abandoned Secret Realm. It seems that Qian Yuanzong is going to be the laughing stock of the ten major sects, knowing how many years to be ridiculed!"

"The entire Qianyuan Sect was shamed because of him! Chen Feng is a shame to the Sect!"

The disciples of Qian Yuanzong who came to watch the battle were all talking about it. Their faces were mixed with disappointment, disdain, anger, and shame.

Some people even shouted loudly: "Expell this trash that has shamed the sect out of the sect!"

Many people even strongly agreed and shouted together.

Ran Yuxue let out a long sigh of relief, with a smile on the corner of her mouth, and whispered in a low voice: "Waste is waste."

Zhushan Fudi, Xiaozhu Peak.

At this time, Chen Feng had already recognized the fact that his awakened Martial Soul was a first-grade Huang ranked waste mystery.

He was extremely angry and couldn't help but roar up to the sky.

"Why? Why? God, why are you so unfair to me?"

"My dantian is like iron, I can't practice. I finally got dragon blood and ancient cauldrons, so I can practice. As a result, the martial soul you awakened to me was a waste martial soul?"

"Why? Why?"

In the storm, Chen Feng stood up and yelled at the sky with extreme anger and grief.

"Haha, this rubbish, do you think that this will change the fact that he is a Huang ranked first-grade useless martial arts soul?" Many people laughed.

But at this moment, suddenly a drop of dragon blood emitted a strong red light in the ancient cauldron in Chen Feng's body.

A strand of dragon blood came out of the ancient cauldron and spread towards the secret realm.

This strand of dragon blood only has the thickness of the hair, but you must know that the strand of dragon blood that was transformed into Chen Feng's body so that he could practice was only one thousandth of the thickness of the hair.

Dragon blood poured into the martial soul.

Wuhun immediately changed.

The Martial Soul, which was originally only a foot long, rapidly increased in size.

Two feet, three feet, one meter, five meters...

Soon, Wu Hun grew up to ten meters long!

And on the surface of the gray little snake martial soul, large scales grew out of it, pure white, extremely hard, and exuding an icy air. There are many patterns growing on the scale armor, which is mysterious and complicated, and it seems to inherit some laws between heaven and earth.

Generally speaking, only those giant beasts born by adhering to the aura of heaven and earth, and those giant beasts in the ancient times, will have patterns that represent the laws of heaven.

And the most weird thing is that the head of the little snake martial soul has changed from a snake head to a human head!

Human head eyes are closed tightly, a face. No expression.

The pure white body of a noble snake is a human head with no expression.

Chen Feng looked inside himself, seeing the change of Wuhun, and was stunned.

Even if he was very knowledgeable, he didn't know what martial spirit this was.

Duan Feng laughed wildly: "Master Zhuo, you Qian Yuanzong has a really good vision, and treat such a waste as a treasure."

As soon as the voice fell, suddenly, on the surface of Chen Feng's body, the yellow light began to condense again.

Soon, the yellow light condensed into substance, emitting a bright light again.

Everyone was stunned. It was noisy at first, but now it was silent, and they all looked at Chen Feng blankly.

It took so long between the first Huang Guang masterpiece and the second time, they had never heard of such a thing.

How is this going?

For the third time, Chen Feng's body glowed extremely bright, extremely strong yellow light!

Then the fourth time, and then the fifth time!

Everyone was stunned!

Facing this scene, they could not speak at all!

Zhuo Bufan lost his attitude again, he stood still and laughed wildly in circles.

"Okay, Chen Feng, good job, I knew you wouldn't be so mediocre! You really didn't let me down!"

[Chapter 128: Shocked! Level 6 Yellow Secret Realm!](#)

He looked at Duan Yan and sneered: "Duan Chang Chong, our Qian Yuanzong's vision is of course not bad. How can a fifth-grade Huang ranked martial arts soul not be called a genius once in fifty years?"

Duan Yan's face was blue and red. He had just finished saying that Chen Feng was trash, but Chen Feng flashed yellow light four times in a row. This kind of performance slapped him in the face severely, making him feel hot, faceless, and unable to say a word.

As soon as Zhuo Bufan's voice fell, Chen Feng suddenly emitted an extremely strong and bright yellow light again!

This time, people weren't stunned and quiet, but they all let out a cry of disbelief.

For a moment, there was a loud voice, and people yelled at the people next to them indiscriminately, but even they themselves did not know what they were shouting.

They only know that they must shout at this time to vent their excitement.

God, this is a sixth-rank yellow secret realm! This is a genius once in a hundred years!

How lucky is it to witness this scene in this life?

Even Zhuo Bufan was shocked and speechless.

Duan Hui's expression was extremely ugly, and his voice was awkward: "Yellow...Yellow Rank Sixth Rank, it turned out to be the secret realm of Huang Rank Sixth Rank!"

He was struggling to breathe as if someone had caught his throat.

At this moment, everyone looked at Chen Feng expectantly, wondering what was in his secret realm.

Is it Wuhun? Is it blood? Or what powerful natal soldier?

At this time, Chen Feng sat down slowly again, sinking his dantian.

And behind him, a phantom began to appear gradually.

"It's Wuhun, it's Wuhun!"

"What a big Wuhun, I'm afraid it's ten meters long!"

"It's amazing, this is a martial soul that was born just after condensing, and it is so big. If this is advanced, it will be fine?"

"Too tyrannical, it's worthy of being a sixth-grade yellow martial spirit that only appeared once in a hundred years!"

A small martial soul is not necessarily not powerful, but a large martial soul must be powerful!

This truth is very clear to all warriors. Wuhun can be advanced and can continuously grow bigger and stronger.

However, the size of the foundation determines the future development potential.

Chen Feng's Martial Spirit was so powerful and very tyrannical right from the moment he was born.

Wuhun gradually became clear.

Zhuo Bufan also widened his eyes, full of expectations, wanting to see what kind of martial soul it was.

When the ghost of Wuhun clearly appeared in front of everyone, everyone let out an exclamation.

There was shock, there was fear, and there was surprise.

"This, what kind of spirit is this? It turned out to be a human head and a snake body? It's terrifying!"

"This shouldn't be a martial spirit of ordinary monsters, it feels like it is in an ancient legend."

"That's right, only then is there such a tyrannical and weird monster!"

Wuhun phantom, human head and snake body, full of evil beauty, both weird and gorgeous, forming a strong contrast.

These ordinary disciples didn't know what it was, they just speculated wildly, so they were only slightly shocked.

And a few high-level sects have already recognized what this is.

Zhuo Bufan let out a contented sigh, feeling extremely comfortable in his heart, only feeling extremely satisfied.

Duan Hui's eyes were blurred, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

The elder of a beast blood gate next to him jumped and jumped on the spot like crazy: "Oh my God, his martial soul turned out to be Xiang Liu! It turned out to be Xiang Liu! How could it be possible?"

Many people don't know what Xiang Liu is.

Elder Cai faced the crowd and smiled and said, "Xiang Liu is one of the ancient demon gods millions of years ago, in the ancient prehistoric era!"

"Monster beasts are divided into various realms just like martial artists. After the various realms, there are the levels of god, holy, emperor, and emperor. At that level, beasts can already be called demons, gods, emperors, and demons. Emperor!"

"Such a monster can transform into a human form, has the power to reach the sky and the earth, with a wave of hands, it is enough to destroy a big country, and even can break the mountains and dry the sea! It is extremely powerful!"

"Xiang Liu is one of the demon gods in the ancient times. Although not too strong, it is also an out-and-out demon god! It is a twin monster beast of the poison type and the water type!"

"It is said that Xiangliu's body is huge, with a human head and a snake body, with a hundred heads. Everywhere he goes, the rain is pouring, and the country becomes Zeguo! And the venom is so powerful, no matter how powerful, he will die if he touches a point."

"Of course, now Chen Feng's martial soul is only ten meters long and has only one head. It is far from the level of an ancient demon god! As the martial soul level rises and the martial soul awakens, the Xiang Liu martial soul will continue to grow bigger. , The number of heads will also increase! Eventually, they will become the legendary willow with a hundred heads!"

After listening to what Elder Cai said, everyone exclaimed again.

On one side, Ran Yuxue was full of disappointment, she bit her lip tightly, very angry.

Half an hour ago.

Zhushan Fudi, underground lava cave.

It was very quiet, and only one person was standing in the huge cave.

It is Qin Moling.

He stood by the lake, gritted his teeth and thought for a while, before he seemed to have made up his mind, and walked forward to the lava lake.

[Chapter 129: Hidden crisis](#)

"Red Jiao, I know you can hear what I say. You are a beast of the Divine Door Realm, with a certain amount of mental savvy and able to understand what I mean."

Inside the magma lake, there was no sound, no response at all.

Qin Moling was not in a hurry, but continued: "Our group of people came here for the purpose of Moyu Ice Lotus, but Moyu Ice Lotus is protected by you, and we can't take it away. Therefore, the only way is to kill it. you!"

When it came to this, there was a wave of waves in the lake, and then there were stormy waves being set off.

The huge head of the Red Jiao came out from the magma lake, and his eyes fixed on Qin Moling. There was a humane expression on its face, its mouth opened, and its voice was hoarse and thick: "You little **** human, do you want to deceive me? All of you, not my opponent. Just like you In this way, I will not be afraid of fifty."

The words are full of arrogance and disdain. Obviously, Chi Jiao didn't believe Qin Moling's words at all.

It didn't lie, because it was almost equivalent to the strength of the second-tier peak martial artist of the Divine Gate Realm, indeed, the fifty Qin Molings were not his opponents.

The Red Jiao gave Qin Moling tremendous pressure, his face was pale and he couldn't help taking a step back. But the bitter resentment towards Chen Feng made him ignore these dangers.

He firmly said: "You are right. I am not your opponent. I can't do fifty. But there is one person in our team. He didn't make a shot at all on that day. You don't know how strong he is. ."

"I'm here to tell you, I haven't broken through the Divine Gate Realm before, it's far better than me who broke through the Divine Gate Realm. Now he is breaking through the Divine Gate realm outside, as long as he breaks through, his strength is ten times that of mine! Moreover, his talent is extremely high, and his cultivation speed is very fast. No one can guarantee what level his secret realm is!"

"When he breaks through to the Divine Gate, he will definitely come to kill you! And when you arrive, you will definitely not be his opponent!"

Qin Moling's tone was very firm.

After hearing what he said, Chi Jiao was dubious.

The red dragon was evolved from a snake, and the snake is suspicious, so it cannot be determined whether it is true or false.

A trace of madness flashed in Qin Moling's eyes. He raised his right hand and said loudly: "Today, my disciple of the Qianyuan Sect, Qin Moling, swear a poisonous oath here. If what I said today is half false, it will make me lose everything. Since then, it has become mundane!"

The suspicion in Chi Jiao's eyes disappeared.

The martial artist's oath is bound to some extent in the dark, and if it is violated, it is likely to be fulfilled. It's as if there are rules of heaven restricting it.

Therefore, the warrior does not easily swear a poisonous oath. Now that Qin Moling does this, it shows that the matter is true.

"Well, I believe you, where is he? You take me."

Chi Jiao said in a low voice.

It has lived for many years, and the longer it lives, the more he cherishes his life. In Zhushan Fudi, he is the most powerful monster beast, invincible, life is very moist, it does not want to be slaughtered one day.

Therefore, as long as there is a slight possibility, it must be killed.

At this time, Chen Feng awakened Wuhun.

But in fact, the awakening of Martial Spirit was only the first stage when the Divine Door Realm broke through.

The biggest difference between the Shenmen Realm and the Houtian Realm is that the Houtian Realm can only use True Qi, while the Shenmen Realm can use Gang Qi!

The quality of the same amount of Gang Qi is generally more than five times that of True Qi!

Moreover, after reaching the Divine Gate Realm, the meridians will be greatly widened, at least twice the original size!

In this way, a peak powerhouse in the acquired realm, after breaking through to the first layer of the divine gate realm, his strength can explode tenfold!

Therefore, the strength of the powerhouse of the acquired world is not at the same level as the powerhouse of the gods, the gap is huge, and it is definitely not an opponent.

Of course, except for freaks like Chen Feng, he has the ability to leapfrog challenges.

If you want to transform your true qi into gang qi, you must pass through Wuhun, which is also the biggest role Wuhun plays in the cultivation process of the Divine Door Realm.

The higher the Wuhun quality, the faster the transformation speed, and the better the quality of the qi.

Chen Feng can choose to transform his true energy at this time, or he can choose to end it now and transform it later.

He chose now.

Zhushan Fudi is full of spiritual energy, and it is suitable for cultivation, and he has not forgotten that there is a red dragon in the lava cave waiting for him to deal with it.

What he has to do now is to quickly improve his strength.

As long as all his true energy is transformed into gang energy, his strength can soar tenfold!

It is possible to deal with the Chi Jiao.

The meridians in Chen Feng's body suddenly shattered, and he had long been accustomed to this feeling. Although it was painful, he still could bear it.

Chen Feng's meridians collapsed and then began to reorganize.

After half an hour, the reorganization was over.

At this time, his meridians are already extremely wide and strong. If it was originally a small stream, then it is now a giant river! Enough to hold more infuriating energy.

The mighty blood-red real qi was flowing in his meridians.

Then Chen Feng guided, pouring blood red zhenqi into the martial soul.

The blood red zhenqi entered the martial soul, and the martial soul immediately emitted bursts of blood-colored light.

[Chapter 130: Wuhun magical effect!](#)

There is a crystal clear red in the pure white, which is extremely magnificent.

Almost instantly, on Xiang Liu Wuhun's whiteboard face, his eyes suddenly opened, and there was still indifferent expression inside. Then a ray of blood red gas flowed from its eyes and entered Chen Feng's body.

Gang Qi is more condensed than Zhen Qi. If Zhen Qi is a hard stone, then Gang Qi is a gem of high quality.

Chen Feng was stunned: "How can it be so fast?"

Although he is not in the Divine Sect Realm, he has heard people say that the speed at which Zhen Qi turns into Gang Qi is very slow and difficult, but now, here is it very fast.

He began to realize it carefully.

Soon, a clear smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

"So that's it, my Spiritual Willow Wuhun, one of the effects at this time is that it can double the speed of cultivation!"

"With the help of Gu Ding, my cultivation speed is 7.5 times that of others, and now with the Xiang Liu Wuhun, my cultivation speed is 15 times that of others!"

"This speed is really appalling!"

Chen Feng settled down, with no distractions, and continued to transform.

The ruby-like magnificent and condensed qi, continuously integrated into his body, rotating and flowing in the meridians.

In this blood red, there was also a hint of light green and a hint of black.

Both black and green are very small, like two thin hair strands on a ruby, but they are clearly visible.

The composition and quality of Gang Qi depend on two points: one is the cultivation technique, and the other is the quality and attributes of the spirit.

The influence of Wuhun will be even greater.

For example, if a person's martial arts spirit is a wind-type monster, then no matter what technique he cultivates, his qi will be blue. By analogy, for the water monster spirit, the qi is black. If his martial spirit is a sharp sword, then Gang Qi is Jian Gang.

But Chen Feng is different.

Chen Feng cultivated the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Technique, which can absorb the blood of a monster and transform it into true energy.

Therefore, the main body of his qi is blood red, mixed with poisonous green and water black.

Chen Feng himself was shocked, but he didn't expect the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue to be so overbearing.

Looking at Chen Feng, Han Yu'er was full of tears with excitement.

The other disciples of Qian Yuanzong were also very excited.

Outside Zhushan Fudi.

Zhuo Bufan suddenly said to Wang Chixia: "Elder Wang, we Qianyuanzong, and you have always had a good relationship with the King Kong Sect, right?"

Wang Chixia didn't know why he said this, but she nodded: "Yes, it's a good relationship."

Zhuo Bufan continued: "This time the Zhushan Fudi Competition was also Zhao Sanshan's first move, and then Chen Feng killed him, right?"

Wang Chixia continued nodding: "That's right."

Zhuo Bufan pressed harder step by step: "Chen Feng killed Zhao Sanshan, but didn't do anything to the other Vajra disciples, and allowed them to practice and reap the benefits of Zhushan Fudi. It is the best of all kindness. Right?"

Wang Chixia laughed and said, "Sect Master Zhuo, if you have anything to say, just say it."

"Okay! Elder Wang is quick to speak quickly, so I'll just say it straight." Zhuo Bufan said: "This time, Chen Feng has awakened a sixth-grade Huang ranked martial soul, and he is still from the ancient demon **** Xiangliu. This is a big deal, I want to go back. Report to the high-level sect, it is urgent and leave now. But..."

He glanced at Duan Yan and others, and said, "But I am not at ease."

Wang Chixia understood what he meant, nodded, and solemnly said: "Sect Master Zhuo, you can leave without worry, as long as I am here, I will definitely not let them move Chen Feng."

Zhuo Bufan nodded: "Thank you so much."

He is a resolute temperament. After talking to Wang Chixia, he said a few words to Ran Yuxue and Elder Cai before flying away.

Seeing Zhuo Bufan leaving, Ran Yuxue revealed a touch of surprise in her eyes, and said to herself: "It's a godsend opportunity! I thought that there was no chance, but I didn't expect that the lord suddenly left. He left, here is what I have to say. !"

At this time, most of the zhenqi in Chen Feng's body had been transformed into gang qi.

However, at this moment, a very hoarse and majestic roar suddenly came from a distance!

The sound shook everywhere, and the whole Zhushan Fudi seemed to tremble under the roar. And all the monster beasts on Xiaozhu Peak were all lying on the ground, shivering, not daring to move at all, and let them be killed.

Only some extremely powerful monsters of the Divine Gate Realm still acted as usual, but they also hid in the deepest part of their lair, not daring to move.

This is extremely powerful pressure.

Han Yuer and the others immediately changed their expressions and looked in the direction of the sound.

They were familiar with this voice, it was the voice of the Red Jiao. Moreover, in the entire Zhushan blessed land, the only monster that can emit such coercive force is the Red Jiao!

Sure enough, from a distance, they saw a behemoth rushing towards the top of Xiaozhu Peak.

It was huge, and the lava dripped all over the body, and the pitch black that would corrode the ground when it fell on the ground was the Red Jiao!

Qin Moling did not follow the Red Jiao.