

Peerless 1261

[Chapter 1261: Honor me](#)

"The four of us, what kind of height we can reach in the future, depends on this month!"

"If it's a month later, if we don't make any progress in our cultivation, then this Mad Fighting Academy will almost be in vain! We will have nothing!"

"The first month of entering the academy is the most important time. If you do not make progress at this time and are left behind by others, the future resources will not be yours!"

Chen Feng nodded in agreement.

The five of them walked down the stairs and soon reached the first floor.

To Chen Feng's expectation, every floor here is extremely tall.

This first floor is more than 30 meters high. In the center is a huge circular hall. Inside the hall, every few meters has a door open.

All the doors are closed tightly at this time.

Leng Xi said, "It is said that the deepest part of this silent crypt is a mysterious vein."

"The ancestors of the Crazy Battle Academy discovered this mysterious-level spiritual vein, and then dug down at this location to establish this silent crypt."

"The more you go down, the deeper you are in the ground, the closer you are to that profound level spiritual vein, so the effect of cultivation will be better!"

Chen Feng suddenly said: "The sect where I was originally also has spiritual veins, but I am afraid that it is far from being compared with this!"

Leng Xi nodded: "That's natural. Most of those spiritual veins are spiritual veins that don't even have a grade, and a small part are yellow-level spiritual veins."

"With our current strength, the effect of cultivating in a yellow-level spirit channel is minimal! Unless it is at the core source of the spirit channel! But cultivating there is equivalent to destroying that spirit channel!"

In this silent crypt, there are several rooms on each floor.

And each room is very spacious, with some engraved formations specially used to gather spiritual energy.

These formations can extract the heaven and earth vitality from the profound level spiritual veins and let it diffuse in the room.

Leng Xi smiled and said: "If I'm outside the Crazy Battle Academy, I would like to be promoted from the current Ning Soul First Layer to Ning Soul Second Layer, it will take at least ten years of cultivation."

"And if it is in the first layer, this time can be shortened to one year."

Tang Ziyan and others nodded one after another and said, "The speed of our cultivation is about the same as Leng Xi's. Basically, it takes such a period of time."

Leng Xi said, "I now hope that I can break through to the second layer of Soul Concentration in this month's time and not be left behind by others."

"Even, it can reach the middle level among the students of the same period!"

He sighed and said, "Those noble children, they have been fed a lot of pills since they were young, and they are all very high-level."

"Although the combat effectiveness may be a little worse, as long as the level is raised, through some killings, through battles, you can quickly gain experience and improve your combat effectiveness."

"And we can't even improve our realm, so how can we talk about combat effectiveness?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, noble children do have too many advantages over us civilians."

While talking, the group walked down, and soon reached the third floor.

After reaching the third floor, Leng Xi stopped and said to Chen Feng: "Let's practice here."

"Cultivation right here?" Chen Feng raised his brows slightly: "The further down, the higher the concentration of the vitality of the heavens and the earth, and the faster the cultivation speed. Why should we stop at the third level!"

Leng Xi pointed to the side of the stone gate and said, "Look."

Chen Feng looked at it and saw that beside each stone gate, there was a stone pillar, about one meter high, and the top of the stone pillar was carved with a formation.

He asked, "What is this?"

Leng Xi said: "If you want to enter these rooms, you must need the Yuanshi to open it!"

Chen Feng asked, "How many yuan stones do I need?"

"The first level is 100 yuan a day, and the second level has reached 200 yuan, and the third level requires 400 yuan!"

"As for the following ones, they are even more terrifying. It takes hundreds of thousands of yuan stones in one day!"

Leng Xi said, "These primordial stones are actually a key, a key to unlock this huge formation!"

"Only when the vitality stone is put into it and the huge formation is activated, the heaven and earth vitality in the room will become extremely rich!"

Chen Feng thought for a while, and quickly understood the joints.

These primordial stones can naturally be used for cultivation.

It's just that the speed at which people absorb the primordial stones is always very slow. I don't know how long it will take them to absorb them all.

Because people can only touch the elemental stone with their hands when they absorb the elemental stone, and the range of contact is very limited!

And if you use these primordial stones as a key to enter the room, the entire room will be filled with extremely strong energies of heaven and earth, and even the energies of heaven and earth will penetrate every pore of a person.

This is faster than the absorption speed of the original stone. I don't know how many times, hundreds of thousands of times, I am afraid that there is no problem!

"It's just that the amount of primordial stone consumed is really huge!"

Leng Xi said: "The four of us, after saving for so many years, we have saved a total of 50,000 yuan stones!"

"These 50,000 yuan stones are divided into more than 12,000 yuan per person, which is just enough for us to practice for a month!"

Chen Feng listened and felt a little sad for them. He also realized that not everyone has as many resources and as many adventures as him.

They really came up step by step!

Chen Feng took out a mustard seed bag, smiled and said, "I still have some yuan stones here, you can use them!"

Leng Xi immediately changed his expression, looked at Chen Feng, and said sternly, "Chen Feng, what do you mean? We don't need pity!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "It doesn't mean anything, let alone pity, just as it was loaned to you. In the future, you will become more developed and powerful, so you can return it to me, can you?"

He knew that if they gave it directly, they would definitely not want it.

All of Leng Xi's faces were touched, knowing that Chen Feng did this to take care of their face.

Leng Xi took a deep breath and said, "No, Chen Feng, you are not old and you have just entered the Crazy Battle Academy. How many yuan stones can you save?"

"What do you do if we use it?"

Chen Feng just started to say: I have too many yuan stones, there are always hundreds of thousands...

Suddenly at this moment, a voice came from behind everyone: "Oh, boy, since you have so many kinds of stones, how about filial piety and respect to the master?"

Chen Feng and the others immediately turned their heads, and then they saw that several people were approaching here.

[Chapter 1262: A tooth for a tooth! Blood for blood!](#)

These three people are all dressed in the robes of students from the Crazy Battle Academy, and they are all around twenty-six or seventy-seven, and they should look like senior students!

The leader is tall and thin, holding a black long sword.

His eyes stared at the mustard bag in Chen Feng's hand, and his eyes showed greed.

He laughed and said, "Boy, are you a freshman who just entered the academy this year?"

"You don't even know the rules of not revealing your wealth in the silent crypt? Haha, today, grandpas accepted your primordial stones, which is a lesson for you!"

"Let you have a better memory in the future, and remember the rules!"

With that said, he arrogantly grabbed the mustard bag in Chen Feng's hand.

Chen Feng brushed it with his hand, took it back, stared at him, and said in a cold voice, "What are you doing?"

"Boy, I want your mustard bag, how dare you hide?" The tall and thin young man stared at Chen Feng, his eyes instantly turning cold!

Behind him, a fat man laughed and said, "Big brother, this kid has just entered the Crazy Battle Academy! Don't understand the rules here?"

Next to the fat man. The man who was short and thin like a monkey with a sharp-mouthed monkey gill rubbed his fists and laughed very excitedly:

"Since I don't understand the rules, let's teach him the rules, how about?"

Chen Feng frowned and looked at them, and said in a cold voice, "What rules?"

"What's the rule?" The tall and thin young man laughed and said, "If you are not capable, don't expose your money in this quiet crypt."

"If the money is revealed, and someone asks for it, you must give it!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "What if I don't give it?"

"If you don't give it, just interrupt your limbs!" The tall and thin young man said with a grim expression.

With that said, the three of them walked towards Chen Feng.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

These people dare to provoke him, Chen Feng will never let them go easily!

At this time, Leng Xi suddenly stood in front of him. Leng Xi looked at these three people and said with a smile: "Three seniors, we have just entered the Crazy Battle Academy. We don't understand the rules, please raise your hands high!"

"Oh? Please raise your hands high?"

The tall and thin young man looked at Leng Xi and sneered disdainfully.

Leng Xi's performance at this time made him even more sure that Chen Feng was so tough just now, just pretending to be!

Think about it, these people are just entering the Crazy Battle Academy, how strong can they be?

It is absolutely impossible to be your opponent!

The tall and thin young man stared at Leng Xi, smiled, and said, "If you want us to hold your hands high, we must show our sincerity."

Leng Xi took a deep breath and seemed to have made some decisions. He took out the mustard bag in his hand, handed it to the tall and thin young man, and said:

"Senior, this is all our savings over the years. If we want it, we really don't have it."

Ye Yun exclaimed, "Leng Xi, this is all the belongings of the four of us over the years!"

"Without them, we would never be able to cultivate here!"

Tang Ziyan pulled Ye Yun's sleeve and motioned him not to speak!

Chen Feng looked at it, and his heart was full of emotions.

Leng Xi is really a friend. In order to save himself, he was willing to use all the savings of the four of them over the years!

The tall and thin young man snorted coldly: "You count as acquaintance!"

As he said, he grabbed the ring belt.

Leng Xi and others were full of reluctance in their eyes.

But no one spoke to stop him, and just as the tall and thin young man's hand was about to touch the mustard bag, he suddenly found that the mustard bag in front of him had disappeared.

He looked up and saw that Chen Feng was holding the mustard bag in his hand.

At this time, Chen Feng had already stood in front of Leng Xi!

Chen Feng handed the mustard bag to Leng Xi again and said, "Leng Xi, the mustard bag is collected. You keep these essential stones for your own use. No one can take it from you."

The tall and thin young man looked at Chen Feng and gave a weird smile: "Oh, boy, I really don't know how to praise!"

Leng Xi also said anxiously, "Chen Feng, what are you doing? You can't be their opponent!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Leng Xi, you are optimistic about it!"

The tall and thin young man placed his chin behind him and said, "Xu Shan, go up and abolish his limbs!"

The fat man named Xu Shan replied, stepped forward, and hit Chen Feng with a punch:

"Boy, I will abolish you and let you know what rules are!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly and blasted out a punch.

When his fists crossed, Xu Shan let out a scream, was beaten and flew out several tens of meters, hit the rock wall hard, and then bounced to the ground.

He clutched his right fist and let out a scream, "Ah! My fist! My fist!"

The tall thin young man's face turned gloomy, stepped forward and removed his left hand.

He saw that Xu Shan's fist had already turned into a pool of fleshy mud, and his entire right fist connected to his forearm was shattered by Chen Feng.

The tall and thin young man stood up suddenly, facing Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Boy, you are so cruel!"

Chen Feng sneered: "You want to abolish my limbs, aren't they cruel? If you are only allowed to be cruel to me, I can't fight back with cruel means?"

"Okay, kid! You are arrogant! You dare to talk to me like this."

"Don't think that if you can deal with Xu Shan, you will be my opponent!" The tall thin young man sneered coldly, and the black long sword came out of its sheath.

The body of his long sword was also pitch black, exuding waves of chill.

Then he stabbed directly at Chen Feng's chest with a sword.

If this sword stabbed, Chen Feng would die directly!

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, his expression was cold, his hands directly grasped the Dragon Slaying Knife on his back, and then he let out a sharp roar.

The huge dragon slaying knife slashed forward crazy!

With a bang, the two slammed together, and the black long sword was directly hit by the Dragon Slayer Blade!

Then Dragon Sword slapped heavily on the tall and thin young man.

The tall and thin young man didn't even have time to utter a scream, so he was shot and flew out by the knife.

His body has already been photographed directly into a pool of flesh!

The tall and thin young man died directly!

Chen Feng has always used tooth for tooth and blood for blood.

Xu Shan wanted to abolish his limbs, Chen Feng would abolish his fist, and the tall and thin young man wanted his life, and Chen Feng would also want his life!

Then Chen Feng dragged the Dragon Sabre upside down, walked towards the last remaining short and thin man, looked at him, smiled and said, "What about you? What do you want? Talk to me!"

A short and thin person, Chen Feng backed away in fright, looking at Chen Feng, his eyes showed extreme fear.

The tall and thin young man is the boss of their gang, powerful.

[Chapter 1263: What I say is the rules!](#)

Especially bullying these freshmen, has never encountered any resistance.

At this time, he was hit to death by this person who had just entered the Crazy Battle Academy for only a day.

He knew that he was waiting for someone to kick on the iron plate.

This boy is extremely powerful!

Where can he dare to say anything cruel? Suddenly fell to his knees, kowtow again and again.

Chen Feng laughed loudly.

At this moment, a group of people came up from the steps below.

These people, apparently just came out from below.

When they saw this scene, the short and stout young man in the lead looked at Chen Feng, frowned, and said coldly: "Are you a freshman who just entered the Crazy Battle Academy? Junior, you broke the rules!"

"Yes! Junior, do you know that if you dare to continue like this, someone will soon teach you!"

"I just entered the Crazy Battle Academy. I don't know the heights of the sky and the earth. I think I have some strength and dare to behave, break the rules, and die sooner or later!"

They ridiculed and took responsibility for Chen Feng.

Obviously, it was a new born to bully Chen Feng.

"Rules? What are rules?" Chen Feng raised his brows, murderous!

He said coldly: "A big fist is the rules!"

"Strength is respected, is rules!"

"I can kill you, you can't kill me, so what I say is the rules!"

His last sentence almost roared out, his voice rumbling!

His voice is domineering!

The faces of these people are very ugly. What else the short young man wants to say, Chen Feng's hand is already pointing forward:

"I am a person who likes to go straight, what do you think? Just do it!"

Those people were suddenly stagnated, and no one dared to speak.

Chen Feng's cut just now was extremely tyrannical, and they all felt the immense momentum and murderous intent.

They asked themselves, no one can beat Chen Feng, how dare to speak?

Chen Feng laughed, looked at them with disdain, and said coldly: "If you dare not, then get out!"

The expressions of these people were extremely ugly. They had just spoken out to teach Chen Feng, but they didn't expect that Chen Feng would ignore them at all.

And they really didn't have the confidence to be Chen Feng's opponent.

So, all dingy quickly left!

Tang Yanran was so excited that she almost jumped up and laughed: "Chen Feng, you were too powerful just now!"

Liu Mang chuckled: "These people still put on the predecessor's frame to reprimand Chen Feng, but Chen Feng was reprimanded just like his grandson. He didn't dare to put a fart and left. Haha, really enjoyable! Really relieved!"

Chen Feng looked at the four of Leng Xi, smiled and said, "Let's go down!"

On the steps going down, Leng Xi and others exclaimed: "Chen Feng, you are so powerful."

"You are obviously only a dual-level soul, but you can cross-level challenges and beat them these senior students so embarrassed."

Chen Feng laughed: "Level, never determines everything!"

He took Leng Xi and others down two more floors, and came to the fifth floor.

On the fifth floor, the daily cost has reached 1,600 yuan.

One person costs 48,000 yuan a month!

Leng Xi grabbed Chen Feng by the sleeve and said with a wry smile: "Brother Chen Feng, we really can't go down anymore."

"We only have fifty thousand yuan stones, which is not enough!"

Chen Feng shook the mustard bag in his hand and said, "I just said that I will give you these stones."

"I have a total of 150,000 yuan stones in this, which is 200,000 yuan in total, enough for the four of you to meditate here for a month!"

"What? 150,000 yuan stone?"

All four of them stared wide-eyed and looked at the mustard bag in Chen Feng's hand with all their faces in disbelief.

Just now Chen Feng said that they would use the essential stones in this mustard bag. They thought there were only a few thousand 10,000 yuan in them, but they didn't expect that there were 150,000 yuan in them!

All four of them looked at Chen Feng with monster eyes.

After a while, Leng Xi shook his head, and said: "You are really better than others! Chen Feng, you are so amazing."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, okay, these yuan stones will be lent to you. If you have them, you will return to me, so don't refuse."

Chen Feng said it all, and Leng Xi couldn't refuse.

He looked at Chen Feng and nodded heavily and said: "Chen Feng, today's kindness, we have all recorded the four of us!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, waved his hand and said: "Just keep it in your heart, don't say it!"

Soon, they found four empty training rooms.

A room with a green light above the stone gate means that there is no one, and a red light means that there are people inside.

Pour a huge amount of primordial stones into the magic circle, and then the four doors opened bang bang bang bang.

The circle began to move, and a strong vitality filled the room behind the door.

The breath that came out of the door made people immersed in it, and it felt extremely comfortable.

The Nine Suns and Nine Suns magical power in Chen Feng's body automatically operated, dripping a piece of true essence again!

The vitality concentration of the fifth layer is five times that of the first layer!

It's 500 times that of the outside world!

Seeing the four of them enter, Chen Feng smiled slightly, and then walked down.

Six floors, seven floors, eight floors...Soon, Chen Feng came to the eighth floor.

It's not that he didn't want to go down, but after Chen Feng came here, he suddenly found that he didn't seem to have much left of his original stone, and he couldn't support himself in cultivating here for too long.

Chen Feng counted the yuan stones in all his mustard bags and found that there were more than 400,000 yuan stones in total.

And on the eighth floor, the cost of one day's cultivation is twelve thousand eight hundred yuan stones!

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly, feeling so poor for the first time.

He glanced down and found that red light was also shining in many rooms on the lower floors.

Chen Feng was a little surprised, I am afraid that these are all senior students in the Crazy Battle Academy, and I don't know how they have accumulated such a rich family background.

He didn't know that the more Silent Crypt went down to these rooms, the shorter the time for these people to practice.

Many people accumulate for a long time before coming here to practice for a day.

People like him who practice on the eighth floor for one month at a time are very rare!

Chen Feng came to an empty room, and then began to pour the primordial stones into the formation from a mustard bag and a mustard bag.

The yuan stones flowed out like a waterfall, poured into the magic circle, and the magic circle buzzed.

The whole door turned into a bright green color, making a heavy rolling noise, opening a thin slit.

The buzzing sound continued, and soon attracted other people on this level.

[Chapter 1264: Take it away!](#)

Many people looked from here. After seeing Chen Feng's behavior clearly, their pupils suddenly shrank.

"This new student has such a rich family background. Looks like this, isn't he planning to practice here for one day or two days, but for one month?"

"The primordial stone he dumped in it is probably hundreds of thousands, and he hasn't stopped now!"

"Stop it, stop it! He just dumped at least 300,000 yuan stone in it. This person is actually going to practice directly here for a month. What a terrifying family!"

Many people looked at Chen Feng, and their eyes were full of shock.

And some people are full of greed!

Chen Feng finally stopped dumping the Yuanshi inside, and the door finally opened completely.

Chen Feng was about to walk in. Suddenly, among the dozens of people onlookers behind him, seven or eight people stepped forward in unison, looking at Chen Feng, staring at him, revealing a vicious look.

After they discovered the movements of other people, they couldn't help but pause and looked at each other.

Finally, a sturdy man laughed, stepped a few steps forward, and blasted directly behind Chen Feng with a punch.

He coldly shouted: "Junior, hand in the Yuan Shi, you should also get out, your mission is completed!"

Chen Feng suddenly turned around, his eyes full of coldness, and he shot out with a fist.

With his fists intersecting, Chen Feng stood still on the spot, while this sturdy man was stunned and retreated seven or eight steps, with blood overflowing from the corners of his mouth!

The sturdy man looked at Chen Feng and said in amazement: "This freshman is so strong!"

Chen Feng looked at them with cold eyes, and said in a cold voice, "What do you mean by this?"

A disdainful ridicule sounded from the crowd: "Sure enough, I am a rookie and I don't even understand this! There are too many such things in the Silent Crypt!"

One of them went on to say: "Yes, we don't have the elemental stone, but we can take advantage of you to pour the elemental stone into the circle, and when the door opens, you will be injured!"

"Then, this room will naturally belong to us!"

Chen Feng said, "That's it."

He looked at everyone, and suddenly a light smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "So, does it mean that if I want to enter it and practice safely, I need to knock all of you down?"

"am I right?"

"Boy! You are so arrogant, you don't know how high the sky is!"

"Yes, how dare this rookie freshman say such things and knock us all down?"

One of them said fiercely: "Brothers, let's stand side by side and knock down this rookie first, and then we will allocate this room!"

"It's a big deal for one person for three days. We only have seven or eight people now, enough to allocate!"

"Okay!" The seven or eight people who were staring at Chen Feng responded in unison, and then rushed towards Chen Feng together.

Their eyes are cold and full of pride.

In their opinion, it was definitely more than enough for seven or eight of them to take action against this rookie freshman!

Chen Feng laughed: "Tell you, sometimes, it doesn't help if there are more people!"

He held the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, and behind him, the giant Wuhun appeared quietly.

Chen Feng let out a sharp roar, and the Dragon Slaying Sword cut out!

The giant Wuhun clenched his fists, and let out a silent roar.

His almost condensed arms, with a brush, turned into a phantom, attached to Chen Feng's arms.

Then Chen Feng felt that Dragon Sword was half light!

After he was cut out with this knife, his power was directly doubled!

Chen Feng cut across with a knife, first shot one of them, and then shot another!

The Dragon Sword swiftly swept one circle, one circle down, and the seven or eight people who had attacked were actually shot!

Boom boom boom! These seven people, just like the seven pebbles that were flew away, were all beaten out for dozens of meters and hit the wall hard!

The seven of them all screamed sternly!

Although Chen Feng attacked seven people at the same time and dispersed his power, even so, it also broke the bones and tendons that all seven of them had beaten, completely losing combat effectiveness!

One of the most injured, half of his body was smashed into flesh, lying on the ground, crying in pain!

Chen Feng held the Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand, arrogant, and laughed: "Who else is not convinced?"

No one dared to speak, everyone looked at Chen Feng with fearful eyes.

This freshman is outrageous in strength!

Seven powerful senior students attacked together, and they were shot directly by him and flew out at the same time!

Seven people were severely wounded with one knife! It is too powerful!

Chen Feng glanced at them coldly, sneered with disdain, turned around and entered the room.

At this time, suddenly, the sturdy big man who was first injured by Chen Feng's punch, roared bitterly, "Junior, I won't let you go!"

Chen Feng suddenly turned his head and smiled slightly: "Okay! I'm waiting!"

The voice fell, and the door slammed shut.

These people outside looked at each other, and then dispersed. Only a few seriously injured people were left, screaming in pain!

As soon as Chen Feng entered here, he felt overwhelming vitality, madly pouring into his body.

From his seven orifices, from his limbs, and from every pore of him.

Chen Feng felt like soaking in warm water, very comfortable and extremely cozy.

He almost groaned!

At this moment, the Azure Dragon Martial Soul also suddenly appeared.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit hadn't appeared for so long, and it seemed to be suffocated. It wandered in a circle, and seemed to be very satisfied with such an environment!

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit had just appeared, and suddenly, an extremely strong feeling was passed to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng knew immediately, it was a pangs of hunger!

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is extremely hungry now, and seems to want to devour something!

Then in the next moment, before Chen Feng himself had time to think, some mustard bags flew out of him.

After these mustard bags flew out, they all opened immediately.

Then in the room, tens of thousands of yuan stones appeared out of thin air.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit took a big mouth, and all these primordial stones were directly absorbed by him.

However, he didn't seem to be full at all, not to mention that he was full, I'm afraid he wouldn't even have enough to stuff his teeth.

Qinglong Wuhun stared at Chen Feng with two big eyeballs, and his eyes were full of longing and sorrow, as if complaining that Chen Feng could not feed him enough.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled bitterly and said, "Don't look at me, I really don't have one here!"

Just now he used most of his vitality stones to pour into the magic circle, and there is only so little left here, and now it is very poor and white.

[Chapter 1265: Hungry Azure Dragon Wuhun!](#)

He looked at Elder An, and said with a wry smile: "Old An, what's going on?"

An old man smiled and said: "It's normal!"

"Your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is too high in level, too powerful, and can be promoted! The most amazing thing is that in the Soul Condensing Realm, every time you level up, he will be upgraded!"

"It's so amazing, of course there is a price to pay!"

"So, your Azure Dragon Martial Soul, every time you are promoted, you need to swallow a lot of Primal Stones!"

"When he was promoted from the ninth-rank yellow rank to the first-rank mysterious rank, think about it, how many things did he swallow?"

"After entering the Profound Rank, it takes less to enter the Profound Rank 1st Stage to the Profound Rank 2nd Rank, but that's only a relative point of view. The absolute amount is actually very large!"

"This time, he was directly promoted to the second stage of the Profound Rank, instead of asking you for the essence stone, and then he was promoted after swallowing it. That was because he had the accumulation of those essence stones that he left behind. Also because he treated you as a master, Trust enough."

An old man smiled and said: "Now, he is very hungry and needs to be supplemented."

Chen Feng said: "What if he is not fed?"

An old man smiled slightly: "You don't want to know the consequences."

"If you don't feed it, Wuhun won't even be able to fight!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath. This post-fruit is too serious.

Chen Feng was still a little unwilling to ask, "Then, besides the Yuanshi, what else can it swallow?"

"It's easy!" An old man said with a smile: "You can swallow some pills that contain a lot of spiritual energy. After swallowing it, you can directly improve the cultivation level!"

"For example, I know a fifth-grade pill. After swallowing this pill, your strength should be able to directly increase from the second level of soul condensing to the fourth level of soul condensing."

"This kind of pill, if you feed him seventy or eighty pills, it is estimated that he will be full."

Chen Feng immediately said: "Stop! Stop!"

He gave An Lao an angry look, and said, "I might as well collect the Yuanshi!"

Just kidding, the five-grade pill, he can't even touch it now!

The dark old man laughed: "If you want to wear a crown, you must bear its weight! You kid, just accept it!"

"But well," he said again: "An environment like this is also of great benefit to the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit. If he stays in this environment for a long time, he can also improve."

"So, if you can stay in there for a while, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit may not need so much primordial stone so urgently."

"You have to know that he needs the primordial stone, in fact, to absorb it, but also to strengthen himself."

"If you don't enter here, at most one month, you will need to provide him with that multi-stone, but after entering here, you will be allowed one month of grace."

Chen Feng nodded: "One month is enough!"

Sure enough, at this time the Azure Dragon Wuhun had already taken care of himself, and began to breathe aura.

Chen Feng also sat cross-legged and began to practice quietly!

Thirty days, not a single second can be wasted!

Not long after Chen Feng entered the inside, a crowd of people from outside rushed over and came to the door of Chen Feng's training room.

One of them was the sturdy man who was injured by Chen Feng's punch just now.

This sturdy man looked at another person, who looked similar to him, and was obviously his brother.

He said loudly, "Big brother, the man who hurt me just now is practicing here! Big brother, you must vent your anger for me!"

The man he called the eldest brother sneered and said: "Don't worry, I won't make that little **** feel better!"

Talking. He looked at the other person in the team.

This person is a white-clothed young man with an upright figure, his whole body radiant and sharp.

It looks like a long sword out of its sheath!

He felt the gaze of the big man, and said lightly: "I owe you a favor, then I will take a sword and it will be your favor!"

The big man smiled and said, "So, thank you, Master Linghu!"

He said flatteringly: "As long as Young Master Linghu takes out his sword, he is absolutely impossible to live!"

This Young Master Linghu shook his head with an indifferent expression. He just sat cross-legged on one side and began to sit and practice!

The sturdy man and the others discussed a few words and said, "Master Linghu, we will come back in a month."

Young Master Linghu waved his hand expressionlessly.

They left quickly, while Young Master Linghu was outside Chen Feng's training room, sitting cross-legged, waiting for Chen Feng to come out.

From time to time, there are students from the Kuangzhan Academy who pass by here, and when they see him, their faces are full of surprise.

"Isn't this Linghujian?"

"Yes, it's Linghu Jian, a man named after the sword! Known as the No. 1 swordsmanship in the Kuangzhan Academy!"

"His swordsmanship is fierce, violent, tyrannical, and extremely tricky, making people hard to cope with. Every time he can't even see his sword moves, he is cut directly under the sword!"

"What is he doing? It seems to be waiting for the people in the training room to come out!"

"Haha, I guess he was trying to block people, for fear of people in the training room running away!"

"This time the people in the training room are over, how could he be Linghujian's opponent? Linghujian is one of the ten masters of the Crazy Battle Academy!"

Many people even hold their arms, watching a good show, waiting next to them.

At this time, in the training room, Chen Feng was already immersed in the training!

At this moment, he was on the eighth floor, and his aura concentration was eight times that of the first floor, and it was more than 800 times that of the outside of the Crazy Battle Academy!

The aura is extremely rich, almost condensed into substance.

Chen Feng felt that he was tightly wrapped in the spiritual liquid formed by spiritual energy. Every moment, there is a huge amount of heaven and earth vitality pouring into Chen Feng's dantian.

The operation of Chen Feng's nine-yin-nine-yang magical skill almost never stopped.

And in his dantian, it was like an endless pouring rain.

Above the dantian ocean, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical cyclone is the cloud covering it.

This heavy rain lasted for a long time, the true essence was dripping, and the true essence ocean was turbulent and rising!

Those True Essences that did not ablate in time before began to ablate continuously and turned into Chen Feng's own!

Chen Feng's cultivation speed was extremely fast, and his true essence grew wildly in an explosive form.

The concentration of Ba's spiritual energy does not mean that it does not mean that one can have Ba's cultivation speed.

In fact, most people simply can't reach the eighth cultivation speed, even if they are on the eighth level, they can only reach four or five times the cultivation speed.

Even some people with poor qualifications can only reach one or two times.

[Chapter 1266: breakthrough! Condensed soul triple!](#)

Because they can't absorb it so quickly.

However, Chen Feng is different.

With Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art in his hands, there is nothing he cannot absorb! There is no slow absorption!

At this time, Chen Feng's speed had completely reached eight times the training speed!

And at this time, suddenly, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit who had been hovering at the top, swiped it, and came directly to Chen Feng.

The huge body surrounded Chen Feng as if it were protecting him.

And when the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit surrounded Chen Feng, suddenly, Chen Feng felt that the speed of the aura surging toward him suddenly increased several times.

Around Chen Feng's body, the concentration of aura increased three times in an instant, reaching twenty-four times the concentration of aura.

Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magical power cyclone, like a cheer, went crazy, absorbing a huge amount of spiritual energy, and rushing into Chen Feng's body.

As a result, a huge cyclone formed around his body, even visible to the naked eye.

It can be seen that the large swaths of aura suddenly disappeared, and around Chen Feng's body, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit itself, like a magic circle, formed a greater cyclone around him!

He directly pulled those auras around Chen Feng's body!

There was a cyclone in Chen Feng's dantian, a cyclone around his body, and a cyclone formed in the periphery of the Azure Dragon Wuhun.

The three cyclones are intertwined one after another, absorbing huge auras.

In an instant, the spiritual energy in this huge training room was directly emptied.

But the magic array hummed, and a huge amount of spiritual energy was extracted from the profound level spiritual veins and entered this training room.

At this time, in the deepest part of this profound level spiritual vein, it was a large hall.

The main hall was built deep underground, as if surrounded by lava. The surrounding lava surged, and the main hall was like a building block thrown in the magma, ups and downs.

In the center of the main hall, there is a complex array.

At this time, three or four elders were sitting beside the circle, closing their eyes and meditating.

Suddenly, three or four people, if they feel at the same time, they all opened their eyes with a single stroke.

Then, they saw that one of the dim lines in the circle suddenly became extremely bright.

The brightness increased countless times in an instant, and there seemed to be a huge amount of energy surging in it!

One of the black-robed elders raised his brows and said in astonishment, "This is someone who is using magical methods to extract a lot of spiritual energy from the veins!"

Another old man with slender eyebrows said: "Yes, he should be something that has increased. At this moment, it directly tripled the supply!"

The black-robed old man who spoke at the beginning frowned, "Is it against the rules to do this?"

A man with a fierce complexion spoke softly.

He looks fierce, but his voice is quite gentle: "What's wrong with this? All means!"

"Other people, if they have his means, they can do the same, and it's okay to take out the spiritual veins!"

He was obviously in a high position, and when he spoke, the other two nodded.

The old man with white eyebrows smiled and said: "This is a good guess. This should be an extremely rare method, and few people can have it."

"Now, it can only be explained that our Mad Fighting Academy has newly recruited a new student with extraordinary methods. This is the luck of our Mad Fighting Academy!"

The fierce-faced person took a closer look, then slowly nodded and said: "In the eighth floor, a training room, remember this. When the time comes, I will see what kind of person can have such a method! "

Chen Feng finally saw the first magical power of Azure Dragon Wuhun: that is, he can instantly increase the concentration of aura around his body three times!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It is indeed the supernatural power of the Xuan-level martial soul, and it is indeed the supernatural power of the Azure Dragon Martial Soul. This supernatural power is really against the sky!"

"Even if I don't use the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, I can increase my cultivation speed by three times, and with the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, I don't know how many times it can be increased. Very powerful!"

Chen Feng was immersed in the cultivation, time passed bit by bit.

Three days later, suddenly, with a bang, Chen Feng felt that his dantian was shaking violently.

In the Dantian, the Ocean of True Essence expanded outward again, and Chen Feng's Dantian also expanded instantly!

The thunder and lightning dragon wandering in the Ocean of True Essence, seeing this, was extremely pleased, and quickly walked around the newly opened circle.

It seems to be visiting his new territory!

After another five days, Chen Feng's Dantian shook again, and the Ocean of True Essence opened up again.

Here, for a whole month, Chen Feng's cultivation level did not increase in a straight line, but expanded a lot horizontally.

His true strength is already more than twice that of when he first entered here!

Finally, a month's time has arrived.

At that last moment, in the ocean of Chen Feng's True Essence, there was a wave of great turbulence.

The waves surge hundreds of thousands of meters high, almost reaching the sky.

Then, in the deepest part of the Ocean of True Essence, that touch of golden spring surged crazily outward.

The height of Jinquan also directly increased from two feet to three feet.

Chen Feng felt his whole body shake.

He slowly opened his mouth, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "January hard cultivation, I have already broken through to the third level of soul condensing!"

"Moreover, at this time, my foundation is very solid."

"The hidden dangers of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art have been eliminated, and I can absorb the true essence of others again!"

Just when Chen Feng broke through the soul condensing triple.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's Azure Dragon Martial Soul, Golden Giant Pillar Martial Soul, Giant Martial Soul, all three Martial Souls appeared!

First, the giant's martial soul, the giant's soulless feet, ankles, and even calves, all turned into entities, stepping on the ground, looking extremely strong and powerful.

Then, it is the golden pillar.

The golden pillar martial soul, with one ninth of the position, changed from an incorporeal body to an entity.

Now, two-ninths of the positions have changed from virtual to real.

Finally, it was the Azure Dragon Wuhun.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit trembled violently, and then began to frantically absorb the vitality of the world.

In the next moment, the Azure Dragon Wuhun's body soared, from more than 200 meters long to more than 300 meters long, it was extremely huge, and its size increased by half!

Then, the tip of his tail quivered, and then gradually became solid.

Suddenly, his huge tail, which is several tens of meters long, also changed from an incorporeal body to a physical body!

As his limbs turned into reality again, the body surface of the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit also brushed, flashing three black lights one after another.

[Chapter 1267: The style of that sword!](#)

It actually broke through from the second stage of the mysterious rank to the third rank of the mysterious rank!

The thrill of breaking through was uploaded from the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit body to Chen Feng, making him squint his eyes comfortably, feeling extremely refreshed.

And at this moment, suddenly, Qinglong Wuhun turned his head to look at Chen Feng, and let out a deep roar in his throat.

Dissatisfaction appeared in the two big eyes.

There was an ominous premonition in Chen Feng's heart, and it suddenly occurred to him that the Azure Dragon Wuhun's advancement of his realm, from the second stage of the profound level to the third stage of the profound level, requires an extremely large amount of primordial stones, and even a pill that is rich in spiritual energy.

The time he broke through before, he hadn't provided it yet, and this time he pressed a debt on him severely.

Chen Feng quickly said loudly: "One month, give me one month!"

"Within a month, I will definitely find enough primordial stones for you!"

Then, with a sigh, he directly took the three martial arts back.

An Lao shook his head and smiled next to him: "You must do it in a month! If you don't, the consequences will be very serious!"

"If the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit doesn't get enough primordial stones, it will even fall from the third rank of the Profound Rank to the first rank of the Profound Rank. Moreover, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is a psychic, he will even resent you and betray you!"

Chen Feng shuddered, and the sense of crisis became more serious!

He smiled bitterly and said, "Yuanshi, Yuanshi!"

Chen Feng has never been so desperate for a gemstone.

Chen Feng opened the door and walked outside.

As soon as he came out, he suddenly felt a violent murderous intent rushing to him, and then a voice sounded: "After waiting for a month, you finally came out!"

Chen Feng's heart tightened: "With such a brutal and aggressive murderous aura, this person is absolutely extremely powerful!"

Even before, Chen Feng had never felt such a huge and fierce murderous in any one person before!

Then he saw that a young man in white clothes in his thirties stood up slowly, staring at him, extremely cold!

Chen Feng asked: "Who are you?"

"Linghu Sword!" Linghu Sword raised the sky and howled, the long sword in his hand suddenly came out of its sheath.

A sword stabs Chen Feng fiercely!

He said slowly, "Chen Feng, someone asked me to take your life!"

"Entrusted by others, loyal to others, I will borrow your head today!"

The moment his sword was unsheathed and stabbed at Chen Feng, Chen Feng immediately felt that his eyes were white.

There seems to be only one thing in front of him, and that is the sword!

It was that one, like a huge and powerful sword that filled the world!

The long sword filled his sight, and Chen Feng's heart suddenly filled with despair.

He felt that he couldn't resist this sword at all!

This sword is too powerful! So tough, definitely not what he can match now!

Chen Feng felt that in the next moment, he was going to die!

And the people around, seeing this scene, all shouted excitedly.

"Linghujian's long sword is out of its sheath again!"

"Linghujian's long sword is out of its sheath, and it must be bloodied and returned!"

"This time, this boy is going to die under his hands!"

"Why did Linghujian kill him?"

"I don't know! I just heard. Linghujian waited here for a whole month just to wait for him to come out! Kill him!"

"I know that Linghujian promised others, he owes others a favor, so he will do it!"

At this time, Chen Feng could not hear the words around him.

In his eyes, only the white long sword was left!

Thick despair completely enveloped them.

However, Chen Feng did not give up hope at all!

At this moment, under this enormous pressure, its skin shuddered!

Both inside and outside of his body were tightened instantly by this extremely powerful pressure!

In the depths of Chen Feng's dantian ocean, the lightning dragon jumped out of the water and let out a long roar!

In the space of Chen Feng's martial arts, the Azure Dragon Martial Arts roared!

The sound of Long Yin sounded through Chen Feng's body, and the next moment, the dragon-slaying knife in his hand suddenly jumped.

Chen Feng felt that at this moment, the Dragon Slaying Sword seemed to have come alive!

In an instant, there seemed to be a roar of a dragon inside!

Then, he felt that a powerful and extremely hot current poured into his arms from above the Dragon Slaying Knife, and poured into his body.

Let him go down, full of power!

Then I saw that on the Dragon Slaying Knife, the huge iron chain with the thickness of a human body and a length of tens of meters was shining with a thick red light!

Suddenly jump, as if coming to life!

With a snap, the iron chain was pulled out fiercely!

Something seems to be broken!

Chen Feng suddenly felt that the illusion that there was only a long sword in front of him disappeared.

He immediately regained his mobility. Then, he raised the Dragon Slaying Sword high and let out a fierce roar, exhausted all his strength, and slashed forward frantically!

With a bang, the Dragon Slaying Knife and the Long Sword crashed together crazy!

With a crisp sound, the long sword was directly broken into countless pieces!

At this time, Tu Longdao was also trembling crazily.

With tremendous power coming, Chen Feng couldn't hold it at all. The muscles that were directly shocked in his hands broke every inch, and his hands were full of blood.

The Dragon Sword was directly shaken out and hit the rock wall hard.

However, Chen Feng was beaten up for a full seven or eighty meters, hit the rock wall, and vomited blood.

Broken muscles all over his body.

One sword, just one sword! Chen Feng was already seriously injured!

He was extremely astonished. Seeing that Linghu Sword, what a powerful opponent it was, with an understatement, it beat himself so miserably!

With this sword, he definitely has the strength of Condensing Soul Seven Layers, which is five realms higher than Chen Feng at this time!

Linghu Jian stood still, without even taking a step back.

He looked at the shattered long sword and couldn't help being stunned, then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, looked at Chen Feng with interest, and said:

"You are only the third layer of soul condensing, but you can take my sword!"

"Yes, very good!"

Chen Feng took a few heavy breaths, looked at him, and said, "Who are you? Why are you here to kill me?"

Linghujian smiled slightly: "Entrusted by others, loyal to others!"

As soon as his voice fell, an arrogant and domineering voice suddenly came from the side: "Hahaha, of course I invited it!"

Then, Chen Feng saw that two big men were coming here.

One of them, he looked familiar, and immediately remembered that this person was the one who was knocked into the air by himself a month ago.

He looked at Chen Feng's appearance at this time, very proud, and laughed arrogantly: "Chen Feng, I already know who you are!"

"Haha, didn't you think that you have today? You also have such a miserable day when you were beaten?"

[Chapter 1268: Half a year](#)

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer in his eyes: "What kind of skill is the master invited?"

"If you have the ability, I will admire you if you knock me to the ground!"

This sentence just hit the sore spot of the sturdy man. He smiled grimly and shouted: "Linghujian, kill him!"

Linghujian glanced at him, with a look of disgust in his eyes, and said with disdain: "Liu Bao, what are you? You deserve to call me by name?"

Liu Bao immediately knew that he had made a mistake, and quickly lowered his head and said, "I'm sorry, I've made a mistake, please kill him!"

His brother Liu Hu also said next to him: "Master Linghu, my brother has nothing to say, and I beg you not to be familiar with him, and please kill Chen Feng!"

Linghujian shook his head and said, "I will not kill him today."

"Your name is Chen Feng, isn't it? Very good! Very good! I haven't met a new student as powerful as you in a long time!"

"At only eighteen years old, you already have the triple level of soul-condensing cultivation. Your future achievements are limitless!"

He suddenly twitched the corner of his mouth, revealing a cruel smile, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, I will not kill you now!"

"If I kill you now, there is no sense of accomplishment!"

He suddenly stretched out three fingers and said, "I will give you three months, and after three months, I will kill you again!"

"I look forward to your cultivation speed, fast enough, in three months, you can grow to the point where you can fight me!"

As he said, he suddenly laughed, with a playful expression on his face, and pointed at Chen Feng and said, "However, that is impossible. No matter how you are, you can't be my opponent!"

"I just give you a hope, let you see, let you struggle desperately, and then I will personally take away this hope!"

As he said, he laughed proudly.

Someone next to him whispered: "This is what Linghujian likes to do most. After seeing a genius, he actually wants to kill him."

"However, instead of killing right away, it's about giving hope to the other party and giving the other party hope of defeating him."

"Just when the other party hopes to reach the climax, kill the other party himself!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, there was a touch of cold murderous intent.

This person is really vicious, and he used this method!

Linghujian let out a long roar, and the spirit of martial arts suddenly appeared behind him.

His martial soul turned out to be a sword, a snow-white, icy long sword!

Fifty meters long and extremely sharp, the cold and sharp sword aura overflowed as soon as the long sword spirit appeared.

Many people were cut into wounds and screamed. *NovEPlusb.Com*

Then, the Long Sword Wuhun suddenly flew out, and Linghu Sword jumped up.

His martial soul is already extremely solid, almost completely entity.

Suddenly, he turned around again, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "My sword just now was very strong, right?"

Although Chen Feng didn't care about his personality and hated him extremely, he had to admit: "Yes, your sword is very strong!"

"Hahahaha!" Linghujian laughed loudly: "The sword just now used only one-tenth of my skill!"

"I, in fact, have the eighth level of soul-concentrating cultivation base!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was extremely shocked.

This Linghu sword is really extremely powerful, and it has reached the eighth level of Soul Condensation!

It is one of the strongest masters that Chen Feng has seen so far!

But Chen Feng didn't have the slightest fear. Instead, he was wary and roared loudly, "Linghu Jian, wait!"

"After half a year, I will fight you!"

Linghujian smiled slightly: "In half a year, half a year later, I will personally take your life!"

As he said, the Long Sword Martial Soul shot out quickly, rumbling through the air.

In a blink of an eye, he disappeared.

Linghujian left, but what he said just now was like a big rock, weighing heavily on Chen Feng's heart!

In half a year, Chen Feng only had half a year, and it was extremely difficult to raise his strength to a realm comparable to the eighth level of Condensing Soul!

But this aroused the infinite fighting spirit in his heart!

He shouted a sneer at the corner of his mouth, looking at the direction of Linghujian disappearing, a voice in his heart roared frantically:

"Linghujian, in half a year, someone will inevitably die, but it's definitely not me, but you!"

At this time, Liu Hu and Liu Bao walked towards Chen Feng with malicious expressions.

As he walked over, he stretched his bones, making a creak of bones.

Liu Bao looked at Chen Feng and sneered, "Chen Feng, you also have today? Didn't you expect it?"

Liu Hu said: "Teach him a good meal and let you vent your anger!"

Liu Bao nodded, and said grimly: "He made me suffer so much humiliation back then, today I have to pay back ten times!"

"I'm going to interrupt his limbs, strip his clothes naked, and then hang him into the martial arts field where the academy people come and go, so that everyone can see his ugliness!"

At this time, suddenly, Chen Feng heard an exclamation: "Chen Feng, what's wrong with you?"

He turned his head and saw that on the stairs, Leng Xi's four people came over.

It turned out that Leng Xi and the others had already left the customs, and they came to find Chen Feng, and they happened to see this scene.

Seeing Chen Feng covered in blood and rested on the ground, all four of them were shocked and rushed to help Chen Feng.

Liu Hu and Liu Bao's eyes were turning around Tang Yanran's body, and his eyes were full of lust.

Liu Bao said, "Brother, it turns out that the four of them are in the same group as Chen Feng."

Liu Hu laughed and said arrogantly: "Then even teach the four of them!"

"It's just four freshmen who have just entered school and are powerless and powerful. Even if you kill them, you are not afraid of anything!"

With that, the two directly forced the four of Leng Xi.

The aura of the two of them exudes, Liu Hu is the peak of the triple soul condensing, and Liu Bao has also reached the triple soul condensing.

The four of Leng Xi glanced at each other, all gritted their teeth and blocked Chen Feng from moving forward.

Leng Xi shouted loudly: "We must protect Brother Chen Feng! For Brother Chen Feng, we fight with them!"

Having said that, their aura is also steaming up.

Chen Feng's eyes lit up suddenly, and it turned out that the four of them had already broken through to the second layer of Soul Concentration.

Liu Hu laughed loudly: "It's just four little cubs with the soul condensing double layer, do you know that I am already the pinnacle of the soul condensing triple layer?"

"To deal with people like you who have just entered the second stage of soul condensing, ten are no problem!"

As he said, he punched out.

Leng Xi gritted his teeth. He knew that if he faced this punch, he would be seriously injured if he took it.

But he still blasted both fists and took the punch.

Because if he backed away, Chen Feng would be hit.

[Chapter 1269: Kick to death](#)

But at this moment, he suddenly felt a big hand pressed on his shoulder, as heavy as a mountain, making him unable to break free.

Then, he saw a slender, white palm that caught Liu Hu's punch.

Liu Hu gritted his teeth and yelled and pushed forward.

But it had no effect at all. He raised his head in surprise and anger, and then saw Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng was looking at him with a smile, but that smile was cold!

Liu Hu and Liu Bao exclaimed in unison: "Chen Feng, you, you unexpectedly..."

Chen Fengli ignored them, he just turned around, smiled and looked at the four of Leng Xi, and said:

"Don't worry, even if I am dying, dealing with these two wastes will be easy!"

As he said, his palm pushed forward fiercely, and his power surged wildly.

With a boom, Liu Hu was directly shaken out.

Then Chen Feng, with a flash of figure, came to him and threw three punches one after another.

Liu Hu frantically resisted, but it had no effect at all. His arms were directly shattered, and then the man was beaten out for dozens of meters.

People are in the air, already hissing and screaming, bones are broken!

He fell heavily to the ground and completely lost his combat effectiveness.

Liu Bao stared blankly at the scene before him, with a face full of disbelief and shouted: "Brother, brother, what's the matter with you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "You miss your brother that way, don't you? Okay, then you go and be with him!"

With that, Chen Feng kicked out, and Liu Bao quickly resisted.

Kakaka, his arms were directly kicked off.

Then Chen Feng kicked his left cheek with this kick.

With a wow, Liu Bao screamed, a mouthful of blood mixed with broken teeth, and he was kicked out.

His left face was directly rotten, even revealing the bones inside.

With a click of his neck, he was directly twisted off, and he flew out heavily and landed beside Liu Hu.

After a few twitches, he stopped moving.

He was kicked and broke his neck by Chen Feng, and he was killed directly!

Liu Hu hugged his brother's body and wept bitterly. He looked at Chen Feng and screamed in a stern voice: "Chen Feng, I won't let you go, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, I am looking forward to it!"

He suddenly shook his head and said, "No, I changed my mind again. Why should I raise a tiger?"

"Since you must kill me in the future, why don't I kill you now?"

Chen Feng said with a smile, and walked towards him with the Dragon Sword.

At this moment, Chen Feng's smile, in his opinion, is undoubtedly a devilish smile!

Liu Hu was shocked. He didn't expect Chen Feng to kill him. His face showed extreme fear. Seeing Chen Feng coming, his despair deepened.

Chen Feng suddenly struck him with a punch.

At this moment, Liu Hu felt despair spreading in his heart and could no longer bear it. He screamed, waving his hands wildly, and screamed: "Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

Everyone smelled a foul smell, it turned out that he had been scared to lose control!

Chen Feng's fist hovered over an inch above his head, but did not hit him down. He looked at him jokingly, and laughed: "It's just a waste!"

Chen Feng laughed, and Leng Xi and others walked out.

There was a nonchalant expression on his face, while Leng Xi's four people were all worried.

Leng Xi looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, things are really tricky. Linghujian is known as the top ten master of the academy."

"Except for the dean and vice dean of the college, and some powerful teachers, one of the ten most powerful students among all the students."

"Now, he is already at the eighth level of the soul condensing state, and there are rumors that he is even attacking the ninth level of the soul condensing state, which is five or six levels higher than you!"

"In half a year, how do you make up this huge gap?"

On the contrary, Chen Feng looked relaxed and smiled and said, "Don't take it too seriously, there must be a solution at that time!"

He said that, but other people are not so good to say anything.

Only Leng Xi showed a pensive look in his eyes.

Soon, Chen Feng returned to his residence.

As soon as he came back, he immediately became happy. It turned out that there was a man kneeling outside his residence at this time.

He knelt there with his head down, unkempt, his clothes covered with dusty cobwebs.

The hair was dirty, and there was an unpleasant stench.

Hearing the sound of Chen Feng's footsteps, he slowly raised his head, his eyes dull, his whole body was stupid, his face muscles stiff.

He fixedly looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly seemed to think of something, his eyes rolled twice, then the muscles on his face twitched a few times, and suddenly he let out a cry in his mouth:

"You, you are finally back!"

Chen Feng immediately remembered who he was.

This person was one of the people who came to grab the yard the next morning after Chen Feng had just obtained the yard a month ago.

At that time, Chen Feng injured him, and then let him kneel here, and he could leave after Chen Feng returned.

Chen Feng didn't think much about it at the time. He only thought that he would be able to come back when he went out.

Chen Feng had completely forgotten him, but he did not expect this person to kneel here.

Chen Feng was a little embarrassed at this time, stepped forward, and apologized: "I'm sorry, I didn't expect that I will be away for so long. Have you been kneeling here all the time?"

The big man said aggrieved: "Yes, if you don't come back, where would I dare to leave?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Now, you can go."

The big man, like a pardon, stood up quickly and staggered out.

Suddenly, Chen Feng said: "Hold on!"

Dahan suddenly trembled in his heart and turned his head back with a grieved expression, not knowing what Chen Feng was going to do.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him: "This month, if you are waiting here, you are really sorry, this thing is for you."

With that, Chen Feng popped out a pill, smiled and said, "This is a three-tier pill. Although I don't know how effective it will be for you in the future, I might be able to use it."

After the big man saw it, he was shocked and quickly turned around, thanking him respectfully.

He said from the bottom of his heart: "Chen Feng, you really are a magnanimous person. Today's grace will never be forgotten."

After speaking, he took a deep look at Chen Feng before turning and leaving.

Chen Feng shook his head without paying too much attention.

He then returned here, closed for meditation, pondering how to deal with Linghu Jian's sword after half a year.

After thinking about it for a long time, Chen Feng was only desperate, and there was no way.

If you want to contend with Linghu Sword in half a year, you must at least be promoted to the seventh level of Soul Ning.

[Chapter 1270: One day, I will look down on you!](#)

But in half a year, how easy is it to raise the four realms?

Early the next morning, the door was knocked.

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and went to open the door. It was Leng Xi and the others standing outside.

Chen Feng was a little surprised: "What's the matter? Is something wrong?"

Actually everyone was very busy between them, he didn't believe that Leng Xi and the others were here to visit.

Leng Xi smiled slightly and said: "Chen Feng, the four of us thought about it for a long time yesterday. If you want to compete with Linghu Sword within half a year, both are essential."

"First, retreat! Second, go out to practice."

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

Leng Xi went on to say: "We just came back from there and practiced for a month. Now we are meditation, and the effect is not great."

"So, we will come to you early in the morning."

"Why not? Let's go to the academy's mission release office to see what missions are available. It's better to be the combat type. After receiving the missions, come out and practice, how about?"

Chen Feng thought for a while, Leng Xi said it was reasonable, then nodded, and a group of people walked towards the school's mission release office.

Here is a hall, very wide, with countless jade plates inlaid on all sides of the hall.

Lines of text are written on the jade board.

Each piece of jade board represents a task!

The text is very detailed, not only has the name of the mission, a general description, and even a general description of the mission location, as well as some guesses about the enemy, which is very detailed.

This is also to avoid unnecessary casualties among the college students!

From time to time someone came over and took off a jade board and replaced it with another jade board.

That means that this task has been accepted.

Chen Feng glanced at the jade slab inlaid on the wall, at least several hundred to a thousand pieces.

He sighed: "Here, it's much better than Ziyang Sword Field."

Chen Feng saw it at a glance, the huge jade board hanging on the highest part of the hall, the most conspicuous position.

On the jade board, there was a line of golden shining characters: Kill the third-rank profound beast, a red dragon entrenched in the Dragon Slaying Mountains!

Chen Feng looked at it, and couldn't help taking a breath!

The red dragon is definitely a relatively inferior existence among all giant dragons, but no matter how inferior it is, the dragon is a dragon after all!

The worst red dragon has the strength of the third rank profound beast!

What is the third rank profound beast equivalent to human?

After the spirit beast, it is the profound beast.

Profound beasts are also divided into nine ranks, and the third rank profound beasts are already equivalent to the powerhouses of the martial monarch realm among humans!

Someone even posted such a task!

The key is, if someone publishes such a task, will someone take it?

Of course, the description of the reward below the task is also very tempting.

It turned out to be a martial emperor golden pill!

Wujun Jindan! Seven-pin pill!

After taking the Martial King Golden Pill, you can directly promote the promotion to the Martial King Realm powerhouse!

Yes, there are no restrictions and no conditions, as long as you swallow it, as long as he is already a strong soul condensing state, then he can be directly cast into a strong martial monarch state!

Stepping from the soul-condensing realm to the martial monarch realm, what you need is to condense everything in your body, all the true essence, qi, power, even consciousness, comprehension, etc., all things about martial arts. .

Finally, it condenses into an inner pill!

This process is extremely difficult, I don't know how many people have reached the peak of the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation, and their strength is completely enough, but they are stuck in this last level.

Just failed to condense into that inner pill!

If you can't condense the inner alchemy, if you can't step into the realm of Wujun, you will die!

It should be understood that the life span of a strong soul condensing state is three hundred years, while the life span of a strong martial arts state is more than five hundred years.

Only when you step into a higher realm can you have time for life to continue practicing and explore the higher realm!

One pill of Martial King's Golden Pill can create an inner pill!

This is definitely a treasure that can make all Soul Condensing Realm powerhouses go crazy and **** crazy!

While Chen Feng and others were thinking deeply, suddenly a group of people walked into the hall door.

There were about a dozen people in this group. They came under the task of slaying the red dragon, looked up for a long time, and in the end they all sighed and turned away.

One of the young people left a deep impression on Chen Feng.

This person is solid and solid. When he stopped there, Chen Feng felt as if a mountain appeared in front of him.

An unshakable mountain!

When the young man left, he said softly: "There is still a gap in strength! I'll see it later!"

During the whole process, he didn't look at other people.

It's not arrogance, it's not disdain, but, will people look down at a group of ants?

He truly surpassed the realm level of Chen Feng and others!

When they came in just now, the whole hall was full of silence, no one dared to speak, and the silence was so audible.

Until they go out. There was a burst of whispering.

"Is this Yue Yuanshan, the top disciple in the academy?"

"Yes, it's him! Besides him, who can have such a momentum?"

"The breath of Yue Yuanshan is really terrifying. After he came in just now, I just looked at it, and it felt like a big mountain was pressing on me!"

The disciple said in amazement: "I was crushed just now, and a mouthful of blood went directly to my throat. I was afraid to make him angry, so I swallowed it abruptly!"

"Haha, this is absolutely normal, Yue Yuanshan is the number one master among all the disciples in our college!"

"It is said that he has stayed at the pinnacle of Soul Condensation Realm for many years, claiming to be the first person under Martial Sovereign Realm!"

"You said, is he coming now to take this task?"

"It's very possible, but he should also feel that he is still not up to the strength to accept this task, so he left sadly."

"Yes, that's it."

A disciple said firmly: "I often come to the mission release office. I have encountered Yue Yuanshan at least five times."

"Every time he came to see this mission, for the first time, he just glanced at this mission."

"The second time, I stayed below for five seconds."

"The third time, I said a little softly: 'Very difficult.'"

"The fourth time, it was time to watch a cup of tea in silence."

"This is the fifth time, and this time, it seems that he obviously has some confidence, but the preparations are not so full!"

Chen Feng was stunned.

Leng Xi patted Chen Feng on the shoulder and said with a smile: "Go away, don't look at it, this kind of character is what we can only look up to!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath and whispered in his mouth: "Yes, now I can only look up, but one day, I will look up at him, or even look down on him!"