

Peerless 131

[Chapter 131: success!](#)

Deliberately murdering a fellow student is a felony. As long as someone finds out, he will never escape punishment.

He was hiding in a secret jungle, staring at Chen Feng on the top of Xiaozhu Peak, with a bit of bitter resentment in his eyes.

"Chen Feng, this time, how can I see you escape?"

The Red Jiao climbed towards the top of Xiaozhu Peak, seemingly slow, but it was huge in size, and it was actually very fast.

Seeing this scene, the Qian Yuanzong disciples were all pale, and many people quietly stepped back.

Han Yuer walked to the front of the crowd and turned around and shouted sharply: "Junior Brother saved your lives, are you going to flee without a fight at this time! A bunch of cowards! If you want to leave, I will stay here anyway, even if it's for the younger brother." Life, I am willing!"

Hearing his words, some Qian Yuanzong disciples showed shame on their faces.

They were originally on the side of Ran Changling and Qin Moling, and were very hostile to Chen Feng, but in Zhushan Fudi, Chen Feng repeatedly rescued them. After all, people's hearts are grown in flesh, and they are also very moved.

A tall disciple, holding a huge sword as big as a door, walked to Han Yu'er, and said proudly: "People are dead and birds are in the sky, immortal for thousands of years, what are you afraid of? Chen Feng saves my life, I will take this The life is returned to him!"

As he stepped forward, several other disciples also strode forward and stood with Han Yuer.

Everyone said one after another: "Even if you die, you have to delay the Red Jiao!"

Even the purple-clothed girl who was obsessed with Qin Moling followed forward. For a time, only Ran Changling stood still.

Everyone turned their heads and looked at Ran Changling with weird gazes. Ran Changling flushed with shame. He didn't want to step forward, but he couldn't stand the contemptuous gazes of the crowd. He snorted and walked forward.

The Red Jiao quickly approached, everyone was extremely frightened, but no one backed away.

The Chi Jiao soon came to the top of Xiaozhu Peak, tens of meters in front of him, and everyone was there.

The lava behemoth looked down at everyone, with a trace of human disdain in his eyes. In front of it, the Qianyuanzong disciples were as small and humble as ants.

The disciples of Qian Yuanzong looked up at it, and a trace of despair appeared in many people's eyes.

This behemoth, even if they tried their best, they could only resist a few breaths of time!

At this moment, they suddenly heard a long laugh from behind, and then a huge force came from behind. The power is soft and huge, pushing them aside.

Han Yuer turned her head in surprise and exclaimed: "Junior Brother, have you succeeded?"

On the boulder, Chen Feng stood proudly.

At this time, his appearance has not changed in any way from before, but he has a somewhat more detached temperament. The most impressive thing is his pair of eyes, which are very bright and sharp, and when they are touched, they are like being concentrated by electric current.

A Qian Yuanzong disciple exclaimed: "The dark room generates electricity! Chen Feng's eyes have reached the level of the dark room generating electricity, and he has completely stepped into the divine door realm."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Yes, I stepped into the Divine Gate Realm."

His martial soul transforms extremely fast, more than twice that of ordinary martial souls, so the speed at which he transforms true qi into gang qi is also twice that of ordinary people.

Originally in Qin Moling's prediction, when the Chi Jiao arrived at this time, Chen Feng should be in the process of transforming the Qi. Being interrupted when transforming the qi will have serious consequences and will affect future practice.

But he didn't count that Chen Feng transformed so quickly.

The Red Jiao didn't talk nonsense, roared, and the huge head like a pavilion pushed towards Chen Feng.

When it came up, it was the most violent attack, without any temptation. Because it felt a strong threat from Chen Feng.

"That humble human really didn't lie to me, this kid can cause me harm!"

"Good job!"

Chen Feng laughed.

He clenched his fist and felt the majestic strength in his body.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt that he was more powerful than ever!

He roared, the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal condensed faster than before, and then quickly pushed out!

After the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal condensed, even Chen Feng was shocked.

The original Donkey Kong wheel seal was the size of a house, but the current Donkey Kong wheel seal is several times larger, like a three-story pavilion.

The volley fell down like a hill.

The momentum is fierce!

Chen Feng could feel that at least one hundred and fifty thousand catties of his own blow!

Incomparably tyrannical, more than three times as strong as the first-tier powerhouse in the general gods.

Moreover, he has not used his full strength.

The Donkey Kong Wheel Seal smashed down fiercely, just hitting the head of the Red Jiao.

The huge head of Chi Jiao was smashed and tilted back, twisting his body and falling to the ground. There was even some crimson blood oozing out between the huge scales on its head!

This blow looked fierce, but in fact, it did not cause any harm to the Red Jiao.

But Chi Jiao was shocked.

It suddenly said: "The humble little reptile, I thought before that you could only cause me some trouble, but now it seems that you are qualified to fight me."

[Chapter 132: Zhan Chi Jiao!](#)

"I am qualified to fight you?"

Chen Feng laughed, and suddenly pointed at him, with a disdainful expression on his face: "You are not qualified to fight with me. You are only worthy to be a ladder on my way!"

Red Jiao was furious, snarled frantically, and rushed towards Chen Feng again.

This time, it uses the unicorn on the top of the head! The unicorn is extremely hard and can easily tear steel, even if Chen Feng has stepped into the Divine Gate Realm, if he is stabbed, he will be pierced!

Chen Feng once again condensed the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal, and met the one-horned red Jiao.

After the two collided, a red light flashed on the single horn of the Red Jiao, and it directly offset the Donkey Kong Wheel. The Donkey Kong wheel seal did not block the Chi Jiao, and the unicorn continued to stab Chen Feng.

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and the immovable Ming Wang seal was condensed again to greet him. As a result, there was another flash of red light on the horn, which offset the immovable Ming Wang seal.

At this time, the unicorn had already arrived, and Chen Feng had no time to condense the new big mudra.

"Then fight it hard, and see who can beat who!"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, and he coldly spit out a word: "Kill!"

With that, he stretched out his fist and slammed it on the unicorn.

At this time, no martial arts were used! But the blood-red qi was released, wrapping Chen Feng's fist.

The fist hit the unicorn fiercely, and the red Jiao screamed in pain. It did not expect that Chen Feng's strength was so tyrannical, the unicorn was smashed and the roots of the unicorn were even a little loose!

This made Chi Jiao extremely painful.

Chen Feng's body, after being transformed by the dragon blood, was extremely tyrannical. At this time, even if he didn't use martial arts, he still had a hundred thousand catties of power!

However, Chen Feng was not well, he was thrown out by a corner, vomiting blood in the air. A blood hole was also pierced in his palm, which directly pierced his palm!

Outside Zhushan Fudi, Duan Yan saw this scene with a look of horror in his eyes!

Chen Feng's power was so tyrannical that he did not lose to the powerhouse of the Divine Gate Realm! You know, he just broke through the divine gate realm!

Duan Zhu's heart is more murderous.

Chen Feng had a spell with Chi Jiao, and obviously felt that if he talked about physical strength alone, he was definitely not an opponent.

After all, the size of the red Jiao is such a huge body, the power is really terrifying.

So Chen Feng didn't plan to fight recklessly.

He ran the Bedoro leaf golden sutra to treat the injury, then drew out the Qiushui Sword, and poured blood red Gang Qi into the Qiushui Sword. On the tip of the Qiushui Sword, a one-foot-long blood-red sword light appeared immediately!

The blood-red sword glow flickered, and it looked extremely sharp, giving people a very dangerous feeling.

"Taste my Thunder Sword!"

Chen Feng shouted sharply, the sound of thunder blasting in the air, four consecutive thunder rushes, extremely mighty.

At the same time as breaking through the Divine Gate Realm, Chen Feng's martial skills also improved, and both the Lei Lei Sword and the Yuluo Fei Sword Technique both improved to a higher level.

Now Chen Feng's Lei Sword has been promoted to the fourth level.

Chen Feng's figure turned into a flash of lightning, extremely fast, so that people could only see the afterimage. Let the long sword in your hand, speed here.

Within one thirty-sixth of his breath, Chen Feng could stab thirty-six swords!

Of course, in real actual combat, Chen Feng would not be able to reach this speed. After all, the Qiu Shui sword would have to be pulled out after it was pierced in, which would take time.

But Chen Feng circled the Red Jiao, and instantly stabbed dozens of swords, and the Red Jiao didn't even have time to react.

When Chen Feng drew away and backed away, it let out a miserable howl, and plumes of blood spewed out all over his body!

The scale armor of the Red Jiao is extremely heavy and hard. If it were the previous Chen Feng, it would not be able to pierce it, or even leave a scratch on it.

And now, the blood-red light on the tip of Chen Feng's sword was almost indestructible, easily piercing the scales of the Red Jiao!

This attack caused Chi Jiao to suffer a heavy blow!

Chen Fengsi kept launching the Lei Lei sword technique, leaving wounds on the Red Jiao body one after another.

After a while, the Red Jiao was already bruised and bloody.

It is too big to keep up with Chen Feng's speed.

It seemed that the Red Jiao was completely downwind.

When Chen Feng raided behind Chi Jiao again, the ground below suddenly cracked, and dozens of long and sharp soil thorns suddenly grew.

Chen Feng was unprepared and was directly pierced through the soles and thighs!

Blood dripping.

Chen Feng snorted, resisting the pain, and thrust a sword fiercely into the body of the red Jiao, fixing his shape.

He knew that as long as he fell, he would be pierced by countless soil.

Red Jiao roared and slammed his back towards the ground.

Chen Feng was smashed to the ground, his tendons broke and blood spurted wildly.

But he still braced himself and ran away quickly.

"Red Jiao is really cunning. It turned out that it had been pretending just now. It was tempting me to step forward and then suddenly launched an offensive!" Chen Feng was secretly thankful.

It was really dangerous just now, and almost died there.

His current body is still a mortal body after all, and his ability to resist attacks is not particularly strong.

Chen Feng didn't dare to step forward again, and the Red Jiao began to attack, not only using his body to attack, but also using some magical powers.

[Chapter 133: Kill the Red Jiao!](#)

The monsters in the Divine Gate Realm can already master some natal monsters!

Crimson Jiao is a monster of the Earth and Fire elements, and the monsters he masters are basically those of the two elements.

Chen Feng used the Diamond Wheel Seal and the Fudo Mingwang Seal to blast it against it. Sometimes it was too late and he directly attacked with the Qi Qi.

A bigger difference between Gang Qi and Zhen Qi is that Gang Qi can hurt people from a long distance. True Qi wants to kill, only through martial arts.

But when you reach the Divine Gate Realm, you don't need to use martial arts, between the gestures, the qi can be released, breaking out of the body, hurting people a hundred steps away.

The two sides are deadlocked.

But as time passed, Chen Feng gradually gained the upper hand. He can absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth 15 times faster than ordinary warriors, and his aura is extremely long, and he can even replenish while playing, and he is not afraid of delaying time.

Red Jiao's speed is obviously slowing down, and his attacks are getting weaker and weaker. Obviously, his strength is constantly consuming and decreasing.

With a neigh, the red dragon mouth opened, and a fireball the size of a small house spouted out. Chen Feng hurriedly avoided, the fireball hit the ground nearby, blasting the hard stone ground into a big hole.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Chi Jiao narrowed his eyes and suddenly turned around, preparing to escape.

"Want to go? Can you go?" Chen Feng had seen through its plan a long time ago, and when the sword was rolled, Yu Luofei's sword technique was activated.

When he was in the realm of Hou Tian, his rain, falling, flying, and flying swordsmanship was able to arouse the vision of heaven and earth, but now, the scope of the vision of heaven and earth has expanded more than ten times?

The dark clouds condensed and the rain poured down!

Hundreds of meters in a radius, they were all shrouded in heavy rain, and the raindrops fell like sticky glue, entangled the red Jiao.

The Red Jiao was unaffected at first, and could still move forward, but the rain cloud also moved forward with it, and the rain continued to pour on. The rain on the Red Jiao's body is getting more and more, and its movements are getting slower and slower!

Chen Feng pierced the head of the Red Jiao with a sword, but unexpectedly, the head of the red Jiao was so hard that the sword had only penetrated less than two inches deep!

Chen Feng took a deep breath and let out a long roar. All the qi was poured into the Qiu Shui Sword. The Qiu Shui Sword seemed a little unbearable, cracks appeared on it, and the sword light on the tip of the sword skyrocketed to more than three feet long.

With a loud shout, Chen Feng stabbed out fiercely.

The invincible sword light broke through the red Jiao's skull and entered the brain, Qiu Shui sword also pierced in, and all nailed in.

The Red Jiao let out a scream, and his body twitched violently. Chen Feng's feet seemed to be nailed to his head, motionless, and Qiu Shui sword pierced his head time and time again.

The Red Jiao twisted for half an hour, and finally, he twitched twice and didn't move anymore.

Qiu Shuijian also made a crisp sound at this time, turning into fragments.

Chen Feng was too late to cherish the Qiu Shuijian, he instigated his anger, the Donkey Kong wheel mark kept blasting out, and finally he blasted a hole in the Chi Jiao's head, and then jumped in.

In the eyes of others, Chen Feng was going to search for the crystal nucleus in Chi Jiao's brain. In fact, Chen Feng wanted to absorb blood energy, so the reason he jumped in was because he didn't want people to see it.

In order to cover people's eyes.

Chen Feng's eyes lighted up, and his hands were heavily pressed on the body of the Chi Jiao, extremely excited.

Chi Jiao is so powerful, even more powerful than him. If it weren't for mastering these powerful martial arts, Chen Feng would definitely not be Chi Jiao's opponent.

This Red Jiao is so huge in size and high in realm, what a huge and pure blood does it represent?

Chen Feng was very excited when he thought of this huge treasure.

He pressed his hands on the Red Jiao and ran the technique. Suddenly, a huge and pure blood rushed from the Red Jiao!

Chen Feng suddenly felt an ecstatic feeling, which was extremely refreshing.

This kind of pleasure of directly refining and absorbing blood is something that no one else can appreciate.

The blood energy of the Red Jiao is extremely huge. After all, the blood in the huge body that is hundreds of meters long, I am afraid there are hundreds of thousands of catties!

Chen Feng took a full hour before he stopped.

He felt that he was no longer just feeling full, but he was swollen all over, like a balloon filled with air, almost exploding.

Chen Feng quickly sat down cross-legged and began to digest and absorb.

Half an hour later, he stood up and jumped out of the Red Jiao.

At this moment, he felt that the power in his body was extremely abundant.

"Red Jiao is indeed the No. 1 tyrannical monster in Zhushan Fudi. After absorbing the blood qi of Red Jiao, the amount of blood red qi in my body has increased by a full one-third!"

"The benefits are too great!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. This trip to Zhushan's blessed land brought him immense benefits.

The Red Jiao had died completely, lying on the ground, the huge body looked like a mountain range. Chen Feng scratched his head while looking at it. Such a huge corpse was really hard to handle.

But at this moment, Wuhun Xiang Liu behind him suddenly opened an eye on the pale and expressionless white man's face. Then, without Chen Feng's command, Xiang Liu Wuhun jumped directly on the Red Jiao, as if dragging something on it.

[Chapter 134: Do you dare to kill me?](#)

Soon, a huge group of phantoms were dragged out from the corpse of the Red Jiao by Wuhun Xiang Liu.

This phantom is the same size as the Red Jiao, and it looks like the soul of the Red Jiao! Chi Jiao's soul is much larger than Xiang Liu Wuhun, but he is obviously very afraid of Xiang Liu Wuhun and seems to be begging constantly.

But Xiang Liu Wuhun was unmoved, opened his big mouth, biting fiercely on the body of the Crimson Jiao, and then tore a large piece from it and swallowed it.

Xiang Liu Wuhun's body has become a bit bigger.

Next, Xiang Liu Wuhun began to tear and devour the soul of the Red Jiao. Chi Jiao's soul is getting smaller and smaller, and Xiang Liu Wu's soul is getting bigger and bigger.

This scene stunned Chen Feng and others.

Is this too cruel? It was the first time I heard that I could directly rely on devouring the soul of a monster to improve my martial soul!

When it was almost half swallowed, the ancient tripod in Chen Feng's dantian suddenly hummed, seeming to be very dissatisfied. Then, the ancient ding began to rotate, generating a huge suction force, and directly inhaled the remaining half of the red dragon's soul into Chen Feng's body, and then entered the ancient ding.

The Red Jiao's soul wailed, and was sucked into the ancient cauldron, completely annihilated.

Chen Feng couldn't help but shook his head. The several uncles in his body were not fierce, and they were all rushing to devour the soul.

Then he took away the crystal nucleus and snake gall of the red dragon, which were the most valuable part of the red dragon.

Then he glanced at the blood wind and smiled: "Eat!"

The blood wind has long been greedy, and when he heard this, he immediately rushed forward and crawled into the red Jiao to feast on.

Duan Yan shook his head in amazement, "This Chen Feng is too ruthless. Killed the monster, took the crystal core, swallowed the soul, and ate the flesh and blood... I simply won't let it go!"

Xiang Liu Wuhun has grown a full half in size, and now he has grown to 15 meters long! The scales on the body surface are also more lustrous.

Chen Feng put away the Spirit Liu Wuhun, looked back at the crowd, and said solemnly: "Everyone, now the Red Jiao has been beheaded by me, let's go look for Moyu Ice Lotus now! Time is running out. We can't get Moyu Ice Lotus before the Zhushan Fudi Competition is over, so we are just a joke."

"It is good!"

Everyone nodded.

A group of people came to the lava cave, but found that the middle of the lava lake was empty.

All the disciples were panicked and didn't know what happened.

"How could Moyu Ice Lotus be taken away? How could it be possible?"

"Could it be that the people at the King Kong Gate did it?"

...

Chen Feng smiled coldly and didn't panic at all. He just looked at an inconspicuous corner of the cave and said lightly: "Qin Moling, don't hide your head and show your tail, get out!"

No one answered.

"Toast, not eat or drink fine wine!" Chen Feng yelled coldly and blasted out a palm.

He didn't use martial arts, but the blood-red qi burst out, very fierce, swept a huge wave, and blasted fiercely on that corner.

With a horrible grunt, a phantom was blasted ten meters away, vomiting blood. His disguise was broken, his body slowly showed signs, it was Qin Moling!

He was holding a jade box in his hand, and there was a vague outline of something inside, which looked like Mo Jade Ice Lotus.

"It's really you." Chen Feng said lightly: "I'll just say, if you don't have the strength of the Divine Door Realm, how can you fly across the sky and get Mo Yu Ice Lotus?"

Qin Moling sneered, and Chen Feng suddenly blasted out a palm, directly wounding Qin Moling seriously, and then took the jade box gently and skillfully.

After opening the jade box and confirming that it contained Moyu Ice Lotus, Chen Feng carefully put it away.

He walked to Qin Moling and looked down at him: "Red Jiao, did you lead to Xiaozhu Peak?"

"So what?" Qin Moling wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth: "Chen Feng, I just want to kill you! I am not your opponent, I can ask Chi Jiao! But it is a pity that I underestimated you. The Chi Jiao is not your opponent. You know, the Chi Jiao is a warrior who is equivalent to the second peak of the gods!"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold: "Qin Moling, when did I offend you? Why do you keep hurting me? Killing the same family?"

"Because I am happy!" Qin Moling laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, kill me if you have the courage! Are you courageous?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "The lord said that in the Zhushan blessed land, no one is allowed to kill each other, and I will not kill you."

When Qin Moling heard this, he was even more rampant, confident, and disdainful: "What a daring trash! Tell you, as long as I don't die for a day, you don't want to live in peace!"

Chen Feng didn't speak, turned and left, Qin Moling's cursing continued to be heard behind him.

Back to the top of Xiaozhu Peak, the blood wind had already swallowed the flesh and blood of the Red Jiao.

Everyone was shocked, this is a million catties of flesh and blood! How can Chen Feng's monster beast so edible? Is its belly connected to the bottomless abyss?

The blood wind at this time has once again become a cocoon.

This time, the cocoon was the size of a pavilion, and it was shining with various colors, of which yellow light was the most shining.

[Chapter 135: focus](#)

Chen Feng shook his head when he saw it and ignored it.

At this time, the Red Jiao had only the skeleton and thick skin scales left, and Chen Feng did not intend to let it go.

A monster beast at the level of Chi Jiao has treasures all over it.

Snake bones can be used as medicine and can be stewed in soups. It is said that tiger bones are great for nourishment, but the bones of the red dragon are more effective than the bones of the demon tiger bones at the peak of the nine-fold peak. Thick leather and scale armor are excellent materials that can be made extremely well.

This can be sold for a big price.

When everyone came to the top of Xiaozhu Peak, suddenly, the heavens and the earth in Zhushan Fudi changed color, violent storms appeared, and the aura between the heavens and the earth began to twist.

The air around everyone's bodies was like water, with ripples.

Then, everyone's figure gradually blurred, and finally disappeared.

Chen Feng's intuitive body was dizzy and drifted in the void.

When he felt his foot step on the ground, he slowly opened his eyes.

He glanced around, and this was the top of Tiantai Mountain.

But what was different from when I went there was that there were thousands more people on the platform at this time, and most of them turned their attention to themselves.

There is envy, admiration, admiration, and jealousy in his eyes.

Chen Feng is a little confused, why are there so many people?

He glanced around and saw that these people were clearly divided into nine factions, and he immediately understood what was going on.

"It turns out that during our time in Zhushan Fudi, a few more sects came, but I don't know what their purpose is, is it to compete with us for Zhushan Fudi?"

Chen Feng thought to himself, but he quickly denied this idea. If the opponent is really here to fight, he should send someone into Zhushan Fudi instead of staying here. After all, everyone knows that the later you go in, the less heaven, spirit and earth treasures inside.

It seems that it is still more likely to watch the game.

Now, the people of the Nine Schools are on the side of the platform, and in the middle of the platform are people like Chen Feng. In addition to the disciples of Qian Yuanzong, there are also disciples of the King Kong Sect.

Among these people, Chen Feng is the most eye-catching. There is a pavilion-sized beast cocoon next to him, as well as a group of red dragonfly bones and scales, clumped together like a hill.

There are far fewer things that others can bring out of Zhushan Fudi, at most one or two things. You know, the monster beasts in Zhushan Fortune Land are not easy to deal with, and only a pervert like Chen Feng can get what they want.

Several elders from Qianyuanzong, Jingangmen, and Qingmumen all approached.

Wang Chixia announced loudly: "This time, the three schools of Qianyuanzong, Jingangmen, and Qingmumen competed for the ownership of Zhushan's blessed land. Ten disciples each sent to Zhushan's blessed land. In the end, there were seven remaining disciples of Qianyuanzong and five remaining disciples of Jingangmen. The name, Qingmumen was wiped out. Therefore, I declare that Zhushan Fudi will be owned by Qian Yuanzong!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Ran Yuxue's mouth, and the disciples of Qian Yuanzong also cheered.

After Wang Chixia announced the completion, this time the Zhushan Fudi Competition was over. As for what else there are, they are the internal affairs of various schools.

Wang Chixia walked up to Chen Feng, looked at it carefully, smiled, and said, "Boy, you are very good."

He pointed to the water mirror and said: "You can see your performance, you kid, when it should be hot, it's not without a bottom line."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked.

"We can see our performance inside? Then, will the secret of my dragon blood have been exposed?"
Chen Feng thought aghast.

The secret of the dragon blood must not be revealed, so when he was in the most critical battle with the Red Jiao, he did not use the transformation, just because he was afraid of being seen.

He didn't change his face, said a few words modestly, and then tapped to test Wang Chixia.

After talking about the call, Chen Feng asked something, and he was relieved.

It turned out that some things were invisible to the water mirror, such as those things that happened under the cliff of Xiaozhufeng.

The secret was not revealed, so he was relieved.

Wang Chixia encouraged Chen Feng a few more words before leaving.

After that, many people came to Chen Feng and got in touch with him.

They all saw the scene where Chen Feng broke through the Divine Gate at the top of Xiaozhu Peak. For the ten martial arts of the entire Aomori Mountains, this was a genius that had been seen for decades!

Such a person is destined to have a boundless future in the future, and I don't know how high it can be.

With such a person, of course, it is better to build a relationship early and make a good bond.

For a time, Chen Feng was surrounded by hundreds of people, many of them were very flattering and respectful to talk to him, one by one Brother Chen.

There are also some female disciples of the sect, which are posted up and down, wishing to pounce on Chen Feng. This scene also made Han Yuer's eyes angry and furious.

Chen Feng is the most beautiful one and the focus of everyone.

A bit of bitter resentment flashed in Qin Moling's eyes, pulling Ran Changling aside, and the two of them muttered something in low voice.

Chen Feng finally got out of the crowd with a lot of jade pieces in his hand.

[Chapter 136: Really think I dare not kill you?](#)

These jade pieces are similar to business cards, with a person's martial art, status, title, level, etc. written on it.

From one side of his head, Chen Feng saw Qin Moling and Ran Changling whispering to the side, looking at him from time to time, with cold eyes.

Seeing Chen Feng looking at him, Qin Moling smiled wildly and stretched out his hand to cut his throat at Chen Feng.

He relied on Chen Feng not to move him, he was confident and arrogant.

Chen Feng frowned, and suddenly asked Ran Yuxue: "Elder Ran, is the Zhushan Fortune Land Competition now over?"

Ran Yuxue didn't know what medicine he sold in the gourd, nodded, and said proudly: "Yes, it's over."

"That's good!" Chen Feng smiled coldly. Suddenly, his figure flashed, and the Qiu Shui sword stabbed Qin Moling with a huge momentum.

Qin Moling didn't expect that he would act suddenly. He was shocked to death. He only felt that a breath of death surged in, and a great terror surged in his heart. With a flash of thought, the Tianma Wuhun appeared and he was about to flee.

He didn't even have the idea of resisting.

However, Chen Feng's speed was even higher than that of the man who possessed Tianma Martial Spirit. As soon as Qin Moling turned around, Chen Feng had already caught up with him. With a wave of the long sword, Qin Moling's head flew!

A strong man in the Divine Sect Realm was killed by Chen Feng!

With his head falling to the ground, Chen Feng stepped forward, staring at Qin Moling who was not looking at him, and said lightly: "Do you really think I dare not kill you?"

This scene took place between the electric light and flint, extremely fast, and there was no time to react at all.

When everyone reacted, Qin Moling had been killed.

The scene of Qian Yuanzong's cannibalism suddenly happened, which immediately made other schools very excited, and disciples flocked to watch the excitement.

Only then did Ran Yuxue react, startled and angry, pointing at Chen Feng and sternly shouted: "Chen Feng, do you dare to kill the same door?"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "Qin Moling has repeatedly harmed me in the Zhushan Fortune Land. Master Sovereign once said that in the Zhushan Fortune Land, all the disciples must unite as one and cannot kill each other. Qin Moling does not abide by the rules, and I cannot fail to comply. !"

"But now, out of Zhushan Fudi, it's time for revenge!"

Ran Yuxue's voice was as cold as snow: "You are good at killing the same door, and I will never forgive you!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, and a hint of sarcasm flashed in his eyes: "Don't you always want to find fault and clean me up?"

When other schools saw Qian Yuanzong's internal fighting, the disciples directly quarreled with the elders. The other schools were very enjoyable. Some people clapped their hands in applause for fear that the world would not be chaotic.

Ran Yuxue's face was pale, pointing at Chen Feng, her hands trembled: "You..."

But Ran Yuxue seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly a sly smile appeared on his face, and said lightly: "Okay, I won't care about this matter with you."

She faced the disciples and said loudly: "According to the rules of Qian Yuanzong, according to what the lord said before, this time the Zhushan Blessed Land Competition, as long as Qian Yuanzong wins, everyone has a reward, and the best performer, It is also an opportunity to enter the top of the Nei Zong Zangjing Pavilion and read the secrets of martial arts and techniques.

Upon hearing this, everyone breathed heavily.

Their ten major disciples are already destined to enter the inner sect. But entering Nei Zong does not mean you can enter the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion to read books.

The inner sect's control of martial arts techniques is much stricter than that of the outer sect. Because the higher the level of exercises, the rarer and more precious.

Even the disciples of the Nei Zong, or even the elders of the Nei Zong, who want to enter the Nei Zong Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, must make great contributions, let alone enter the top level.

This is an extremely precious opportunity. Entering the top floor of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, many high-level martial arts and martial arts opened the door to him!

Everyone is very excited, but they know that this person cannot be himself. Their eyes fell on Chen Feng, with undisguised envy in their eyes.

Everyone knows that this candidate must be Chen Feng!

He does his part! If it weren't for Chen Feng, everyone would die in Zhushan Fudi, let alone win.

Ran Yuxue was silent for a moment, and then slowly said, "This person is... Ran Changling!"

As she said, her green and white fingers pointed to Ran Changling.

"What?" All Qian Yuanzong's disciples were shocked.

No one thought that Ran Yuxue would do this!

Too shameless, in order to benefit your nephew, even shameless?

Ran Yuxue also seemed to feel embarrassed and explained: "Chen Feng has done a lot, but he just committed suicide of Qin Moling. The sect will definitely punish him. Now he is in a state of temporary supervision and can't get any rewards!"

"The ultimate task the Zongmen gave you was to obtain Moyu Ice Lotus. Except for Chen Feng, Ran Changling was the closest person to Moyu Ice Lotus. He almost got Mo Yu Ice Lotus the first time."

This reason was not convincing at all, and all the disciples opposed it.

"Nonsense, this argument doesn't work at all!"

"Ran Changling is a fart? I have more credit than him!"

"Elder Ran, your handling is too unfair and it makes people feel chilling!"

[Chapter 137: How can you be convinced of such unfairness?](#)

Chen Feng felt that there was a fireball in his mind, and it exploded suddenly, and he immediately felt anger steaming, and his anger was extreme.

This is an obvious suppression!

He slowly raised his head, there seemed to be flames burning in his eyes, staring at Ran Yuxue coldly.

Ran Yuxue couldn't help but feel cold when she met his gaze, she couldn't help turning her head away and dared not look at him.

But with this, Ran Yuxue became irritated and sternly shouted: "My lord is not here, I will preside over here. I have the final say! Who dares to question?"

Very strong.

The coercion of the eight-fold powerhouse in the Divine Sect realm radiated, and everyone was instantly cold, and they couldn't help kneeling on the ground, shivering, and no one could speak.

Only Chen Feng can stand.

He straightened his waist, his eyes furious, and he stared at Ran Yuxue without fear.

He felt tens of thousands of kilograms of boulders on his shoulders, making him unable to breathe, the pressure was huge, and his bones seemed to be crushed, and the pain was extremely painful.

As long as you kneel and yield, you don't need to endure this huge pain, but Chen Feng still clenched his teeth. Not to mention the disciple of Qian Yuanzong, even the disciples and elders of the other major sects who were onlookers were upset.

Several disciples of the martial arts group suddenly clamored loudly, mocking Ran Yuxue. It was obvious that Ran Yuxue was suppressing Chen Feng, and Chen Feng's performance convinced them. Even they couldn't stand it anymore and they objected loudly.

Some school elders shook their heads repeatedly, feeling that Ran Yuxue's handling was very improper.

Wang Chixia whispered: "Ran Yuxue's handling is very improper. Suppressing heroes in public will arouse people's resentment and anger. His method is too revealing and too inferior."

Duan Yan was watching Ran Yuxue and Chen Feng who were in a stalemate, and suddenly whispered to an elder next to him: "You said, Ran Yuxue and Chen Feng had a conflict. If Chen Feng is not tolerant of Qian Yuanzong, can we take him? Bring it over?"

The elder was stunned by Duan Yan's wild thinking, and he didn't know what to say.

Ran Yuxue had no patience to stand in stalemate with Chen Feng anymore, and increased his pressure again. Under the enormous pressure of hundreds of thousands of catties, Chen Feng finally couldn't hold it anymore, and knelt heavily on the ground.

Ran Yuxue sneered disdainfully: "A group of adversaries who don't know the heights of the sky, really think how powerful they are?"

With that, he walked to Ran Changling and handed him a small jade card.

With this jade medal, you can go to the top floor of the Nei Zong Tibetan Scripture Pavilion.

Infinite humiliation flooded in Chen Feng's heart, looked at Ran Yuxue, smiled coldly, and said solemnly: "Elder Ran, you can let us kneel down, but you can't let us kneel down in our hearts!"

Ran Yuxue took a halt and ignored him. She withdrew her coercion. Everyone felt very relaxed and stood up one after another, staring at her daring not to speak.

Ran Yuxue said coldly: "Ran Changling is the biggest hero of Zhushan Fudi this time. According to the usual practice, he can get the title of 'big brother', and will also be the big brother of your disciples in the future."

She shouted sharply: "Don't you hurry up to see the big brother?"

Everyone naturally refused.

Suddenly, Han Yuer walked up to Chen Feng, Yingying knelt down, and kowtow: "I have seen the big brother!"

When everyone saw this, they all knelt in front of Chen Feng and said loudly, "I have seen the big brother!"

This scene made Ran Yuxue's face pale and ugly!

Ran Changling stood aside, completely stupid.

The disciples of other schools were applauded.

Chen Feng looked up to the sky with a long smile, pointed at Ran Yuxue, and said loudly: "I see it, this is convincing!"

He helped the disciples kneeling in front of him one by one, and everyone said a few words. Chen Feng deliberately wooed them and formed his own power.

When she walked to the purple-clothed girl, the purple-clothed girl's eyes flashed with sadness, and said lightly: "Brother Chen, I admire you and support you, but if you kill Qin Moling, I will definitely avenge him."

"Remember, my name is Xu Ruxu!"

Chen Feng's face was stagnant, then he returned to normal, smiled and said, "It's just right to kill someone, and I'll wait for your revenge!"

With this scene of farce, Ran Yuxue felt ashamed of her face and had no face to stay here anymore. She snorted and walked into the flying boat.

All the disciples also went in one after another.

The flying boat rose into the air, turned into a white line, and headed towards Broken Arrow Peak.

The rest of the people from the various sects were still very excited to talk about the matter just now.

Today's matter will be their talks for a long time to come.

The flying boat broke through the air, very fast.

In the evening, I came to the square at the top of Broken Arrow Peak.

The disciples came down one after another, and Chen Feng also dragged down a lot of Chi Jiao's things. An elder came to pass a message saying that the Sect Master told everyone to stay here first, and don't go anywhere.

After a while, another elder swept across the air. He glared at Ran Yuxue fiercely, and then said in a deep voice, "Elder Ran, Chen Feng, Ran Changling, the lord invites you to the discussion hall."

[Chapter 138: Chen Feng deserves it](#)

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. It seemed that the sect was going to make justice to himself in the matter just now.

He nodded slightly, exhorted Han Yu'er a few words, and then swept towards the Zongmen Hall.

A fright flashed across Ran Changling's face, Ran Yuxue comforted him a few words, and took him over.

Entering the meeting hall, Chen Feng keenly felt that the atmosphere in the hall was somewhat unusual.

In the main hall, there were not many people, Zhuo Bufan sat in the middle, and a few elders sat beside them. They were all Taishang elders, looking at the robe.

Zhuo Bufan's face was cold, he glanced at the three of them, and then his eyes fell on Ran Yuxue.

He stared at Ran Yuxue steadily, and said in a deep voice: "I was in a good mood today, our sect, once again has a genius who has not met in a century! But unfortunately, what I didn't expect was that I just left. , You do this kind of thing!"

Ran Yuxue was expressionless.

Zhuo Bufan was even more furious. As soon as he stretched out his hand, Ran Changling felt his hand numb, and the jade charm he had been holding in his hand had already reached Zhuo Bufan's hand.

Then Zhuo Bufan got up, walked to Chen Feng, handed him the jade talisman, and said gently: "Chen Feng, this is what you deserve."

Chen Feng was grateful: "Thank you suzerain!"

Seeing this scene, Ran Yuxue was furious.

"Zhuo Bufan, you are too much! I am the elder of the inner sect! You are just the sect master of the outer sect. What qualifications do you have to discipline me? Besides, the inner sect's Tibetan scripture pavilion belongs to our inner sect. I think I am more qualified to speak than you!"

Ran Yuxue patted the table fiercely and shouted sharply.

She was completely torn from Zhuo Bufan.

Zhuo Bufan did not show weakness, and said coldly: "Ran Yuxue, who has done too much in this matter, you know in your heart! Chen Feng made such a great contribution, and in order to let your nephew

take advantage, you brazenly suppressed the world. Did you do this to your elders? It is simply a shame to my Qian Yuanzong to let other schools read the jokes!"

"Also!" Zhuo Bufan continued: "This seat is the Sect Master of the Outer Sect, and the same level as the Supreme Elder of the Inner Sect. You are only the Elder of the Inner Sect, dare to talk to me like this? Do you have any rules in your eyes? Is there no respect?"

Ran Yuxue made him speechless.

She glanced at the hall, and everyone else in the hall was the Supreme Supreme, no one would speak for him.

Ran Yuxue nodded, and said bitterly: "Okay, okay! I will return to Nei Sect, I will report Ming Sect Master and you all, and ask them to call the shots!"

"You don't need to report it, I have already reported it."

Zhuo Bufan showed a hint of sarcasm: "This seat has just told the inner sect elders and sect masters about Chen Feng's acquisition of a sixth-grade yellow martial arts spirit. The sect masters and elders all take it very seriously. They also deliberately suppress you. He is very dissatisfied."

"Furthermore, Mrs. Zheng also severely reprimanded you. After you return to Nei Zong, someone will naturally tell you these things!"

Hearing this, Ran Yuxue, who had been fearless, was finally afraid, with a touch of fear and panic in her eyes.

Grand Master Zheng, that is one of the most powerful figures in the Nei Zong, and she is definitely not something she can contend with.

"It seems that Zongmen really attaches great importance to Chen Feng, and it has exceeded my expectations. I openly suppressed him, and I have already provoked dissatisfaction with many big people. It seems that in the future, I can only suppress it secretly, not so obvious. "

"Wait and see!" Ran Yuxue glared at Zhuo Bufan, leaving a ruthless word, and turned around with Ran Changling.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Uncle Ran, does your face hurt?"

Ran Yuxue was hit hard in the face, he was very happy.

Ran Yuxue paused for a while without turning her head back, and quickly left.

Chen Feng walked to the middle of the hall, clasped his fist and said, "Chen Feng has thanked the master, and thanked all the grandmasters."

This time, even Su Zhaodong did not come out to suppress Chen Feng.

Because this involves the confrontation between the outer sect and the inner sect, no matter how much he hates Chen Feng, Su Zhaodong is also a member of the outer sect. At this time, he naturally has to speak on the side of the outer sect.

When Ran Yuxue left, Zhuo Bufan looked at Chen Feng and said gently: "Chen Feng, you have awakened the matter of the ancient demon **** martial arts, I have reported to the sect. All the supreme and sect masters of the inner sect are very optimistic about you. "

Chen Feng smiled: "Sect Master, I performed so well this time, do you want to reward me?"

Chen Feng will never let go of the opportunity to profit.

Zhuo Bufan glared at him with an angry look: "Do you still want benefits? Are you not getting enough benefits from Zhushan Fudi?"

Chen Feng said with a greedy smile: "That is the benefit of the disciple's own fishing, not the martial art reward!"

"You kid!"

Zhuo Bufan laughed and cursed: "You know, according to the rules, after each disciple enters the Zhushan Fortune Land, he cannot pick more than ten elixir, and he cannot kill more than ten monsters! And you, hunted and picked The number, I'm afraid it won't be less than one hundred!"

"I'll do the calculations. You have hunted at least fifty monsters and picked a hundred elixir! Just what you have eaten in your stomach has exceeded our limit!"

Having said that, Zhuo Bufan looked at the mustard bag on Chen Feng's waist unkindly:

[Chapter 139: Three days](#)

"Otherwise, you take out all the things in it and give them to the school? If you do that, I will naturally not spare a lot of benefits."

Chen Feng hurriedly tightened his mustard bag.

Are you kidding me? He doesn't know how many good things he has in the mustard bag, can the martial art give such a big advantage?

He smiled embarrassedly, pretending to be dumb.

It's okay to let him admit his mistake, and let him vomit out the benefits that he has eaten. That's absolutely impossible.

"Okay, okay, for what you have done this time, you can keep all these things!" Zhuo Bufan said, "In fact, this time, the biggest reward is the jade talisman in your hand."

"Enter the Nei Zong Tibetan Scripture Pavilion for three hours. Tsk tsk, the elders of the Inner Sect and the Supreme Master of the Outer Sect do not receive this treatment."

When Zhuo Bufan said this, many Waizong Taishang showed a hint of envy.

Then Zhuo Bufan called out the remaining few of the Ten Great Disciples of the Outer Sect, and told everyone: "After the Zhushan Fudi Competition is over, you will have three days of rest. After three days, this seat will take you in. Nei Zong."

"Yes!" Six disciples Qi Qi respectfully should be.

"By the way, Lord Sovereign." Chen Feng said suddenly: "The disciple still wants to plead with you. The disciple committed suicide in Qin Moling outside Zhushan Fudi."

"This thing!"

Zhuo Bufan listened, waved his hand casually, and said lightly: "I already know about this, but you don't need to care."

There was a cold expression on his face: "Qin Moling has repeatedly conspired against the same family in the Zhushan Fudi, treating the martial arts as if there is nothing, even if you don't kill him, this seat will clean the door! It's just..."

Zhuo Bufan paused, patted his shoulder lightly, and said: "Don't be so impulsive in the future, otherwise, I'm afraid I will give someone a handle."

Chen Feng nodded and said gratefully: "Yes, the disciple understands."

Three days passed in a flash.

These days, Chen Feng stayed with Han Cong and Han Yuer.

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er are about to enter the inner sect, and they will be busy practicing in the future. It is estimated that there are not many opportunities. They should also use this time to get along well.

Moreover, taking advantage of these three days, Chen Feng sorted out his private possessions.

Seventy-three different kinds of elixir and herb, these elixir and herb are very precious. Some can be taken directly, while others need to be refined.

Twenty-six monster beast crystal cores, of which there is a monster beast crystal core of the second level of the gods, and seven monster crystal cores of the first level of the gods. .

The fur, bones, scales, flesh of various monsters, and parts of their bodies are countless.

He has already eaten a considerable part of the benefits that Chen Feng has obtained from Zhushan Fudi, but most of them are still kept. After all, he cannot absorb so much at a time.

Three days later, Chen Feng and Han Yu'er bid farewell to Han Cong and came to the square.

When I thought of not seeing Han Cong for a long time, Han Yuer's eyes were a little red.

Chen Feng gently squeezed her hand, and said in a low voice, "Senior Sister, don't think too much about it. If you can greatly increase the cultivation base of Nei Zong, even if you can't see each other, Senior Uncle will be very happy."

Although Chen Feng is already the elder brother of this class of Waizong, he is still used to calling Han Yu'er senior sister.

When the two passed through the scene at the bottom of Xiaozhu Peak, the relationship became closer, and there was a layer of ambiguous meaning that was unclear.

Han Yuer nodded lightly, she hung her head and watched Chen Feng holding her hand, her face flushed a little, but she didn't struggle away.

When I came to the square, many people had gathered here.

Seeing Chen Feng, everyone rushed over and shouted: "Big brother."

According to the rules, there are only ten disciples of the outer sect who can enter the inner sect each year, no more and no less. Three were killed in Zhushan Fudi before, and Chen Feng killed one after he came out, leaving only six.

Therefore, in the past few days, the four most outstanding disciples of the Waizong have been recruited.

Among them are two acquaintances of Chen Feng.

One is Duan Wuxin, who has a very poor relationship with Chen Feng. It can be said to be a sea of blood and blood. When he saw Chen Feng, he just sneered and looked sinister.

The other is Yang Mubai. The two had a relationship at the beginning. Yang Mubai conceded frankly, bright and free, leaving Chen Feng with a very good impression.

Yang Mubai arched his hands and said, "I have seen the big brother."

Chen Feng directly ignored Duan Wuxin, came to Yang Mubai, looked up and down, and smiled: "Now is the eighth peak of the day after tomorrow? It's fast!"

Yang Mubai smiled and said, "Thank you very much, Senior Brother. After watching the big brother you and other people's martial arts competition that day, if I feel something, I broke through to the eighth level."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said nothing.

We greeted some other disciples, contacted some of their feelings, and Zhuo Bufan came over and led everyone to the inner gate.

Chen Feng and others are very curious, they have never known where the inner door is.

Zhuo Bufan took them down from the back of Broken Arrow Peak and walked inside for a long time, at least for dozens of miles, and then came to the front of a cliff.

[Chapter 140: First entry](#)

There was a cliff in front of him, but Zhuo Bufan slammed into it, and saw the cliff sway like a water ripple, and then Zhuo Bufan disappeared.

Everyone did what they learned, and they all ran into it.

Chen Feng felt as if he had passed through a thin layer of silk, a flower in front of him, and then he was relieved.

After he saw the scene in front of him clearly, he couldn't help but be surprised.

Where is the cliff in front of you? It is clearly a huge mountain standing tall!

The cliff that was just now is just an illusion.

Broken Arrow Peak is 10,000 meters high, which is already extremely tall and majestic, and this giant peak is at least three times the height of Broken Arrow Peak, reaching 30,000 meters high!

From a distance, there seemed to be pavilions hidden in the mountains.

A thirty-meter-wide, straight huge step leading to the top of the peak, it seems that there are at least tens of thousands of steps!

I don't know how much manpower and material resources are needed to build such a large project.

"Here is Songyang Peak where Nei Zong is located! Songyang Peak is 30,000 meters high, from the foot of the mountain to the top of the mountain. There are 100,000 steps like this!"

"According to the rules, you disciples who are about to join the Nei Sect must walk up one step at a time. You must not run or fly! Understand?"

"Yes!" Everyone obeyed.

Zhuo Bufan smiled and said: "This seat will send you here. You can walk up 30,000 along this step, and you will come to a square one-third of the height of the mountain, where there will be people waiting for you."

He looked at the top ten disciples and said hopefully: "The way to come, you have to go by yourself!"

Everyone shouted in unison, and expressed their gratitude sincerely: "Thank you, Sovereign."

After Zhuo Bufan left, Chen Feng and others walked up the steps step by step.

As soon as he went up, someone exclaimed: "What's the matter? My true energy can't be used!"

Sure enough, when he said this, everyone had discovered that after being within the range of the steps, his body was like being locked by an iron chain, unable to use it, only relying on physical strength.

Some disciples said arrogantly, "What are you afraid of? Even if we can't use our true energy, our bodies are far beyond ordinary people. Why are we afraid of walking over?"

Everyone responded.

Chen Feng found that his qi could not be used anymore, but he didn't make a fuss, smiled slightly, said nothing, and moved forward.

At the beginning, there was nothing, but after walking more than three thousand steps, some people couldn't stand it, their faces were pale and panting.

After the 10,000 steps, some people already had their legs as soft as noodles, their chests were boring, their hearts were beating wildly, and with a plop, they fell directly to the ground and could no longer stand up.

Although they are all martial artists, their bodies are also mortals. In the cultivation of the acquired realm, there is not much to temper the body at all, basically it is to absorb spiritual energy.

So their physical strength is much stronger than the average person, but not so outrageous.

At this time, the face was as usual, and only Chen Feng was alone. His body has been transformed by the dragon's blood and is extremely tyrannical. After being transformed, he can match the acquired peak powers only by relying on his body without using the qi.

This intensity is nothing to him.

When everyone saw it, they were extremely impressed, and said one after another: "The big brother is the big brother, much better than us." novelusb.com

Everyone proposed to take a break, and Chen Feng said lightly: "Why, this won't work anymore? How bumpy is the practice? How much pain? What is this pain?"

He stared at the crowd with a solemn tone: "Do you know that the higher the path of cultivation, the more difficult it is. When you reach the high state, sometimes you can break through with a clear eye, but it happens to run into a bottleneck, and when the strength is reached, you will live and die. Unable to break through, one block will be blocked for several years or even ten years!"

"That kind of pain and despair makes people want to commit suicide! Compared to the great pain that is about to be faced, what is this today?"

"No matter how tired, can we despair? At least there is still a way in front of us, and we know that we just need to go forward!"

After Chen Feng finished speaking, without looking back, he walked straight up.

Everyone was shocked and thoughtful one by one. Suddenly, Yang Mubai roared with a grim face, and followed Chen Feng, striding forward.

Behind him, everyone yelled or beat their chests to encourage themselves, forcing themselves to follow.

Walking up another five thousand steps, a disciple suddenly uttered a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted, and his body fell softly to the ground.

It is Qin Moling's former lover, the girl in purple clothes, Xu Ruxu.

She has a low cultivation base and a weak physique. She walked here with strong support, and she couldn't make it anymore.

In the war, deserters on the defeated side ran away desperately, vomiting blood, and many of them ran alive. Xu Ruxu is like this now.

Xu Ruxu felt that she was almost exhausted, her vision blurred, her chest pained, and she lay on the ground panting.

At this moment, a pair of feet suddenly appeared in front of him.

She raised her head and looked up, seeing Chen Feng standing in front of her.

Chen Feng silently picked her up and carried her on his left shoulder.