

## Peerless 141

### [Chapter 141: You trash](#)

Xu Ruxu struggled and shouted: "Let me down! I don't want you to help!"

But in front of Chen Feng, her little strength is no different from that of a child. Where can she struggle?

Chen Feng shouted: "I know that you hate me because of Qin Moling's affairs, but now the ten of us are a whole, representing the disciples of the foreign sect and the face of the sect! So now I will help you. It's from a public heart. You don't need to be grateful. You should get revenge in the future, just revenge."

With such a drink, Xu Ruxu was shocked all over, but no longer struggled, lying obediently on Chen Feng's shoulder.

Then Chen Feng walked to Han Yu'er again and whispered: "Sister, you are like a man after all, come on, I will carry you."

Han Yu'er nodded and was carried on his shoulders, striding forward.

Motivated by this scene, the other disciples also gritted their teeth and stubbornly tried their last bit of strength to follow closely behind Chen Feng.

Although carrying two people, Chen Feng still has a steady footing, not chaos or panic.

In the end, the eyes of the other disciples were blurred, and only his tall figure remained in their eyes. There is only one thought left in their hearts, and following this back, they can persevere.

At this time, in their hearts, Chen Feng's back was extremely tall and stable.

Finally, when they stepped onto the last step and saw the wide bluestone square in front of them, the disciples of Qian Yuanzong's Waizong all softened and lay directly on the ground.

They didn't even have the strength to cheer or sigh. They were panting violently, staring dully at the blue sky, and almost fainted.

Chen Feng didn't change his face, as if he hadn't walked the tens of thousands of steps just now.

After resting for a while, they regained their strength and smiles of joy appeared on their faces.

Yang Mubai exclaimed: "Big brother, we've stuck with it!"

There was a smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, as he was about to speak, suddenly there was a sharp sneer next to him: "You foreign sect, these rubbish, can't even climb 30,000 steps? What a shame to Qian Yuanzong! I am ashamed of you.!"

Chen Feng's eyes condensed, becoming cold and stern, and looking in the direction of the sound.

The square is very large, with a radius of one thousand meters, and is made of huge bluestone. In the center of Bluestone Square, there are nine large tripods of six or seven meters high. They don't know what they are for.

At this time, more than a dozen teenagers and young people in bright and beautiful clothes were standing not far away, looking at Chen Feng and them mockingly.

The young man standing in the front, about twenty years old, a little older than Chen Feng, looks handsome, but his face is pale, his lips are thin, and he has a hint of meanness.

He was full of majestic aura, which made Chen Feng's heart startle.

This person is a strong man in the gods!

"Who are you?" Chen Feng asked intently.

"We? We are the disciples of Xiling Courtyard!" The young man walked to Chen Feng with a sneer: "Remember my name, I am the senior brother of Xiling Courtyard, Lu Chengyun!"

The young man stared at Chen Feng with undisguised disdain and jealousy in his eyes.

Two opposite emotions coexist, which is very interesting.

"Xiling Courtyard?" Chen Feng shook his head and said lightly: "I haven't heard of it."

He didn't look for something on purpose, he really hadn't heard of it.

"Boy, you humiliate us, you are looking for death!" When Lu Chengyun heard this, he was furious, his face sullen, and his eyes flushed at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was very innocent: "I haven't heard of it!"

Even if he has heard of it, he will say he hasn't heard of it now.

For the provocation and humiliation of others, Chen Feng has always fought back extremely fiercely.

A small man next to him whispered: "Brother, Xiling Courtyard is one of the 14 individual courtyards of our Qianyuanzong. The Courtyard is a branch of Qianyuanzong, not in the Aomori Mountains, but distributed in Danyang County and even in some cities in other counties, young talents and outstanding disciples from small families were recruited, and after preliminary training in other courtyards, they were sent to Nei Zong."

He lowered his voice and said: "These people, from small places, the resources they get, the martial arts and martial arts they are exposed to, are one level lower than ours, and their success rate is relatively low, so they are very jealous of us. But in the past few years, don't Several geniuses appeared in the courtyard branch one after another, overwhelming the limelight of our outer sect, and they began to look down on us."

Chen Feng knows why these people feel like this.

Many people listened very seriously, not only Chen Feng, they were the first time they heard of such secrets.

This little man, whom Chen Feng knew, was called Bai Mo. He was very young, that is, thirteen or fourteen. He was very delicate, with picturesque eyebrows, and looked like a girl.

He has been very quiet and doesn't speak much. Chen Feng didn't expect him to know so much.

Lu Chengyun sneered and said, "We only have disdain and no jealousy towards you."

He curled his lips and said with disdain: "It's a shame that the sect has leaned so many resources on you. There is just a bunch of this kind of trash, tusk, not a single god."

#### [Chapter 142: Lu Chengyun's provocation](#)

"Yes! If these resources are piled on Senior Brother Deer, Senior Brother Deer is afraid that it has reached the second stage of the Divine Gate Realm!"

"What kind of Divine Sect Realm? You underestimate Senior Brother Deer. If you want me to say, it's also Divine Sect Realm 3rd Level at least!"

"Yes! Senior Brother Lu is the first genius of the Lu Family in Xiling City in a hundred years! He is also a genius seen in Xiling's courtyard in 50 years!"

"Senior Brother Lu's martial arts, you can't even think of these trash, that's..."

"Shhh, don't talk about it, let this trash open your eyes later!"

The disciples around Lu Chengyun talked babbledly and flattered him.

In the 14 individual courtyards of Qian Yuanzong, some geniuses from small families emerge every year, and Lu Chengyun is undoubtedly the outstanding one this year!

Just twenty years old, he has become a powerhouse at the top of the gods!

People in the Xiling Courtyard continued to express their disdain for Chen Feng and others. There were also many people around, all applauding and cheering, and obviously they were also from other courtyards.

The outer disciples flushed with anger.

"Oh..." Chen Feng deliberately extended his business, curled his lips, and said disdainfully: "It turns out to be a bunch of side-bred bastards! Tsk tsk tsk, no wonder it's so ignorant, the side expenses came from the side expenses."

Chen Feng's words offended all the people in the other courtyard, but Chen Feng did not regret it.

Now it is clear that these collaterals have joined forces to suppress their people from outside sects. Faced with this situation, they must fight back fiercely. The weaker they retreat, the more they will gain an inch!

"Trash, you are looking for death!" Lu Chengyun looked grim, walked to Chen Feng, stared at him, and said arrogantly: "You dare to fight with me?"

Chen Feng caught a glimpse of some people dressed as elders and deacons standing on the square. They were obviously people of Nei Zong's identity, but they did not stop them, but looked like they were watching the show.

"It seems that the inner sect is really different from the outer sect. The inner sect advocates the encouragement of competition. It should be because the disciples fight with each other and even get killed and injured." Chen Feng thought secretly in his heart.

"But this is better!" There was a smile at the corner of his mouth, and Li secretly clenched his fist, his fighting spirit was raging.

He stared at Lu Chengyun without showing any weakness, and said proudly, "Why don't you dare?"

The waste disciple from the foreign sect wants to challenge Lu Chengyun!

The news spread all over the square in an instant. Hundreds of disciples who were about to enter the inner sect gathered in the square. Hearing the news, they all gathered around.

"Haha, this \*\*\*\* is going to provoke Senior Brother Lu! It's really reckless!"

"Even the Divine Door Realm is not a waste, dare to challenge the Divine Door Realm One Heavy, I don't know how high the sky is!"

"These people from outside the sect are not only useless, but also arrogant! Senior Brother Deer, give them a lesson!"

"Brother Deer, blow him up with one punch!"

...

People from other courtyards gathered around, yelling one by one.

They were already very hostile to the disciples of the foreign sect, and they came early, and they also discussed it. They all know that Lu Chengyun is the best player in the side branch this time, so they are very optimistic about him.

Chen Feng did not reveal the aura of his divine door realm, so they all thought that Chen Feng was still an acquired martial artist.

With the support of these people, Lu Chengyun was even more proud, with a burst of arrogant laughter, his whole body soared, and a martial spirit rose into the sky behind him.

His martial soul is a huge eagle, extremely divine! The purple feathers and golden beak look unusually sharp, and the claws are pale and sharp as a knife. The spread wings are seven or eight meters long, and among the purple carvings, there are a few golden ones, which are shining.

Everyone exclaimed!

What kind of spirit is this? So bright?

On a high platform not far away, several Nei Zong elders were holding their arms, watching the battle as if watching a good show.

At this time, Lu Chengyun released the Purple Carving Martial Spirit, which was an understatement. The elders who didn't care about looking on the wall were shocked!

"This, this is the fifth grade of the Yellow Rank..." An elder stammered in shock.

"That's right!" Another Nei Zong elder who was about 40 years old smiled slightly: "My nephew has some talents. The one who has awakened is a fifth-grade yellow martial arts spirit, iron claw purple carving!"

This Nei Zong elder was named Lu Qingfeng, and he was born in the other courtyard of Xiling. He was also from the Lu family, and he was a distant uncle of Lu Chengyun.

"And have you seen that, some of the purple eagle's feathers have turned golden. This shows that this purple eagle's martial soul has begun to evolve! When the feathers all become golden, it will become iron claw gold Carving, the grade goes further!"

An elder twisted his beard and said.

After speaking, he smiled to Lu Qingfeng and said: "Elder Deer, congratulations, your nephew, the future is unlimited. At least more than our old bones, there is no problem."

Lu Qingfeng hurriedly gave in, but the triumph in his expression could not be concealed.

"This is a fifth-grade yellow martial arts soul!"

"What? Five Yellow Grade? It's too powerful, really Xuanhe!"

"I heard that the fifth-grade Huang ranked martial arts spirit, even if you add the previous inner sect disciples, it's pretty good."

#### [Chapter 143: Talent test!](#)

"Fifth-grade yellow martial arts spirit against an acquired martial artist, absolutely crushed! Senior Brother Lu is too bullying, but I like it, haha!"

After the people around were exclaimed, they all yelled.

Chen Feng shook his head slightly and said lightly: "It's just a fifth-grade yellow product."

"Huh? It's just a fifth-grade yellow grade? You dare to say it too!"

Lu Chengyun looked at him disdainfully, and laughed wildly: "It's really a dead duck with a hard mouth. I'm not afraid to flash my tongue when talking."

The disciples around also gave out a sneer of disdain.

"Does the disciple from the foreign sect only know how to speak big words?"

Chen Feng was about to show his martial soul, and suddenly, there was a violent shout from a distance: "Babies, let me scatter away! Go back to where you should be!"

The sound burst fiercely, like a thunder blowing in the ears of everyone, some people with low cultivation bases, even faltering, were directly shaken to the ground and their ears bleed!

Even Lu Chengyun, a master of the Divine Sect Realm, was shaken and almost could not stand firmly.

The martial spirit behind him shone brightly, and Lu Chengyun stood up straight.

Everyone was extremely shocked, what kind of master is the one who came? Voice alone can make everyone react like this!

They only shook their fears, but didn't realize that Chen Feng's body just shook slightly before returning to normal.

I saw a golden light coming from a distance, very fast!

When they got close, everyone screamed after seeing clearly!

It turned out that the golden light turned out to be a pudgy old man. This old man is not young, but his face is full of flesh, fierce and vicious, and he doesn't look kind at all.

He flew in the air, with a faint golden light radiating from his body, and slammed heavily on the high platform, like an iron scale, smashing the bluestone high platform out of a big pit.

Even on the edge of the high platform, cracks appeared.

"It turned out to be a master of the true element realm!"

The well-informed person exclaimed.

Above the Divine Gate Realm is the Divine Gang Realm.

Once in the Divine Gang Realm, the qi in the body can be liquefied and transformed into a Divine Gang, which is extremely powerful and can support a person's short-distance flight.

The golden light around this short and fat old man's body is still very shallow, and he can't control his body to land gently. Obviously, he has just entered the Divine Gang Realm.

But even so, it would be enough to crush any powerhouse of the gods!

Only the elder of the inner sect and the supreme master can have this kind of strength!

Several elders knelt down together, respectfully saying: "I have seen Mrs. Su."

"Sure enough, it is the elder Nei Zong Taishang!" The disciples knelt down in amazement.

Su Taishang waved his hand impatiently and shouted: "Get up, get out of here, how precious my time is, I really don't want to waste it on you, but since the master has spoken, I can't help but give him face."

"Lao Tzu's time is precious. Now you must remember every word that Lao Tzu says to you!"

Su Tai was facing all the disciples below, and his voice resounded like Hong Zhong Dalu, making everyone hear clearly.

"All of you, in your original sect, in the other courtyard, in the family, are all outstanding! You are not very young, it seems that you have not been in the acquired realm for long. If you can stand here, it means, Your talent is absolutely not bad!"

"However, everything in the past has nothing to do with the present, and you are about to usher in a new beginning!"

"When you are in the acquired realm, no matter how strong it is, it is useless! The acquired realm, to put it bluntly, you are no different from ordinary warriors. Because you can condense the true energy, the ordinary warriors can also condense, and you operate. Those shallow meridians, ordinary warriors can also operate!"

"Only when you enter the Divine Gate Realm, open the door of good fortune, and get the treasures of the secret realm, can you be transcendence and you can be regarded as entering the road of spiritual practice!"

"In Nei Zong, the main teaching is your practice in the divine door realm."

Having said this, Mrs. Su had a pause, and seeing that everyone below was listening attentively, only then nodded in satisfaction and continued to speak.

"In the acquired realm, only zhenqi is cultivated, not the physical body. In the divine gate realm, the physical body and the tempering qi are both cultivated."

"In the realm of the gods, you do two things. The first thing is to temper your body. The second thing is to get through the body's acupuncture points!"

"Because the main task of the Divine Gate Realm is to temper the body, talent is extremely important! So now, the first thing you need to do is to test the talent!"

Everyone listened very carefully.

Su Taishang's words made them clearly realize what should be done and what should be strengthened in the Divine Gate Realm. This is equivalent to a general plan for practicing in the Divine Gate Realm, and everyone has benefited a lot.

"Okay, the talent test will officially begin. I don't need to worry about this little thing, right?"

As soon as Su Taishang's voice fell, four elders came out more and more, saying: "Taishang, we four are responsible for testing."

"That's good."

Mrs. Su didn't say any more last sentence, and quickly swept away.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This Mrs. Su has a true temperament."

After Su Tai went up, the elders began to direct Nei Zong's handyman to set up the venue.

#### [Chapter 144: The first test: Qi and blood](#)

Soon, the four test fields were set up.

An elder announced loudly: "The test is divided into four items: Qi and blood, meridians, xinxing, and roots! All disciples will be tested in turn. Now, go to the test site and receive the number plate."

The disciples of the outer sect were in an uproar and protested.

"This is the beginning of the test? We haven't gotten over yet!"

"Yes! To death, where is the strength?"

"Why can they come and rest so long, we don't even have time to rest?"

...

The other disciples made waves of ridicule and sarcasm.

"If you can't, get out, don't be embarrassed!"

"You rubbish, you still have so many words? I really make excuses for myself!"

Even the elder's face sank.

Upon seeing this, Chen Feng walked silently to the outer disciples, smiled slightly, and said, "Everyone, don't worry, we don't ask for help, don't complain."

With that, he condensed the Donkey Kong wheel seals and typed them lightly.

The disciples had seen the majesty of his big mudra for a long time, and they were shocked, but they believed that the big brother would not harm themselves, and they did not dodge.

Sure enough, the Donkey Kong Wheel Seal fell behind them, without any lethality, but turned into a little green light and penetrated into their bodies.

They all felt refreshed and their physical strength recovered a lot.

Chen Feng made eight consecutive Donkey Kong Wheel Seals and penetrated into the disciples.

Bai Mo moved his hands and feet in surprise, and said, "Big brother, I have completely recovered."

Chen Feng is a little tired, but for him, this consumption is not particularly large.

Everyone was amazed, Lu Chengyun showed greed on his face, and whispered in disdain: "It's just a martial arts skill."

The test site is very simple, there is only one high platform, on which are placed six bronze tripods, of different sizes, the smallest one is also six or seven meters high!

Next to the high platform, behind a table, a triangular-eyed elder lay proudly on a bamboo chair.

Everyone stepped forward to receive the number plates.

When it was Chen Feng's turn to receive the number plate, the elder Triangle Eye rolled his eyes: "Your name is Chen Feng?"

"Yes." Chen Feng nodded.

Elder Triangular Eyes showed a touch of weirdness in his eyes, did not speak, but handed him a number plate.

Chen Feng saw that it was No. 57.

He didn't notice the look of the triangular-eyed elder, and thanked him for retreating.



When it was Lu Chengyun's turn, he walked up to Elder Triangle Eye and smiled and said, "The disciple Lu Chengyun is Elder Lu's nephew."

"Oh..." A smile appeared on the face of the elder Triangular Eyes: "It turns out to be Lao Lu's nephew, the hero is a boy!"

"That's it, that Chen Feng, and disciple... Look, can you..." Lu Chengyun leaned into the ear of Elder Triangle Eye and said in a low voice. As he said, he stretched out his hand and passed one from his sleeve. box.

The elder Triangle Eye opened the box quietly, and after seeing it clearly, a trace of surprise and surprise flashed across his face.

He nodded slightly, Lu Chengyun's eyes flashed a weirdness, after thanking him, he took the number plate and withdrew.

The elder Triangle Eye said with joy: "I was told to embarrass Chen Feng, now it's all right, and I got some extra money."

After everyone received the number plate, the elder Triangle Eye walked to the high platform and said in a deep voice: "This item is a blood test! If the blood is enough, the strength is strong! These six bronze tripods weigh 10,000 catties each. , 30,000 catties, 50,000 catties, 80,000 catties, 100,000 catties, 150,000 catties!"

"Evaluate yourself, and then start testing!"

Next, follow the number plate and start the test.

"No. 1, Zhao Dong, ten thousand catties."

"No. 2, Dynasty, ten thousand catties."

...

"No. 17, Lu Chengyun!"

In the previous test, most of the disciples were basically 10,000 jin and 30,000 jin.

Because most of them are the powerhouses of the acquired nine-fold peak and the half-step gods, basically they are about 20,000 jin.

Among these people, very few have broken through to the Divine Gate Realm.

Lu Chengyun jumped onto the stage, looked at Chen Feng like a demonstration, sneered, and walked straight to the big tripod weighing 80,000 jin. He bowed, his forehead bounced with blue veins, and he gave a loud shout. The tens of thousands of catties were lifted up.

He held the big tripod high, more than three breaths.

Elder Triangle Eye twisted his beard and smiled: "Yes, you can let it go."

Lu Chengyun threw down the big tripod in his hand and laughed wildly.

His gaze fell on Han Yu'er, with a deep greedy color in his eyes, and he laughed: "This junior, the inner sect is very competitive, and the situation is even more sinister. Both martial arts and experience are very frequent and die at every turn. ."

"In Nei Zong, if there is no one to protect a delicate beauty like you, things can easily happen!"

With that said, he glanced at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was a little tired and crooked, and Lu Chengyun, a lifeless thing, didn't end there.

Han Yuer glanced at him, glanced at the corner of her mouth, revealing a touch of contempt, and said in secret: "You don't even deserve to lift shoes for Junior Brother!"

#### [Chapter 145: Deliberately make things difficult](#)

Seeing her expression, Lu Chengyun flashed a trace of anger on his face, and cursed in a low voice:

"Smelly bitch, dare you to look down on me? Sooner or later I will let you kneel on the ground and beg me."

Finally, it was Chen Feng.

"No. 57, Chen Feng."

Chen Feng strode up, and after seeing him, Elder Triangular Eye flashed a touch of coldness on his face and shouted, "Chen Feng, you can't take the test."

"Can't take the test?" Chen Feng was shocked: "Why?"

Elder Triangle Eye said impatiently: "What do you want to take part in the test for a trash like you? Are you wasting the resources of the sect? I have heard of you, it is Chen Feng, the disciple of the famous trash Yan Qingyu."

"Your dantian is like iron, you can't cultivate, who doesn't know? Later, although I don't know how, I can cultivate, but is a person's physique so easy to change?"

"Needless to say, you are still a waste! You can't participate in this test! Go ahead, don't mess around here!"

Elder Triangle Eye waved like a fly.

Chen Feng's face immediately became gloomy, and his heart steamed with anger.

This triangular-eyed elder has done too much.

He was about to get angry when he suddenly caught sight of Lu Chengyun, who was not far away, with a sneer holding his arms.

Chen Feng knew clearly: "It turns out that you are making trouble. It seems that you just said these words just to frame me, right?"

Han Yuer said angrily: "Why? Why not let Chen Feng take the test?"

"Why?" Elder Triangle Eye said slowly: "Just because I am the elder in charge of testing!"

With a curl of his mouth, he slowly leaned on the recliner to drink tea, not paying attention to Chen Feng and others at all.

What else Han Yuer wanted to say, Chen Feng had already reached out to stop him, and said lightly: "Senior Sister, no need to say more."

He looked at Elder Triangle Eyes and smiled slightly: "Are you sure you won't let me participate, are you?"

Elder Triangle Eye was irritated by his contemptuous attitude, and said angrily: "Are you short ears or deaf? Can't you hear what I said to you?"

Chen Feng held back the anger in his heart and said coldly: "Okay, okay, I hope you don't regret it. Later, when you ask me!"

"Ha, I beg you?" The triangular-eyed elder said with disdain.

Lu Chengyun disdainfully said: "I don't know whether I live or die, I dare to provoke Nei Zong elder!"

Chen Feng stepped aside and let others test.

After completing the test one after another, Chen Feng just hugged his arms and looked at him, expressionless, without sorrow or joy.

He thinks very clearly now: "Since you want to play, I will play with you to the end. This time, I want you and the people behind you to have trouble eating!"

As the sun sets, more than 300 disciples have basically finished the test.

Not only the blood test, but the other three items, they even finished the test. Only Chen Feng was still standing at the place of the blood test.

There is no one else here, except for Han Yu'er and other foreign disciples.

The triangular-eyed elder was still sitting behind the chair drinking tea, glancing from Chen Feng's face from time to time, revealing a touch of coldness and irritability.

He didn't expect Chen Feng to have such perseverance, and he would stand here all the time. He thought Chen Feng was demonstrating to him, which embarrassed him.

But he couldn't even try to drive Chen Feng away, because he only had the cultivation base of the Ninth Layer of the acquired peak, and any disciple here could almost tie him.

He became the elder of the inner sect because of his relationship, and his strength was very poor.

Finally, he looked at Chen Feng and said in a negative test: "The test is about to end. Are you still going to \*\*\*\* off?"

Chen Feng smiled: "I said, I will always stand here. As long as I don't take the test, I will always stand."

"Then you just stand dead!" The elder Triangular Eyes left a word fiercely, stretched his waist and prepared to leave.

Suddenly at this time, the sound of breaking through the air came, and a figure flew over and came to the front.

This is an old man with white beard and hair, with a mighty momentum that makes people unable to look directly at him.

He glanced at Chen Feng and the others, and then walked to Elder Triangle Eye. When Elder Triangle Eye saw him, his waist immediately collapsed and his face showed a flattering smile: "Master Zhang, why are you here?"

Everyone was awe-inspiring, it turned out that this one was also a supreme elder.

Mrs. Zhang looked a little impatient, and said: "Is the test results all out?"

Elder Triangle Eye glanced at Chen Feng triumphantly: "It's all out."

"Hurry up, show it to me." Mrs. Zhang took the Jade Book, glanced down, and frowned, "What's the matter? Why is there someone missing?"

"Ah? Few people? No, it should have been tested." The elder Triangle Eye suddenly felt an unknown premonition in his heart.

"Why is there no Chen Feng?" Mrs. Zhang said.

"This... this..." The triangular-eyed elder instantly paled.

Although he didn't know why Mrs. Zhang asked about Chen Feng alone, he knew very well that he seemed to be in bad luck this time.

"Because he didn't let me take the test." A faint voice suddenly heard behind him.

Mrs. Zhang turned around and looked at Chen Feng: "Are you?"

#### [Chapter 146: Kneel down and beg me!](#)

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Disciple Chen Feng!"

"You are Chen Feng?" Zhang Taishang glanced at him, frowning: "Why haven't you taken the test yet?"

Chen Feng shrugged and said helplessly: "It's not that the disciple didn't want to participate, but the elder didn't let the disciple participate!"

Mrs. Zhang sternly shouted, "Wang Tong, what's the matter?"

The triangular-eyed elder Wang Tong hurriedly accompanied and smiled: "It's okay, it's okay."

He walked to Chen Feng, lowered his voice and said sharply: "Boy, hurry up and test, I allow you to go."

"If you let me go, I will go?" Chen Feng looked at him and sneered: "I just said that when you beg me. You kneel down and beg me, maybe I will go."

"You..." Wang Tongqi's face turned pale.

A sharp look flashed in his eyes, followed by a smiling face and said, "Brother Chen, go to the test, okay? I'll be good to offer it later."

Chen Feng just sneered as if he hadn't heard it.

Mrs. Zhang watched by the side and understood what was going on.

Wang Tong's actions, many people in the inner sect know that it is very bad, and they often do evil things. But because he had something to do with a supreme elder in Nei Zong, he didn't bother to care about him.

"You"

Mrs. Zhang glared at the elder Triangular Eye, then urged Chen Feng: "Okay, Chen Feng, hurry up and test!"

Chen Feng's face became cold.

He felt that Mrs. Zhang clearly meant to shield Wang Tong. Obviously, Mrs. Zhang wanted him to stop being held accountable.

But Chen Feng did not intend to stop there.

Chen Feng shook his head, slowly and firmly.

He looked at Mrs. Zhang and said solemnly: "I'm not going!"

"Wang Tong abused his authority and relied on being an elder, so he wouldn't let me take the test for no reason. I can't just leave it alone. Zongmen must give me an explanation!"

"If this statement does not satisfy me, I will never take the test!"

What happened here has attracted the ideas of many people. The disciples have basically completed the test, and they all gathered here.

Hearing that he didn't give face to the elder Taishang so much, many people trembled in their hearts. People held their breath and watched Zhang Taishang's reaction.

Han Yuer and others squeezed a sweat for Chen Feng.

Sure enough, Mrs. Zhang's expression became gloomy: "Chen Feng, you are so brave, you don't know how to promote!"

"Because of your negligence, the ineffective supervision has caused me to be treated unfairly. Why, Mrs. Zhang, is it possible that I should be grateful to you?"

Chen Feng did not show weakness, raised his head and said boldly.

He knew that if he did so, he would offend Mrs. Zhang, but Chen Feng was not afraid!

A great elder came to intervene in person, which shows that the sect attaches great importance to himself!

From Mrs. Zhang's expression, he could guess the cause of the matter.

The cold sweat on Mrs. Zhang's forehead was about to drip.

Chen Feng had awakened the matter of the ancient demon \*\*\*\* Liu Wuhun, Zhuo Bufan had already reported to Nei Zong, but only those who were too high to the elder level knew about it.

For Chen Feng, Sect Master Nei Zong attached great importance to him, and specifically asked Mrs. Zhang to come up to preside, and also specifically asked him to pay attention to Chen Feng.

However, Mrs. Zhang didn't take it to heart. In addition to the study of obtaining a secret law yesterday and forgetting to sleep and eat, when he turned around, he hurriedly came over, but he still came a step late.

"If this matter is known to the Sovereign, I will definitely be punished. Today, Chen Feng must be tested."

He looked at Chen Feng and suppressed his anger: "What do you want?"

"I said!" Chen Feng pointed to Wang Tong: "Let him kneel down and beg me."

Mrs. Zhang took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and said lightly: "Wang Tong, kneel down!"

Wang Tong looked at Zhang Taishang in disbelief: "Taishang, you let me because of a disciple who has not yet entered the inner sect..."

"Kneel down!" Mrs. Zhang slowly spit out two words. As he spoke, Wang Tong fell to his knees directly with a slap under the pressure of endless pressure.

Chen Feng walked to Wang Tong and sneered: "Elder Wang, was it you who was arrogant just now? Was it you who didn't let me take the test?"

Wang Tong raised his face and looked at him, his face full of resentment: "Little boy, you wait for me."

"Oh? Elder Wang, you said that just kneeling down can't show your sincerity, do you still have to kowtow?" Chen Feng pretended to suddenly realize: "Then I will perfect you!"

As he said, pressing Wang Tong's head, he slammed into the bluestone floor.

"Haha, so cool!"

Bai Mo and the others clapped their hands and shouted for refreshment.

Lu Chengyun's eyes twitched and his heart felt cold. Unexpectedly, Chen Feng was such a ruthless character. He was not afraid of offending the elder too, and forced the elder to kneel and kowtow!

Does he have support behind his back, or is he really stupid and hopeless?

Chen Feng pressed Wang Tong's brain and knocked his head on the ground several times. Wang Tong was knocked into a dizzy head, and what was even bigger was a huge humiliation that flooded the world!

"I was so humiliated and humiliated in front of hundreds of disciples!"

He was trembling with anger, and with a wow, a mouthful of blood came out and he passed out.

## [Chapter 147: Sorry, I slapped you again!](#)

(Fifth update, seventh time for book friends)

Mrs. Zhang said coldly: "Chen Feng, okay?"

"It's fine." Chen Feng clapped his hands and smiled: "Thank you, Mrs. Zhang for being fair."

Mrs. Zhang sneered without speaking.

"I don't dare to neglect the things the Sovereign confessed, but when your kid's test results come out, if you are not a genius, I will definitely concoct you and let you know the consequences of offending me!" Zhang Taishang said coldly in her heart.

Chen Feng walked to the first high platform and walked straight to the giant tripod weighing 100,000 jin.

Seeing this scene, the disciples onlookers suddenly made a big uproar.

"Ha, this rubbish, I really can't help it, I want to challenge the big tripod weighing 100,000 catties!"

"I really don't know how high the sky is. Don't think that if you have a relationship in the sect, you can be overbearing. Everything is going well, don't forget, you are just a waste who has not yet reached the gods!"

"In the last two sessions, there has been no one who can lift a 100,000-jin big tripod, only Senior Brother Qin from the Dongsen Hospital three years ago barely lifted it!"

"Even Senior Brother Lu was so difficult to lift the 80,000 catties heavy cauldron, how could he be able to lift one hundred thousand catties?"

"Haha, look at how this waste is embarrassing, I bet he can't even lift one of Dading's legs!"

The surrounding disciples talked a lot, mocking Chen Feng, thinking that he was overpowering.

Chen Feng looked at them, smiled coldly, and said coldly: "I'll swell your faces one by one, can you hear me clearly?"

Being so stimulated by him, the onlookers insulted even more.

After Chen Feng finished speaking, he walked to the big tripod, bent over, exhaled, and even lifted the tripod directly above his head.

And he didn't change his face, he was obviously very relaxed, and he had plenty of energy.

Chen Feng's body was transformed by dragon blood, and it was not much more tyrannical than the body of an ordinary warrior. Lifting a large cauldron weighing 100,000 catties didn't take much effort.

The scene suddenly fell silent.

Everyone had an expression of disbelief, and their eyes were extremely shocked!

"How is it possible? How is it possible? How could this waste be so powerful?"

They looked at Chen Feng, who stood proudly on the stage, and could not speak at all.

Chen Feng stood there without saying a word, but the disciples who had just mocked him felt hot on their faces, as if they were shaving fans with big ears.

His face hurts when he is beaten.

Han Yu'er was full of excitement, laughed exaggeratedly and shouted, demonstrating to the other disciples.

A touch of surprise and jealousy flashed in Lu Chengyun's eyes, and he snorted coldly: "It's just brute force, what's it?"

His voice is not loud, but it is very dazzling in the silent crowd.

Chen Feng didn't speak either, just relieved Dading, and then glanced at him, just like watching an idiot.

Lu Chengyun was irritated by his gaze, and shouted: "Trash, what do you think?"

Chen Feng did not speak, but walked in front of the giant bronze cauldron weighing 150,000 jin.

Everyone was shocked: "What? Chen Feng actually wants to challenge the 150,000 catty big tripod?"

"No one has been able to lift that one hundred and fifty thousand catties for a full ten years!"

Lu Chengyun laughed wildly and said: "I really can't help myself! The challenge is one hundred thousand catties, and luckily succeeded. If I don't know it is good, I will accept it, but I have to insult myself!"

As he was talking, his voice suddenly stopped like a chicken whose neck had been severed.

With a loud roar, Chen Feng directly lifted the giant bronze cauldron weighing 150,000 catties!

But at this time, the vigorous vigor in his body could no longer be suppressed, and the aura of the powerhouse of the gods began to diffuse. His abundant vitality was also reflected, and a red light was formed around his body!

This is a manifestation of extremely abundant blood.

Everyone was horrified.

"Chen Feng turned out to be a powerhouse of the gods!"

"It turns out that he has been hiding his strength before!"

"It's terrible, both in the Divine Gate Realm, Brother Lu can only lift 80,000 catties, and he can lift 150,000 catties!"

"It's shameful, we still mock him!"

Even Mrs. Zhang suddenly got up, his face was shocked.

Chen Feng's energy and blood are too abundant and too tyrannical. Not only is there no one in this session, but even in the past ten years, it has not reached this level!

He thought to himself: "This Chen Feng is arrogant and unruly, but he also has the capital."



Chen Feng stared at the crowd and shouted: "I said, I'm going to hit your face severely! How's it going? Does your face hurt now?"

No one spoke, their heads were down and their faces were hot.

Lu Chengyun's face was blue and ugly.

Chen Feng suddenly looked at him with sharp eyes and a long smile: "Lu Chengyun, didn't you say that I only have brute force? Then, you can try it. How is my brute force!"

After speaking, his arms shook, and he slammed the Dading towards Lu Chengyun directly.

The weight of the big tripod plus Chen Feng's tens of thousands of kilograms of force, slammed it fiercely towards Lu Chengyun, fiercely evil.

Lu Chengyun did not expect that he would suddenly get into trouble, and had no time to dodge, so he could only take it hard.

#### [Chapter 148: The golden meridians!](#)

The Martial Spirit flashed past behind him, roared, and slammed his palms against the cauldron.

boom! With a loud noise, the big tripod fell heavily, and Lu Chengyun was directly smashed out. He fell heavily on the ground, a mouthful of blood spurted out, his arms fell softly, and his bones were already broken by the shock.

Even the martial soul behind him was much faint in color, as if it had run out of energy.

If it weren't for the Martial Spirit to instill strength in Lu Chengyun, he would be able to crush Lu Chengyun to death!

A white shadow swept over, and a middle-aged man fell in front of Lu Chengyun and said with concern: "Yun'er, how are you doing?"

It is Lu Qingfeng.

He observed and saw that Lu Chengyun was not in danger of his life, he sighed in relief, turned his head and glared at Chen Feng: "Little beast, it's so vicious to start, I am going to abolish you today!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "I'm so scared!"

Mrs. Zhang coldly scolded: "Lu Qingfeng, step back!"

Lu Qingfeng shook his spirits and immediately saw the situation in front of him. Zhang Taishang clearly wanted to protect Chen Feng. He woke up and quickly nodded and said, "Yes, Mrs. Zhang."

After speaking, he stepped aside, but looked at Chen Feng, his eyes were full of viciousness.

Chen Feng's heart was also cold.

He didn't want to provoke anyone, he just wanted to cultivate, but these people came to him one by one. Before entering the inner sect, he offended a powerful disciple and two elders of the outer sect. Oh, that's not right, including Ran Yuxue, there are three.

"There should be this Elder Zhang Taishang..." Thinking of this, Chen Feng glanced at Zhang Taishang.

Mrs. Zhang was expressionless, just clicked on another high platform, and said, "Hurry up and take the second test!"

"Yes."

Chen Feng responded and walked to the second high platform!

The second high platform, test the meridians!

On the high platform, there are several bronze figures. On the bronze figure, there are many small dots. Between the dots, there are countless lines.

The elder in charge of meridian testing said: "Sit cross-legged, with five hearts facing the sky, hold the hands of the bronze man with both hands, and then run the qi!"

Chen Feng did what he said, and suddenly felt that his qi surged outwards, as if he was about to be drained, as if the bronze man was a bottomless pit, no matter how much qiqi he could not fill.

But Chen Feng didn't panic. The Zongmen test did not cause any problems.

The elder's voice sounded in his ears: "I have no distractions, urge my breath, do my best!"

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, the qi in his body surged, desperately surging outward.

In the air, there seemed to be the sound of rushing rivers.

Everyone looked at each other: "Chen Feng's anger is so powerful!"

But at this time, with the instillation of the qi, the nodes on the bronze figure all light up, and the lines between the root nodes also light up.

The color of the lines was the color of black iron at first, then slowly changed to bronze, and then, became the color of silver.

Seeing the white and silver lines, everyone was in an uproar.

"It turned out to be the silver meridian, it's incredible!"

"Too tyrannical! In this year, only Senior Brother Su, who is known as the number one in talent, is the Silver Meridian!"

"God, why do you care for Chen Feng so much? The blood is so abundant, and the meridians are of such a high level!"

Everyone exclaimed in disbelief.

"Hey, look, it's not over yet, it's not over yet, the color of the lines is still changing."

A voice suddenly sounded, and everyone looked at it. Sure enough, they saw that the color of the lines was still deepening and changing!

The color of silver gradually became deeper, and finally, a light gold color slowly overflowed.

The pale gold continued to deepen, and as Chen Feng let out a low roar, struggling to infuse the last trace of qi into the bronze figure, the lines of the copper body surface suddenly shined brightly, and almost everyone who swaggeder by the bright golden light couldn't open their eyes. .

Zhang Taishang suddenly stood up: "It turned out to be the golden meridian!"

His face was full of shock, unable to hide it.

The whole square was fried!

The disciples are going crazy! Shocked!

It turned out to be the golden meridian! God, this is the legendary golden meridian! The entire Qianyuanzong has been at least ten years old, and there has not been a disciple of the golden meridian!

Even if it is not oneself, but witnessing this scene with his own eyes is also the capital to brag to others in the future.

The triangular-eyed elder Wang who had just woken up saw this scene and yelled, vomiting another mouthful of blood, and fainted again.

Chen Feng slowly got up and left the bronze man, the light on the bronze man also dimmed.

Chen Feng turned out to be the golden meridian. The news spread throughout the square, shocking everyone.

Mrs. Zhang nodded slightly, Chen Feng's strength and talent were worthy of his arrogance.

Chen Feng looked at Mrs. Zhang: "Too, which one shall I test next?"

"Test your xinxing!" Mrs. Zhang said lightly.

"Good!" Chen Feng came to the platform for testing his character.

On the high platform, there are nine huge statues, all made of bronze, ten meters high, looking mottled and old, full of ancient atmosphere.

#### [Chapter 149: Great Asura](#)

"These nine statues were discovered by our founding ancestor of Qian Yuanzong from an ancient ruin. It is said that there are great mysteries and opportunities hidden in them."

"Now, you remember the appearance of these nine statues, remember!"

Mrs. Zhang personally walked to the high platform and explained in a deep voice.

He personally tested Chen Feng's character, which shocked everyone.

"Madame Zhang actually tested Chen Feng himself!"

"It seems that Zongmen really attaches great importance to Chen Feng!"

Lu Qingfeng's eyes flickered, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Chen Feng looked up and looked at the nine statues with different images. Some were bald, with nine-point scars, holding rosary beads, with a kind face and compassion; some were long-sleeved with long sleeves and holding sharp swords, describing them as chic; some, then it was a fierce face, like an evil spirit, holding half of the corpse, tearing people in half!

When Chen Feng saw a statue, his whole body trembled. He felt as if the statue had come to life. It seemed that there was endless pressure and pressure, and he could hardly help kneel down and worship.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, straightened his waist, sweating profusely, but he held on, just didn't kneel down.

After not knowing how long, he suddenly felt that the pressure on his body was lightened, and the whole person was incredibly comfortable, and he no longer felt the heavy feeling that was just now.

He was breathing heavily, and the scene just now seemed like an illusion.

Mrs. Zhang saw his reaction, smiled slightly, and nodded again.

Chen Feng looked over one by one, remembering the appearance of all the statues in his heart.

"Okay, now turn around, turn your back to the statue, and then visualize it with your heart and experience it." Mrs. Zhang's voice sounded in his ears.

Chen Feng turned around and visualized with his heart, and the statues that had just been seen flashed in his heart one by one.

Suddenly, behind Chen Feng, a statue radiated generously.

The radiance is ten feet high, straight into the sky, brilliant and brilliant!

Mrs. Zhang was dumbfounded, her hand twisting his beard couldn't help but get a heavy hand, and he pulled out several beards directly, which made him tremble with pain, and then he recovered.

He trembled: "Ten zhang radiance, brilliant! It turned out to be ten zhang high! Patriarch is here!"

"It turned out to be ten feet tall! It's incredible!"

"Quickly squeeze my arm and let me know if this is true!"

"Chen Feng is simply here to create miracles! I'm almost numb!"

"Oh my God, the one with the highest light just now was Senior Brother Lu Chengyun, who was only three feet tall!"

"Shhh, keep your voice down, don't let Senior Brother Lu hear you."

...

Lu Chengyun's face was red and white, which was extremely ugly. Chen Feng's every move was like a slap in the face, slapped on his face.

It's hot and hurts.

He wanted to find a seam to get in. His provocation and contempt for Chen Feng just now seemed so ridiculous.

Not only does Chen Feng have the strength of the Divine Door Realm, but his talent is ten times better than him!

When the light dissipated, Mrs. Zhang also returned to normal, glanced at the statue and showed a slight shock.

Then he said solemnly: "Chen Feng, your martial arts heart is the Great Ashura Dharma Body!"

"Great Ashura?" Chen Feng looked at the statue.

This statue has nine heads, a thousand eyes, a thousand hands, feet on the sea, a tall giant mountain, the height is less than his knee! Looks very tall!

Among the thousand hands, each holding a weapon, killing aura, rushing toward the face!

Chen Feng's martial arts heart is the Great Ashura Dharma Body!

The heart of martial arts is actually the heart of the warrior.

Many people can't visualize any statues, because their martial arts heart has not yet condensed, and they have not yet made a trip. To put it bluntly, their will is not firm enough, and they have not clearly defined their future direction!

For such a person, the effect of practicing martial arts is much worse than that of someone with a firm heart in martial arts.

There are many martial arts hearts, compassion, cruelty, and killing, but anyway, at least there must be. If you are not even firm in your inner beliefs, what use is there in cultivation?

Those who are ignorant and confused are destined to be eliminated on the path of practice!

Taishang Zhang looked at Chen Feng, his eyes gleaming, and said: "Great Ashura body, the main killing, the main conquest, you are extremely murderous in your heart, fierce and fierce!"

"Like you, as long as you practice well, you can kill a place in the future, rule one side, and become a strong one!"

He laughed loudly: "Chen Feng, I like your character very much!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you too."

He is naturally very happy to be friends with the aging enemy. He felt that Mrs. Zhang didn't seem to be a bad person, just a man of temperament!

Mrs. Zhang was very excited.

He felt that Chen Feng's temperament was extremely similar to him, very congenial. At the same time, Chen Feng still has such a great talent, which makes him extremely excited.

Mrs. Zhang could hardly resist accepting Chen Feng as his apprentice in public.

But he held back.

This was not in compliance with the rules, and he didn't know what the Sect Master arranged for Chen Feng.

"No, you can't make him too conspicuous."

With a thought, he said to Chen Feng: "Well, you don't need to do the fourth bone test."

#### [Chapter 150: God-level talent](#)

"Don't do the root test?"

Chen Feng was surprised. Of course he didn't know that Mrs. Zhang did it selfishly.

He was afraid that Chen Feng had finished the four tests, and the ranking was too high, too eye-catching, and he would be directly selected by other elders!

Because these disciples who have just entered the inner sect, after the initial training, all have to approve the teacher.

The elders would not even look at the disciples with poor aptitude, inferior roots, and low strength, while the elders would rush to ask for disciples with extraordinary talents like Chen Feng!

Taishang Zhang said with a gentle smile: "Your first three talents have proven that you are a god-level talent, and there is no need to test the fourth one."

"God-level talent! Mrs. Zhang said Chen Feng is a god-level talent!"

This sentence quickly spread throughout the square. Although she was surprised by Chen Feng's talent, Zhang Taishang said it personally, which shocked everyone.

After Mrs. Zhang finished speaking, he added a few notes to the record book, and then announced in a loud voice: "Chen Feng, first class in the blood test, first class in the meridian test, first class in the heart test, and vacant root test. The nineteenth place on the list!"

Everyone was in an uproar!

Only tested three items, but still ranked 19th this year!

so amazing!

Lu Chengyun gritted his teeth bitterly and whispered: "Uncle, let's go!"

Lu Qingfeng supported him. The two left the square and waited for a while. Lu Qingfeng said in a low voice: "Chengyun, don't worry, you can't swallow it today, and I can't swallow it. I can't just let it go. ! Wait and see!"

Looking at the excitement on the faces of the people below, and seeing the delighted faces of the juniors and sisters of Waizong, Chen Feng pursed his lips and smiled slightly.

"Master, Sect Master Zhuo, I finally did not let you down or shame you!"

At this time, Chen Feng was extremely grateful to his master Yan Qingyu.

He knew very well that his talent was originally very poor, his dantian was like iron, his meridians were blocked and he couldn't cultivate. But after getting dragon blood and undergoing dragon blood forging and transformation, his talent has increased to such a terrifying level!

Thanks to the master, thanks to the dragon blood.

"Master, don't worry, I will get those lost for you one by one!"

Chen Feng secretly swears.

At this point, the test is all over.

In fact, the test has started several days ago, and the disciples of the side branch have come one after another, and the test has started three days ago. And Chen Feng and the others are the last batch.

There were hundreds of disciples who entered the Nei Zong this time, but today, there are only dozens of them.

Zhang Taishang and several elders all left one after another, while Chen Feng and others had to wait in the square for one night, and wait until tomorrow morning for the official entrance ceremony to be held.

The night is deep.

The square calmed down, and a pile of fires rose up. The disciples gathered around the fire according to their origins, closing their eyes and resting.

Sitting cross-legged, Chen Feng suddenly felt his left arm tighten. He looked sideways and saw Han Yu'er sitting next to him, putting his arm around his chest.

Seeing Chen Feng's opinion, Han Yuer lowered her head shyly, but did not let go.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said nothing.

Soon, the sky brightened.

Several elders greeted everyone to get up, and then continued to climb.

Behind this square, there are another 30,000 steps!

On the steps, all the disciples' qi qi was restricted, and they could only use their physical strength to climb.

By the time I climbed the 30,000 steps and came to the second large platform, it was already the next morning. Most of the disciples were tired and lying directly on the ground, unable to stand up.

Chen Feng watched coldly, there were more than fifty disciples who could barely stand, and there were more than a dozen of them, like him, who didn't change their faces.

Chen Feng's heart was stunned: "The disciples of the Nei Sect come from Danyang County and even Qinzhou. They are selected from a huge range that stretches for thousands of miles. The elites are gathered. It is not to be underestimated. I am definitely not the strongest here. Yes, you must proceed carefully."

The second large platform is very spacious.

At the end of the square, there is a huge mountain gate. There are two stone walls on the left and right sides of the mountain gate, which are tens of meters high. On the stone wall on the left, four characters are written: Qianyuan Nei Zong!

The stone wall on the right is as smooth as a mirror, densely covered with words.

Chen Feng looked at it and saw that there were two rankings displayed above.

The one that occupies the middle and is very dazzling is the ranking of all the disciples of the entire Nei Zong. And the inconspicuous position next to it is the ranking list of this new Nei Zong disciple.

Newcomer list!

Chen Feng counted from the top to the bottom, and found his name in the nineteenth place.

The name is not carved on the stone wall, but appears on it, still changing.

In the short period of time he was checking, the 34th place in the total ranking of Nei Zong disciples suddenly changed positions with the 27th place, and then the name of the 27th place was swayed. , And then dimmed until it disappeared. Then, where it disappeared, a brand new name appeared.

"What is going on?" a disciple exclaimed.