

Peerless 1431

[Chapter 1431: Master Li Yu](#)

Chen Feng opened the door and entered. As soon as he entered, he felt a strange smell mixed with various flavors.

Amidst the strange smell, there was a smell of fishy sweetness, and Chen Feng took a sip, and suddenly felt dizzy and nauseous.

Chen Feng was shocked. With his current strength, ordinary poisons did not pose any threat to him. At this time, he was just taking a sip, and he was poisoned so deeply.

On the contrary, it was Luo Zilan, perhaps because there were so many toxins in the body, it actually had some immunity.

Although she also shook her figure, it was not as serious as Chen Feng. She hurriedly supported Chen Feng and asked with concern: "Chen Feng, are you okay?"

Chen Feng shook his head, but his body became hot and he couldn't even speak. It was just that after such a moment of effort, he was already poisoned almost powerless to resist.

If it is an enemy, Chen Feng is afraid that he is already dead.

At this time, a dry and hoarse laughter came: "Boy, it's not bad, it can withstand my poison for three breaths."

"Usually a little guy of your age can't stop even half a breath. Come on!"

As he said, he popped out a pill that just fell into Chen Feng's mouth. The entrance of the pill was cool and refreshing, and it penetrated into Chen Feng's internal organs.

Chen Feng trembled all over and exhaled a thick black foul breath, and then felt that his whole body was refreshed and refreshed.

Luo Zilan also took a pill. This was a hall with a radius of 100 meters. The hall was filled with smoke of five words and six colors, which made people feel very strange.

There are all kinds of bottles and jars everywhere, containing all kinds of liquids, and there are many weird things.

For example, the heart of a certain animal, the eyeball of a certain animal, etc... When Chen Feng looked at the eyeball, the eyeball suddenly glared at Chen Feng, and there was a deep sense of resentment in his eyes. Chen Feng was taken aback.

Among these bottles, an old man dressed in Ge Pao was sitting at the table with his back facing them.

He was thin, but the aura from his body was extremely large, and Chen Feng felt suffocated in front of him.

This shows that the strength of this old man is very powerful.

Chen Feng respectfully said: "I have seen Master Li Yu."

The old man ignored him and was still busy there. Chen Feng was also very patient and waited beside him.

The old man had been busy for a long time before turning around to look at Chen Feng. He had no extra nonsense, and pointed directly at Luo Zilan and said, "Is this the little girl you were talking about?"

Chen Feng nodded, and Master Li Yu stretched out his hand, and the veil on Luo Zilan's face flew out instantly.

Master Li Yu's eyes immediately condensed, looking at Luo Zilan.

He had heard Chen Feng talk about Luo Zilan's situation before, but he didn't expect that Luo Zilan's injuries were so serious. He stared at Luo Zilan, and his face became solemn from the disapproval from the beginning.

In the end, it changed from solemnity to a sigh.

He sat down on the chair and waved his hand gently. Chen Feng's heart sank to the bottom of the valley, and he said in amazement, "Master Li Yu, what does this mean?"

Master Li Yu said: "I can't save his injury."

"What? You can't even save it?" Chen Feng was shocked and disappointed. He seldom had such a gaffe, but for Luo Zilan's sake, he was very gaffe. After all, he was too concerned.

Master Li Yu nodded: "Yes, she is injured and wants to be completely rescued. The three steps must be carried out at the same time."

"Detox, restore appearance, and restore her strength, but I can only do the first two steps. At the same time, if I do the first two steps, I need to use very strong medicine, otherwise it will affect her dantian and even the whole The body caused great harm."

"At that time, let alone regaining her strength, even if she wants to maintain her current strength, it will be impossible for her to have only three to five years of life."

"Are you willing?" he asked.

"Of course not!"

"Of course I do!"

The two sentences blurted out almost at the same time, the one who said the first sentence was Chen Feng, and the one who said the latter sentence was Luo Zilan.

Chen Feng looked at Luo Zilan in amazement, and said, "Sister Luo, what are you talking about?"

Luo Zilan looked at Chen Feng, smiled sadly, and said: "Chen Feng, I would rather only spend three to five years with you, so that you can only remember my most beautiful face during this time."

"If I were with you all my life, I'm afraid you will end up disgusting me because I'm ugly!"

"In that case, I feel more uncomfortable than death!"

Chen Feng looked at Luo Zilan, shook her violently, and said loudly, "Sister Luo, you still don't understand my intentions! In any case, I will not abandon you!"

"I will never allow you to ruin your life just because of your appearance for a few years. I will find a way for you again. I will climb all the way to find a stronger and higher level place. There will definitely be someone who can save you. !"

"But you must have confidence in yourself and in me, okay?"

He looked at Luo Zilan with such affection.

Luo Zilan suddenly howled and trembling, hugging Chen Feng.

Master Li Yu was watching, and they suddenly clapped their hands. They smiled and said, "They are really affectionate."

He suddenly turned around and said, "In fact, it is not impossible to cure her completely."

Chen Feng almost squirted out a mouthful of old blood. He looked at Master Li Yu, and said with a grievance: "Master, can you say something in one go?"

Master Li Yu smiled, suddenly his face turned straight, and said: "Feng Chen, in fact, I agree with you this time, it is not because I am interested in her injuries."

"Actually, there are many situations like this every year. If I am interested in all of them, then I will be exhausted."

Chen Feng was surprised: "Why is that?"

Master Li Yu said: "The reason I want to see her is because another person wants to see her."

As he said, he suddenly took a step back, bent down, and said respectfully: "I have seen Master Uncle Master!"

Chen Feng suddenly trembled, and his face was extremely shocked.

He couldn't see through the strength of Master Li Yu, but Chen Feng estimated that he had at least reached the peak of Martial King Realm, and might even have stepped into the mysterious and powerful Martial King Realm.

This person is so powerful, so how powerful is his uncle master? It was beyond Chen Feng's imagination!

At this time, the air in front of Chen Feng was distorted, and then an old woman in black appeared out of thin air.

This old woman in black was the one who spied Chen Feng and others outside the house that day.

[Chapter 1432: I reject!](#)

The black-clothed old woman looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "I want to see her."

Chen Feng bowed respectfully and said, "I don't know how you call it?"

The black-clothed old woman said lightly: "You can call me Jian Yuniang."

She said lightly: "I know, you should be very curious now, why on earth, then I will tell you again."

He pointed to Master Li Yu and said: "This little guy once visited our sect three hundred years ago, but he was limited in talent at the time, and he didn't even enter the inner door, but he spent 30 years in the outer door. , Left sadly."

"But I didn't expect that although his talent is not high, his perseverance is very strong, and he has cultivated hard throughout his life to reach this state."

Chen Feng was even more shocked. Master Li Yu was so powerful that in this Jian Yuniang's sect, she didn't even enter the inner door. It can be seen that the sect where Jian Yuniang is located is such a powerful existence and a genius. How much.

As if seeing Chen Feng's doubts, Master Li Yu smiled bitterly beside him and said: "My sect is called Bahuang Tianmen. It is extremely powerful and oppresses dozens of countries! Daqin is one of them."

"The geniuses from dozens of countries are all gathered there, like me, placed in the scope of a state. They can also be called geniuses, but in the Bahuangtianmen, they are not influential at all."

"Bahuang Tianmen?" Chen Feng muttered. It was the first time he heard of these four words.

Jian Yuniang said: "I gave him some pointers at the beginning, but I didn't expect to be able to forge the kindness of today."

"I came to your Daqin this time, mainly to do some things, but I didn't expect that I felt a familiar breath in Wuyang City, so I went to spy and met you and those from Yuwen's family fighting."

Chen Feng was shocked and said, "That day, I felt the prying aura, could it be you?"

Jian Yuniang nodded and said, "Yes, it's me. I originally wanted to take her away that day..."

As she said, she pointed to Luo Zilan.

"Unexpectedly, she actually still has a guardian, so I can't directly shoot."

Chen Feng asked: "Do you mean that Sister Luo is extremely attractive to you?"

Jian Yuniang nodded, Chen Feng had vaguely caught something, but she was not sure yet, so she quickly asked, "Then what do you mean?"

Jian Yuniang categorically said: "What I mean is very simple. This girl possesses an extremely rare Bajue Profound Yin Vein. This Bajue Profound Yin Vein is almost the strongest among all Profound Yin Veins, second only to Xuan Yin Tianmai!"

"The Ba Jue Xuan Yin Meridian is incomparable to our sect and the practice of this branch of ours. Cultivating this branch of our practice will be extremely fast. It is a peerless genius!"

"Even in more than a dozen countries, they are among the best. On the contrary, if you practice the exercises of other sects, it is not only extremely slow, but also harmful."

Chen Feng was stunned, and at the same time extremely shocked, did not expect Luo Zilan to have such blood.

Jian Yuniang smiled and said: "For me, it is very simple to treat Luo Zilan's injuries. As long as I return to the sect, I will be able to recover from the injury, face and toxins within a month. "

"Furthermore, I can let her break through and enter the peak of the Martial King Realm within a year, or even enter the Martial King Realm."

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and was extremely excited, trembling all over.

This Bahuang Tianmen is too terrifying, it is so powerful, you know, with Chen Feng's current qualifications, he dare not say that he can enter the Martial King realm within a year.

Luo Zilan's realm was much lower than him, but Jian Yuniang obviously didn't mean anything to brag.

Jian Yuniang continued: "One more thing, if her Bajue Profound Yin Meridian cannot be dredged with a powerful technique before forty years old, it will be completely blocked and die."

Chen Feng said, "Then what do you mean?"

"What I mean is to take Luo Zilan as a disciple and take her into the Eight Desolate Heaven Gate." Jian Yuniang said slowly.

Chen Feng said in surprise: "That's great, thank you so much."

But at this time, Luo Zilan was not so excited. She was listening next to her and suddenly interjected and said: "Then if I leave with you, will I never see Chen Feng again?"

"Not really."

Jian Yuniang sighed and said: "I knew you would ask this way, not forever, but within 30 years, you will not be able to see Chen Feng, but after 30 years, you can leave. Of the sect."

"Thirty years? No, it's too long!" Luo Zilan said flatly without hesitation: "I'm not going with you."

Chen Feng was stunned and looked at Luo Zilan: "Sister Luo, are you crazy? Why don't you go? Do you know what a great opportunity this is?"

Luo Zilan showed relief on her face, and said, "Feng Chen, the two of us focus on different points. Your focus is on making me better, but what I care about is just being able to be by your side."

As she said, she turned and strode out and said, "No need to say, I won't go, I won't leave you."

With that, he pushed the door and left.

Chen Feng hurried to catch up with her.

Jian Yuniang sighed and said, "If you change your mind, come here to find me. I will stay here for half a year."

"If you haven't made a decision within half a year, it's equivalent to giving up on your own, and I won't force it."

Chen Feng quickly smiled and said, "Don't worry, I will persuade her."

Chen Feng chased Zilanhua all the way out, but when he walked to the hall, he calmed down instead, with a wry smile on his face:

"Sister Luo, I know you don't want to leave me, and I don't want to leave you either. I respect your choice."

Luo Zilan turned her head and looked at Chen Feng, with affectionate expression in her eyes: "Chen Feng, you only need to remember that I will be well if you are there."

"If it weren't for you, even if I was strong, even if I was powerful, and even if I had a peerless appearance, I wouldn't have any happiness!"

Chen Feng was shocked, he didn't say anything, just held her tightly in his arms.

The two hugged for a while, and they were about to leave here.

Suddenly, dozens of people came across at this moment.

These dozens of people were all dressed in luxurious clothes, and among them was a pharmacist in a white robe. On the badge of this person were five small tripods.

Chen Feng was shocked, he turned out to be a fifth-grade pharmacist!

And this pharmacist was only twenty-six or seventeen years old, so young and so capable, it can be said to be appalling.

Chen Feng didn't even think of any intersection with them, but when the pharmacist walked by Chen Feng, he glanced at him, with a look of disdain in his eyes, and suddenly stepped forward and blocked him.

He looked at Chen Feng arrogantly, and said condescendingly: "You were the one who bullied Xiao Wang before?"

[Chapter 1433: vicious](#)

Chen Feng immediately knew why this person would stand in front of him. It turned out that it was the patron invited by the Prince.

At this time, Chen Feng also saw the prince next to him. The prince was holding his face, his face was still swollen.

He looked at Chen Feng with a spiteful expression on his face, but in the spite of his spite, there was uncontrollable complacency, and he laughed arrogantly: "Haha, Chen Feng, didn't you expect it?"

"I have invited Young Master Ling, this time, since Young Master Ling has arrived, you will definitely die!"

"Young Master Ling can easily crush you with just one finger!"

Chen Feng looked at him, with a slight smile on the corners of his mouth, and said softly: "Dogish things!"

The Prince Wang was directly blushed by Chen Feng's words, unable to breathe, and pointed to Chen Feng: "You say it again!"

"Things that are bullying!" Chen Feng said with a smile: "What? Am I wrong?"

"Aren't you a domineering thing? If you hadn't had this master, would you dare to be so arrogant in front of me?"

The prince stared at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, and said fiercely: "Boy, what you say now will only make you more miserable later!"

"You say more now, and I will break one more leg later! From now on, if you dare to say four more words, I will abolish your limbs!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng smiled coldly and said: "Then, I am really looking forward to it. I am waiting for you to abolish my limbs!"

At this time, the young man known as Young Master Ling frowned, and said to Chen Feng impatiently: "Feng Chen, now hurry down on his knees and kowtow to the Prince, and then abolish the cultivation base by himself. I will forgive him. you."

"Otherwise..."

Chen Feng sneered: "How about it? What can it be?"

A fierce touch flashed on Young Master Ling's face: "If you want to force me to do it myself, it's not as simple as abolishing the cultivation base."

"You will die, and the two women next to you will be extremely miserable!"

A murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, no matter what, he understood very well when dealing with him.

But now, Luo Zilan is Chen Feng's reverse scale, whoever dares to touch Luo Zilan, Chen Feng will kill.

He said coldly: "I want to know, what do you want to say next?"

Young Master Ling walked to Chen Feng, staring at him, and said fiercely, word by word, "I will sell the two of them to the most vulgar brothel!"

"Let them be ridden by a thousand people, 10,000 people, let you go to hell, and be a king!"

A fierce murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he shouted furiously: "You are looking for death!"

"Hahahaha, I'm looking for death? Do you know what you're talking about? I'm a dignified fifth-rank pharmacist, a five-level martial arts master, dare you say I'm looking for death? Are you mad?"

Young Master Ling laughed loudly in disbelief.

The people around also made a ridiculous voice: "This Feng Chen is really arrogant. It's a question of whether he can reach the Martial Sovereign Realm at his age, so he dare to molest and provoke Young Master Ling?"

"Yes, Young Master Ling can slap him into meat sauce with a light slap!"

At this moment, a coquettish woman next to Young Master Ling suddenly let out a disdainful sneer and giggled: "Master Young Master, look at that ugly look. Is selling her to a brothel to scare the guests?"

She glanced at Luo Zilan and sneered with a disdainful smile: "This ugly monster..."

Then she looked at Chen Feng and said, "Although you are far less talented than my son, and your strength is far behind, you can say that you are nothing in front of him."

"However, you have that strength in front of others, so how come you find such an ugly monster by your side?"

Chen Feng stared at her with awe-inspiring killing intent: "What did you say?"

"Am I wrong? If it's not ugly, why don't you dare to show your true colors? Why do you hide your face with a veil?"

Chen Feng's face was blue with anger, Luo Zilan trembled, and her eyes were full of sadness.

Her appearance has always been the last thing she wants to be mentioned, but at this time it was said by this woman over and over again.

This is equivalent to removing her scar and sprinkling a handful of salt on it.

Chen Feng stared at the woman, and said with a cold voice: "Go over now and apologize to Sister Luo, or else..."

"What else?" The woman said proudly: "You trash, what can I do with me?"

She looked at Luo Zilan provocatively: "Ugly, if you want others not to say you are ugly, then take your veil off and let people see."

Young Master Ling smiled at this moment: "This ugly monster is very ugly, but he is in good shape."

"If you don't sell high-class brothels, sell the most inferior kind of opportunity to entertain untouchables, and let those untouchables enjoy her body, Feng Chen will definitely feel more painful!"

"Hahahaha!" His subordinates also let out a vicious laugh.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and the anger and murderous intent in his eyes suddenly disappeared without a trace, becoming extremely calm, like a lake.

But under the calm, it was turbulent lava.

The murderous hatred in Chen Feng's heart is already at the extreme!

Seeing Luo Zilan's trembling body, his heart ached, and the hatred in his heart was extremely strong.

He took Luo Zilanhua into his arms, patted his back lightly, and said in a low voice: "Sister Luo, you don't need to be familiar with them. In my heart, your face will always be the most beautiful."

Then, he stepped forward suddenly, looked at Young Master Ling, and said indifferently: "The surname Ling, can you dare to fight me?"

Young Master Ling laughed and said with disdain: "Okay, I'll just wait for your words!"

He rubbed his fists and said grimly: "Feng Chen, this time we two duel, I can abolish you as a matter of course, no one can fault it!"

It turned out that he was still afraid of Chen Feng's identity as a third-level pharmacist, and he had to be a famous teacher before he could destroy Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't speak, just gave him a cold look and strode out.

When Young Master Ling was seen by Chen Feng, he couldn't help but shiver violently. He felt as if he was stabbed by a sharp sword, and his heart was cold.

But then, he expelled the feeling of palpitations, a little laughter and muttered to himself: "How can this trash be my opponent?"

At this time, outside the main hall of the Alchemist Association, Chen Feng and Ling Young Master stood face to face.

Chen Feng's expression was indifferent, but Ling Shaozhu's mouth was filled with a playful smile.

[Chapter 1434: one move!](#)

"Who is this person? I haven't heard of it before, and I haven't seen it before, dare to challenge Young Master Ling?"

"Haha, this brave man named Feng Chen should be a pharmacist from outside."

"This Feng Chen is really arrogant. His voice is very young. He should be not very old. He can reach the third rank pharmacist at a young age. He is a small genius in general prefectures and counties. Yes, but looking at the entire Great Qin country, he can Nothing counts!"

"Young Master Ling, but a genius for refining medicine that can be counted in the entire Great Qin Kingdom, he has reached the level of a fifth-grade pharmacist at a young age, and don't forget that his strength is also extremely strong, reaching the fifth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm. , Feng Chen can definitely be crushed easily!"

Everyone talked a lot, they all looked down on Chen Feng.

And among the crowd. A thin man in black laughed loudly and greeted everyone: "Betting, betting, betting that Chen Feng can do some tricks in the hands of Young Master Ling!"

"Haha, I guess at most three moves!"

"Three moves? You are too overestimating him, I think Feng Chen will be killed by Young Master Ling with the most one move!"

"Yes, I think it's also a trick."

These voices came to Chen Feng and the others, and both Zhong Yuxiu and Luo Zilan were worried.

Although they knew Chen Feng's strength, Young Master Ling was really extremely powerful, and Chen Feng was Gu Jing Wubo. Young Master Ling looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly there was a fierce and cruel look at the corner of his mouth: "Feng Chen, die! "

As he said, he yelled and shot his palms down.

The five-fold aura of the Martial King realm rose to the sky, and his hands, the true essence rushing, were actually in the air, directly turning into two big mountains downwards.

Between the two mountains is Chen Feng.

This tyrannical offensive seemed to involve Chen Feng directly into meatloaf.

"Ah? Young Master Ling actually used his unique stunt and used all his strength when he came up. It seems that he is going to kill Chen Feng with a single blow!"

That's right, Ling Shao's main idea was indeed this. He just wanted to kill Chen Feng in one fell swoop, thus establishing his majesty.

"Haha, under this trick, Chen Feng will definitely die directly!"

"Yes, this trick is extremely powerful. Unless you have the five-tier strength of the Martial Sovereign Realm, you will definitely not be able to resist it!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly looked up, his eyes flickering, very bright.

There was a fascinating smile on the corner of his mouth, and then he suddenly screamed, and the Dragon Sword in his hand slashed out frantically!

Everyone felt that with his knife, the whole popularity rose suddenly, giving people a feeling of incomparable strength.

Then I saw that above the sky, three thunderclouds suddenly appeared, Karala, nine thick and thick thunders, madly smashed downward.

The sky turned black in an instant, and everyone was shocked, exclaiming: "This, this trick is so powerful?"

"The fifth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm does not even have such a powerful aura! How can this man named Feng Chen be so powerful?"

"How old is he? He is definitely not over twenty years old. Isn't he already a sixth-level martial arts master?"

Amidst the exclamation of the crowd, nine thunderbolts smashed down fiercely. Two of them broke the two palm-like mountains directly without a trace.

Then, the remaining seven thunderbolts were not exhausted, and they smashed into Young Master Ling's body severely.

Young Master Ling let out a scream of incomparable sorrow, and fired several protective shields one after another, but they were all easily broken by Chen Feng.

Then almost instantly, seven thunderbolts blasted on him at the same time, and Young Master Ling's body was directly chopped into blood mist in the sky.

At this time, a roar came from the highest point of the main hall of the Alchemist Association: "Stop!"

But it was too late. When the words fell, Young Master Ling was already bombarded with no bones left!

Seeing this scene, all the onlookers were dumbfounded, unable to speak a word.

"My God? How could it be? How could such a thing happen? How could he be so powerful?"

"This young man unexpectedly burst out of fighting power beyond the sixth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm?"

"Yeah, Young Master Ling is a dignified Wujun realm five-tiered master. He was killed by a single move. It is terrifying to the extreme. How can he be so powerful at such a young age?"

Everyone talked a lot, looking at this young man wearing a black burqa, everyone had a look of shock and fear in their eyes.

No one thought that this person could be so powerful.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly smiled coldly and looked at the woman.

The woman came into contact with Chen Feng's icy gaze, and suddenly shivered heavily, stepped back in panic, and shouted, "What are you doing?"

"What am I going to do?" Chen Feng looked cold: "If you dare to insult my woman, how can I keep you alive in this world? You have offended my Ni Lin!"

With that, he punched and banged the woman directly.

He slowly said, "I won't sell you to a brothel anymore. I just kill you with one move, it's easier!"

Then, he forced his way towards the dozens of slaves, smiled and said, "Who has insulted me just now? Stand up and abolish your hands and feet, and I can spare your life!"

These servants looked at each other, one of them sternly and yelled: "Tell you, you're done, do you know who Young Master Ling is?"

"He is the future master of the Ling Family. If you dare to kill him, you will definitely die! The Ling Family will never let you go!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and suddenly stretched out his hand to shake it, and with a bang, the servant was directly blasted into blood mist.

It's like a tomato that has been crushed.

Chen Feng looked at them, smiled and said, "Of course I know his identity has a lot of background, but what about it?"

"I even dared to kill him, let alone you, what kind of stuff are you guys?"

"Come on, do you want me to do it, or do you do it yourself?" *NovelUsB.COM*

This servant had a look of despair on Ou's face, but they had no way at all. Those who had insulted Luo Zilan, while crying and crying, chose to abolish their hands and feet.

Chen Feng said lightly: "This is retribution!"

He suddenly looked at everyone, everyone could not see clearly the face under his black robe, but they could see the cold eyes and fierce eyes.

"Remember, my name is Feng Chen!"

Feng Chen! Everyone is dignified and keeps this name in mind.

At this time, another violent shout came from the top of the Alchemist Association Hall: "Boy, you are looking for death!"

With that, a black shadow rushed down like a big bird and came to the square.

After everyone saw it clearly, they suddenly exclaimed.

[Chapter 1435: Tough old man](#)

It turned out that this was an old man, about 60 or 70 years old, with white eyebrows and white hair. On him, an extremely powerful force radiated out, and the people around him were shivering, unable to lift their heads, and dare not look directly. he.

And he was wearing a white robe of a pharmacist, and the badge on his chest was engraved with seven small tripods.

"Seven-rank pharmacist, this person turned out to be a seventh-rank pharmacist!"

"My goodness, I didn't expect to see a seventh-rank alchemist in my life!"

"Seventh-rank pharmacists are too rare. Looking at the entire Daqin, they are almost the most peak existence!"

"Yes, according to rumors, the strongest pharmacist in the Great Qin Kingdom may also be an eight-rank pharmacist, but no one has ever seen it! The seventh-rank, it can be said that he is already standing in the great Qin pharmacist. peak!"

Everyone looked at the old man with respect and admiration, feeling the corners of the people around him, and showing a faint smug smile.

Then he looked at Chen Feng, his eyes became gloomy and said: "Boy, I told you to stop just now, didn't you hear?"

His eyes flickered and murderous intent flashed, Chen Feng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and said lightly: "Just now, when Young Master Ling killed me, everyone thought I would be beheaded by him. Why didn't you say stop? Why didn't you stop? he?"

"Why?" The white-haired old man smiled coldly and said proudly: "Because I am higher than you, and stronger than you, because I am Fang Zijing, the vice president of the Tangtang Alchemist Association!"

"Because I am a Seventh-Rank Alchemist, because my strength can crush you!"

As he said, he shouted violently: "So, I can deal with you like this!"

Hearing his identity, people around him were even more shocked.

"It turns out that this person is actually the vice president of the Alchemist Association! I heard that the Alchemist Association has one president and three vice presidents, all of whom are powerful and powerful!"

"This time, Feng Chentie is done!"

"Yes, he not only possesses the honorable status of a seventh-rank alchemist and vice-chairman, but his own strength has definitely reached at least the peak of Martial King Realm, extremely tyrannical, how could Chen Feng be his opponent?"

"Now, Chen Feng is going to die."

In Chen Feng's heart, there was a puff of anger, suddenly raging!

"How unfair you are, so why should I listen to you? If you want me to stop, I stop?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I killed him here today, what can you do?"

"What can I do?" Fang Zijing said coldly, "Boy, do you believe it or not, I can kill you?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and suddenly pulled out the Dragon Slaying Sword, the huge blade pointed at Fang Zijing, with no fear on his face, and shouted: "Then fight! Invincible! Only one death! That's it! "

"I, Chen Feng, will never shrink from facing any kind of person!"

Chen Feng's righteousness was awe-inspiring, and that momentum made Fang Zijing even unable to help but feel stagnant!

A look of surprise appeared on his face, and he suddenly thought: "I must get rid of him today. If I don't get rid of him, there will be endless troubles!"

He felt that Chen Feng's fighting will to never admit defeat would enable him to become a powerful person in the future!

"I must kill him today!" He whispered to himself.

At this moment, he raised his head again, and his expression was cold: "Boy, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

As he said, both palms up and down, patted fiercely, this time, with all his strength, he used his strongest trick, actually intending to directly erase Chen Feng.

And at this moment, suddenly there was another roar from the top of the Alchemist Association.

Then, a black figure rushed forward like lightning, thinking about it, and when the person was in the air, it was already punching out with two punches, and a black hurricane was hit.

The black hurricane hit Fang Zijing's offensive severely.

With a loud bang, everyone felt dizzy in front of them, and the light suddenly burst, and the huge shock wave slammed, knocking the people around hundreds of meters away and falling to the ground.

Then, they saw that on the square, opposite Fang Zijing, an old man in black had appeared.

This black-robed old man, looks strange and ugly, and exudes strange auras, but his aura is also extremely large.

Fang Zijing's face was flushed, and he gasped violently, apparently he didn't take any advantage in the match.

He looked at the black-robed old man and sternly shouted: "Li Yu, I advise you not to take this muddy water, this matter has nothing to do with you."

"What? This person is actually Li Yu? The famous Five Poison Master Li Yu?"

"I heard that Li Yu is not only powerful, but also a seventh-rank alchemist, and he is also good at using poisons and using various poisons. As long as a few minutes of breathing time, his opponent will be poisoned by accident. , This is equivalent to an increase in his strength by another level, surpassing the average seventh-grade refining medicine!"

"This Li Yu, why does he want to protect this kid? Is it possible to say that the backer of this kid is him? That's too powerful!"

Everyone was surprised and guessed.

"Why do you say that it has nothing to do with me?" Li Yu smiled faintly, pointed at Chen Feng and said: "This little guy, but the person I like, if you kill him, I will kill you."

The voice was calm and extremely cold, as if a cold wind had blown, Fang Zijing shivered heavily!

He knew the tricks of the black-robed old man. He gritted his teeth and sternly shouted: "This kid, when did you become the one you like?"

The black-robed old man smiled and said: "Just now!"

Fang Zijing pointed at him and shivered with anger: "You..."

He thought Li Yu had come to find fault on purpose.

Li Yu suddenly yelled and shouted impatiently: "What are you? Get out of the way, or I will be in a bad mood later and I will just destroy you!"

Fang Zijing was furious and his face became extremely cold. If he just retreated in such a dingy manner, it could be said that he would lose face.

Fang Zijing also felt that he might not be his opponent, and he roared again: "Okay, then try!"

Li Yu smiled slightly, motionless, but with a light hand, the colorful mist suddenly diffused within a hundred meters.

Everyone smelled it, and they all felt a scent of sweetness entering their noses, but the next moment, they felt a very disgusting sensation, their brains were dizzy, and hundreds of people fell to the ground in an instant, foaming at the mouth. ,Unconsciousness.

The people outside were shocked: "As expected of the Five Poison Master Li Yu, with a wave of his hand, so many people are poisoned!"

[Chapter 1436: hostility](#)

The people around him were like this. Fang Zijing, who was standing in the middle, flushed even more. He suddenly trembled and fell heavily to the ground.

He struggled desperately to stand up, but he couldn't stand up at all.

Master Li Yu looked at him jokingly, and said, "Fang Zijing, follow me again, who do you think you are?"

Fang Zijing's face was extremely ugly. Suddenly, he took out an elixir and stuffed it into his mouth, temporarily suppressing the toxin, and then ran towards the hall without saying a word.

Li Yu smiled coldly, and then suddenly he flicked his fingers, popping out a lot of pills, each of which fell into a poisoned population on the ground with extremely accurate accuracy.

At the entrance of the medicine pill, a refreshing sensation bloomed from their bodies in an instant.

Then, after a while, everyone spit out on the ground, spitting out countless colorful things. After spitting out, all of them returned to normal.

Everyone is far away from him, for fear of being poisoned by accident.

Chen Feng's expression was a bit surprised. Before Li Yu showed him like a gentle elder, and even begged him, but he did not expect that Li Yu's true strength was so terrifying.

He looked at Luo Zilan. Before he could speak, Luo Zilan smiled and said, "Chen Feng, no matter how strong he is, I don't want to."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and shook his head, giving up the plan to persuade Luo Zilan.

He walked up to Li Yu and respectfully said, "Thank you, Master Li Yu, for your kindness."

Li Yu looked at him and said lightly: "I am not for you, but for the little girl next to you."

Chen Feng could only smile wryly.

Li Yu waved his hand impatiently and left directly, and Chen Feng also took Luo Zilan away.

They left, and from this day on, the name Feng Chen has spread throughout Wuyang City of the Great Qin Kingdom.

It became famous in World War I, and everyone in the Alchemist Association, even everyone in Wuyang City, almost knew the name.

Become famous in World War I, killed the extremely tyrannical Five-Rank Alchemist, facing the vice-chairman of the Daqin Alchemist Association, did not fear, and dashed into the sky.

All of these made Feng Chen's name spread throughout the entire capital of Qin.

After returning to the Valley of Life and Death from Wuyang City, Chen Feng planned to hurry up and practice, and three months later, the Big Four Houfu Grand Contest.

The power of Shangguan Yunxiang deeply shocked Chen Feng's mind. With him as the target, Chen Feng constantly urged himself to improve his strength.

However, after returning to the Valley of Life and Death, he found that Long Wu was waiting there.

Long Wu looked at Chen Feng and smiled and said, "Chen Feng, you don't need to practice here in the future."

Chen Feng was stunned.

Long Wudao: "With your current talent and identity, it would be a waste of life and death again." novelusb.com

"Master Hou intends to let you enter the Dragon God Mansion and practice with his former disciples."

Chen Feng nodded, his face showed joy, this was something he couldn't ask for.

Soon, Chen Feng entered the Dragon God Mansion and was taken to a courtyard.

Long Wu smiled and said: "Chen Feng, this time, several of your seniors will also meet with you. They are also the official disciples accepted by Master Hou. You should get close in the future."

After speaking, turned and left.

Chen Feng looked around the yard.

This small courtyard is small, but it is very quiet. Outside the small courtyard, many bamboos are planted. After Chen Feng probed it, he was surprised to find that these bamboos actually seemed to form a strange formation.

This formation was able to completely isolate some of the outside atmosphere. When he was in this small courtyard, apart from the sound of bamboo brushing and the sound of wind blowing bamboo leaves, he could not hear the outside sound at all. .

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he muttered to himself: "The Dragon God Hou Mansion is really extraordinary. In this way, I won't be disturbed in any way while practicing."

"And if someone wants to attack, he can't let his breath come through from a distance, making me distracted."

The deepest part of the pavilion was a training room. There was a magic circle in the middle of the training room. Chen Feng pressed his hand on it, and immediately felt surging power in the circle coming to him.

However, this power is stored in the magic circle and does not break out of the circle.

Chen Feng felt that the aura of heaven and earth here was extremely rich.

Chen Feng was overjoyed immediately and murmured to himself: "Dragon God Hou is really not thin to me. On this magic circle, there are countless majestic auras."

"If you practice here, you can increase your cultivation speed by more than three times!"

You know, as Chen Feng's strength gets stronger and stronger, the places that can increase his cultivation speed before have no effect on him.

Take the Kuangzhan Academy as an example. Originally, when Chen Feng was in the Soul Concentration Realm, in the quiet crypt of the Kuangzhan Academy, he could increase his cultivation speed by four, eight, or even twelve times.

However, if he were to go to those places to practice again, his cultivation speed would not have any improvement, because his strength was too high, and his cultivation would require a higher level of richness and richness in the outside world.

Those places were too low-level, and they were no longer useful to him.

He had just walked out of the pavilion when he saw Long Wu walking in with the two of them. Besides, there were Long Yuhui and a few eye-catching Golden Dragon Guards, who had never seen him before.

These Golden Dragon Guards all looked at Chen Feng with scrutiny gaze, apparently quite curious about him.

Among the two people brought by Long Wu, one of them, dressed in white, was like an immortal. He was about twenty-five or sixteen years old, with a smile on his mouth, looking very gentle.

The appearance is also extremely handsome, with large sleeves in a wide robe, as handsome as a fairy.

The other one is shorter and stouter, dressed in black, with a scar scraping from the corner of her left eye to the corner of her right mouth, adding a bit of ferocity to her.

He was very aggressive. As soon as he walked in, he looked at Chen Feng up and down, then snorted coldly. The brows were filled with dissatisfaction, and he said with some disdain:

"Are you Chen Feng? Is this the closed disciple Chen Feng accepted by Master this time?"

He looked at Chen Feng with that very disdainful eye.

Full of hostility.

There was a sense of displeasure in Chen Feng's heart, but he still followed the etiquette, smiled and said: "Yes, I am Chen Feng, dare you to ask which brother you are?"

The man in black snorted disdainfully, and said: "Master has always looked like a torch, but this time, I think he can look away."

"That kid Yunbuyu is obviously much better than you. Master only accepted him as a named disciple, instead of accepting you as a closed disciple. I really can't figure it out."

The disciple in white had always had a smile on his face, but at this time, he was a little unhappy when he said this, and reprimanded: "Junior Brother Sun, there is nothing serious about what you said like this."

[Chapter 1437: World War One! Dare you?](#)

"The decision made by the master is something we can question?"

This Junior Brother Sun also seemed to feel that he had failed to speak. He did not dare to be angry with the disciple in white, let alone question the decision of Long Shenhou, so he cast his anger on Chen Feng, looked at Chen Feng, and said with a cold snort:

"It's just a terrible waste of the Martial Sovereign Realm. This time you represent our Dragon God Mansion to participate in the Four Great Hou Mansion Competition. I'm afraid that our Dragon God Mansion will be defeated terribly, and you will lose your face. "

Chen Feng's anger gradually grew, and he clearly had no grudges or hatred with this person, but this person came up against him.

However, Chen Feng had just worshipped the Dragon God Hou, unwilling to cause trouble, let alone offending people for no reason, so he just put it down.

At this time, the disciple in white was playing round the court next to him, smiling: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, don't be familiar with him. He has such a temper."

Then he introduced himself and said, "Senior Brother Chen Feng, you can call me Senior Brother Zhou, and my name is Zhou Yang. His name is Sun Xiao, and you can call him Senior Brother Sun."

With that said, Zhou Yang introduced the two of them.

Zhou Yang is already in his forties this year, but he looks like he is still in his early twenties. He has been in the Dragon God Mansion for seventeen years. This person has a very mild temper and is extremely patient with Chen Feng. He does not have any seniors. Shelf.

And Sun Xiao, who has been in his thirties, has worshipped the Dragon God for ten years.

Chen Feng respectfully smiled and said, "Brother Zhou, Brother Sun."

Zhou Yang smiled and nodded, while Sun Xiao snorted disdainfully, looked at Chen Feng contemptuously, and said:

"What are you? Do you deserve to call me Senior Brother? If you don't say anything to call me Senior Brother, I would be very happy, but you call me Senior Brother, I just feel ashamed."

In Chen Feng's eyes, anger was raging, he had guessed that Yunbuyu was the backer of the Dragon God Hou Mansion, most of which was this person.

He obviously hoped that Yunbuyu would be accepted as a closed disciple by the Dragon God Hou, but his appearance disrupted his plan!

Chen Feng guessed that it was right. It was for this reason that Sun Xiao was extremely hostile to Chen Feng.

Zhou Yang said displeasedly: "Junior Brother Sun, it's a bit too late, how can you say that to Chen Feng? He is also our junior brother now."

"Haha, I don't admit that he is our junior brother! Such a martial monarch realm triple trash, also worthy?"

Chen Feng suddenly looked at Sun Xiao and said faintly: "Senior Brother Sun, you keep saying that I am a terrible waste of the Martial Sovereign Realm, so if you want to come, your strength is very strong?"

Sun Xiao said proudly: "Of course, I am already an eight-fold master of the Martial Sovereign Realm! With two more realms, I can transcend the sage and step into the Martial King realm!"

Chen Feng didn't show the slightest fear on his face. With a smile on his mouth, he said, "You think my Martial Sovereign Realm triple cultivation base is very low, don't you?"

"Yes!"

Sun Xiao said: "Yunbuyu is the fifth peak of the Martial Sovereign Realm, and it is much better than you."

Chen Feng said: "Moreover, do you think that if I participate in the Four Great Hou Mans Grand Tournament with my current martial monarch realm triple cultivation base, I will definitely be beaten horribly and make our Dragon God Hou Mansion embarrassed. ?"

"That's right!" Sun Xiao said: "It seems that you still have a little bit of self-knowledge."

He slanted his eyes, looked at Chen Feng, and said: "When we participated in the Big Four Houfu Grand Tournament, we were much stronger than you. Who would be like you?"

"As soon as your strength is revealed, you will be laughed at. Let people say that my Dragon God Hou Mansion has no one!"

Chen Feng immediately asked: "Then, dare to ask Brother Sun, how old were you when you participated in the Big Four Houfu Competition?"

Sun Xiao proudly said: "Twenty-five years old!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "I'm only 19, this year I'm only 19, dare to ask Brother Sun how high your cultivation level was when you were 19 years old? Have you ever stepped into the realm of Martial King?"

For a moment, Sun Xiao's face flushed and he couldn't say a word.

Chen Feng was right. When he was nineteen years old, he didn't even enter the Martial Sovereign Realm.

He turned into anger, staring at Chen Feng fiercely, and said arrogantly: "This doesn't mean anything at all. Maybe you will make no progress from now on and your cultivation level will not be improved."

This is too vicious, Zhou Yang can't stand it anymore, he coldly shouted: "Senior Brother Sun, shut up!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, his expression was already cold, but his face still smiled and said, "Then I dare to ask Brother Sun, what was your realm when you participated in the Big Four Hou Mansion Competition?"

Sun Xiao said arrogantly: "I was already at the pinnacle of the fifth level of Martial Sovereign Realm, and there is still one step left to enter the sixth level of Martial Sovereign Realm. Is your strength comparable?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Then, if my current strength is stronger than that of Senior Brother Sun, what about you?"

"What? What did you say?" Sun Xiao said in disbelief: "You mean, you are only the third level of cultivation in the Martial King realm, but you are stronger than me at the fifth peak of the Martial King realm. is it?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes!"

Sun Xiao was taken aback for a moment, and then burst into laughter. He pointed at Chen Feng and said with extreme contempt: "It turns out that our little brother is not only a trash, but also so arrogant, hahahaha..."

He said to Zhou Yang: "Senior Brother Zhou, did you hear that? This kid actually said that he is now stronger than me at the fifth peak of the Martial Sovereign realm? He simply doesn't know how high the world is!"

He looked at Chen Feng: "Boy, when you say this, you are not afraid that the wind will flash your tongue. I feel ashamed for you!"

A look of disapproval flashed across Zhou Yang's face. He didn't believe what Chen Feng said, thinking that Chen Feng was attacked by Sun Xiao's anger, so he was talking nonsense here.

He hurriedly said: "Chen Feng, don't be impulsive. There are some things you can't say casually."

Although he didn't say it directly, Chen Feng understood what he meant.

He thinks that Chen Feng is not as good as Sun Xiao now.

Those Golden Dragon Guards also showed a hint of disbelief on their faces, but they didn't care about their gaze at all.

Just staring at Sun Xiao, he said in a deep voice, "I just don't know, brother Sun dare to fight with me?"

Sun Xiao pointed at himself and said in disbelief: "You mean you want to challenge me?"

Chen Feng looked firm and nodded, "Yes, I want to challenge you!"

Zhou Yang immediately said loudly: "Chen Feng, don't mess around!"

He glared at Sun Xiao fiercely: "Sun Xiao, so are you. As a senior, there is no such thing as a senior!"

Chen Feng looked at Zhou Yang and said, "Senior Brother Zhou, thank you for your kindness, but today there is bound to be a battle between Senior Brother Sun and I!"

[Chapter 1438: Shameless](#)

His expression was extremely firm, Zhou Yang looked at it, and his heart was stagnant.

The next moment Sun Xiao laughed loudly, filled with extreme disdain: "Hahahaha, you trash, you dare to challenge me?"

"Okay! Then I will fulfill you, I will let you, an arrogant fellow, know what a real powerhouse is!"

Several Golden Dragon Guards next to Long Yuhui said to Long Yuhui: "Yuhui, this is what you said that the potential is unlimited, and it is very likely that you will achieve limitless achievements in the future, Chen Feng who inherits the position of Dragon God?"

One of them curled his lips and said, "I don't think what Chen Feng is like. He is very average and very arrogant. He even wanted to challenge Sun Xiao."

Long Yuhui shook his head and said, "You'll know after reading it."

Long Yuhui wanted to open his mouth to persuade Chen Feng, but suddenly thought of the scene where Chen Feng was fighting with the golden robe man, and he immediately held back.

Sun Xiao said: "I will suppress my strength to the same level as you, the third level of Martial Sovereign Realm, and then fight with you."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "What I want to challenge is you who participated in the Big Four Houfu Grand Tournament, so you don't have to suppress your strength to the third level of the Martial King Realm, as long as you suppress it to below the sixth level of the Martial King Realm."

Sun Xiao grinned and said, "Boy, you are very arrogant, but you are not worthy of my use of such a powerful strength. The third level of Martial Sovereign Realm is enough!"

Chen Feng stopped talking, just walked to the side, standing tall like a mountain, looking at Sun Xiao faintly.

Sun Xiao also walked three feet away from him. He hooked his fingers at Chen Feng nonchalantly and said, "Boy, let's move!"

"Wait!"

At this moment, Long Yuhui's eyes flashed and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He said to Sun Xiao: "Chen Feng's strength is so much worse than you, and his experience is so much worse than you. If you fight with him, you will win more."

"In this case, there must be a lottery, right?"

At this time, Sun Xiao had already decided to give Chen Feng a severe lesson, and he didn't think he would lose at all, so he immediately agreed and said, "Okay, then come out!"

As he said, he stretched out his hand, and a jade slip appeared in his hand. On the jade slip, many words were densely engraved on it.

He shook Chen Feng and said, "This is the Little Diamond Art that I just asked for from the master this morning. It is an extremely powerful cultivation method."

"Cultivation to the first level can double your current internal strength. If I lose, I will give you this technique."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Okay!"

Sun Xiao said: "Then what if you lose?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and took out the sun-shooting arrow technique he had received that day, and said, "I don't need to talk about this sun-shooting arrow technique? You should know how tyrannical he is!"

Upon hearing the four words shooting the sun and arrow, Sun Xiao's eyes immediately showed greed, and his heart was even more jealous.

"Master knows that I like shooting arrows in the sun so much. I begged him dozens of times, but he didn't give it to me, but in the end he gave it to this little bunny. How unfair!"

He looked at Chen Feng's eyes, full of jealousy, even with a hint of murderous intent.

He made up his mind that if he had the opportunity, he would definitely kill Chen Feng, or at least abolish his cultivation.

He nodded and said, "Okay, let's take this as a bet."

Zhou Yang saw what happened, and knew that it couldn't be stopped, so he sighed.

Chen Feng looked at Sun Xiao and suddenly smiled coldly, then his figure flashed, his speed reached the extreme, and he came directly to Sun Xiao.

The Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand was unsheathed and slashed forward frantically.

At this moment, the fighting power he burst out at this moment was extremely tyrannical.

There was a look of shock in Sun Xiao's eyes. With an exclaim, his fists resisted, and with a bang, Chen Feng's Dragon Sword and Sun Xiao's fists slammed into each other fiercely.

Chen Feng stood in place, motionless, while Sun Xiao was directly shocked and flew out several tens of meters. With a bang, he slammed into the courtyard wall of the small courtyard and directly crashed the courtyard wall.

He wowed, spit out a mouthful of blood, and his chest rose and fell violently, very embarrassed.

He looked at Chen Feng in shock, and shouted, "How can the third level of Martial Sovereign Realm have such a powerful combat power?"

Of course, his strength is far better than Chen Feng, but when he is suppressed to the third level of Martial Sovereign Realm, he is not an enemy of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at him with a cold smile at the corner of his mouth: "I said long ago, let you suppress your strength to the sixth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm."

Sun Xiao's face flushed, and he felt that the eyes of everyone next to him were full of mockery.

He became angry and felt that he had lost face greatly. He stared at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Well, since you want to die so much, then I will fulfill you. Then I will suppress my strength to below the sixth level of Martial Sovereign Realm. !"

With that said, his aura increased crazily, and he directly reached the fifth peak of the Martial King Realm.

Seeing this scene, the faces of the people around showed a look of contempt: "This person is really shameless. He can suppress his strength to the mid-fifth stage of the Martial Sovereign realm, but he has directly increased to the peak of the fifth stage. It's to take advantage of it."

Sun Xiao could also feel the gaze of the people around him. He decided to shamelessly. Within one move, Chen Feng must be killed.

Otherwise, his face is bound to disappear.

He roared: "Little King Kong Palm!"

I saw that his body turned golden in an instant, as if it were made of gold.

And when his palms shot out, ninety-nine huge golden palm prints were formed directly in the air, and then these ninety-nine huge golden palm prints were connected from front to back into a long row, facing Chen Feng, Take it one after another.

A grinning smile appeared at the corner of his mouth and roared: "Chen Feng, you will definitely die this time!"

Seeing this scene, Zhou Yang exclaimed and shouted loudly: "Senior Brother Sun, stop!"

Little King Kong palm is Sun Xiao's famous stunt, the fourth rank of the prefecture-level, extremely tyrannical, and Sun Xiao has already trained it to great success.

After Xiaojingang's palm has reached his mastery, he can shoot ninety-nine palm prints. As long as the opponent is hit by his palm, he will be temporarily paralyzed, and his body cannot move.

Then the remaining ninety-eight palm prints will be slapped severely on them one after another, which is equivalent to the other party being attacked ninety-nine times in an instant!

Huishengsheng will kill the opponent into scum!

Even a person whose strength far surpassed Sun Xiao would be killed directly. If Chen Feng did not have the strength of the Sixth Layer of Martial Sovereign Realm, he would definitely not be able to take this palm.

Zhou Yang wanted to help Chen Feng, but it was too late.

[Chapter 1439: you lose!](#)

At this moment, Chen Feng laughed and said, "Don't bother Brother Zhou!"

Then he leaped into the air, and the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand slashed forward frantically.

Three thunderclouds suddenly formed, nine thunder pillars fiercely smashed down, fiercely bombarding the ninety-nine golden palm prints.

Bang Bang Bang Bang, a series of loud noises, nine thunder pillars directly pierced 99 palm prints.

These ninety-nine palm prints were blown to pieces one after another, and disappeared invisible, and after the ninety-nine palm prints were wiped out by nine thunder pillars, the remaining power was not exhausted, and it was a fierce bombardment on Sun Xiao. Body.

Sun Xiao didn't expect Chen Feng to have such a powerful move. He said in amazement: "My current strength after suppressing, absolutely can't take this move, maybe I will kill it directly!"

He gritted his teeth fiercely, his aura suddenly increased, and his strength was raised to the eighth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm. Only then could he easily crush the nine thunders directly after this move.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Brother Sun, you have improved your strength."

"you lose!"

Sun Xiao's face turned black and faceless, he glared at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Chen Feng, you wait for me!"

With that, he turned around and was about to leave.

Chen Feng stared at him with a cold voice, and said, "Senior Brother Sun, are you going to leave like this? What about the bet? Keep the bet!"

Sun Xiao turned around, stared at Chen Feng, and said fiercely: "Little bastard, you still dare to bet on me? Believe it or not, I'll give you up!"

At this time, Zhou Yang spoke lightly beside him: "Junior Brother Sun, I was very disappointed by your performance today. Not only did you rely on the strong and bully the weak, but you also did not keep your word."

"If you dare not hand over the Little King Kong Art to Chen Feng, then I can only report it to Master Ming."

The expression on Sun Xiao's face was the same, he took a deep breath, pointed at Chen Feng, and said, "Okay, okay!"

Then he threw the jade slip in front of Chen Feng and turned to leave.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Senior Brother Sun, go well! I won't give it away!"

After Sun Xiao left, Long Yuhui laughed, walked forward, patted Chen Feng's shoulder heavily, and said, "Chen Feng, I know you will not lose to him!"

"Your strength far exceeds your level!"

Then, he looked at the other Golden Dragon Guards and said, "How is it? Am I right?"

Those Jin Longwei looked at Chen Feng, all convinced.

One of the hearty guys even apologized and said: "Chen Feng, I just said something to look down on you, now I apologize to you!"

"You are very strong!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It's nothing."

But he knew that only the strong can be respected.

This battle also completely changed Chen Feng's position in Zhou Yang's eyes. He now recognizes Chen Feng's strength and is quite confident that Chen Feng will participate in the Big Four Houfu Competition.

After sending away Long Wu and others, Chen Feng returned to the training room, and then took the Little Diamond Technique in his hand and speculated carefully.

After reading the Little Diamond Technique, Chen Feng showed a smile at the corner of his mouth. It turns out that this Little Diamond Technique is a powerful technique for practicing martial arts!

The source of the martial artist's power, at a low level, is called Gang Qi.

If the realm is higher, it will be called true yuan.

When you reach the Martial King Realm, you will be called Shen Gang, Martial Dao Shen Gang.

After Chen Feng finished reading it, he realized what a big mistake he had made before.

He whispered to himself: "I was really stupid before. I have already reached the Martial Sovereign Realm. As a result, I still use True Yuan as the source of combat power. No wonder I feel that my combat effectiveness has not been significantly improved."

"This is really putting the cart before the horse. After reaching the Martial King Realm, it is already possible to transform the true essence into the Martial Dao God Gang. The reason why the inner alchemy is the source of power in the Martial King Realm is because it is necessary to transform the true essence into the Martial Dao God Gang. Only after the inner alchemy is tempered!"

Different martial artists have different attributes and different cultivation techniques, so their martial arts gods are also different.

Some martial arts gods are very powerful, and some are weak and pitiful, mainly based on the practice of heavy Yu cultivation, and this small vajra art is an extremely powerful ground-level fifth-rank practice.

"Practicing the Little King Kong Art, you can transform the martial arts gods into the power of Little King Kong!"

Chen Feng said excitedly: "Little King Kong is extremely powerful, and its strength is five times that of ordinary martial arts gods! Looking at the entire prefecture-level middle-level martial arts, the Little King Kong Art can be regarded as outstanding, and only some Only after the pre-level advanced exercises transform the martial arts gods can the strength be greater than this."

Wujun realm is divided into three levels, upper, middle and lower. The lower level of Wujun realm is strong, and the real element is the main one, and the martial gods are supplemented.

The medium powerhouse of Martial Sovereign Realm can already transform all true essence into martial arts gods.

"What I have to do now," Chen Feng took a slight breath and whispered to himself: "It is to start transforming the true essence, and strive to convert the true essence into the martial gods as soon as possible!"

"When all the true essences are transformed into the martial arts gods, my strength can be increased three times! Because the martial arts gods are three times as condensed!"

Chen Feng did what he thought of, and immediately began to sacrifice his true essence and transform it into a martial arts god.

He sat cross-legged in the circle, and then with a thought, an egg-sized inner alchemy appeared in front of him, which was extremely verdant and full of vitality and vitality.

On the inner core, the appearance of a little green dragon was engraved.

The inner alchemy is extremely energetic, circling around, and vitality is constantly pouring out of it.

At this moment, as the inner alchemy appeared, the bamboo around Chen Feng's yard suddenly rose up again, full of vitality.

In Chen Feng's ears, he seemed to hear the rustle of the night wind and the sound of bamboo, and he felt extremely peaceful for a while.

Then, the true essence in his body flowed out of the body along the meridians, and countless true essences gushed out, rotating around the inner alchemy, wanting to pour into it.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "According to the experience of the predecessors, this step will be very difficult. The inner alchemy will instinctively shut out these true essences. If you want to transform the true essences into martial arts gods, you can only instill in it little by little."

Chen Feng had prepared for a long time, but at this time, suddenly, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts in Chen Feng's body suddenly flew out of the body and came to the vicinity of the inner alchemy.

The nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts are in Chen Feng's dantian, covering the entire sky, occupying a large area, but now it has become very compact, only the size of a palm.

After coming to the side of the inner alchemy, its body shrank further, and finally shrank to the size of the inner alchemy.

Then swish, and entered the inner alchemy. Suddenly, on the inner alchemy, a small whirlpool pattern formed.

Then the next moment, the inner alchemy spun quickly.

[Chapter 1440: Breakthrough, the fourth level!](#)

With the rotation of the inner alchemy, a vortex appeared on it, and an extremely huge suction force came, instantly absorbing these true essences outside Chen Feng.

Then he wasn't satisfied, just like a long whale sucking water, the suction power went directly to Chen Feng's dantian.

Suddenly, the true essence in Chen Feng's dantian was not under his control at all, rushing out frantically, and was absorbed by the inner alchemy.

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "The Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Arts are really mysterious, and they can still be used like this!"

Chen Feng stopped thinking about it, and quickly held his breath and began to practice quietly, extracting the true essence from his body.

Then, without even having to do it himself, the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art directly sucked this true essence into the inner alchemy.

The speed of absorption is getting faster and faster, and the inner alchemy seems to be turned into a bottomless pit, devouring the true essence madly, even Chen Feng's remaining true essence rushes out of the dantian, forming a huge river.

In the air, there are sounds of surging rivers.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged like this. I don't know how long it took. Finally, the inner alchemy suddenly made a light click, and then it spun backwards.

The inner alchemy no longer absorbed any true essence inside, and from the inner alchemy, a light blue cloud sprayed out.

The first martial art **** Gang finally appeared.

These martial arts gods rushed directly into Chen Feng's dantian, and then I saw that in Chen Feng's dantian, a Tianhe appeared out of thin air.

This Tianhe is a verdant color that hangs in the air and is extremely beautiful.

In the Tianhe, what flows is not river water, nor is it liquid true essence, but something like cyan starlight.

These cyan starlights, between the liquid state and the solid state, are very condensed, and the aura emanating from them is extremely huge.

Chen Feng took a breath: "Is this the martial arts god?"

He carefully felt the breath coming from the martial arts gods, and said in surprise: "The strength and purity of the martial arts gods is at least ten times that of true essence, extremely powerful and condensed!"

"Isn't it said that the condensed level of martial arts gods is only three times that of true essence? Why is mine so condensed?"

If I can't figure out Chen Feng, I don't want to, anyway, it is a good thing!

This hanging Tianhe is hanging in the air, if Chen Feng has realized, he knows that this is the martial art Tianhe of the martial arts powerhouse!

Chen Feng continued to practice, and time passed bit by bit, and the martial arts gods continuously poured out of the inner alchemy, and then merged into Chen Feng's martial arts sky.

The martial arts Tianhe in Chen Feng's dantian was originally only a dozen meters long, but now, it has been expanding and expanding, and it has become a full five hundred meters in length, which is extremely wide above the dantian.

I don't know how long it took, and there was a sudden bang, Chen Feng's dantian was trembling, and the walls of the dantian were so painful that they rapidly expanded outward.

After a long time, it stabilized.

Chen Feng's Dantian directly doubled, and Wudao Tianhe also doubled, becoming a thousand meters long!

Suddenly, with a bang, Chen Feng's inner alchemy suddenly shined.

The inner alchemy has not become larger, it is still the size of an egg, but the inner alchemy is more purely condensed, and the power emanating from it is even more powerful.

Chen Feng has actually broken through to the fourth realm of Martial King Realm!

Chen Feng was also awakened by this breakthrough. He suddenly stood up, then sighed softly, with a smile on his mouth.

"This retreat actually lasted for half a month, and half of the true essence in my body was transformed into a martial arts god!"

"Now, I have entered the middle stage of Martial Sovereign Realm!"

Chen Feng clenched his fists, feeling the surging power rushing in his body: "My current strength, when compared to the third level of the Martial Sovereign Realm, has increased by at least ten times! Because the condensed level of the martial arts gods is far beyond the true essence. !"

"But now, the martial arts gods are not all condensed, and it is not possible to practice the small vajra art, but after holding back here for so long, it is time to go out for a stroll."

Chen Feng left Longcheng Mansion and went to Wuyang City first, and met Luo Zilan and Zhong Yuxiu.

Chong Yuxiu enthusiastically took the initiative to leave, and went to the outer room, leaving space for them.

Chen Feng looked at Luo Zilan, hesitated to speak, and finally said, "Did the black-clothed old woman come to you again during this period?"

Luo Zilan smiled and said: "I knew you would ask like this. She did come again and persuaded me all afternoon."

Chen Feng asked quickly: "Then how did you answer?"

Luo Zilan's expression was extremely firm: "The same as before, without any changes, I won't be shaken in any way!"

Chen Feng shook his head and smiled bitterly. Luo Zilan was really too stubborn without persuading.

The two were tired and crooked for a while, Chen Feng went out, Zhong Yuxiu walked over immediately, looked at Chen Feng, and said, "Chen Feng, when will you help me avenge Yuwen's house?"

Chen Feng touched his nose and smiled bitterly: "You guy, you don't shy away from it at all, just say it straightforwardly."

Chong Yuxiu grinned and said, "What is there to conceal? Revenge against Yuwen's family is the condition you promised me. Besides, don't you and Yuwen's family also have hatred?"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

There was a fierce murderous intent in his eyes: "People like Yuwen's family have already had a deep hatred with me. Don't worry, I will help you get rid of Yuwen's house soon."

"As long as my strength reaches a sufficient height, and this day is not far away."

After staying here for an afternoon, Chen Feng set off to the Valley of Life and Death, where he was going to see Shen Yanbing and Yue Yuanshan.

Soon, Chen Feng reached the Valley of Life and Death, only to find that there was no one in those huts, and from the center of the Valley of Life and Death, there were bursts of loud shouts!

When Chen Feng saw it, he saw that there were hundreds of people in the center of the Valley of Life and Death, a large area of black and black, everyone should have gathered there.

Where Chen Feng walked slowly, silently, everyone did not notice.

When Chen Feng came there and looked inside, his eyes were suddenly split.

Among the crowd, the two are fighting.

One of them was Yue Yuanshan, while the other was Yun Buyu. Yue Yuanshan was obviously under the wind, he was already covered in blood, and there were many injuries on his body.

While the cloud is silent, the white clothes are fluttering, and the clothes are like snow, like a fairy.

Yun Buyu directly kicked Yue Yuanshan into the air. Yue Yuanshan lay on the ground, panting heavily. He was already seriously injured, trembling all over, and it was very difficult to even get up.

Yun Buyu glanced at him with disdain, and snorted coldly: "You trash, tell you, without Chen Feng, you would be nothing! You can't even take a single move from me!"