

Peerless 1481

[Chapter 1481: Smelt](#)

Say goodbye and leave.

He went out, returned to Chen Feng, looked at Chen Feng, stretched out five fingers, and said to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, we can collect all the medicinal materials in one hour, but the price is at least 50 million yuan, no less!"

Chen Feng nodded and smiled: "I know, 50 million yuan stones, it should be said that there are even very few, Lu Dongshan, thank you!"

An hour later, all the medicinal materials that Chen Feng wanted were all prepared and filled in jade boxes.

Chen Feng checked them one by one and put them inside the golden dragon ring.

Then he waved the golden dragon ring and Yuan Shi Xiaoshan appeared here.

He looked at Lu Dongshan and said: "Now, I only have 10 million yuan stone here, but I promise that by this time tomorrow, all the remaining ones will be handed in." *novElusb.cOm*

Lu Dongshan smiled and said: "Chen Feng, Young Master Chen, is famous for Daqin, and I can trust this."

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

Now he owes a debt of 40 million yuan stone, but it seems that he is not in a hurry, because he knows a good place to make money.

Chen Feng returned home, and soon, a big tripod was placed in the middle of the room inside.

This is Chen Feng's five-goat round tripod. In the big tripod, there are various medicinal materials. Ziyue flies in it, busy, the small figure flying up and down, constantly throwing various medicinal materials into the refining medicine. Inside the tripod.

Any dosage is extremely accurate, without any omissions, what Chen Feng saw when he walked in.

He smiled and touched Ziyue's head, and said, "Ziyue, it's really hard for you."

Ziyue gave Chen Feng angrily, and said, "I will say something nice to everyone, but you are here to help!"

When Chen Feng was about to come to help, she pushed Chen Feng away again with a look of disgust, and said: "Go to the side, you are clumsy."

"Okay, don't think that I can't do these things well. If there is nothing wrong with the old man, just teach me something. My current talent for refining medicine is really not necessarily worse than you!"

"Furthermore, I am a spirit body, and I am very sensitive to weight. I missed a single bit. Even a fifth-grade and sixth-grade pharmacist may not be as good as me in mastering the weight!"

Chen Feng was shocked, and then he knew why Ziyue had come to dispense this medicine.

The two of them worked for another hour, finishing all the medicinal materials and placing them in the big cauldron according to their directions.

He pointed to Chen Feng and said triumphantly: "Do you know that these medicinal materials need to be arranged according to the attributes of the five elements? The attributes of the medicinal materials are different, and the positions are also different, otherwise they will conflict with each other and consume each other's effects."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You girl, I'm here to teach you a lesson."

Ziyue smiled: "Look, did you learn another trick?"

"If you want to absorb the profound fire, getting these drugs is the first step, but it is also the most important step. The difficulty is getting all the drugs together."

"Actually, it's easy to get the medicine."

Chen Feng jumped up, came into the big cauldron, and sat cross-legged.

What he needs to do now is to absorb the power of these drugs.

If it were someone else, it would be extremely slow to do this.

The first is to force the power of the medicine out, and the second is to inhale it into the body.

If you change to other pharmacists of the same level and warriors of the same level as Chen Feng, if you want to force out the power of the medicine, you need to fumigate it under the cauldron with a mysterious fire for ten days and ten nights.

If you want to do the second step, you can either use the profound fire to boil the medicinal liquid in it, so it takes about three months to fully absorb the medicinal power.

And if you don't use Profound Fire, just rely on people to soak in it, and absorb it with your own strength, I'm afraid that it will be normal to absorb it for three to five years.

But Chen Feng is different. Chen Feng has an incomparable nine-yin and nine-yang martial arts, these things are really easy for him.

In Chen Feng's body, the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art suddenly circulated, and a cyclone quietly formed.

However, Chen Feng controlled the cyclone and exuded his body. Outside the body, a huge cyclone appeared quietly, and then used extremely fine control to divide this huge cyclone into hundreds of small cyclones.

There is a small cyclone hanging above every kind of medicinal material.

This little cyclone was exuding absorbed power, but it was quite gentle, not so tyrannical, and its strength increased little by little.

Later, from the previous gentleness to the later domineering, until this time, the botanical medicine was found to be bad, and when it was time to escape, it was too late!

The domineering force has already swept them and wrapped them inside.

Then, this force began to squeeze in, squeezing and absorbing.

This two-pronged approach is surprisingly good.

Soon, the surface of these medicinal materials oozes drops of juice of different colors, either verdant or bright red, but they are all delicate and extremely pure.

Obviously, this is the essence of the liquid medicine. The liquid medicine squeezed out of each medicinal material is just a few drops, at most dozens of drops.

After these medicinal liquids appeared, the medicinal materials dried up instantly.

Soon, every little cyclone quietly flew towards Chen Feng with a dozen drops of liquid medicine.

Then, these breaths gathered together, and all the liquid medicine also gathered together.

As soon as these liquid medicines touched, they immediately made a sneer sound, interacting with each other.

Chen Feng didn't worry, he just watched from the side, waiting for an hour, and finally the liquid medicine turned into a cloud of blue glass-like smoke.

The smoke seems ethereal, but it does contain a palpable huge spiritual power.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, like a long whale absorbing water, wanting to absorb this spiritual power into his own experience.

However, the medicinal power was very stubborn, very unwilling, and didn't want Chen Feng to absorb it at all.

Chen Feng tried his best, but only absorbed one ten thousandth of the smoke.

Even this makes him feel refreshed and very comfortable.

Chen Feng looked at the stubborn green glaze smoke and sneered at the corner of his mouth: "So stubborn, isn't it? Then I have to use a killer move!"

With that, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical power returned to the body.

Then, the huge suction power came from the dantian, and the verdant glass smoke could not be resisted at all. With a single brush, the whole was absorbed by the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts and came into the dantian.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that he was like eating the legendary ginseng fruit, and he felt very comfortable from the inside out.

At this moment, all the hidden injuries caused by Chen Feng during the battle disappeared, and the whole body was crystal clear and transparent, reaching the peak state.

[Chapter 1482: Breakthrough, the five peaks of Wujun realm!](#)

Chen Feng is overjoyed. He has been worried about these hidden injuries, but he didn't expect to solve it like this!

Even Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe grew suddenly.

The martial arts gods inside have grown dramatically.

His Tianhe continued to grow longer and longer, and eventually grew to 5,999 meters, which is only a line away from 6,000 meters.

And Chen Feng, if moved in his heart, whispered to himself softly: "My strength has risen to the peak of the fifth level of the Martial King, and the sixth level of the Martial King is only a thin line away!"

"This is not raised by the pill, but real, my own strength!"

Now, Chen Feng is at the top of the five levels of Martial Sovereign Realm, but his strength is comparable to that of an eight-fold powerhouse in Martial Sovereign Realm!

then. Chen Feng took out the bronze earthenware jar. As soon as the lid of the bronze earthenware jar was opened, the heart of Honglian flew out of it in a hurry and hovered in the air.

He couldn't make a sound, the flames lingered, expressing his mood.

Chen Feng could also feel his mental fluctuations. During this period of time, he was suffocated inside.

Chen Feng smiled and stroked him, and said, "Little guy, don't worry, don't worry, you won't be trapped like this in the future."

With that said, Chen Feng reversed the nine-yin and nine-yang magical power, releasing the cloud of medicinal power and the cloud of cyan colored glaze smoke trapped in the nine-yin and nine-yang magical power into his dantian.

The fire in the heart of the red lotus earth seemed to sense the cyan colored glaze in the dantian in an instant, which seemed to be extremely attractive to him.

With a single stroke, he slammed into Chen Feng's Dantian, impatient, and seemed to want to enter Chen Feng's Dantian as soon as possible.

However, it is definitely not so easy for Honglian Earth Heart Fire to enter Chen Feng's body.

The fire in the heart of the red lotus earth is an extremely powerful alien from the heavens and the earth. If it wants to be absorbed by a certain kind of creature, it has to be blocked by the power of the heavens and the earth.

Chen Feng's obstruction was exceptionally huge!

At this time, Chen Feng felt that the power of heaven and earth was extremely huge, but the heart of Honglian Earth wanted to enter Chen Feng's dantian and began to slowly penetrate into it.

The lingering and introverted flame of the Honglian Earth's Heart Fire touched Chen Feng's body, and suddenly an extremely severe pain came over, and Chen Feng could not help but almost exhale in pain.

But Chen Feng gritted his teeth and held back. With a soft snort, a strong scorching smell appeared, and Chen Feng was directly burned to the ground.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, not only resisted the intense pain, but also drove the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts in the dantian to start to rotate, pulling the heart of the red lotus into the dantian.

The heart of Honglian's fire penetrated little by little, and Chen Feng's pain became stronger and stronger.

His face was pale, his head was sweating, and his whole body was shaking.

Ziyue was beside her, looking anxious, but she had no choice but to put it in Chen Feng's ear and comforted her softly: "Chen Feng, it's okay, it's okay, it will be over soon."

Chen Feng looked at her with a smile from the corner of his mouth.

After a full hour, only half of the Red Lotus Earth's Heart Fire entered Chen Feng's body.

At this time, Chen Feng was already in pain and was about to faint.

The pain was too intense, and at this moment, a strong repulsive force suddenly radiated from the surrounding space.

Chen Feng immediately felt that this repulsive force was definitely the power of heaven and earth!

"It's the power of heaven and earth, it's repelling me!" Chen Feng showed a look of horror, and a voice in his heart roared: "Why? Why? Why?"

"You want to repel me. You were like this the last time the Fukuzawa Compass turned, but now you repel me again?"

There was an angry and resentment in his heart, and he roared!

The repulsive force between the world and the earth became stronger and stronger. Afterwards, he was not even satisfied to prevent the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire from entering Chen Feng's body, but began to squeeze the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire from Chen Feng's body.

Seeing the red lotus heart fire that had entered half of Chen Feng's body, slowly being squeezed out, Chen Feng was extremely frightened, but there was nothing to do.

Suddenly, at this moment, in the deepest part of his body, an inexplicable force suddenly rose.

This power also made Chen Feng feel very familiar. He seemed to hear a sigh in the void.

Just like the last time, turning the Fuze compass.

It was just a bang, like a piano string quietly breaking, the repulsive force between the day and the earth disappeared without a trace in an instant, it seemed to be directly dispelled by the mysterious power.

In front of the heart of Honglian Earth, there was no obstacle, and he entered directly into Chen Feng's Dantian.

Chen Feng seemed to be able to hear a burst of joy from the heart of Honglian, and then, the fire from the heart of Honglian directly rushed towards the cloud of verdant glaze.

The green glaze clouds seemed very scared and wanted to dodge, but it had no effect at all.

The fire in the heart of the red lotus directly rushed over, swallowing all the smoke.

The fire in the heart of the red lotus sky rose sharply, and it suddenly grew from the size of the head to almost half, but the flame became extremely warm and delicate.

In Chen Feng's body, it was like something inherent in Chen Feng himself.

Above the martial arts sky river in the middle of his dantian, it quietly burned.

It is just as spectacular as the sunset over the river of martial arts.

At the same time, the surface of the red lotus earth's heart fire is even more extremely thin and extremely thin, like a thread of fire, filling the surroundings.

Chen Feng felt that his heartstrings seemed to be moved, and then he immediately thought, and the spiritual power in the spiritual world suddenly poured out, entangled with the countless lines of fire.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that he and the heart of Honglian Earth had a kind of interlinked feeling, like an arm with a finger, relaxed and free.

With a thought, Chen Feng opened his eyes slightly and stretched out his right hand.

Then suddenly, in his right hand, a flame appeared out of thin air.

This flame, only the size of a candle, looks very faint and flickers like a red lotus.

The flame is crystal clear, bright and pure, it seems to give people a feeling of nobleness.

Although small, the aura from above it is very terrifying.

Chen Feng felt that the temperature reported by him was at least several hundred thousand degrees!

Just now, when the Red Lotus Heart Fire entered Chen Feng's body, it almost abolished Chen Feng's whole person.

But now, the flames of the fire in the heart of the red lotus, jumping in the palm of his hand, could not cause any harm to him.

With a flick of Chen Feng's thoughts and a flick of his finger, a red lotus earth heart fire the size of a candlelight flickered one after another on his five fingertips, extremely beautiful, like a flame elf, pulling out bursts of red phantoms.

[Chapter 1483: Five-tier Alchemist!](#)

Chen Feng exclaimed: "This, is this already the center of the earth?"

He still couldn't believe it. Did you subdue the red lotus heart fire so easily?

But then he thought that this process was not easy, because just collecting these medicinal materials cost such a huge price.

Chen Feng couldn't wait to test the Red Lotus Heart Fire, so Chen Feng immediately took out a dozen prescriptions.

These prescriptions were given to him by An Lao at the time, and most of them were prescriptions for four-tier pill, and even one or two of them were prescriptions for five-tier pill.

These prescriptions are not very rare, nor are they difficult to obtain. In fact, these prescriptions are more used to measure whether a certain pharmacist has reached a certain level.

But the level is placed here, if it doesn't reach the realm of a certain alchemist, it just can't be refined.

Chen Feng first took out a fourth-tier medicine prescription, and then searched among the golden dragon rings, found dozens of jade boxes, carefully searched for it, and prepared all the medicinal materials needed to refine the fourth-tier pill. .

Then, Chen Feng immediately began to refine.

He soaked these medicinal materials in the medicine cauldron, and then began to do it.

Refining this kind of pill requires a total of 187 kinds of medicinal materials. In the past, it would take Chen Fengguang at least five hours to melt these medicinal materials into a liquid medicine.

But now, Chen Feng presses the red lotus earth heart fire on the bottom of the big cauldron. When the flame is booming and the medicinal liquid is wrapped in the medicinal material, Chen Feng suddenly gave birth to a very strange and mysterious at the same time. a feeling of.

He felt that those medicinal materials seemed to have become a part of his own body, and he knew them very clearly, and he knew very well how to squeeze the liquid medicine out of it.

It took about three breaths before Chen Feng squeezed out the liquid of a medicinal plant.

He is more than ten times faster than before?

Chen Feng was greatly surprised and whispered to himself: "Could it be that this is the magical effect of the Red Lotus Earth Heart Fire?"

Chen Feng proceeded to do the same, and the speed was extremely fast, so that in the time of a cup of tea, all the medicinal materials and liquids had been squeezed out by him.

Then the next step is to squeeze these medicinal liquids in the middle to make a pill shape.

This time, Chen Feng's speed was still ten times faster than before.*novEℓusB.com*

In the end, half an hour later, the top cover hummed, and a pill flew out of it, and fell in the palm of Chen Feng's palm, spinning around.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said softly: "Four-grade pill, refined, with superior quality and superior quality."

In just half an hour, he developed a super-grade fourth-grade pill, which also symbolized Chen Feng's entry into the ranks of the fourth-grade pharmacists.

But for the first time, the fourth-grade pill can be refined so quickly, I'm afraid that Chen Feng is unprecedented.

A bold thought suddenly surged in Chen Feng's mind: "How about I try to refine the five-grade pill again?"

So Chen Feng immediately started. As usual, if he refines a fourth-grade pill, he is already exhausted, and he will have to rest for at least one day to continue practicing.

But this time, he was full of energy, with almost no consumption.

Chen Feng once again took out a prescription, which was actually a prescription for a five-grade pill, then took out the corresponding medicinal materials and began to refine.

Two hours later, another pill flew out from the top cover, and the smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth became thicker.

"Five-grade pill, superb quality!"

"Hahahaha, I have already stepped into the realm of the fifth-tier apothecary, the red lotus heart of the earth fire is really magical, I just swallowed the red lotus heart of the heart fire, and I turned into a fifth-tier alchemist directly The pharmacist is simply too powerful!"

Chen Feng was very excited, but suddenly, his heart moved and thought: "If I don't use this medicine refining pot, so he took out the white medicine refining pot that was distributed, and made some medicine in the same way. It can still be easily refined into infinite pills, but the speed is only twice as slow, and Chen Feng is even more happy. So far, Chen Feng has become a fifth-level alchemist.

Chen Feng frowned, "This red lotus heart fire is extremely powerful, but it's too bright and really beautiful, so it's a bit dazzling, let others know that the flame quality on my body is extremely high."

"In this way, it may bring disaster."

Chen Feng thought for a while and asked Ziyue: "Do you have any way to camouflage Honglian's heart of the earth to make him look more ordinary?"

Ziyue shook her head, Chen Feng frowned, thinking for a long time without any clues.

at this time. There was a knock on the door outside: "Chen Feng, has Honglian's heart and fire subdued?"

It was Luo Zilan's voice.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Come in!"

Luo Zilan and Zhong Yuxiu pushed in, and Ziyue had disappeared before.

Many of Chen Feng's secrets are unknown to even the closest person, such as Ziyue or Anlao.

Chen Feng asked Chong Yuxiu about his plan, and Chong Yuxiu laughed and said, "This is the right question when you ask me. My Chong family has been dealing with Honglian Earth Center for so many years. Lian Di Xinhuo's understanding is nothing compared to my family."

"You leave this to me, I have a solution here."

Chong Yuxiu left early the next morning, and returned in a hurry after more than two hours.

Then, I took out many large and small packages of medicinal materials from the mustard bag. There are about 70 or 80 kinds of these medicinal materials, which are not very rare and not very expensive.

Seeing the stunned look on Chen Feng's face, Chong Yuxiu smiled triumphantly: "Chen Feng. I didn't expect it, I actually bought back so many ordinary medicines."

"Don't underestimate them. The task of covering up the aura and appearance of the red lotus earth's heart will fall on them."

With that, she put these medicinal materials into a large tank, mashed them, and then filtered, carefully distilling some juice from it.

Chen Feng asked: "Why don't you let me use the medicine directly? Why don't you let me directly use their medicine power?"

Chong Yuxiu gave him an angry look and said, "We are not making alchemy now. What use do I want their medicinal power to do? I just want to make some juice."

She worked hard for a full day, and then prepared a large bottle of green juice. This green juice was even a little messy, and some unbearable spiritual energy floated out of it.

Chen Feng felt it for a while and shook his head. If any pharmacist was here, he would probably judge that these liquid medicines were simply unusable.

[Chapter 1484: Haughty Han Jie](#)

Chong Yu Xiuxiu shook his small fist, and said angrily: "Chen Feng, don't look down on them!"

As she said, she carefully poured out some liquid medicine, and said to Chen Feng: "Take out your red lotus heart fire."

Chen Feng showed the red lotus heart fire in the palm of his hand suspiciously, and then, Chong Yuxiu suddenly splashed the liquid medicine in his hand toward the red lotus heart fire.

But what surprised Chen Feng was that when these liquid medicines touched the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire, the surface of the Red Lotus Geocentric Fire quickly became dimmed a bit, not as bright as just now.

Moreover, the colors became unbearable, but it was just a momentary effort, and the red lotus earth heart fire became bright and noble and turned into a normal flame.

Moreover, it was even dimmer than ordinary flames, and it seemed that it didn't have the slightest nobility.

Chen Feng was shocked and looked at Zhong Yuxiu and said, "This medicinal liquid has such a magical effect?"

Zhong Yuxiu triumphantly: "I didn't lie to you, haha!"

Come and compliment my expression!

Chen Feng smiled: "Chang Yu Xiu, I apologize to you for despising the medicine you prepared before."

Zhongyu Xiu laughed, made a big look, waved his hand and said, "Alright, alright, forgive you."

She said to Chen Feng: "Sprinkle a dozen drops of these medicinal liquids at a time. It can last at least twelve hours, that is, a day."

Chen Feng nodded and collected the liquid medicine.

The second day was the time for the fourth round of the young pharmacist's competition.

Very early, Chen Feng came outside of the Alchemist Association.

Surprisingly, this time, all the arenas outside have been withdrawn, only one remains.

This one has been expanded to accommodate hundreds of people. Chen Feng looked at it, and suddenly raised his brows, and said in his heart: "What does this mean? Is it possible that this fourth round turned out to be a big fight?"

As soon as he walked to the door of the Alchemist Association, a black-clothed old man walked out of it, it was Li Yu, who was still in that black shirt that had remained unchanged for thousands of years.

Li Yu saw Chen Feng and immediately waved to him and said, "Come here, Chen Feng, come here."

Chen Feng stepped forward and said respectfully: "I have seen seniors."

Li Yu waved his hand: "You little fellow, you are so polite every time!"

At this moment, several senior members of the Alchemist Association with the same status came over from the outside, passing here, and they all came over to greet Li Yu respectfully.

However, they didn't even look at Chen Feng.

Some people glanced at Chen Feng and were extremely indifferent; others were full of disdain; others looked at him like a joke.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a touch of coldness gradually condensed.

He remembered clearly that when he was here two days ago, the few people passed by here, and some even greeted him enthusiastically.

The least helpful would also nod to themselves, but at this time, they were so indifferent to themselves.

Chen Feng knew why, because they thought that they had no flame of their own, and no flame of their own, and they were destined to not go far above the Big Bi.

It may even be impossible to enter the fifth round, and it is very likely that it will stop at the fourth round. In this case, in their eyes, they have lost the value of investment.

Chen Feng sneered in his heart: "I look down on me now, thinking I will stop at the fourth round, right? Dogs look down on people, right?"

"So? Don't worry, I will surprise you, when you will cry and yell to flatter me!"

Li Yu comforted Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, don't be familiar with them. These are all mediocre people."

Chen Feng looked at Li Yu, with a hint of gratitude in his eyes, no matter what others were doing, Li Yu had always treated Chen Feng very well.

At this moment, an arrogant voice suddenly came from the side: "Haha, Li Yu, why are you still guarding this rubbish? You think this **** has great potential, right?"

With that, a figure in white walked out of the gate of the Alchemist Association.

This person, Chen Feng, has also been seen before. After seeing this, his eyes suddenly focused. This person is familiar to him, and it is Fang Zijing.

Fang Zijing strode over, wearing a white robe, his gaze swept across Chen Feng's face with a deep disdain.

And behind him, there was a person who was around thirty years old, dressed in a green robe, and looked quite handsome, looking somewhat gentle and elegant like a jade.

But the hint of arrogance between his brows could not be concealed anyway.

Li Yu looked at Fang Zijing and said coldly, "The surname Fang, you are not staying in your place, so what are you doing here?"

"I remember this time when the pharmacist is young and handsome, there should be nothing wrong with you? It doesn't seem to be your presiding."

"Yes, it is indeed not my presiding, and nothing to do with me, but I have a proud disciple who is participating! So it is only natural for me to care about it!" Fang Zijing said with a smile!

"Oh?" Li Yu glanced sideways at the young man in the green robe behind Fang Zijing, and said lightly: "He is your so-called proud disciple?"

"Yes, it's me."

The green-robed young man stepped forward, neither humble nor overbearing, arched his hand towards Li Yu, smiled and said, "Han Jie has seen Master Li Yu."

There was a cold snort in Li Yu's nose, and he didn't care about him very rarely.

Han Jie was not angry, and he was still very respectful. Fang Zijing glanced at Han Jie with a touch of relief in his eyes, and then said to Li Yu:

"Li Yu, I'm proud of my disciple, but it's different from the trash next to you. At a young age, but only thirty years old, he is already a fifth-grade alchemist."

"Furthermore, I am now sprinting towards the sixth-rank alchemist. I believe it will not take long to succeed!"

Then, he looked at Chen Fengfeng and asked loudly: "Feng Chen, if I remember well, you should still be a third-tier alchemist now?"

He was deliberately loud, so that everyone around him could hear it.

Sure enough, many people were attracted by the sound, and then looked over here.

When they saw this scene, their faces showed clear expressions.

At that time, Fang Zijing was confronted by Feng Chen in public, and he must have hated him very much in his heart. This was obviously a deliberate opportunity to humiliate Feng Chen.

Chen Feng showed a touch of disdain in his heart, but there was no expression on his face. He smiled and said, "Yes, I am still a third-rank alchemist."

"Hahahaha, don't you admit that you are a trash!" Fang Zijing smiled triumphantly: "A mere three-rank alchemist, and he doesn't even have his own flame. It's really just a shame that you come to participate in the alchemist conference. , Will not go to the last step at all, it will only add laughter."

[Chapter 1485: Fourth round!](#)

He looked at Li Yu and said, "I really can't figure it out, Li Yu, you have always been so high-sighted, how can you be attracted to such a waste?"

Li Yu was itching with hatred, but he had nothing to refute.

The cold light in Chen Feng's eyes condensed, and this side was aimed at him everywhere, making Chen Feng's heart full of hatred.

And Han Jie, the young man in green robe, also walked forward, looked down at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, and said, "Feng Chen, I heard that you seemed to be called a genius alchemist before?"

Then, there was a touch of disdain on his face, and he laughed and said, "What kind of **** genius alchemist, do you deserve it?"

Chen Feng looked at him without saying a word. He saw that Chen Feng was silent, thinking that Chen Feng was afraid of himself, and even more proud.

Han Jie smiled proudly: "I broke into the fifth-rank pharmacist at the age of twenty-six. I am the youngest fifth-rank pharmacist in the entire Great Qin Kingdom, and I will definitely become the youngest sixth-rank pharmacist in the Great Qin Kingdom. What about you?"

"When you reach my age, you may still be squandering on the third-rank alchemist. You and I are not a world person at all, you are destined to only look to me!"

His voice is extremely arrogant and full of confidence, as if he was speaking the truth!

Chen Feng felt very funny in his heart. This person only broke into the fifth-grade pharmacist at the age of 26, but he was still very proud.

And he, now even less than twenty years old, is actually a fifth-grade alchemist.

He shook his head, not too lazy to talk nonsense with this person.

Han Jie said coldly, "What do you mean by shaking your head?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's nothing!"

Han Jie glanced at him coldly, and said with a cold voice, "Isn't you convinced? Okay, we should participate in the fourth round together later. At that time, I will let you know what a real genius alchemist is. !"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Okay, I am looking forward to it."

Han Jie clicked on Chen Feng: "Feng Chen, you are so arrogant!"

Fang Zijong on the side also smiled disdainfully: "Li Yu, your apprentice is not only a waste, but also very arrogant. You really don't know how high the world is. You should let a genius like Han Jie teach him a lesson."

"Let him see what a genius is, and hit him hard in the face, maybe he will wake up."

He was full of arrogance, and he obviously didn't think Chen Feng was qualified to be on par with Han Jie.

Chen Feng glanced at him, but still did not speak.

Soon, the fourth round of competition began.

The remaining fifty young pharmacists who participated in the fourth round all entered the ring and stood on top of the ring!

Elder Liu jumped up and came in front of everyone. He looked at them, with a smile on his mouth, and said slowly: "You are the best young pharmacist in the Great Qin Kingdom, and the foundation of the future pharmacist association."

"And for you now, the highest level is the sixth-rank alchemist, and the lowest-level is the third-rank alchemist. It is not enough to look at the level. Therefore, you must not only look at your current level, but also your talent and Ability to comprehend."

"So, this fourth round of assessment is about this aspect of the exam."

Everyone looked at him attentively, and Elder Liu nodded in satisfaction. Suddenly, a jet black pill appeared in his hand.

As soon as this black elixir was taken out, everyone felt refreshed and refreshed, and even Chen Feng felt that the martial arts gods in his body had signs of turning on its own.

Elder Liu smiled and said: "This pill was only refined ten days ago. It is the first time it has appeared. It has never happened before. The effect of the pill is to replenish qi and concentrate, and help improve the speed of cultivation."

"The magic of this pill is that he has extremely high requirements for the alchemist, and at the same time extremely low."

"It's extremely high because it's more talent and savvy to refine this kind of medicine. It's a talent above the way of refining medicine. The low requirements are because of his low level requirements."

"As long as your talent is high enough, even a Tier 3 pharmacist can be refined. If your talent is too low, a Tier 5 pharmacist may not be able to refine it successfully."

Everyone was shocked when they heard it, but they didn't expect that there would be such a magical medicine.

Elder Liu smiled and said: "This is the fourth round of assessment!"

With that said, a maid came up, and everyone in front of them was a prescription on the ground. There were densely recorded more than 200 kinds of medicinal materials, which was the prescription of this five-grade pill, the Qi-Nourishing Pill.

Then, three huge jade boxes were presented in front of everyone.

Elder Liu said: "The prescriptions are given to you, and all the medicinal materials are given to you. Even the dosages are prepared for you. Each person has three copies. That is, each person has three chances of failure."

"The time limit for you is three hours. Within three hours, as long as it can be refined successfully, it will be completed."

"And if all three refining fail within three hours, then it will be considered a failure. If it exceeds three hours, it will be considered a failure even if it is completed. Okay, everyone, let's start now!"

As he said, his figure flashed and disappeared from the ring.

The competition officially began, and everyone immediately became busy, taking out their medicine cauldrons one after another, and then began to put medicinal materials into it.

They were all attentive, extremely serious, only heard a busy voice, no one spoke.

At this time, Han Jie stood up straight, with a leisurely look on his face, which seemed to him to be very relaxed and unconcerned.

He turned his head and looked at Chen Feng, the two were not far apart.

With a playful smile on the corner of Han Jie's mouth, he looked at Chen Feng and said, "How about it, Feng Chen, is this task extremely difficult for you?"

Chen Feng frowned and ignored him.

Han Jie looked at Chen Feng and continued: "If you really can't, you can come and beg me. I am extremely talented and strong. Maybe I can give you some advice!"

Chen Feng said coldly, "That's not necessary!"

"I really don't know how to exaggerate!" Han Jie curled his lips, and then said: "Feng Chen, let alone three hours, even if you give you three days and three nights, I'm afraid you won't be able to refine it."

"And within three hours, I can definitely refine and can easily enter the fifth round."

Chen Feng frowned, this person is really endless.

Han Jie seemed to have found a strong sense of superiority, mocked Chen Feng, and then began to refine.

He first took out a huge alchemy cauldron. The material did not look like metal, but it was carved out of wood. The shape was peculiar, with green light shining on it, which looked extraordinary.

[Chapter 1486: Does it hurt to hit your face?](#)

He looked at Chen Feng and laughed, "Feng Chen, do you know me? My medicine cauldron is a dignified fourth-rank pinnacle medicine cauldron. There are extremely rare and powerful existences in the fourth-rank medicine cauldron. I heard that, You don't even have your own medicine cauldron, do you?"

"I heard that you still use a broken white board medicine cauldron..."

He looked at Chen Feng with a sense of superiority.

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled slightly, the golden dragon ring flashed, and his five-goat round tripod appeared.

Five rays of light flashed in succession.

Everyone exclaimed: "This, this is a fifth-grade medicine refining cauldron?"

"Unexpectedly, Feng Chen actually owns a fifth-grade medicine refining cauldron, and his background is too deep! He has these rare treasures."

"Haha, Han Jie is a joke, mocking Feng Chen and saying that Feng Chen does not have a medicine cauldron. As a result, Feng Chen's medicine cauldron is far better than his."

Han Jie's face was flushed immediately, and he was blocked in the middle of speaking, just like a chicken caught in the neck. His face was a bit ugly.

He just satirized Chen Feng without a medicine cauldron, but he did not expect that Chen Feng would take out a medicine cauldron that was far better than him. This made him feel like he was losing face.

Chen Feng looked at him, shrugged, smiled and said, "Sorry, I seem to have a good medicine pot."

"Huh, what about the medicine cauldron alone?" Han Jie said with a sneer: "I heard that you don't even have your own flame. How many of you can enter the fourth round without your own flame?"

"Like you, you deserve to enter the fourth round? What a fluke..."

Before he finished his words, Chen Feng snapped, and a flame appeared in the palm of his hand, swayed towards him, smiled and said, "What are you looking at?"

After seeing the people around, some of them couldn't help but let out a laugh, and there was a hint of ridicule in their eyes looking at Han Jie.

Many people uttered a low whistle: "This Han Jie, it's really interesting. He was beaten twice in a row!"

"Haha, this Feng Chen is also interesting. Every time Han Jie satirizes him, he immediately comes out to punch Han Jie in the face!"

"Haha, look at Han Jie's face, it's as high as pig liver, it's really self-defeating!"

Everyone can see that although Chen Feng's flames are mixed in color and not pure, it does not seem to be a high-end item, but it is really his own flame.

Han Jie's face was indeed very ugly. He was slapped severely in the face by Chen Feng twice in a row, which embarrassed him, and felt like a clown, which was simply embarrassing.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Han Jie, are you happy about the two slaps?"

Han Jie gave Chen Feng a fierce look, and said coldly, "Such a mixed flame is not a high-end item at first glance. How dare you show it off?"

"Moreover, refining medicine, if you look at the ability of refining medicine in the final analysis!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Yes, that's what I think, so I have been silent, but someone has been talking endlessly. Is it possible that you can refine the pill with your mouth? ?"

Many people laughed: "This Feng Chen, his mouth is too poisonous!"

Han Jie was stunned for a moment, and then his face was extremely ugly, and the laughter around him was like a slap in the face. He felt that he was greatly humiliated.

He looked at Chen Feng and said viciously: "Okay, Feng Chen, hello!"

"In this case, I will use my strength to slap you in the face later, to let you know that I am the real genius, and you are a waste who can only speak quickly!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Now it is you who are stubbornly fast!"

Han Jie glared at him fiercely, then stopped talking, and began to bow his head to make alchemy.

His technique is indeed very skillful, and his speed is very fast.

Chen Feng smiled faintly, regardless of him, just refining his own.

The Red Lotus Earth Heart Fire can only show one-tenth of its power when it is suppressed.

Chen Feng read the prescription carefully, then he closed his eyes, and the contents of the prescription flowed slowly in his mind, extremely skillful, without any mistakes.

Only then did Chen Fengfeng start refining. He poured the medicinal materials into the Wuyang Yuanding Cauldron directly, and then the red lotus in his right hand flickered and pressed under the cauldron.

With a sneer, the flames in the cauldron rose up, enveloping those medicinal materials!

Suddenly, an extremely awkward feeling surged in Chen Feng's heart. This awkward feeling made him feel that no matter how these medicinal materials are smelted, no matter how these medicinal materials are fused, they cannot be merged together, let alone condensed into a pill. Medicine.

They simply couldn't unite. This awkward feeling became stronger and stronger, making Chen Feng feel uncomfortable!

It was uncomfortable everywhere, and even started to become irritable.

Moreover, the more he practiced, the more annoying he became. In the end, Chen Feng almost wished to kick the refining cauldron down. It seemed that this was the only way to express his boredom!

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng heard a loud bang next to him. He turned his head and saw that a medicine alchemist slammed the medicine cauldron in front of him with one foot, and the flames flew.

Half of the medicinal materials that had been smelted into liquid medicine fell out directly.

Elder Liu, who was watching beside him, announced coldly and loudly: "Out!"

The young pharmacist stood there, looking at his hands in despair, as if he couldn't believe that he had done such a thing just now.

Seeing him still there, Elder Liu said coldly: "Take him down!"

Two guards in heavy armor strode forward and said, "Please!"

This pharmacist obediently followed them and was taken away by both of them.

Then, there were more than a dozen people who were extremely frantic to cause trouble and were taken away.

Chen Feng was shocked and said in secret, "There is a problem!"

He calmed down immediately, trying to make a heart stop water, but it had no effect at all, he was still extremely irritable.

Suddenly, at this time, in Chen Feng's dantian, the heart of the red lotus cluster suddenly churned.

When Chen Feng saw the flames lingering, there seemed to be countless words condensed into it. Chen Feng immediately looked at it attentively. At this sight, his whole mind was immersed in it!

After reading all these words, Chen Feng stood there for a while, suddenly he opened his eyes, a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and whispered to himself: "So that's what happened!"

"It turns out that this is my true enlightenment. Even if others have some so-called enlightenment, as long as they are not like me, they are false enlightenment!"

"They may be able to practice some pill, but it is absolutely impossible to refine it perfectly, and I am different!"

[Chapter 1487: Super product! Super product!](#)

He slowly clenched his fist, and in his fist, the flames of the heart of the red lotus flickered, overflowing between his fingers.

The corners of Chen Feng's mouth raised slightly, as if he was in control of everything!

At this time, beside Chen Feng, many people had already ended up sadly and were directly eliminated.

The rest stood on the stage, but there were only 27 or 8 people. Among them, two or three were already standing beside them very leisurely. In the medicine cauldron in front of them, there was already a pill. Medicine, obviously they are all successful people!

Chen Feng looked at the hourglass next to him and was shocked. It turned out that more than two hours had passed since he closed his eyes and realized it.

The time left for him is only more than half an hour!

Han Jie, who was next to him, had been paying attention to Chen Feng's side. When he saw Chen Feng open his eyes, his face immediately showed a disdainful sneer: "Waste is waste. At this critical moment, you can almost close. Go to sleep?"

"Hahaha, did you know that you were delayed for two hours?"

He curled his lips disdainfully and said: "It is unlikely that you will be able to succeed in refining. Now, you have no hope of trying. You will undoubtedly lose this time. Even if you don't even use three materials, you will Be eliminated directly!"

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, and then began to refine.

His movements are very slow, meticulous, and even give a rather clumsy feeling!

However, under his control, the medicinal liquid gradually formed and turned into a ball. Then, the heart of the red lotus was forced to fumigate and condense slowly.

Every action is extremely solid and perfect to the extreme.

When Chen Feng did every movement, he seemed to have some insight into it.

When he was halfway through the refining process, the medicine cauldron in front of Han Jie banged, the top cover was lifted, and a pill flew out from the inside. Han Jie grabbed it and said haha. laughing out loud:

"Feng Chen, have you seen it? I succeeded in refining! I succeeded in refining, what about you, rubbish? How about you?"

Chen Feng frowned and glanced at him without speaking.

At this time, Elder Liu came over, took the pill in his hand and checked it, and then slowly said, "The quality of the lower grade!"

Although orange is inferior, as long as it is successfully refined within the specified time, it will pass the fourth round.

Han Jie passed the fourth round and advanced to the fifth round.

He looked at Chen Feng jokingly next to him, as if watching a good show, while Chen Feng's heart was as calm as water, Gu Jing had no waves, and he was still doing very slow movements.

But his comprehension is more and more, stronger and stronger!

Suddenly, an aura suddenly condensed in Chen Feng's body, and this aura slowly hovered, centering on him, lingering out, and it was clearly visible to the naked eye.

Suddenly, those people sitting in the main stand suddenly stood up. Looking at Chen Feng with shock.

They were inattentive at first, but at this time, their faces were all shocked.

Then Elder Liu also looked at Chen Feng in horror, with a touch of excitement in his eyes, and whispered softly: "This, is this?"

He then said in disbelief: "How, how is it possible?"

Almost in the next moment, that huge aura suddenly disappeared, condensing like a medicine cauldron in front of Chen Feng.

Then with a bang, the lid of the medicine refining cauldron was lifted, and a pill of brilliant radiance was transferred into Chen Feng's hands.

Chen Feng sighed slightly. At this moment, the last stick of incense quietly withered, and the bell rang.

Elder Liu announced loudly: "The time is up. All those who have not succeeded in refining will fail!"

Suddenly, more than a dozen people walked off the stage with a sad expression.

Chen Feng stepped on time to complete the refining of the pill.

Han Jie strode forward and laughed, "Come on, Feng Chen, let me see what you refined?"

"I suspect that you have not succeeded in refining at all, you are just pretending to be!"

As he said, he grabbed the pill from Chen Feng's hand very rudely, and at this moment, suddenly there was a sharp shout from the side: "Go away!"

A violent attack hit Han Jie directly under the ring, spurting out blood.

He stood up and shouted in anger, "Who? Who attacked me?"

The voice stopped abruptly. It turned out that he had seen Elder Liu walk next to Chen Feng.

Elder Liu was even a little excited. He carefully took the pill from Chen Feng's hand. Han Jie was a little puzzled: "Isn't it just a broken pill? Why is he like this?"

"When I took the pill from me just now, I didn't see it so excited!"

Elder Liu took the pill, seemingly unbelievable, wiped his eyes, and then looked at it carefully, then excitedly raised his hands high, facing the crowd, and shouted:

"Super quality, Feng Chen refining this fifth grade pill is of super quality!"

Everyone was in an uproar, superb quality, which means that Feng Chen is absolutely transcendent in talent.

Even if his current level is a little lower, his talent is definitely extremely high, and his future achievements are absolutely limitless.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with admiration and shock, and many young alchemists looked at him with envy and admiration.

The high-level officials of the Alchemist Association looked at Chen Feng with complicated eyes.

Some are full of admiration, some are regretful, and some are jealous.

Someone slapped his thigh and said annoyed: "Oh, I was so confused by lard before, and I treated Fengchen Chen so indifferently, even ridiculing him!"

The person next to him said, "This is over. At the time, I thought he didn't have a medicine cauldron, and he didn't have his own flame. He must not go far. Who would have thought that this kid was pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger!"

"Yes, not only does he have everything, but he is so talented. He offended him at the beginning. Now he should think of a way to make up for it!"

There are many people who have this kind of thinking, and they all regret that they were cold and even mocking Feng Chen.

With the successful refining of this pill, everyone's attitude towards Chen Feng has changed.

This is the function of strength!

Han Jie hissed in disbelief: "How is it possible? How is it possible? You ***** untouchable, how can you refine this pill into a super product?"

Chen Feng slowly walked up to him, smiled and said: "The fact is, I just refined this pill into a super product!"

"And you are just inferior! Although both of us have been promoted, the gap is worlds apart!"

Han Jie's face was flushed. This is the third time he has been beaten today!

Moreover, it was fragile in front of so many people, slapped fiercely.

Elder Liu glanced at Han Jie, frowned and said, "Be careful when you speak. Don't speak so unscrupulously. It is easy to cause trouble to yourself."

[Chapter 1488: Hard drive!](#)

On the stands, Li Yu pointed at Chen Feng, laughing, his voice arrogant and arrogant.

Fang Zijing's face is extremely ugly.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned around, looked at Fang Zirui, smiled and said, "If you remember it well, you said, Vice Chairman Fang, you are the real genius."

"It seems that it is nothing more than that, it seems that it is not better than me!"

As he said, he stretched out his right hand, snapped, slapped gently in the air twice, smiled and said, "Vice President Fang, does your face hurt?"

Fang Zijing's face was even more ugly, and he turned and left with a cold snort.

At this point, the fourth round of the game is all over, and the fifth round is advanced. There are only eight people left.

In other words, there are two more rounds at most to reach the final moment!

That night, Yuwen's house.

With the incident of being broken into by Chen Feng before, Yuwen's recent defense is very tight, silver armor guards are patrolling everywhere, three steps one post, ten steps one post.

Deep in the dark alley in the distance, a figure hidden in the night looked up and scanned the scene, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

Then, his figure flashed, sighed, like lightning, disappeared directly, and came directly under the Yuwen's city wall.

Then with a light push of his hand, he flew up, quietly climbed over the huge wall of tens of meters high, and landed lightly.

He pinpointed his direction and flew towards somewhere.

There are a lot of silver armor guards, especially in some key places, where most of the people living here are important figures from the Yuwen family.

They were afraid that Chen Feng would come to fight these important figures!

However, these silver armored guards looked like nothing in his eyes and had no effect at all.

This person is obviously Chen Feng, this time he did not approach any important figures in Yuwen's house, but went directly to the depths of Yuwen's house.

Soon, just before I came to a hall, the hall was dark, and I didn't know what material it was cast with, and it felt extremely solid.

Moreover, there were hundreds of silver armor guards standing outside, and the defense was extremely strong.

There are torches all around, illuminating everything around him as bright as day, and it is obviously impossible to sneak into the past.

So Chen Feng took a deep breath, stood out from the shadows, and strode towards the palace gate.

Soon, the guards found him and shouted: "Who? I dare to break into my Yuwen's house!"

"This is a great place for the warehouse. Anyone who trespasses should be killed! Get out!"

These guards brandished their weapons and yelled, their attitudes were extremely arrogant.

They have been under a lot of pressure these days, so they cast all their anger on this person.

A few guards even walked towards Chen Feng with sorrowful faces, and said with a smile: "Little boy, just abandon you, let us relieve our anger."

Chen Feng raised his head, and the flames flickered, fluttering in the wind, illuminating Chen Feng's face.

When these guards saw Chen Feng's appearance clearly, they all took a breath, their faces were shocked and terrified, and they exclaimed.

"Chen Feng, it turned out to be Chen Feng!"

Some people recognized Chen Feng as coming, and the rest of those who did not recognize Chen Feng's appearance shuddered when they heard the words Chen Feng, and their faces instantly turned pale.

Chen Feng, this name is now in Wuyang City, it can almost be said to be thunderous!

As soon as this young man entered the imperial capital, he had a conflict with Yuwen's family. The Yuwen family at that time didn't take him to heart.

But soon, everyone in Yuwen's family discovered to their horror that the speed of the growth of this ant's strength was extremely astonishing, becoming more and more powerful.

Even in the end, even Yuwen's family was a little afraid to provoke him.

And just a few nights ago, this young man broke into the forbidden area of Yuwen's house, killed the only two super masters of Yuwen's house with his own power, and took away the treasure of Yuwen's house!

This made the word Chen Feng almost synonymous with the devil in Yuwen's house.

When they heard that Chen Feng was coming, they were all frightened.

The guards who walked out even backed away.

Chen Feng looked at them with a smile, and said slowly, "What are you doing backing?"

The guards trembled with fright, and they couldn't say clearly: "We, nothing, nothing..."

"Oh? What did you do?" Chen Feng sneered: "You didn't want to cost me just now? Come on, give you this opportunity!"

These guards waved their hands again and again: "No, we dare not..."

"I think you guys are very daring!" Chen Feng sneered, suddenly his figure rushed forward, and then blasted out with a punch.

Those guards were bombarded and killed before they even had time to scream.

With a smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he walked forward slowly. In front of him were the hundreds of silver armor guards.

And every time Chen Feng took a step forward, the hundreds of silver armored guards took a step back.

Chen Feng was actually alone, forcing them to retreat again and again.

In the end, they had retreated to the door of the warehouse, behind them, there was no way out.

Chen Feng suddenly outlined a cold arc at the corner of his mouth, and said with a cold voice: "Now, I will give you two choices, either die! Or go! Choose yourself!"

His voice. As the cold wind swept through the twelfth lunar month, these guards were icy and could not help shivering heavily, their faces pale and their teeth fighting.

Suddenly, a silver armor guard screamed: "Brother, we are the guards of the Yuwen family. The Yuwen family has raised us for so many years. This is the time to do our best!"

"Are you going to retreat like this? Brothers, come with me!"

This person was obviously a general leader, and with a sharp roar, a dozen people immediately responded and followed him to kill.

There was a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, but he snapped his fingers.

Suddenly, there was a sonic boom in the air.

Then the next moment, these dozen people all went from the inside out, with a bang, exploded, and all of them exploded into a **** fog.

The eyes of everyone looking at Chen Feng were even more shocked, as if they were looking at a god.

"God, is this still a human?"

"What a powerful strength this is, those few are all masters of the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation Realm or even the first level of Martial Sovereign Realm. He snapped his fingers lightly and died like this? Nothing? Was it completely destroyed? "

They no longer had any fighting spirit in their hearts, they shouted and fled out one after another.

Soon, there was no one.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he slowly moved forward to the warehouse.

[Chapter 1489: The Essence of Gold](#)

The walls of the warehouse are all cast from a special metal, and the gate is no exception. It looks extremely strong!

Chen Feng banged on the gate with a clang, and a wave of air rippled with the loud noise of gold and iron.

The whole warehouse trembled violently, but the door in front of Chen Feng was still as solid as a rock!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Sure enough, it is a special metal. It deserves to be a tyrannical building that has stood for thousands of years and existed in ancient times. But do you think that I can do nothing for you?"

With that, on Chen Feng's arm, a golden light flickered suddenly, already using the power of Little King Kong.

The power of Little King Kong diffused over his arm, and Chen Feng blasted out nine punches one after another, and the gate was trembling frantically.

When Chen Feng's ninth fist hit it, a gap finally appeared at the junction between the gate and the wall of the warehouse.

The gap is small, but it means that he is likely to be destroyed, and it is definitely not impossible to shake.

Chen Feng was about to make persistent efforts to continue fighting with the power of King Kong, but at this moment, suddenly. He felt that there was a very powerful breath coming from the crack.

Chen Feng was startled: "What is the reason for this? Is it possible that there is a powerful existence hidden inside?"

Soon, Chen Feng knew what was inside.

It turned out that from the cracks, in the crevices of the bronzed metal, there were clouds of bronze clouds the size of a human head.

These clouds are as light as gauze, and they seem to be able to disperse with a wave of hands.

But when Chen Feng stretched out his hand to break through, his hands suddenly sank. He said in horror, "This cloud is weighing hundreds of thousands of catties. It looks like nothing but a cloud of smoke, it is so heavy!"

Chen Feng immediately flashed four words in his mind, and shouted in surprise: "It turned out to be, the essence of ten thousand gold!"

There was a smile on his face, and the smile became stronger and stronger, and finally turned into a big laugh: "I didn't expect me to be so lucky this time!"

"I just wanted to take a trip to Yuwen's warehouse, but I didn't expect to have another gain!"

"Haha, this essence of ten thousand gold is extremely rare. If you can get these essence of ten thousand gold, it would be worthwhile to visit this time!"

It turned out that the essence of gold was gradually formed after thousands of years of precipitation and entanglement after an extremely rare metal was cast into a certain weapon or a certain artifact.

It is the powerful essence that broke away from the inside of the metal. The reason why those weapons and artifacts exist and are stable is because these cloud-like metals permeate their bodies.

And once the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold is taken out, this artifact will be completely destroyed.

At the same time, the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold is also a very powerful and long-lasting refining material, not just a refining material, but also many other magical uses.

But with Chen Feng's current strength, he only knew that it was a kind of refining and casting material, which was extremely rare and precious, far more than ordinary materials.

If it had to be an analogy, Chen Feng estimated that the bronze quintessence of gold in front of him was at least equivalent to the Ninth-Rank Spirit Material, and even surpassed it!

But now, how to collect these quintessence of gold is a trouble.

Chen Feng held the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold in his hand and wanted to drive him to the Golden Dragon Ring, but the golden dragon ring flickered and the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold could not get in.

Chen Feng tried several more times, but it didn't work. He sighed softly, "It seems. It should be difficult to store things like the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold in the Space Ring."

At this time, seven or eight million gold essences floated out from the gap, plus the previous nine thousand gold essences.

There was a wry smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, nine thousand gold essences.

"Each flower of Ten Thousand Golden Essence weighs hundreds of thousands of catties, and it can't be included in the Golden Dragon Ring. Is it possible for me to hold it?"

"Moreover, even if I hold it, with my current strength, I can only move two or three. I can't move it any more."

Chen Feng tried to take two steps with the Essence of Ten Thousand Golds, but found that the Essence of Ten Thousand Golds did not cooperate at all, and did not follow his direction at all. Instead, he was pulling back!

When Chen Feng was at a loss, he suddenly seemed to feel the aura of the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold. In the depths of Chen Feng's dantian, a white shadow flashed, and then directly rushed towards the outside.

Chen Feng saw that the white shadow was the martial soul of the White Dragon Martial Spirit who had been silent for a long time in Chen Feng's Dantian, which was absorbed by Chen Feng from Yun Silu!

Chen Feng was taken aback: "What is Bailong Wuhun going to do?"

Unexpectedly, after the White Dragon Martial Spirit appeared, he circled the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold twice, and then screamed, seeming to be very happy.

And Chen Feng also saw that as the White Dragon Martial Spirit swayed around the periphery of the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold, the bronze clouds at the periphery of the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold, which were very thin compared to the core, disappeared at an extremely fast speed.

While the body of Bailong Wuhun hadn't grown larger, but his body had become extremely refined, not knowing how much he was more refined than before.

Among the white, a bit of black iron was added, and it looked extremely heavy!

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, and a thought came to his heart: "Could it be possible that this essence of ten thousand gold can be swallowed by the Bailong Wuhun?"

Next, the performance of the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold also confirmed Chen Feng's guess.

Just now, he had been very arrogant. After the white dragon martial soul was entangled, the arrogant Essence of Gold suddenly began to tremble and looked very frightened.

After the White Dragon Martial Spirit turned a few times, he suddenly opened his mouth and swallowed it viciously towards the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold.

One bite bit down a large piece of the Essence of Ten Thousand Golds. The Essence of Ten Thousand Golds couldn't make a sound, but Chen Feng's mental level clearly felt an extremely strong mental fluctuation.

The essence of gold is trembling, wailing, and afraid!

But it's no use!

In front of the Bailong Wuhun, he couldn't even move. After the Bailong Wuhun took a big bite, his body size quickly grew and doubled. When he was absorbed by Chen Feng, he was only more than 500 meters long. It has become more than a thousand meters long!

Then, the White Dragon Martial Spirit clicked and started to chew, and soon swallowed more than half of the essence of gold.

At this time, the Bailong Wuhun had grown from more than 1,000 meters long to more than 2,000 meters long.

Moreover, the whole body is very thick and heavy in the color of black iron.

And after swallowing this group of golden fingers, this black iron dragon martial soul, seemingly not satisfied, rushed towards the second group of the essence of ten thousand gold.

[Chapter 1490: Zhenxihou!](#)

As soon as he came up, he took a big bite, and then his body shape continued to change again, from more than two thousand meters long to more than three thousand five hundred meters long.

And on him, in the color of black iron, there is a faint trace of bronze light, and there are several lines on his body, which have also turned into the color of bronze, looking extremely majestic!

At this time, it swallowed many times faster than before, and after a few big mouths, it swallowed all the essence of ten thousand gold.

At this time, he seemed to be full, and Chen Feng clearly heard a very loud hiccup.

The face of the black iron dragon also showed a look of satisfaction, just like after a person is full of food and drink.

At this time, his body shape was fixed at more than 4,000 meters in length, with a diameter of more than 200 meters, and almost one-third of his body had changed from the color of black iron to the color of bronze.

The whole body, like a cast of bronze and iron, is extremely strong and heavy, like a huge mountain, lying in the sky.

Such a huge dragon spirit of more than four thousand meters long gave people the feeling that Yuwen Mansion was almost flattened, occupying the entire space above Yuwen Mansion.

When the Yuwen family looked up, they could see what they looked like. They were all silent, and no one even dared to interfere with Chen Feng.

Their strongest masters all died in Chen Feng's hands. Who would dare to provoke him?

Not only Yuwen's family, but the entire Wuyang City, many people have seen this scene, and many strong people have risen in cloaks, and their eyes are shocked.

"Well, who is this strong man who trespassed into Yuwenjia? Such a huge Dragon Martial Soul, it seems that he should be from the Dragon God Mansion!"

"I have never felt this powerful aura before. Is it possible that the master of this Dragon Martial Soul is actually the closed disciple Chen Feng of the Dragon God Hou Xin?"

Many people are talking in their hearts!

There are also many strong men who jumped up directly, rushing to this side, wanting to find out.

Among them, there are some good friends from Yuwen's family. At this time, they are angry and come to kill here, trying to vent their anger for Yuwen's family!

At this moment, in the extreme distance, in the deepest part of the Dragon God Mansion, Long Shen Hou quietly opened his eyes, sighed softly, and a wry smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you little guy, really know how Cause trouble for me!"

"But, anyhow, you are my disciple. Whatever happens, you can't just sit back and watch what happens to you!"

Then, he leaped up like a meteor, flying at an extremely fast speed towards Wuyang City.

In the dark night sky, a burly man was striding towards Yuwen's house. He did not fly, but his speed was not weaker than that of flying. With every step he took, hundreds of meters of land was straddled under his feet. .

It seems that he has the legendary ability to shrink into an inch.

His steps were extremely heavy, and with every step he fell, the whole earth seemed to tremble, and the surrounding houses collapsed.

And what he held in his hand was a huge black giant sword that was ten meters long. In a blink of an eye, he had already arrived at the door of Yuwen's house.

At this moment, many powerful warriors had gathered at the door of Yuwen's house, all of them looked up at the huge black iron dragon spirit above the sky, with shocked expressions on their faces.

Some people want to go in and check, but they don't have the guts.

The big man in a coarse cloth roared, "Get out of my way!"

Many warriors showed anger on their faces when they heard this voice. Each of them was a generation of extraordinary strength and a lofty status. When were they shouted like this, like a servant?

They immediately turned their heads and looked at the person who came angrily, but when they saw the look of the rough man, the anger on his face disappeared, turning into flattery, shock, and a trace of fear.

Many people walked forward very respectfully and flatteringly and said, "You are here in Zhenxihou!"

Those who stepped forward were all self-reliant with their identities, while some of the lower identities quickly stepped aside.

Among these people who stepped aside, there were a few martial-sovereign-level six-layer and seven-layer powerhouses, and powerhouses of this level did not even have the qualifications to deal with this existence.

Zhenxihou coldly snorted, looked at the people who were full of flattery and looked at themselves, and said coldly: "You guys, if you want to help Yuwen's family, just let me go in!"

"If you want to fish in troubled waters and want to come to Yuwen's house to get some benefits, then take advantage of the present, get out! Otherwise, I will just abolish you all later!"

Those people hurriedly responded respectfully. They actually wanted to take the opportunity to catch fish in troubled waters, but at this time, how dare to say it in front of him?

Zhenxihou suddenly rolled his eyes and looked at one of them. His gaze was as fierce as a beast. He stared at that person and said cruelly: "The surname Zhao, Yuwen's family and you are as deep as the sea, I don't believe you are here to help them this time!"

The strong man surnamed Zhao quickly explained: "Zhenxihou, listen to me..."

Zhenxi Hou smiled grimly: "I don't listen to your explanation. I say you are not, you are not!"

As he said, he threw a fist.

The man surnamed Zhao, who was also a strong man in Wuyang City, let out a stern roar and tried his best to resist, and his momentum rose to the sky.

This person was also an eight-fold master of Martial Sovereign Realm, but in front of that town Xihou, he had no room to fight back, and he was directly blasted into debris with a punch.

The strength of this person is really terrifying to the extreme, the martial arts eight-fold master has no power to fight back under his hands!

Zhenxihou's words shocked everyone even more. He strode towards Yuwen's house with a fierce expression on his face: "Whoever I am, you dare to do whatever you want in Yuwen's house, I can't spare you! "

"kill!"

Murderous intent was on his face, but at this moment, suddenly, there was a sound of breaking through the air in front of him, and a middle-aged man wearing a purple robe, Eguan Bo belt, and elegant temperament stood in front of him.

Zhenxihou suddenly narrowed his eyes, staring at the opponent, and slowly uttered three words: "Dragon Shenhou?"

"Yes, it is Benhou!" Long Shenhou said with a smile on his mouth, "Brother Shi, where are you going to go?"

Zhenxihou sneered coldly: "Go and kill the **** who broke into Yuwen's house!"

Long Shen Hou slowly said: "Sorry, you can't kill him!"

"In that case, he really is the closed disciple Chen Feng you received, isn't he?" Zhen Xihou's expression was cold.

"Yes, it's him." Long Shenhou smiled.

"Long Shenhou, the disciple you accepted, but doesn't understand the rules very much!" Zhenxihou said lightly.

Long Shenhou smiled and said, "Well, children, young and impulsive, and they don't understand the rules, it's normal."