

Peerless 151

[Chapter 151: Cruel Nezu](#)

An elder next to him said coldly: "The 27th-ranked player in the overall rankings was beaten and hit hard by the 34th-ranked player, so the two exchanged positions. And the hit-heavy player, I'm afraid it has already been beaten. Take the opportunity to kill him, and the person who killed him will naturally appear in his original position!"

Everyone was shocked and screamed: "Nei Zong, can you kill people casually?"

"Except for classrooms, martial arts venues, cafeterias, and dormitories where you can't kill people, there are other places where you can't kill people! If you die, you will die in vain! And in those four places, although you can't kill people, you can fight privately. You can use all means except murder!"

The other elder was expressionless and indifferent: "Qianyuan Inner School pursues the naked law of the jungle, the weak eat the strong, the strong survive, the weak should die!"

After all the disciples heard, many of them were pale and fearful in their hearts.

The words of the two elders made them realize the cruel side of Nei Zong.

But Chen Feng was very excited when he heard it. Nei Zong has such rules, which is in line with his needs.

He is not a bloodthirsty and cruel person, but he has a fierce, resolute and cruel character, and he will never be afraid if others provoke him.

"If Nei Zong adheres to this principle, it will be convenient for me to teach those things that don't have eyes long!" Chen Feng thought secretly.

Next, Chen Feng and others entered the mountain gate.

After entering the mountain gate, he suddenly enlightened.

Inside is an extremely huge mountain valley, with numerous pavilions hidden among the green trees and red flowers, the scenery is beautiful. The more inside, the higher the terrain and the more luxurious the pavilions.

And around the valley, there are endless mountains, beyond sight.

The elder who led them over explained: "These pavilions and pavilions on the periphery are your activity areas. Don't walk around. Someone will divide you into classes and dormitories later."

On the first day, there were a lot of things, and soon an elder came over and divided them into classes.

Chen Feng's new Nei Zong disciple, a total of 430 people, were divided into eleven classes, the last class had only 30 students, and the rest had 40 students.

Chen Feng was placed in seven classes.

The next step is to allocate dormitories.

Nei Zong's dormitories are very interesting. They are small yards. Each yard has three north rooms, three west rooms, three east rooms and two south rooms.

Chen Feng took the number plate and found his dormitory.

This yard is made of bluestone and is tall and strong. There are many flowers and trees outside the yard, and the scenery is very good. The yard is about 300 square meters, covered with bluestones and very clean. There is a loquat tree planted in the middle, and there is a deep well under the tree.

All houses have open doors.

Loquat trees shade the sky and are extremely tall. Chen Feng was a little surprised, because he felt faint fluctuations of spiritual power from the tree.

Chen Feng had an inspiration and held his breath. Sure enough, he was surprised to find that the air concentration in the yard was about twice that of the outside.

And these spiritual energy fluctuations came from each room.

There was no one in the house at this time. Chen Feng went around in each house and found that although they were in the same yard, the concentration of aura in each house was different.

The concentration of aura in the north room is the highest, which is four times that of the outside, while in the east and west rooms it is three times, and the concentration of the aura in the south room is only twice.

"The inner sect method is really very mysterious. It turns out that there are so many small secrets hidden in the assigned dormitory. I think, under each room, there should be a magic circle step by step to condense the spiritual energy of the world. The practice here, although it is better than It's not going to be in Zhushan Fudi, but it's much faster than outside."

"As for which room to choose, does that need to be said?"

With a smile from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he walked straight to the north house.

As soon as I entered, the rich aura seemed to be rushing towards my face. There are three north rooms, a living room, a training room, and a bedroom. Even not to mention the air concentration, the North House is taller and more spacious than other houses, and it is comfortable to live in.

Chen Feng does my part!

He sat down cross-legged directly in the living room and began to practice without closing the door of the house, just like that.

Soon, three-year-old teenagers who were older than Chen Feng walked into the yard, and they soon discovered the secret. Seeing Chen Feng occupying the best north house, several people looked at each other, and they all saw fierceness and disdain in each other's eyes.

One of the young men, who was as tall as a black pagoda, walked to the door of the north room, stared at Chen Feng, and sneered: "Poor ghost, now roll up for Laozi and go to the south room, or I will break your bones. Let you die in pain!"

These three people are all luxuriously dressed, they look good from a good background, and even more. They are wearing some utensils, shining with spiritual wisdom, and they are obviously extraordinary.

Chen Feng looked upright and unrestrained in a green shirt, but in their eyes, he became a shabby and poor ghost.

They didn't pay attention to Chen Feng at all.

Even a poor man dare to occupy such a good room? He is also worthy?

All three of them took part in the test a few days earlier, and had never seen Chen Feng, nor did they know who he was.

[Chapter 152: If you dare to talk more, just kill](#)

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes and looked at him, with a strange expression: "Are you talking about me?"

The tall and strong young man twisted his fist and clicked, "Crap, who else can I talk about?"

As he said, his fist was wrapped in a narrow wind and blasted towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng easily judged his strength: the nine peaks of the acquired.

The tall and strong young man was grinning, as if he had seen Chen Feng be beaten to pieces, crying for mercy.

"What a nasty fly." Chen Feng waved his hand impatiently.

Then the three teenagers felt that with the wave of the green shirt in front of him, a huge mountain seemed to be pressed down, and endless pressure was used.

The three of them paled instantly.

The Divine Sect Realm was not comparable to the Acquired Realm. Chen Feng just waved his hand, it was tens of thousands of kilograms of power, and the strong young man felt that he could not resist it.

There was a desperate struggle in his eyes, and suddenly a piece of jade pendant on his waist was crushed. A yellow mask appeared on the surface of his body. Chen Feng's power was blocked by the mask, and the mask burst suddenly, but the power was also offset by 70%. It was this 30% that fell on the tall young man and made him If struck by lightning, he screamed and flew out directly, hitting the ground heavily, spurting blood.

Already seriously injured!

The three teenagers looked at Chen Feng like a ghost.

"This inconspicuous boy in a green shirt is so terrifying?"

Chen Feng looked to them that the three of them hurriedly retreated in fright. They had realized that even if the three of them were united, they were definitely not Chen Feng's enemy.

It was terrible, just a wave of his hand, it was so tyrannical, I am afraid that he is already a master of the gods!

Thinking of this, they are desperate.

Chen Feng said coldly: "If I dare to say anything, I will kill you directly!"

Murderous intent rushed to the face, making the three teenagers unable to resist sweating profusely, as if they wanted to kneel to the ground.

After Chen Feng finished speaking, he closed the door for retreat.

As soon as he closed the door, the three teenagers were relieved.

The tall and strong young man was heartbroken looking at the dim and dull jade pendant in his hand broken into two pieces. This jade pendant was a life saver given by his father before he left.

Unexpectedly, it shattered on the first day after entering the Nei Sect.

After the tall and strong boy was injured, his strength was greatly reduced. The other two boys suddenly turned their faces and threw him to the south room. The two of them divided the wing room.

In the south room, the tall and strong young man was lying on the ground, his face full of resentment and resentment.

"I Li Nanxing was born in Yangjia Township, Suiyang City, and I entered the Nine Stages of the Nine Years of the Day at the age of seventeen. Since I was a child, I was considered a genius by the family. I am also proud and complacent.

"But today I found out that there was someone outside of the world. The youth in the blue shirt looks two years younger than me, but he has the terrifying power of the gods! You know, my father is only in this state! It's really scary!"

"But, I won't give up on this! You made me like this. I swear a poisonous oath. Even if I lose my life for a hundred years, I vowed to Yixue's shame today!"

The first night passed in the practice.

Early in the morning, Chen Feng stood up long, opened the door, took a breath of cold air, stretched his waist, and his bones burst.

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Cultivating here is twice the result with half the effort, and it is several times faster than practicing outside. Unfortunately, I still don't know how to practice in the gods, but I should know when I go to class today."

The other three doors were all pushed open one after another, and the other three teenagers came out and saw Chen Feng, they all showed fear.

Chen Feng ignored them, closed the door, left the yard, and rushed to class.

All his belongings are carried with him, packed in mustard bags, and he is not afraid of being stolen.

The classroom is at the outermost periphery of this area, not far from the mountain gate. It is a very huge hall. There are hundreds of huge red-painted pillars that support this tens of thousands of square meters large hall. The green brick floor is full of primitive tables and chairs. It seems that after years, I don't know how many disciples of the previous generation have used it.

Chen Feng found an inconspicuous corner in the middle row and sat down quietly.

After that, one after another, all the new disciples came.

This class is a big class, regardless of class, all new disciples must participate.

The other disciples who came from the outer sect all gathered to Chen Feng's side spontaneously. Ran Changling is not there and I don't know where he has gone. Duan Wuxin went far away, whispering from time to time with a gloomy teenager who was as pale as him.

"Eat what's inside and out!" a sturdy and tall teenager whispered.

The young man was called Wang Jingang. The cultivation base of the half-step Shenmen mainly cultivated boxing and hard skills. He was extremely powerful in horizontal practice. The physical strength was the strongest among these people except Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "King Kong, needless to say, everyone has aspirations. Duan Wuxin now shows the color of alienation, it is still upright, at least now that he recognizes who he is, there is no need to worry about him in the future. Stab our knife."

[Chapter 153: Divine Gate Realm!](#)

Everyone nodded one after another, and Wang Jingang was sincerely convinced: "Big brother is right."

Soon, all the disciples arrived. A middle-aged man in a blue shirt also appeared at the entrance of the hall. He walked to the podium, glanced at the bottom, and said slowly: "Dear new disciples, today's class is called God The general outline of the door realm talks about some basic knowledge of the **** door realm practice. I will preach for you."

"Introduce myself, I am Nei Zong elder, Zhao Duanliu."

The middle-aged Zhao in a green shirt is dry and unruly, his beard and hair are messy, I don't know how long he hasn't been trimmed, and he looks sloppy. He didn't have any tyrannical aura, he didn't look like a warrior, but a beggar.

Seeing this scene, the disciples were a little disrespectful, and some even sneered.

"I'm stronger than him, how can this kind of person become the elder of the Nei Sect?" Chen Feng heard the two disciples in front of him whispering.

There was a hum of whispers in the hall, which was very noisy. Zhao Duanliu preached as if he hadn't heard it.

"When you enter the Divine Gate Realm, you are truly entering the gate of cultivation. The former you, as acquired martial artists, are no different from those of the common world. You have true energy, and they also have true energy."

"But when you enter the Divine Gate Realm, Zhen Qi transforms into a gang, that is the realm that the ordinary martial artist can't reach."

"There are four things to be done in the Divine Sect Realm, to put it bluntly."

"First, open up the acupuncture points. Second, run through the meridians. Third, open the heavy building. Fourth, awaken the gods."

"When you were cultivating Zhenqi before, you also walked through the meridians and acupuncture points. Do you think that is the real meridian and orifice points? Wrong!"

Zhao Duanliu's volume was higher: "Those are just shallow acupuncture points and shallow meridians, they will be useless in the future, no matter how strong and wide!"

"In the Shenmen Realm, what you need to exercise is part of the deep-level meridians hidden in the body."

"This part of the meridians is divided into twelve! Each one has nine acupuncture points! A total of 108 acupuncture points!"

Many of the disciples here have heard this knowledge from the elders of the family or previous masters.

After all, they are all disciples who have entered the Divine Gate Realm or are close to the Divine Gate Realm, and their elders, taking precautions, will naturally explain to them.

But Chen Feng is different. Before Chen Feng could not practice, Yan Qingyu would naturally not tell him this, so as not to stimulate him. What Yan Qingyu taught him was miscellaneous studies, so Chen Feng had little knowledge of the cultivation of the Divine Door Realm.

He listened very carefully.

Zhao Duanliu glanced down, his eyes paused on Chen Feng, and he continued to preach.

"If you want to completely open up this meridian, you need to open up the nine orifice points on the meridian first. After the orifice points are opened, fill them with Gang Qi. After all the nine orifice points on this meridian are open, you can try This meridian runs through."

"And each meridian is associated with a natural divine orifice. After the meridians are connected, it is possible to penetrate this natural divine orifice and obtain various supernatural powers!"

"The Divine Gate Realm needs to open up twelve meridians and open twelve natural divine orifices, divided into twelve layers, called the twelve layers!"

"The first level corresponds to the Liver Meridian of Foot Jueyin. On this meridian, there are nine orifice points, and each orifice point needs to be filled with nine groups of Gang Qi. After opening up, the eyes will be opened."

"The second level, corresponding to the Hand Shaoyin Heart Meridian, has nine acupoints, and each acupuncture point requires eighteen groups of qi. After opening up, open the heavenly ears!

"The third level..."

Following Zhao Duanliu's explanation, a clear path for Divine Door Realm cultivation appeared in front of Chen Feng, making him suddenly enlightened.

But he suddenly remembered something, and his face turned pale.

"The technique I want to practice in the Divine Gate Realm is the magic technique that appears in the blood of the dragon: Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue! Here Zhao Duanliu said that a total of 108 acupoints must be condensed and opened, and each meridian has only There are nine acupuncture points, but how do I remember that there are three hundred and sixty acupuncture points to be condensed on the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue! Each meridian, thirty acupuncture points!"

"Doesn't this mean that every time I repeat a building, I have to spend three times as much as others, and three times as much time?"

But Chen Feng changed his mind to think that this might be a good thing.

Although it takes others three times the time and three times the qi, but I am afraid that after training, the power is also three times that of others!

Extremely tyrannical!

It's worth it.

Chen Feng's mind was full of thoughts, and at this time, on the stage, Zhao Duanliu had already finished some basic knowledge.

"To break through the first building, you need to open up the nine acupuncture points and store ninety-nine-eighty-one groups of qi."

He knocked on the table, faced everyone, and said with a smile: "You know, how many qi that you condense in the acquired realm can be turned into?"

"Who doesn't know? Isn't it just turned into a cloud of gas? Who doesn't know such a simple thing? It's a mystery!"

In the corner, a lazy voice came, with a sneer of disdain at the end.

[Chapter 154: Arrogant Su Yi](#)

The speaker was a purple-robed young man, with a very handsome appearance, sharp eyebrows, and a talent, but there was a strong color of arrogance between the eyebrows.

At this time, he was looking at Zhao Danliu with disdain.

There was a low voice of whispering in the hall.

"This is Su Yi, who was born in Suiyang City, Suiyang Other Courtyard. The Su family belongs to the family of Suiyang City. Su Yi has been a treasure of heaven and spirit and earth since he was young. Doorway!"

"In the test of entering the Nei Zong, I heard that Su Yi has two first-class and two second-class, ranking tenth! The talent is also very amazing!"

"It turns out to be so powerful, no wonder you dare to challenge Zhao Duanliu directly."

"I think Zhao Duanliu is nothing great!"

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Hearing Nei Zong being talked about, Su Yi was even more arrogant, holding his head up and looking at Zhao Duanliu: "I really don't know what the effects of what you teach are all! Who doesn't know?"

Zhao Duanliu has a surprisingly good temper. Being so confronted, he still doesn't get angry. He smiled and said: "These things, you may know that they are, but many disciples from poor backgrounds don't know. Of course I have to tell them about these things."

Su Yi sneered and sat back disdainfully.

Zhao Duanliu continued to talk, and finally finished some basic knowledge, and then asked: "Is there anything you don't understand?"

No one stood up to speak.

"Well, in that case, our course will come to an end for the time being. Next, we have to talk about some other things!"

Speaking of this, Zhao Duanliu suddenly took up the lecture table, his arms lifted, his whole temperament changed, and the huge momentum of the Divine Gate realm flourished, instantly suppressing the entire hall.

The huge momentum gushes out, almost making people breathless.

Everyone exclaimed, and no one thought that Zhao Duanliu, who seemed to have an excellent temper, had such a tyrannical strength.

Chen Feng was awe-inspiring, this Zhao Duanliu's strength was definitely not inferior to Ran Yuxue.

But think about it, Ran Yuxue is only 28 years old this year, much younger than Zhao Duanliu, and obviously has great potential.

At this time, the look on Zhao Duanliu's face also changed. The smile just now disappeared without a trace, replaced by coldness and sarcasm.

"Everyone, I forgot to introduce you just now. I am the chief instructor of your new disciple of the inner sect. If not surprisingly, you will be in charge of me in the next few years. Unless you get a great opportunity, you are The elders take it as a disciple, otherwise you will all listen to me."

Zhao Duanliu said coldly.

"What? He turned out to be the chief instructor?" As soon as he heard this, the hall immediately fried.

"It's over, I didn't listen carefully just now."

"What are you? I stared at him when he looked at me!"

"Will he suppress and retaliate against us?"

"Don't worry, offend him the most cruel, but Su Yi that idiot, see what he does to Su Yi!"

Everyone was worried.

They thought of their bad performance just now, for fear that Zhao Duanliu would retaliate afterwards. Although it is possible to hide as long as they are regarded as disciples by the elders, the problem is that everyone knows how difficult it is for Nei Zong to worship the elders as masters!

There are more than four hundred people, and one-fifth of them can smoothly go to the elders!

Of course, among these people, Su Yi is the most worried, his face is blue and his heart is uneasy.

But he changed his mind and thought: "I'm from the Su family in Suiyang. I'm the thirteenth genius. He shouldn't dare to embarrass me."

"Today, on a whim, I wanted to test your xinxing, but I was disappointed."

Zhao Duanliu said indifferently: "Even if I have no cultivation skills, but I am a teacher who teaches you, you have not shown the slightest respect. There are people who dare to openly contradict! It's really uneducated!"

Su Yi was flushed by his scolding, and he was ashamed and angry, but he dared not refute.

Zhao Duanliu paused and continued: "Next, I will announce one thing."

"Three months later, the newly promoted Nei Zong disciple qualifying competition will be held. The top 50 masters among the newly promoted disciples will be determined, and the top 50 will be ranked!"

"The disciples in the top ranks not only have the right to enjoy a better cultivation environment, but also allocate more resources! Even if you are lucky enough, you will be favored by the elders and accepted as disciples!"

Zhao Danliu's words made everyone's breathing heavy.

More resource allocation and a better cultivation environment are the temptations that the warriors cannot resist. Especially all of them, last night experienced what it's like to cultivate in an environment with high spiritual energy concentration.

"If it ranks high, will the concentration of spiritual energy in the practice place be eight or ten times that of the outside?"

"If you can have such an opportunity and practice speed, wouldn't it be a thousand miles?"

Many people think so.

Zhao Duanliu continued: "And as the chief instructor, I have the right to select ten people as seed players and directly advance to the top 50."

This is almost recommended to enter the top 50, even if it is not a win, you can also be ranked in the top 50 to get the flood of resources.

[Chapter 155: Top ten seeds](#)

"Next, I announce these ten candidates." Zhao Duanliu said solemnly.

The hall suddenly became quiet, and everyone held their breath, waiting for Zhao Duanliu to speak.

"The first one, Yang Jingtian."

There was a low exclamation in the hall.

Bai Mo approached Chen Feng's ear and whispered: "Yang Jingtian, the young grandson of Yang Chenfeng, the elder of the Nei Zong Taishang, was very much loved by Taishang Yang and taught him personally since he was a child. Yang Baili had already stepped into the Divine Sect as early as six months ago. There are rumors. Now he has even advanced to the second floor!"

"Not only is the strength superb, but also the talent is extremely outstanding. The four tests are all first-class, ranking first in the rookie list!"

"The second one, Han Zixuan!"

Bai Mo continued: "Han Zixuan, born in the Han family, the largest family in Xiling City. The Han family has a huge power and is one of the many aristocratic families in Danyang County, not inferior to Qian Yuanzong. However, he was born with a golden physique and sharp. Extremely, fierce and fierce. The Han family's exercises are still wood-based exercises. Metal and wood resist each other, so Han Zixuan cannot practice."

"The Han family sent Han Zixuan to the Qianyuanzong Xiling Courtyard for the purpose of one of the top exercises in this family. It is said that Han Zixuan has awakened the top martial arts soul, the sword martial arts soul! When it comes to combat power, it will surpass Yang Jingtian!"

Han Yuer whispered curiously: "Bai Mo, how do you know so much?"

Bai Mo proudly raised his chin: "When I was in the Waizong, I had a nickname called Bao to inquire. If you need to inquire about the news in the future, just ask me directly."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Bai Mo, you have helped us a lot."

They had just entered the inner sect, their eyes were dark, and they didn't know anything. The news that Bai Mo inquired was very precious.

Zhao Duanliu continued.

"The third one, Shen Yanbing."

"Born from a poor family, she is talented, she looks beautiful and cold. Although she is a woman, she is extremely fierce. She is the only female disciple among the top ten rookies."

"the fourth....."

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"The tenth one, Chen Feng!" *novelusb.com*

Bai Mo opened his mouth, he was instinctively about to explain, but then he was relieved: "Ah, big brother, you are one of the top ten seeds!"

The younger brothers and sisters sitting next to Chen Feng cheered and congratulated Chen Feng on being selected as one of the top ten seeds.

Chen Feng had no sorrow or joy, but nodded slightly.

Speaking of it, he was a little dissatisfied with the tenth name.

He said coldly in his heart: "I want others to mention Qianyuanzong's inner sect. The first thing that comes to mind is Chen Feng!"

At this time, an angry voice suddenly sounded: "Why is there no me in the top ten seeds?"

It was Su Yi who spoke.

Su Yi stood up and glared at Zhao Duanliu: "Why can't I be selected as the top ten seeds?"

"Why?"

Zhao Duanliu sneered disdainfully, without raising his eyes to look at him, disdainfully said: "Just because I am the chief instructor, and because I don't let you enter the top ten seeds, what do you want?"

As he said, he raised his head, glanced at Su Yi, and snorted coldly in his nose: "Huh?"

This um, it seemed that there was a tremendous amount of power, so Su Yi was hit hard, took a step backward, leaned back, and made a miserable hum.

His face is pale, but he has been spoiled since childhood. He has never suffered such frustration and humiliation. His face flushed red: "Zhao Duanliu, you are avenging your private vengeance. I'm going to the suzerain to file a complaint!"

"Go, go!" Zhao Duanliu waved his hand like a fly, disdainfully said: "Hurry up and find it!"

He sneered: "Because I see you upset, I won't let you participate!"

"I am the Chief Instructor, I have the final say here, it's useless for you to find anyone! It's useless for you to find the Sect Master! Since the Sect has given you to me, it is to fully trust me!"

Su Yi's face was pale. He knew that what Zhao Duanliu said was indeed the truth. It seemed that it was difficult for him to enter the top ten seeds.

"Furthermore, you just called me by my name, you have no respect, and you have nothing to say, I want to punish you!"

Zhao Duanliu sneered.

Before the voice fell, he flicked his right hand gently.

With a crisp sound, Su Yi's left cheek was slapped firmly, and a blood-red palm print appeared.

Everyone watching this scene was shocked.

Zhao Duanliu didn't use any martial arts, he just waved his hand gently, and the distance between him and Su Yi was more than thirty meters!

The gang gas condensed without dispersing, crossed a distance of 30 meters, and then hit such a small target. What a condensed qi, what a precise control! Is this the strength of the master of the gods?

"you....."

Su Yi was full of resentment, staring at Zhao Duanliu.

This palm was not heavy, and he couldn't even cause Su Yi to be slightly injured, but the huge humiliation it brought made him almost crazy.

He was extremely ashamed and angry. But he also knew that what he did at this time would be for himself, so he endured it.

At this moment, a disciple who looked like a follower next to him leaned in his ear and whispered a few words.

Su Yi's eyes lit up, and he immediately said loudly: "Master teacher, I don't know something."

He finally learned well this time and didn't dare to call Zhao Danliu by name.

[Chapter 156: Resist three tricks, you win!](#)

Zhao Duanliu said lightly: "Say."

Su Yi stood up suddenly, pointed at Chen Feng, and said with disdain: "The other nine people you mentioned are all in the top ten of the rookie list, ahead of me. They were selected, I recognize it! But why, this is the rookie list. Can the nineteenth waste be selected?"

"Do you know a fart?"

Zhao Duanliu looked at him like a fool, and laughed: "You only know that he is the nineteenth on the rookie list. Did you know that he only tested three items? All three items are first class!"

"What? Only three items tested?"

Zhao Duanliu's words caused an uproar in the hall. Many disciples did not know what happened that day, nor did they know that Chen Feng only tested three items.

"If he only tested three items, he would be ranked nineteenth on the rookie list. If he tested all four items, wouldn't he be ranked first?"

"Yes! Talent is too high!"

"I don't know, Yang Jingtian's talent is also very high, and he may not be squeezed out.

Hearing these comments, Yang Jingtian's face became gloomy.

Zhao Duanliu opened his mouth wide, and didn't expect it to be like this at all. He seemed to be slapped again, humiliated in his heart.

Zhao Duanliu sneered and said, "It's really shameful."

Taking the humiliation and taking the humiliation, these four words constantly echoed in Su Yi's ear. He suddenly pointed at Chen Feng and shouted angrily: "Trash, dare you dare to fight with me? If you lose, Get out of the top ten seeds yourself!"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, he touched his nose, his face was gloomy, and he sneered in his heart: "If you can't provoke Zhao Duanliu, just take me out, right?"

Zhao Duanliu touched his nose and looked at Su Yi with a weird look, with a hint of mockery: "Are you sure?"

As the chief instructor, he knew Chen Feng's strength, and he thought Su Yi was looking for death.

Su Yi looked at Chen Feng coldly, with a trace of cruelty in his eyes: "I'm sure."

He vented all his anger on Chen Feng, ready to torture him with cruel methods and vent his anger.

Chen Feng stood up: "I agree."

He looked at Zhao Duanliu: "Please also ask the Chief Teacher to be fair."

"Okay! But one thing, it's just a competition, not a life-and-death fight. Neither of you can use martial arts. I'm not like my student who appeared dead on the first day." Zhao Duanliu said.

Both Chen Feng and Su Yi nodded in agreement.

There was a trace of cruelty in Su Yi's eyes, and he thought in his heart: "Without a martial spirit, I can still kill this waste! I want you to die miserably."

Zhao Duanliu didn't think it was too much to watch the excitement, and clapped his hands: "Haha, go, compare now."

He also wanted to see what was special about Chen Feng, who had shocked the entire inner sect before entering the inner sect.

Su Yi went out first, his tongue bursting with spring thunder, and shouted: "Chen Feng, get out of me and die!"

The sound shook so that the hall seemed to be trembling.

"Okay!" People with good relationships with him applauded one after another, especially the attendant, and even the screaming scream of the fox, "Yi Shao, kill that waste!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, walked out of the hall, and came to the opposite of Su Yi.

"Trash, do you have any last words?" Su Yi grinned.

Chen Feng said lightly: "You can go through three tricks under my hands, even if you win."

"What?" The disciples who were watching were stunned, and then burst into laughter.

Is Chen Feng crazy? To dare to say such arrogant words is self-infuriating!

They laughed at Chen Feng extremely.

"Trash, you are looking for death!" Su Yi felt that he had been greatly humiliated. With a low voice, the huge momentum of the Divine Gate realm burst out, making the people around him amazed.

He originally wanted to crush Chen Feng directly, but now he has changed his mind. He wants to use the most vicious means to make Chen Feng better than death.

He let out a low growl and punched out.

With a punch, the shadow of the fist is like a mountain, and it is visually huge, giving people a sense of oppression. The entire sky seemed to become dark, because in the shadows of heavy fists, there were countless ghosts of evil spirits floating in them.

The sun was shining, but in an instant, there was a strong and terrifying air, and countless evil spirits screamed and screamed, rushing towards Chen Feng, as if to drown him.

Obviously, this is an extremely evil and cruel martial skill.

"Fourth Grade Yellow Martial Skill, Ghost Eater!"

The knowledgeable person exclaimed.

When practicing ghost bite fist, it kills hundreds of innocent people and refines the souls of these tragic deaths into fist. The Ghost Eater is refined and punched out, and it is wrapped in hundreds of evil spirits. These evil spirits will madly devour the soul of the attacked person, and it is a direct spiritual attack.

The soul of the attacked person will be attacked, and the soul will be disintegrated. Not only will the strength be greatly improved, but also the fool will become a madman, a walking dead.

This is an extremely vicious boxing technique. Not only is the practice method vicious, but the effect is also vicious.

Vicious, but extremely powerful!

After listening to the explanation, the surrounding disciples turned pale and feared.

Zhao Duanliu frowned, the killing intent flashed in his eyes.

[Chapter 157: The power of Three Jiao!](#)

Yang Jingtian flashed a trace of jealousy: "The warriors of the gods have not yet begun to temper their souls and have not reached the level of the soul, so it is difficult to resist such an attack. If I face this punch, I will either use a gift from my mother. The magic weapon must use a less powerful hole card."

He gloated at Chen Feng, as if he had seen him become a lunatic.

Shen Yanbing's face was icy, and he whispered: "The evil demon should be killed!"

Everyone reacted differently to this punch, but they all believed that Chen Feng could not resist this punch.

Only Han Yuer and others are confident in Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled freely and slapped out a palm. The fierce power appeared in the palm of Chen Feng's hand, and it quickly condensed into a huge seal. There was a faint red light on the edge of the French seal.

Donkey Kong's wheel print was shot out loudly.

With a strong vitality, it is even more masculine, the big diamond wheel seal smashes into the ghost fist, the golden light is released, like a little sun, blooming in the endless evil ghosts.

As soon as they came into contact with the bright golden light, the evil spirits melted and screamed like snow in the sun.

Soon, hundreds of evil spirits disappeared without a trace.

"How could this be? How could this be?" Su Yi was silly, with a face full of disbelief.

The disciples onlookers were also stupid, so fiercely evil, they could kill any ghost fist below the gods level at will, and Chen Feng lightly broke it.

Chen Feng let out a low growl, and blasted out two punches during practice. The Donkey Kong wheel mark was extremely fierce and directed at Su Yi Hong Lai.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the huge diamond wheel seal as big as a small hill.

The person who recognized the ghost fist just now exclaimed: "These two fists have at least the power of three floods, and may even reach four! I can't see what level of martial skill it is because of the extremely fierce and fierce control. Extraordinary."

Everyone exclaimed.

The power of one dragon is equal to the power of a hundred tigers, which is fifty thousand catties!

The power of the three dragons is at least 150,000 catties!

It's horrible!

Although Su Yi is in the Divine Sect Realm, he is just entering the Divine Sect Realm. How can he contend? He roared, and forge ahead with all his strength, qi gushing out, intercepting the Diamond Wheel.

The first Donkey Kong wheel seal was intercepted by him and cancelled out, and then the second Donkey Kong wheel seal came soon after.

Su Yi couldn't resist it anymore, a flash of despair and viciousness flashed in his eyes, and he was about to release his martial soul to resist.

For him, breaking his promise is not a big deal.

At this time, Zhao Duanliu suddenly sneered, lifted his right hand, and a wave of pressure fell, and Su Yi felt that his martial soul had not been successfully released.

His face was stunned, the Diamond Wheel Seal had already hit him heavily, directly shattering Su Yi's protective body, vomiting blood, and flew far away.

Zhao Duanliu sneered: "If you don't let you release the Martial Spirit, you can't release it!"

Su Yi fell on the ground, vomiting blood violently, and his face was pale.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with respect and fear, and Han Yuer and others cheered.

Duan Wuxin looked at Su Yi lying on the ground, recalling the ghost fist that Su Yi had used just now, his eyes became very eager. He is also a cultivator of Ghost Dao and is very interested in Ghost Eater.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I said, you are under my hand, you can't do three tricks!"

Su Yi was anxious after hearing this, and another mouthful of blood came out.

"Keep saying that I am a trash, but now I am easily defeated by a trash, aren't you a bigger trash?"

Chen Feng, dressed in white, standing in jade, said this proudly.

mad! Crazy to the extreme, but he also has mad capital!

Not a girl disciple, her heart is shaken and obsessed.

Yang Jingtian looked at Chen Feng, with a haze in his eyes!

He has never tolerated others who are stronger than him, and even less tolerated others who are more popular than him.

Zhao Duanliu announced loudly: "Chen Feng defeated Su Yi with three strokes!"

"It's just..." He looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Chen Feng, there are a few words, I don't know whether to say something."

Chen Feng said neither overbearing nor overbearing: "Please tell me, Chief Teacher.

Zhao Duanliu took a deep look at him and said, "I know something about your past. You used to be like iron in your dantian and could not practice, but within half a year, you made rapid progress to the Divine Gate Realm. Unheard of, unseen!"

The crowd was in an uproar, looking at Chen Feng as if they were looking at a monster.

"But," Zhao Duanliu turned around: "I guess, you should have used some kind of medicine to change your physique before you can practice. But as far as I know, no matter how magical medicine, it is difficult to completely change a person's Not only will you be able to practice cultivation, but at such a fast speed, you should use extremely vicious drugs."

"Such drugs are very violent, but they also have great sequelae. It is very likely that you will no longer survive in the Divine Gate Realm, and your body may even collapse."

Zhao Duanliu looked at Chen Feng and said very seriously.

Chen Feng was silent.

The existence of dragon blood is his greatest secret, and he is afraid that he will expose this secret if he speaks too much.

[Chapter 158: Look bad](#)

Chen Feng knows well: Every husband is innocent, but he is guilty.

If others know that he is carrying a treasure, I am afraid that he will cause a catastrophe. If nothing else, Nei Zong will not know how much he wants to open his dantian and take the treasure!

So he remained silent.

This made the disciples think that he acquiesced to Zhao Duanliu's words.

The disciples were stunned again. No one thought that Chen Feng, who was extremely talented, powerful, and ranked nineteenth in the rookie list, had such a big hidden danger in his body!

Many people's eyes changed when they saw him.

Reverence and respect have become compassion, disdain, and contempt.

Such people are destined to have no future.

A glimmer of gloat flashed in Yang Jingtian's eyes, and he said in his heart: "Trash, it's still a trash."

Han Yuer waited for a few disciples from outside the sect, but stood firmly beside Chen Feng.

They are full of confidence in Chen Feng and will not be shaken by Zhao Duanliu's few words.

Everyone left one after another, Zhao Duanliu also left, leaving only Chen Feng and others.

Han Yu'er shook her fist and said, "Junior Brother, don't think too much. The Chief Instructor may not know what is going on with you! Besides, even if what he said is true, it is not impossible."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

Later, Chen Feng went to the Nei Zong Wu Ji Pavilion.

In the Nei Zong Wu Ji Pavilion, surrounded by green trees, there is a cliff of ten thousand meters behind, surrounded by cliffs, and the terrain is dangerous.

At the gate of the Martial Arts Pavilion, an old man in a green robe was playing chess.

He has only one person, one shot on his left hand and one shot on his right hand, but he is playing against himself. But he was not at all impatient, but attentive.

When Chen Feng arrived, he frowned, holding a chess piece in his right hand, undecided, not knowing where to put it.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng eased his steps, walked to his side, stood quietly, and looked down at the chess game.

He can't understand, but he is patient and does not urge.

The sun shone, through the shade of the trees, and dropped golden spots on the ground.

In the afternoon, the sun, the green trees, the old man, and the chess game formed a peaceful and quiet picture.

Of course, there is also the handsome boy in white clothes beside him.

Chen Feng waited for half an hour before the old man dropped the chess piece, and then he looked at the chess game and laughed, very happy, as if he had solved a puzzle.

After laughing for a while, the old man raised his head and looked at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed with admiration, and he smiled and said, "Have you waited for a long time?"

"Yes." Chen Feng said honestly.

The old man sighed: "Nowadays, there are not many patient young people like you."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This is what it should be."

"The juniors are here to receive the reward."

With that, Chen Feng handed the jade charm to the old man.

The old man took the jade talisman and took a look. He was a little surprised: "So you are Chen Feng? The top ten disciples of the foreign sect?"

Chen Feng nodded and said: "Yes."

When the old man looked at him again, his eyes became closer: "Good thing, good thing! The old man is also born in the outer sect. How prosperous we were originally from the outer sect? Every year, just a disciple who is qualified to enter the inner sect. , There were at least fifty people, and the other hospitals were breathless."

Chen Feng was a little surprised when he heard it.

He smiled bitterly: "Senior, the current situation is completely the opposite of what it used to be. Now it is our outer sect's disciple who is overwhelmed by the people in the other courtyard."

"Yes, this situation began to occur about thirty years ago. There are fewer and fewer outstanding disciples of the outer sect. There are fewer and fewer disciples with potential. Every year there are 50 disciples who are eligible to enter the inner sect. It became thirty, twenty again, and now there are only ten left."

A trace of worry flashed between the old man's eyebrows: "No one knows what happened."

He changed the subject and said: "This disciple of the inner sect, I heard that the overall situation is not bad, especially you, who performed extremely well in the Zhushan Fudi Competition. After killing two powers of the gods, he also awakened. I have lost a sixth-grade Huang ranked martial arts spirit. We old guys were very pleased after hearing about it."

He patted Chen Feng on the shoulder and said with a smile: "Practice hard and give the outer sect a sigh of relief!"

Chen Feng straightened his back: "The kid will live up to the expectations of his predecessors!"

"Ok."

The old man nodded: "You have made great contributions to the sect in Zhushan Fudi. With this jade talisman, you can enter the second floor of the martial arts pavilion and choose four martial arts or martial arts. The time limit is half an hour."

The Huang-level exercises correspond to the martial artist's Houtian realm and Shenmen realm.

Generally speaking, the martial arts and martial arts that can be contacted and practiced in the acquired realm are basically from the first yellow to the fourth yellow. However, the skills and martial arts above the fourth grade of the yellow rank can only be encountered in the gods.

Nei Zong Wu Ji Pavilion has five floors.

The first level of martial arts and martial arts, yellow level third to fifth grade.

On the second floor, from fifth to seventh yellow grade.

On the third floor, from seventh to ninth yellow grade.

...

As for the fourth level, it is mysterious and inexplicable. Very few people have been inside, and even very few people know what is inside!

[Chapter 159: The second floor of Martial Arts Pavilion!](#)

The fifth grade is even more mysterious, and there are even rumors that the fifth floor is not in the martial arts pavilion, but hidden in a secret realm of sect, guarded by the strong!

Of course, it is also possible that some extremely outstanding, or extremely special, very characteristic low-level exercises will enter the upper level.

But few high-level martial arts and martial arts will fall into the low-level.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, somewhat surprised.

Zhuo Bufan really regarded him very seriously. He didn't expect that he could choose three yellow-level fifth-level to sixth-level techniques.

"It's just that, before you entered the martial arts pavilion, did you ever think about what you want? What kind of martial arts and martial arts to choose, do you have a bottom line?" Hearing the old man's words, Chen Feng was a little surprised.

The old man smiled slightly: "The old man reminds you, think about which Dharmakaya you visualized during the xinxing test."

When Chen Feng heard the words, he was suddenly stunned.

He grasped this knack point, stood still and began to think about it, and soon his gaze began to become confused, obviously a sense of uncertainty about the road to the future.

The old man smiled and said, "Don't worry, come on, get across and play chess with me."

Chen Feng said blankly: "The younger generation won't."

"It's okay, you just do whatever you want." The old man smiled.

The two sat down, and Chen Feng was opposite the old man, regardless of how the old man played. He just randomly dropped the black spot on the chessboard.

A serene and gentle breath exuded from the old man's body, covering Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's impatient heart also calmed down, becoming calm and peaceful.

As the sunspots fell on the chessboard, Chen Feng felt that it was as if the burdens in his heart had been put down in his own body, and his heart became relaxed and lively.

He has too many things on his back. There are grievances between teachers and students, the mystery of life experience, shame as a teacher, and injustice. These responsibilities are like huge rocks, pressing in his heart, making him breathless.

Of course, these things spurred him to work hard and practice hard to increase his strength, but they also made him extremely impatient and impetuous.

But now, under the guidance of the elder, he put all these things down and didn't think about it at all. Although he will have to bear it again for a while, at least at this moment, he is relaxed and he has an unprecedented clear understanding of himself.

He can calm down and think carefully.

What kind of martial arts technique is suitable for him.

Seeing Chen Feng closing his eyes, sitting cross-legged, his face calm and serene, without sadness or joy, the old man smiled and nodded. A cyan light flashed with his right hand, penetrated into Chen Feng's body, and walked around in his body.

When the cyan light came, the **** qi in Chen Feng's body immediately concealed his usual arrogant and arrogant aura and became honest. The ancient tripod and dragon blood in Chen Feng's body were quickly hidden.

The cyan rays did not find them.

The cyan light circled in Chen Feng's body and reappeared. The old man noticed it intently, and frowned.

After a long time, Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, a light of wisdom flashed in his eyes, and his face was calm.

The old man laughed and said, "Did you think clearly?"

"Well, I've figured it out clearly." Chen Feng said slowly: "Senior, the kid knows what to do."

Chen Feng is sincere and respectfully salutes: "Thank you for your advice!"

The old man waved his hand: "You don't need to call senior again. It seems too strange. The old man's surname is Xu. From now on, you can call the old man Xu Lao."

"Yes, Old Xu." Chen Feng changed his words immediately.

Old Xu smiled and nodded: "Go in, you have an hour."

"So long?" Chen Feng was surprised.

Didn't you say that it was half an hour?

"One hour, four cheats." Xu Lao smiled slightly, then lay back on the bamboo cane chair, and said with a haha smile: "Because the old man looks at your kid very pleasingly."

The time has been doubled and you can choose more calmly. And four cheats, adding one, will greatly enhance his strength!

Chen Feng was overjoyed and quickly thanked him.

Old Xu waved his hand: "Hurry up!"

Chen Feng strode into the martial arts pavilion, and there were dozens of Nei Zong disciples browsing inside.

Hearing the footsteps and seeing Chen Feng, their eyes showed contempt.

Deep in the eyes, there is jealousy that can't be concealed.

Chen Feng looked like a teenager. At first glance, he knew that he was a new disciple who had just entered the Nei Sect. This kind of new disciple did not know why he was able to enter the martial arts pavilion.

You know, they all contributed to the sect in exchange for the opportunity to enter the martial arts pavilion.

Chen Feng glanced at the first floor, then walked straight to the second floor.

The other disciples suddenly appeared gloating, waiting to see Chen Feng embarrassed.

"Huh, I don't know whether I live or die, and dare to sneak into the second floor? Let's die!"

Some disciples laughed in their hearts.

There are many disciples trying to sneak into the second level to get access to higher-level cheats, but without exception, they will be discovered by the mysterious old man outside the martial arts pavilion, and then he will tidy up.

These disciples all looked at Chen Feng, waiting for him to be cleaned up.

[Chapter 160: Fierce and fierce, invincible!](#)

But what surprised them was that Chen Feng made it to the second floor without hindrance.

These people were all startled at once, and it took a while before they turned around, one by one jealous and hateful.

Chen Feng boarded the second floor.

There are many bookshelves on the second floor, but most of them are empty. Some bookshelves contain only a dozen cheat books.

There are less than twenty people.

Chen Feng began to choose carefully.

"The Gale Knife... Yellow Rank Sixth Rank... It can cause changes in the airflow within a certain range, with strong winds sweeping, flying sand and rocks, confusing the enemy's sight..."

"Broken Soul Arrow... Yellow Rank Sixth Rank... suitable for those who possess Arrow Martial Spirit, forget it, not suitable for me."

"Thundermaster sword... Yellow rank seventh grade... The sword is extremely fierce, divided into three realms. Xiaocheng, Dacheng, enter the room. Cultivation to the peak, can provoke a trace of Thunder!"

...

Chen Feng picked and picked, and it took about half an hour to finally find three of the four cheats he wanted.

One exercise, two martial arts.

The exercise method is Hunyuan Yi Qigong.

Seven-Rank Yellow Level Technique!

Qianyuanzong has countless exercises, and among them there are twelve basic exercises, suitable for the cultivation of martial artists in the gods.

Unless you get an adventure, or you are from your own family, and the family provides exercises, most of the disciples of the gods are practicing one of these twelve exercises.

Of course, this kind of exercise is said to be a basic exercise, and it is much better than those circulated in the secular world. Even the Zhenzu exercises in many small families are not as good as the twelve basic exercises of Qian Yuanzong.

Therefore, it is actually very difficult for the disciples to obtain the exercises. They need to do tasks for the sect, accumulate contributions, and only after a certain amount can be exchanged.

Among the twelve basic exercises, there are also high and low, the lowest level, which is the most basic, and the master teacher can even distribute them for free.

Hunyuan Yi Qigong is one of the most expensive and the highest level.

It is also the most difficult to cultivate, not one of them.

Hunyuan Yi Qigong condenses the Gang Qi into needles, which is extremely powerful and fierce!

There are two martial arts.

Yellow 7-Rank Fingering: Hole gold and broken jade fingers!

Seventh Grade Yellow Sword Technique: Thunder Tyrant Sword!

Hole gold and broken jade fingers, an extremely powerful martial skill, is particularly effective in breaking armor. The qi condensed on a finger, extremely condensed, and turned into a large needle, which can easily tear the opponent's defensive martial arts, body protection qi, and even defense magic weapons.

In short, the opponent's defense, in front of the golden jade fingers, is almost like paper.

And Hunyuan Yi Qigong and Dongjin Broken Jade Fingers are both condensing true qi into a needle-like shape. Using Hunyuan Yi Qigong as the supporting technique for Dongjin Broken Jade Fingers is more effective and more powerful!

After the conversation with Xu Lao at the door just now, Chen Feng recognized the path he would take in the future and set a clear direction for his cultivation.

Chen Feng's positioning for himself is obvious!

That is, fierce and fierce, unstoppable, never advance, rather than bending!

Kill one person in ten steps, never stay for a thousand miles.

When he was testing his character, the Dharmakaya he visualized was the Great Asura Dharma body! The main killer was violent and violent, and slaughtered countless.

So the exercises he chooses are all aggressive, concise and pure, and all of them are offensive exercises and martial arts, which are extremely powerful.

But Chen Feng would not make the mistake of attacking strong and defending weak. Not only could he tear the enemy's defense, but he could also avoid being torn apart by the enemy's defense.

Chen Feng is not worried about this, because he has a golden figure.

Golden body decision can solve the problem of defense.

After deciding on the future cultivation path, Chen Feng made an extremely bold decision!

Abandon the sword and use the knife!

Sword, light and elegant, coming and going like wind, swordsman, chic and elegant.

Knife, mighty and domineering, go straight, knife man, fierce.

In the xinxing test, the dharma body visualized is your own mind!

Chen Feng found that his heart was obviously closer to the swordsman. Therefore, he was very decisive, and resolutely prepared to abandon the sword and use the knife.

The practice of martial arts and martial arts, only in line with one's heart and nature, can make the fastest progress and exert the greatest power.

"Perhaps, with the master's disposition, it is more suitable to use a sword, but I am more suitable to use a sword."

"It's a pity. Both the Ben Lei Sword and the Yuluo Fei sword technique are very good swordsmanship and martial arts. I only have the first three levels of the Ben Lei Sword. Not to mention the Yuluofoei Foil swordsmanship, it is powerful! But now, I have to give up, and I must give up!"

"If you don't give up now, you will regret it later!"

Chen Feng would definitely feel unwilling to give up, but after thinking for a moment, he immediately made up his mind.

There is no more hesitation.

Therefore, he chose the Thunder Blaster!

It is also a very aggressive sword technique.

At this point, the martial arts technique he really needed was chosen.

"There is still a lack of a body-building method." Chen Feng muttered to himself.

What he was looking for now was a body-building exercise. In fact, he has no shortage of body-building exercises, because he has golden body skills in his hands.