

Peerless 161

[Chapter 161: I look so bullied](#)

The Golden Body Jue is the ultimate treasure of the Vajra Gate. Only the most talented and outstanding disciples can be taught. In the entire Vajra Gate, less than ten people are qualified to practice the Golden Body Jue.

Jinshenjue, you can start practicing from the Ninth Level Peak of the day after tomorrow, but that doesn't mean it is very low level. On the contrary, there is no way to define the level of the Golden Body Jue. It can be cultivated from the Ninth Level of the acquired peak to the twelfth floor of the Divine Gate Realm.

This shows that the level of the golden figure is at least the level of the eighth and ninth yellow ranks.

The King Kong Gate is the best for body-building among the ten major schools, so Jinshenjue can almost be said to be the best body-building method among the ten major schools in Danyang County. It is impossible for Chen Feng to find a better one.

But he knows that he must not let people know that he has practiced the Golden Body Judgment. If the Vajra Gate knows that he has practiced the Vajra Gate divine art privately, he will definitely not give up, and he will even come to the door to ask for his skill to be abolished!

So he was looking for something to hide.

It is best if the effect is similar to that of the golden body.

Soon, Chen Feng found it.

Yellow-level sixth-grade forging body martial arts, golden armor and tiger skills.

Body-building methods, after success, people are like wearing golden armor, not afraid of blows.

Chen Feng put away all four cheats.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from the side: "Boy, show me your secret book."

Chen Feng thought that he was talking about himself, and when he looked sideways, he saw that it was not against him.

A tall, thin, twenty-seven-year-old man in a blue shirt was staring at a purple-robed boy, and he screamed.

"Boy, I don't know how to be respectful when I meet senior brothers. I want to see the secret book in your hand and hand it over to I quickly!" the wretched and thin young man yelled.

The purple-robed boy gave him a cold look, did not speak, lowered his head and continued to look at the secret book, as if he was a transparent person.

The thin young man felt that he was humiliated. He grabbed the purple-robed boy's collar and shouted sharply: "Little boy, what did I ask you, didn't you hear?"

In the martial arts pavilion, gang energy cannot be used, but the thin young man feels that he can easily tear this purple-robed boy with his physical strength alone.

He is a senior brother who has been training for more than three years.

And the boy in front of him, judging from his age, he knew he had just entered the inner sect.

But he found himself wrong, wrong.

The purple-robed boy easily grabbed his wrist, twisted it slightly, and broke his arm directly. The bones were stabbed out and he screamed in pain.

He stared at the purple-robed boy in shock and horror: "How dare you do something with me? I'm your brother!"

The purple-robed boy sneered: "It's boring to make a small fight. If you want to do it, you can make an appointment. A month later, you will see or leave on the stage of life and death! Dare you?"

The thin young man said viciously: "Okay! I'm the Nei Zong Intermediate Court, Zhao Hu!"

The purple-robed boy proudly said: "New disciple of Nei Zong, lower court, Yang Jingtian!"

The place where the new disciples are located is called the Lower Court. There is also the middle court above it. It is the residence of the disciples who entered the Nei Zong for two to five years.

There is also the upper court above it, which is the place where the disciples of the Nei Zong who have been qualified for more than five years live.

Chen Feng remembered, and secretly said: "No wonder you look so familiar. It turns out that Yang Jingtian, who is the number one newcomer this year, has met twice before."

"Are you Yang Jingtian?" After hearing this, Zhao Hu, a thin young man, immediately changed his face, showing fear on his face.

Yang Jingtian, the first building in the Divine Sect Realm, the first in the rookie list, is extremely talented, and he is from a famous family.

Having strength, background, and talent is definitely not something he can provoke.

He greets those who love to bully and are weaker than himself, but he never dared to provoke those who are stronger than him.

His face was uncertain, obviously thinking about something.

Someone next to him snickered: "Zhao Hu, a scumbag, has low strength. In our middle courtyard, it is considered a lower level. He only takes pleasure in bullying new disciples. Every year when the new disciples come in, it is the happiest time when he is always deliberate. Look for trouble and bully the new disciple."

"Even though he is shameless and scum, but the action is fierce enough. Yesterday he was looking for something to teach a new disciple. He broke all the limbs that the man had beaten, and the bones were

broken into powder. Unless there is a very good medicine, otherwise I won't be able to practice anymore."

"He came from the Zhao family and is one of our Qianyuanzong's many aristocratic families. Although he is a scum, he knows that he can't provoke powerful people. He just bullies the weak, so he has never offended people. Really powerful people are too lazy to deal with him."

"He is extremely talented. He has been cultivating for three years and has not yet entered the second floor. Although Wuhun has awakened, he is also a very ordinary Wuhun. He can never be the number one opponent on the rookie list."

When everyone mentioned him, they showed contempt and obviously looked down upon him.

Zhao Hu's face became even more ashamed when he heard what the people around him said. He took a deep breath and suddenly turned and left.

Obviously, he admitted that he was afraid to fight Yang Jingtian.

There was a ridicule in the crowd, and Zhao Hu stared at Chen Feng suddenly, and said viciously: "Little bastard, what are you laughing at?"

[Chapter 162: See you on the stage of life and death!](#)

Many people laughed just now, but Chen Feng didn't laugh, and Zhao Hu happened to find him.

Because Zhao Hu sees him as the youngest, it is best to bully him, and he doesn't show a huge breath.

Chen Feng felt simply inexplicable.

Zhao Hu scolded again: "Little beast, I ask you, what are you laughing at? Believe it or not I abolished your cultivation, interrupted your limbs, and made you a useless person!"

"Seeing that he couldn't provoke Yang Jingtian, he took me to vent his anger, trying to find face with me."

"This Chen Hu is really bullying and afraid of hardship, and he has no eyesight. He thinks I can deal with it easily?"

Chen Feng shook his head, not wanting to be familiar with Zhao Hu.

All four of his cheats have been selected, and now he is anxious to find a quiet place to practice, where can he have time to spend time with Zhao Hu?

He didn't speak, and turned to go down the stairs.

Zhao Hu regarded his actions as weak and cowardly and proud, and the humiliation that was mocked just now seemed to disappear.

He stood in front of Chen Feng, arrogantly said: "You are not allowed to go, little beast, a new disciple of yours, you dare not put me in your eyes, I must teach you a lesson."

Chen Feng squinted, looked at him, and said indifferently: "You look at me very bullying, aren't you?"

Zhao Huyin smiled and looked at him: "Brother, I want to teach you some principles of life, lest you leave the sect in the future, be killed, and don't know how to die."

Chen Feng was too lazy to conflict with him and tried to squeeze past him: "Get out of the way!"

"Get out? You a new disciple, how dare you talk to me like this?" Zhao Hu even thought that Chen Feng was lowly capable and wanted to find face on him.

Chen Feng was finally impatient.

He smiled and said with a smile: "Keep saying that I am a new disciple, isn't Yang Jingtian also a new disciple? In front of him, why don't you dare to put one with your tail in front of him? Don't you think I'm a bully? I want to find it from me. Back to face?"

Zhao Hu was stabbed in the scar, and his face suddenly became extremely cold: "Little bastard, you are looking for death!"

"I think you are looking for death! Since you don't want to live anymore, I will fulfill you!"

Chen Feng shouted sharply, "See you on the stage of life and death in a month! Chen Hu, dare you?"

What he said now is exactly the same as what Yang Jingtian said just now.

Zhao Hu didn't hesitate to see what he said, and he was immediately surprised: "How can this kid be so confident? Wouldn't it be bluffing me? Or is he also strong when I look away?"

The people around are all watching the show.

Some shouted: "Chen Hu, you don't know how to take it, do you?"

Other people are also talking about it.

Chen Hu was so excited and said coldly: "Okay, I agree."

After finishing speaking, he gave Chen Feng a stern look and turned to leave.

After he was going back, he first inquire about Chen Feng's details.

Those other people also selected the cheats, and when there was no fun, they all left.

Soon, Chen Feng and Yang Jingtian were left on the second floor of the Wuji Pavilion.

Chen Feng was about to leave. Suddenly, a voice came from behind: "Are you Chen Feng? That was a famous waste from the foreign sect."

Chen Feng paused, then turned around, looking at Yang Jingtian coldly.

"You just said something that made me very unhappy." Yang Jingtian said lightly.

"You compare you to me, I am very upset."

"Are you worthy?" Yang Jingtian sneered.

Chen Feng looked at him lightly, expressionless and did not speak.

He knew what it was.

"I am also a new disciple, and you are also a new disciple, but do you think the two of us are comparable?"

Yang Jingtian chuckled and looked at Chen Feng, his eyes full of contempt and disdain: "As soon as he heard my name, Zhao Hu didn't dare to put one fart, he would admit it, and you? He didn't dare to fight me. , But dare to take the initiative to provoke you and teach you a lesson! This is the gap!"

"The gap between the two of us is even greater than the difference between the disciples of the inner sect and the disciples of the outer sect.

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled lightly: "Yang Jingtian, you are very arrogant!"

"Of course I am arrogant, because I have this capital!"

Yang Jingtian laughed and said: "Like you, even if you want to be arrogant, do you get arrogant?"

"I came from a family with a great talent. The cultivation base of the first floor of the gods is also the first in the list of newcomers. It is destined to have a great future. What about you? You are an orphan of unknown origin, no father and no mother, and the master is dead. There is no backing. And the talent is extremely poor, relying on drugs to forcibly improve, but it is very likely that you can only stay in the gods for the rest of your life, and no longer make progress.

Yang Jingtian gave a tut, shook his head, and said contemptuously: "I feel ashamed to be with you."

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Yang Jingtian, what are you trying to say?"

"Some people say that if you test all four items, you might be able to surpass me and become number one in the rookie list. It's a fart!"

The hypocritical smile on Yang Jingtian's face disappeared, and he stared at Chen Feng and said: "Even if you take all four tests, you will definitely not be my opponent. I will always be number one in the rookie list, and none of you can challenge my position. !"

[Chapter 163: Get out!](#)

"Now I am the first in the rookie list. From now on, I will be the first in the overall list, and even the most outstanding disciple of Qian Yuanzong. And you can only surrender to my feet!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "It turns out you are because I made your limelight a little bit stronger that day."

"That's right! I don't allow you to share any glory that belongs to me alone, nothing will do!" Yang Jingtian said with a grim expression.

Chen Feng faintly waved his hand: "First, if I test all four items, you will not be the first in the rookie list. Second, whether it is the first in the rookie list or the overall list, it will only be me. Not you. Do you understand?"

He stared at Yang Jingtian with disdain: "Your talents and background, in my opinion, are no different from a pile of shit."

Chen Feng's tone was contemptuous and disdainful, and it was not pretending, but a natural expression. Such emotions made Yang Jingtian angry. An arrogant person like him can't tolerate others' despising himself.

His blue veins on his forehead violently jumped, and he roared: "What did you say? Have the courage to say it again!"

"Are you deaf?"

Chen Feng said impatiently: "If you want to fight, what do you do with so much nonsense? Three months later, it will be the newcomer rankings. I hope we can meet. If we can't, we will compete on the stage of life and death. Keep your hands, I am waiting for you!"

Yang Jingtian contemptuously said: "You really do not live or die. Zhao Hu's kind of trash, you may still have hope of defeating, but how can you be my opponent?"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "You have to compare to know."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Leaving the martial arts pavilion, Old Xu took the secret book in Chen Feng's hand and passed it carefully, with a satisfied expression in his eyes.

He twisted his beard and smiled slightly and said: "It seems that you have really made your future path clear. The exercises, martial skills, and the targeted are very specific."

"The most wonderful thing is the combination of Hunyuan Yi Qigong and Dongjin Broken Jade Fingers. The combination of these two can exert 200% power."

When Yang Jingtian came out, he happened to see this scene. His eyes shrank slightly, and he said in his heart: "Could this be Chen Feng's backer for this rubbish? But it's just an old man guarding the martial arts pavilion. What's so surprising?"

He just came to Nei Zong and didn't know the strength of Xu Lao. Seeing that there was no strong momentum fluctuation on the surface of his body, he thought he was just an ordinary old man guarding the martial arts pavilion.

He walked up to Old Xu and showed a self-righteous smile: "Please also comment on the selected cheats for the younger generation."

He thinks he is easy-going, but in fact, he still looks arrogant.

Old Xu glanced at him and waved his hand: "Don't look."

"Why?"

Yang Jingtian said coldly: "Why do you show him but not me? How dare you treat the disciples in the door without treating them equally? What crime should you be guilty of acting as a public benefit for yourself!"

There was a trace of disgust in Xu's eyes: "Get out!"

Yang Jingtian didn't dare to say: "What are you talking about? I am the first in the rookie list. You old guy dare to let me go?"

Xu Lao didn't even look at him, as if swatting a fly, he waved his hand and a huge pressure fell. Yang Jingtian screamed directly, flew out hundreds of meters, hit the mountain wall heavily, and vomited blood.

His face changed drastically, and he was horrified. After getting up, he glanced bitterly, struggling to leave quickly.

He never expected that this inconspicuous old man would possess such terrifying strength that he could not bring up the idea of resistance at all.

He looked at Chen Feng and said fiercely: "Wait, in the rookie rankings, let's see how I clean up you!"

Although Xu Lao looks amiable in front of Chen Feng, in fact, he is distinguished and powerful. How can he tolerate Yang Jingtian and other arrogant juniors being rude to him?

After leaving Xu Lao, Chen Feng left Nei Zong.

Outside the inner sect, there are endless mountains and dense forests. This is the middle of the Aomori Mountains. It is inaccessible and is an area that people have never touched.

There are huge trees that have grown for thousands of years everywhere here, covering the sky and the sun, and there are many monsters in it.

While walking, Chen Feng secretly said: "If the blood wind is here, it will be fine, it must like this environment very much."

It's a pity that the blood wind evolved again, and now it turned into a huge cocoon, which was left by Han Cong of the Waizong by Chen Feng, and even the scales and bones of the scarlet dragon were left there.

"Well, it's great here, suitable for cultivation."

Turning around a mountain col, the front suddenly opened up. Chen Feng smiled to himself and nodded very satisfied.

Here is a valley, surrounded by hillsides, covered with trees, and leaves flying in autumn and sunset, adding to the depression. At the end of the valley, on a cliff, a huge waterfall hung down like a white mountain, and poured into the pool below, fierce and spectacular.

Chen Feng walked to the edge of the water pool, found a big rock, sat cross-legged, and soon entered the cultivation state.

As the sun sets, the sun shines on his face, like an earthly fairy.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry to practice other martial arts, but was preparing to practice the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art first.

[Chapter 164: Tongqiao point, condensation](#)

The Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art is the foundation of everything, and you must lay a solid foundation to cultivate others.

Chen Feng calmed down and entered a mysterious state of no self and no other. He was extremely calm and his mind was empty.

In his mind, the training outline of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue came out naturally.

Hundreds of blood-colored light spots gleamed on the human form, that is, the three hundred and sixty acupuncture points that the Dragon Elephant Zhantian Art needs to open in the Divine Gate Realm. Only after all is cleared can it be completed.

The first building of the Shenmen Realm, it opened the Tianyan Jingqiao, and opened the Zu Jueyin Liver Meridian. What Chen Feng wants to open now is the starting orifice point of the Zu Jueyin Liver Meridian.

Da Dun Cave.

The blood-red Gang Qi in Chen Feng's body, driven by his mind, rotates in his body, and then flows along the meridian to Dadun acupoint.

When a martial artist is cultivating in the Houtian realm, the meridians and acupoints that Zhen Qi walks on are all shallow. Deep-level acupoints like Dadun are all blocked.

Now Chen Feng is going to punch Dadun acupoint.

Chen Feng originally thought that this process would be very complicated and very difficult. He knew that his talent was poor, so he was mentally prepared.

But what he didn't expect was that Gang Qi came to the periphery of Dadunqiao Point without any hindrance.

At this time, Chen Feng looked inside himself. In Chen Feng's line of sight, the Dadunqiao Point was magnified countless times, and in front of him, it was as huge as the ocean.

At this time, this space was filled with countless various debris.

Black, gray... etc. These are all impurities in the human body, they are at a deep level, hidden in the acupuncture points, and it is difficult to clean them up.

The blood red qi, like a blood red dragon, rushed into this space madly.

In a short moment, all the debris in the Dadunqiao acupoint had been wiped out.

Suddenly, the Dadun Qiao acupoint became clear and clear, and there was a faint aura in it, which nourished the Qiao acupoint.

Without hesitation, Chen Feng used the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue mental technique, blood-red qi, and wandered in a mysterious and profound way.

Soon, all the blood red Gang Qi poured into Dadunqiao Point, and then turned inside Dadunqiao Point.

Slowly, the Gang Qi turned faster and faster, and finally, a **** cyclone formed.

The cyclone was like an inverted Milky Way that had shrunk countless times, and the blood seemed to be filled with countless bright sands. Looking at the brilliance, people could not help but feel intoxicated.

This is the way of the martial artist's cultivation, and there is a mysterious connection between the world and the universe.

The **** cyclones slowly turned, and majestic power emerged from it. During the Divine Gate Realm, these cyclones were the source of Chen Feng's strength. Cyclone can be transformed into gang gas, providing strength for Chen Feng when he fights.

The more acupuncture points opened, the more cyclones condense, and the stronger the strength!

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

"The dragon blood is really amazing. After the dragon blood is forged, all my meridians are very open, and even the acupoints are easily rushed out."

"My current body is simply natural for cultivation! It is no exaggeration to say that it is a combat body!"

After the qi condensed a cyclone, Chen Feng was surprised to find that there was still a large amount of blood red qi that was useless to condense.

Therefore, he once again guided these blood-red Gang Qi to swim and rotate according to the exercise method, and soon the second cyclone was condensed.

The third cyclone had been condensing one-third of the time before the blood-red gas was exhausted.

Two large and one small, three cyclones slowly rotating in Chen Feng's Dadunqiao acupoint, like the Milky Way falling into Chen Feng's body, the mystery is difficult to understand.

A wave of power fluctuated from the body.

Suddenly, if Chen Feng has enlightenment, the human body becomes the universe by itself, the universe by itself, and even every acupuncture point in the body becomes the universe by itself!

Sure enough, the greatest treasure of a warrior is his body!

Chen Feng slowly opened his eyes. There is a smile on the corner of his mouth.

"I thought it would be good for the qi in my body to condense one cyclone, but I didn't expect it to condense more than two."

"The first building of the Divine Sect Realm, each acupuncture point needs to condense nine cyclones. Now my first acupuncture point, the cyclone in Dadun acupoint, has been nearly one-third completed."

Chen Feng jumped into the water pool, washed away the impurities from the body because of clearing the blocked orifice, and then continued to practice.

At this time, the night is already deep.

It was quiet all around, only the roar of the waterfall continued to ring.

During the day, the beast lurks, and at night, it is the time when the beast is active.

In the mountains, forests, grasslands, and lakes, there are often the densest locations for monsters, because many monsters come here to drink.

The water pool where Chen Feng is located is actually the place where all the monsters gather at night within a dozen miles around. There are at least dozens of monsters that gather here at night on weekdays, and many of them have reached the gods level!

But today, there is no monster here. They all hide far away, looking at the figure sitting on the boulder in fear, with a look of horror in their eyes.

[Chapter 165: You look down on me?](#)

As if this is not a human being, but an ancient beast!

Because at this time, as Chen Feng cultivated the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art, there were two majestic and immense auras in his body, soaring into the sky!

One aura is the ancient dragon, and the other aura is the idol of stepping on the sky!

These two giant beasts were both tyrannical existences in the ancient prehistoric period, capable of suppressing the supreme existence of the eternal heavens. Sensing their aura, the monsters dare not approach, let alone attack Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't know all of this. At this time, he was immersed in the joy of cultivation, completely unaware of the changes in the outside world.

His body seemed to have turned into a whirlpool, and a huge amount of spiritual energy poured into his body.

The sky is slightly bright.

Chen Feng opened his eyes.

After practicing overnight, Chen Feng perfected his third cyclone by one third.

Chen Feng secretly figured it out.

Others only have twelve acupoints on one meridian, while he has thirty acupoints on one meridian. Each acupuncture point needs to condense nine cyclones, and counting, he needs to condense 270 cyclones in the first building of the Divine Door Realm.

At the current rate, at most two-thirds of the cyclones can be condensed in one day.

In other words, it will take him at least one year to complete the accumulation of the first floor of the gods.

Entering the first building in a year, for others, this speed is very fast, and only disciples with high-grade cultivation talents can reach this speed.

What's more, Chen Feng still needs to reach three times the total amount of others. If he practices other exercises, as long as he condenses twelve acupoints and one hundred and eight cyclones, he will be able to step into the second floor for up to four months.

If you are known by others, you must be exclaimed.

But for Chen Feng, this speed is too slow.

He has no other way for the time being.

It's dawn now, I have to go back to class, and there is a big class today.

Chen Feng beat a monster, ate and drank enough, changed clean clothes, dressed in a white robe like snow, and returned to Nei Zong.

The inner sect disciple can enter the deep mountains near the sect at will, but if they die in the deep mountain, the sect will not be responsible.

When he came to class, Chen Feng casually found a seat and sat down. After that, other disciples came in successively.

After they saw Chen Feng, their faces showed weird expressions, and then they sat far away from him.

Chen Feng discovered that none of these people looked right at him.

There is contempt, there is disdain, and there is compassion.

A murmur came.

"Have you heard? Chen Feng is going to fight Yang Jingtian."

"I heard that, three months later, see you on the stage of life and death."

"To go to the stage of life and death? So cruel? When you go to the stage of life and death, life and death are safe, and you don't need to keep your hands. Even if you die, the sect will not care."

"Yeah! Do you think Chen Feng can't think about it? He took the initiative to challenge Yang Jingtian? This time, he must die in Yang Jingtian's hands."

"Yes, I think so. No matter how good he is, he can't be Yang Jingtian's opponent."

"Could it be that he feels he has no hope of breaking through and renounces himself?"

...

All kinds of speculations spread to Chen Feng's ears, and Chen Feng just smiled and didn't care.

After a while, Han Yuer and Bai Mo arrived.

Seeing Chen Feng, Han Yuer hurried over and whispered: "Junior Brother, I didn't find you yesterday, where did you go?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm looking for a place to practice."

"I heard that you are going to compete with Yang Jingtian?" Han Yuer asked worriedly.

"Well, three months later, the newcomer rankings will definitely be able to." Chen Feng saw Han Yu'er seem to be saying something, and quickly interrupted him, and smiled: "Sister, don't worry, I'll be fine. You I know, I'm not an impassioned person."

Han Yu'er just felt relieved and nodded without saying more.

Seeing that Zhao Duanliu hadn't come yet, Chen Feng asked Han Yuer, Bai Mo, Wang Jingang and others about the situation.

Wang Jingang waved his arm as thick as a beam, hehe smiled: "The little boys in the same yard came from the same place, and want to get together to bully me? Don't look at what the uncle is like. People, hey, I got punched by me and fell on the ground. Now I see me and walk around."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Be careful, don't kill anyone."

Wang Jingang smiled honestly: "I have a few."

Han Yuer said lightly: "In the same yard with me, there is a female disciple who comes from a family with abundant resources. She has a higher cultivation base and better martial arts than me. But I dared to fight harder than her. After a fight, I took the main house. Occupies the best position."

She spoke an understatement and didn't want Chen Feng to worry.

Chen Feng's heart was tense and concerned, "Are there any injuries?"

Seeing that he cares about herself, Han Yuer felt sweet: "It's just skin and flesh injuries, don't worry."

Chen Feng nodded slightly without saying anything, but had made up his mind to buy a batch of medicine pills for Han Yuer. This elder sister is obedient and gentle in front of her, but in fact she is in the shape of a raging fire, and she fights hard at every turn.

[Chapter 166: Qi determination](#)

Bai Mo scratched his head, and said embarrassed: "The people in our yard are very strong. I can't beat any of them, and I didn't fight with them. I went to the Nanfang by myself."

Chen Feng was noncommittal.

In his opinion, Bai Mo still likes opportunistic tricks too much, but he doesn't know that there are certain things that must be contested and faced.

...

Looking at them, Chen Feng felt a sense of responsibility.

These people called out to themselves, Senior Brother, and Sect Master Zhuo also gave them to himself, let himself take care of them, and he must shoulder this responsibility.

They have to help them with their cultivation, their future development direction, the required martial arts, and so on.

You can't make them completely dependent on yourself, but you must help them.

After a while, Zhao Duanliu strode in.

After he came in, without saying anything, he took out a lot of linear ancient books from the mustard bag.

He patted these books and said to everyone: "The inner school of Qianyuanzong, there are twelve kinds of cultivation methods in the realm of the gods. These twelve kinds of cultivation methods have different levels and powers."

"The cheats before you now are all the same. It is the weakest among the twelve types, the slowest in cultivation, and the most basic one: Qi-Zeng Jue. It can be distributed for free. With your number plate, one person Just get one copy."

"Of course, even the worst Qi-enhancing Jue, placed outside, is much better than the practice methods of some small families."

He teased and smiled: "Cultivating to increase qi determination will not cause any problems. If you practice this way, you may be able to break through to the second floor in a few decades!"

"Whoever wants it, come forward and receive it quickly."

After he finished speaking, no one moved in the hall, waiting for others to move.

After a while, a person stood up, walked to the front, showed Zhao Duanliu the number plate, and received a copy of "Enhancing Qi Jue".

With the leader, many people followed, and people kept coming forward to receive it.

Among the 430 people, more than 300 people received the Qi-enhancing Jue.

Zhao Duanliu narrowed his eyes, as if he didn't care, but secretly remembered all these people, and then quietly crossed them out of the list of disciples who focused on training.

Cultivation to increase vitality is definitely not without the possibility of success, but the chance is extremely small. What's more important is that these people don't even have the heart to forge ahead, they just want to sit back and enjoy their achievements, not to make progress.

Is this kind of mentality the heart of the strong?

What comforted Chen Feng was that none of the disciples who came in from the outer sect went to receive it.

"Okay, all that should be received."

Zhao Duanliu said coldly: "The rest of you, it seems that you want higher-level cultivation techniques, no problem, as long as you contribute to the sect, you can come to me to receive it!"

"Now, you can go to the mission hall and receive the mission. After you finish it, you can get your contribution. With your contribution, come to me to redeem it."

"The other eleven exercises, none of them are stronger than Qi-enhancing Jue!"

He coldly shouted: "Now, get out of here!"

After speaking, everyone was thrown out.

The disciples left in a hurry, most of them hurried back to the dormitory, racing against time to cultivate, and the remaining ambitious ones were swarming towards the mission hall. You chased me for fear of being driven by others. Take away the good task.

Chen Feng kept the disciples from the Waizong, of course, not including Duan Wuxin.

In addition to Chen Feng, there were seven disciples from the outer sect.

They didn't know Chen Feng's intentions, they looked a little anxious when they looked at the disciples who rushed to grab the task.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Don't worry, before practicing, think about what you want, it is more important than blindly grabbing."

After hearing this, everyone felt relieved, and each of them recounted their situation.

Among the seven, besides Han Yuer, Wang Jingang, and Bai Mo, there are four. They are Xu Ruxu, Wei Chen, Duanzixiao, and Wu Da.

After listening to Chen Feng, he didn't say much. They are now mostly the Nine Peaks and Half-Step Divine Gate Realm, and it is too early to say anything now. It is better to wait for them to open the secret realm and step into the divine door realm before planning.

He said in a deep voice: "You now, the most important thing is not to do the task, to exchange the exercises. Even if the exercises are exchanged, they are still in the gods. You don't need them now. The most important thing now is to break through the gods first. Doorstep, not blindly doing tasks."

Wu Da is a dull looking young man. He scratched his head and said blankly: "Big brother, we don't have a broken mirror!"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "What you have to do now is to cultivate well and cover the things of the broken mirror pill! Since you call me a big brother, there are some things, of course I will take care of you!"

"Big brother!" Everyone was grateful.

Chen Feng smiled and cursed: "Okay, okay, hurry up to practice! You can break through as soon as possible, it is the greatest gratitude to me."

From afar, Zhao Duanliu nodded slightly when he saw this scene.

Chen Feng is very responsible.

[Chapter 167: Break a blood path!](#)

Moon stars are rare.

It was in the valley yesterday, and the waterfall roared, but Chen Feng's heart was quiet and almost dead.

After a long time, Chen Feng opened his eyes and a wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He muttered to himself in a low voice: "So I guessed wrong. I want to advance from the first building to the second building. The difficulty is not three times that of others, but ten times that of others!"

Chen Feng is in the Shenmen Realm, with 30 orifice points in each meridian. The number of acupuncture points is three or three times that of others, and the blood-red qi required is three times the quality of ordinary qi.

In other words, every time he gets promoted, it is ten times more difficult than others.

It has been five days since that day when Zhao Duanliu issued the "Zeng Qi Jue" exercise.

On the same day, several outstanding disciples received tasks and exchanged exercises other than Qi-Zeng Jue.

In just five days, some disciples had opened the first acupuncture point and condensed five cyclones. The one with the fastest progress has even opened the second acupuncture point, condensing a cyclone inside.

Chen Feng stood up and looked at the mountains under the moonlight, with a pensive look in his eyes.

"According to Bai Mo's intelligence, the top ten disciples on the rookie list have basically condensed three to four cyclones in five days. And the one who has made the most progress is Shen Yanbing!"

"Shen Yanbing was born in a cold family. He hadn't obtained any resources before, but his talent was extremely high. When he started, he had already revealed his grandeur."

"She received the mission five days ago, and within three hours, she killed the monster beast of the first heavy building in the Divine Gate realm, the Ironclaw Giant Eagle! She completed the mission. Then, that night, she opened up the Dadun Aperture. In just one day, nine cyclones were perfused, and Dadunqiao point was completed. On the fourth day, the second largest point of the Foot Jueyin Liver Meridian, Xingjianqiao point was opened. And on that day, a cyclone condensed!"

Chen Feng secretly said: "Now it's the fifth day, she has at least condensed the second cyclone, or even the third cyclone in the Acupuncture Point Between the Lines, right?"

Compared with her, my progress is too slow.

Chen Feng felt a little gloomy in his heart, as if a big rock was pressed in his heart. He punched out a big rock and smashed a boulder to pieces. The anger in his heart seemed to vent a little.

"Shen Yanbing's cultivation base is brave and diligent, ranking first among the newly promoted disciples. The sect is shaken, and even Yang Jingtian is suppressed by him!"

"But Yang Jingtian is not weak. Now there are nine cyclones condensed in Dadunqiao acupoint, and the second acupuncture point can be opened by just watching.

Moreover, Chen Feng knew that Yang Jingtian was born in a family, and his cultivation techniques were very high, surpassing Shen Yanbing's Qianyuanzong technique.

Therefore, the current strength of the two should still be superior to Yang Jingtian.

"Shen Yanbing, it's really amazing." Chen Feng sighed secretly: "This staunch woman from a humble background, once she gets the same opportunity as others, she is so terrible!"

Thinking of these young talents who had been with him, Chen Feng felt wary in his heart.

I can't wait for Shen Yanbing and others to compete.

But shortly afterwards, his brows frowned: "That's not good!"

"It took five days. The fastest cultivators have already opened the second acupuncture point, and I just finished the fifth cyclone of Dadunqiao acupoint. This speed is too slow!"

"Would you like to go back to the dormitory to practice? In my room, I can enjoy several times the speed of cultivation."

Chen Feng thought about it, but then he denied the idea: "These exercises and martial arts that I have cultivated are too much to be known to others. Especially the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Jue, if others know about it, it will be cited. It's a scourge, this secret must never be discovered."

"Then, now I can think of only one way to increase my cultivation speed."

"The Dharma body I visualized is the Great Ashura Dharma body. My practice process is destined to be a path of indomitable killing!"

"Then kill it, and make a **** road!"

There was a long scream, the sound shook all the fields, and the beasts were shocked.

Chen Feng stepped into the dense forest of Hessian.

...

"kill!"

With a stern shout, Chen Feng slowly stretched out his right hand, and the qi in his hand emerged, and the index finger of his right hand, starting from the fingertip, gradually turned into a pale gold color, vast and brilliant, like a golden Buddha's hand.

Hole gold and broken jade fingers!

He had studied the gold and jade fingers a few times before, but he was not very proficient.

In front of Chen Feng, there is a giant iron-clad rhinoceros!

Feeling the horror breath coming from Chen Feng's fingers, it turned around and wanted to escape, but Chen Feng's movements seemed to be slow, but in fact they were extremely fast, and the giant rhinoceros could not escape.

For a while, in its sight, only the golden fingers that kept growing!

Upon seeing it, it also made a fierce roar, and pointed at Chen Feng with a huge rhino horn.

The rhinoceros horn of the giant rhinoceros is twice the hardness of fine iron and more than five times that of stone.

The broken jade fingers of the hole and the rhino horn collided with each other, and there was no use of roaring, silent, and Chen Feng's right index finger, as if poking into tofu, easily pierced the giant rhino's iron horn, and then easily pierced the iron armor. The skull of a giant rhinoceros.

[Chapter 168: Under Wuhun, double the speed!](#)

Rhino horns and skulls, which are several times harder than steel, are extremely fragile in front of Chen Feng.

A wisp of qi gushing from Chen Feng's fingertips stirred up the iron-clad giant rhinoceros's mind and completely lost its vitality. The huge corpse fell to the ground.

A half-step monster beast in the realm of the gods was easily beheaded by Chen Feng.

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

The golden and broken jade fingers are really extraordinary.

In the battle with the giant rhinoceros just now, if he uses the Donkey Kong wheel mark, he can achieve a similar effect, but only the rhino horns and rhino heads will be smashed, leaving nothing. The qi consumed is more than ten times that of the golden and jade fingers!

In fact, most of the qi is wasted.

And now, easily, simply and efficiently killed the giant rhinoceros.

This is still using the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue to drive the golden and jade fingers. I dare not imagine how terrifying it would be if it were driven by Hunyuan Yiqi Gong.

Chen Feng didn't have time to think about it, sitting cross-legged on the ground, pressing his hand on the wound of the giant rhinoceros, and then running the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art.

The body was full of red light, a huge amount of suction came, and the blood of the iron armored rhinoceros was completely absorbed by Chen Feng.

Soon, the body of the iron armored rhinoceros shrivelled, and the corners of Chen Feng's mouth showed a satisfied smile.

At this time, a strong feeling of fullness came, and he felt that the essence and blood he had drawn had been enough to absorb anymore.

Before that, he had absorbed the blood of four monsters. Half a step at both ends of the gate, the two ends of the acquired nine peaks.

Chen Feng stood up and saw the distant horizon, the morning light was faint.

He whispered to himself: "Assimilated the blood of the whole night and killed five monsters. It is time to go back and refine the blood as early as possible."

After peeling the iron armored rhinoceros with cramps, taking the crystal core, taking away the rhino horn and thick skin and other items, Chen Feng left and returned to the valley waterfall.

Chen Feng ran the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue, and began to transform the essence and blood into blood red qi.

The speed is fast, but he is still not satisfied.

With a move in Chen Feng's heart, he released Xiang Liu Wuhun.

Xiang Liu Wuhun had a pale face, no facial features, and his entire face seemed to be flattened, which was daunting.

After Wuhun was released, Chen Feng immediately felt the difference.

Xiang Liu Wuhun emitted a faint black light and poured into Chen Feng's body. Chen Feng was pleasantly surprised to find that under the influence of Wuhun, the operation speed of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Technique had doubled!

Chen Feng was overjoyed!

"It turns out that Xiang Liu Wuhun still has this magical effect, which can double the speed of my cultivation of Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art!"

"When you practice in the future, you will release the Spirit of the Willow!"

Chen Feng thought secretly.

Half an hour later, with the support of the Wuhun Xiangliu, the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue was running at high speed, completely transforming all the essence and blood.

The blood-red Gang Qi formed two and a half cyclones in Chen Feng's Dadunqiao Point at once!

The number of cyclones in Dadunqiao Point instantly changed from five to eight!

With another one, Chen Feng will be able to condense the Dadunqiao acupoint, basically catching up with the cultivation speed of the top ten disciples on the rookie list!

Calculating this way, three cyclones can grow in less than a day.

Seeing this growth rate, Chen Feng let out a long and happy laugh.

The Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Technique is indeed a magical skill!

It is no exaggeration to say that it is a god-level exercise.

Absorbing the essence and blood, directly transforming into qi, without hard work, this method is simply appalling!

With the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art, and the blessing of the Wuhun Wuhun, his cultivation speed is no less than that of Yang Jingtian and others!

"I heard that after the qualifying of the new disciples, the ten highest ranked people will each be sent to a cave. Cultivating in it is far faster than in the dormitory, and it is also very secretive, so you are not afraid of being caught in the privacy. ."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng was full of longing.

"I have practiced the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art. The blood red qi is much higher than their qi quality, but that doesn't mean that I can allow myself to be left behind by them!"

"I want strength, and I want realm too!"

Chen Feng is not arrogant but arrogant.

He must not allow himself to fall behind!

Since I entered the inner sect, I must be the first person in the inner sect. Now my first goal is to be the first in the rookie list!

Chen Feng's heart was full of pride.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a headache and dizziness, this feeling became more and more severe, and soon Chen Feng had a headache!

Chen Feng knew that this was because the release of the martial soul required a huge amount of mental power, and his current mental power could only support the release of the martial soul for half an hour.

If you have more, you can't bear it!

Chen Feng snorted, two nosebleeds flowed out, and he quickly put away the Wuhun Xiang Liu, closed his eyes and concentrated, and restored his mental strength.

After a long time, he opened his eyes and took a long breath.

The mental strength has recovered a bit, and Chen Feng is particularly embarrassed when he recalls the feelings just now.

"It seems that you can't use Martial Spirit so desperately in the future."

After finding a spiritual path that was not slower than others, Chen Feng felt relaxed a lot. Before he hunted monsters, he was practicing again, his body was stained with blood, and he was very uncomfortable.

[Chapter 169: Tyrannical girl](#)

Chen Feng jumped into the water pool and cleaned it carefully. Suddenly, his brows tightened, and he felt that something under the water pool was pulling him.

"what?"

Chen Feng was not afraid, and a fierce man plunged down, ready to take a look.

The outside of the water pool doesn't look big, but the space inside is extremely huge. The water is deep and deep. I don't know it's thousands or hundreds of feet, and it's impossible to detect the end.

Below, it's like connecting the endless abyss underground.

Chen Feng dived down for about a hundred meters, and found nothing. He was about to float. At this moment, he suddenly felt that he was involved in a huge vortex.

The power of the vortex is very huge, and Chen Feng can't relay in the water and can only be involved in the vortex, but he is not panicked. He closed his nose and mouth, breathing on his own, even if he didn't breathe for half an hour, it would be fine.

Chen Feng only felt that there was a boundless deep secluded pool in front of him, except that he could not see anything. A huge whirlpool with a diameter of more than a few hundred feet enveloping millions of tons of pool water, the force generated is extremely huge, more than a million catties? Chen Feng couldn't resist at all and could only follow the trend.

In front of this huge force of heaven and earth, Chen Feng felt that he was extremely small.

Following the whirlpool, all the way down, the arrangement dived how many meters, until Chen Feng felt that he was under the pressure of the water and couldn't breathe, suddenly he saw a dim blue light.

"How can there be light?"

Chen Feng's heart moved.

It is thousands of meters deep here, and no light can penetrate it. As early as just now, it was pitch black, and you can't see anything with your eyes open. Why do you see the light at this time?

Chen Feng concentrated all his attention to look over, and vaguely saw that at the bottom of the water area, there was a tan base made of fine sand, and there seemed to be the remains of a building, broken walls, covered by the blue light. It looks like a dilapidated temple, sleeping here for tens of thousands of years...

Cyan light flashed in front of Chen Feng, and then disappeared, and Chen Feng was wrapped in the whirlpool again.

But the scene I saw just now was deeply imprinted in Chen Feng's mind, so that he could not forget it.

Thousands of meters deep Tandi, a dilapidated temple, shrouded in blue light... It seems to have existed here since ancient times, I don't know tens of millions of years.

Chen Feng felt the sky light coming in above his head, obviously, he was almost on the surface.

Finally, he plunged out of the water, breathing in the fresh air, while looking around.

Here, it turned out to be a valley, and he was in a big lake in the valley.

The valley is very deep, surrounded by towering cliffs, it is difficult for the idle fighters to climb, and it is very hidden. If you weren't looking for it deliberately, you would definitely not find it here.

Looking around, Chen Feng couldn't help being surprised.

At this time, it was autumn outside, the wind was chilling, the flowers were withering, and the leaves were falling.

But in this valley, the climate is warm, and hundreds of flowers are in full bloom. Just beside the lake not far from Chen Feng's eyes, large clumps of flowers bloom, bursts of fragrance.

Look around the valley again, there are also trees. The temperature here is obviously higher than outside, there is either hot spring or geothermal heat.

However, it was not this that surprised Chen Feng, but just in front of him, on the edge of the lake, a woman was bathing naked with her back to him.

The hair is like a waterfall, falling down, the skin is as white as jade, and the beautiful shoulder blades look very delicate... Although only the back can be seen, Chen Feng can still judge that this is definitely a stunning beauty!

"Who!"

Hearing the movement behind her, the woman let out a stern shout and turned her head back suddenly.

Just look at each other with Chen Feng!

Chen Feng saw the woman's appearance clearly, she was really beautiful! At the age of fifteen or sixteen, he was about the same as Chen Feng, with apricot eyes and peach cheeks, even if he was angry at this time, there was an unstoppable charm.

"Dare you peep me in the bath?" The girl screamed in anger, and immediately dived and hid in the water.

Looking at the surface of the lake where only a circle of ripples were left, Chen Feng touched his nose, showing a wry smile.

Who could have imagined that such a hidden valley was also the place of practice for the disciples of Qian Yuanzong, and when he came in, it happened to break into someone else's bath.

Chen Feng swam to the lake, preparing to cross the mountains and leave.

He didn't want to experience the feeling of being involuntarily driven by the whirlpool just now.

He raised his voice: "This girl, I really don't know that you are taking a bath. I accidentally broke it. I am very guilty. You have never happened to this day! I will not go out and talk nonsense, please rest assured. "

After speaking, he turned and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, Chen Feng was shocked, feeling a terrifying aura locked in him, making him feel terrified, and seemed to be facing great danger.

He immediately turned his head and saw the girl just now, who had already put on a luxurious dress and held a big bow in her hand. The big bow was of a peculiar shape, taller than her, and her color was fiery red.

Both people and bows exude a tyrannical aura.

Chen Feng immediately judged that the girl was at least in the realm of the highest building in the Divine Sect realm.

[Chapter 170: Arrow Wuhun](#)

And this fiery red bow is also an extraordinary product, at least of the level of a magic weapon.

The fierce momentum locked Chen Feng.

Chen Feng frowned and said, "What do you want?"

"Dead, or leave your eyes behind!"

The girl's face was cold and she pulled her bow like a full moon. During the whole process, she still locked Chen Feng's breath to death.

Finally, the bowstring was released.

A huge blood-red long arrow flew to Chen Feng quickly, and arrived in front of him in a flash.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and Fudo Ming Wangyin blasted out.

Fudo Ming Wang Yin, good at defense, as solid as a rock. But the blood-red long arrow shot by the girl was extremely destructive and carried extremely terrifying power. The Fudo Mingwang Seal was directly penetrated, and Chen Feng made three consecutive moves to stop the Long Arrow.

With three punches in an instant, Chen Feng's face was also pale.

Chen Feng furiously said: "Are you really going to kill me?"

This arrow contains at least 50,000 jin of power, and it is condensed into an arrow, highly condensed, and its destructive power is comparable to one hundred thousand jin. In general, the warriors of the first floor of the gods are absolutely unable to resist.

A look of surprise flashed in the girl's eyes, and she said coldly: "A thief, dare to resist."

Chen Feng laughed angrily: "If I don't resist, would it be possible to stand here and be killed by you?"

"Any thief, looking for death!"

The girl gnashed her teeth and cursed, suddenly a powerful aura spread from her body, and her whole aura skyrocketed. The huge breath made Chen Feng's heart throb.

A huge martial arts spirit rose behind the girl, it was a huge sharp arrow!

The long arrow is five or six meters long, the color of black iron, and it exudes a cold and cruel atmosphere.

"This is, Jian Wuhun?"

Chen Feng was horrified.

The weapon martial spirit is also one of the types of martial spirits, and it is the very superior and extremely high-quality kind of martial spirits. Wuhun is a certain kind of weapon, so the use of this weapon by the warrior is naturally extremely compatible, progresses very quickly, and is powerful!

The martial soul of this girl is actually an arrow martial soul, powerful and rare!

Arrow Wuhun can bring great blessing to his bow and arrow skills.

The huge arrow martial soul was originally lying behind the girl, but suddenly, a head turned off and the huge arrow pointed at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng gave birth to a feeling of being locked in. It seemed that no matter which direction he went, no matter how he avoided it, he couldn't escape the lock of Jian Wuhun!

Chen Feng understands that this is an ability of Jian Wuhun: lock!

He was locked down now, and in that case, Chen Feng did not intend to continue to avoid it.

bring it on! Soldiers come to cover up the water and earth, then go hard!

The girl took a deep breath, the aura around her seemed to be emptied instantly. The five fingers of her right hand sandwiched three **** golden arrows on the bowstring, and three sharp arrows shot together!

Three sharp arrows, seemingly shot out at the same time, changed their positions in the air, connecting the end to end!

Dressed in a straight line and shot towards Chen Feng!

Murderous!

Chen Feng and the girl were four to five hundred meters away, but Changjian came to him in just a blink of an eye.

It's too fast to make people react.

Chen Feng knew that he couldn't use the Fudo Mingwang Seal. Using the Fudo Mingwang Seal to intercept three sharp arrows would take nine shots, which would cost a lot and the Fudo Mingwang Seal was too slow. The time required to intercept the first sharp arrow is enough for the other two arrows to penetrate itself!

He stretched out his right index finger, seemingly slow, but in fact extremely quick.

The pale golden fingers collided with the **** iron arrow, making a huge metal crash. Chen Feng only felt a sharp pain in his fingers, and the blood dripped instantly, and the first big arrow was also blocked and fell aside.

The second big arrow was already in front of him, and Chen Feng was going to continue to intercept it with his golden and jade fingers.

Seeing Chen Feng's movements, a flash of icy pride flashed in the girl's eyes, as if she had seen this hateful enemy die under her sharp arrow.

Her voice came faintly: "Remember my name, the one who killed you today is Lu Yuxuan!"

Lu Yuxuan!

Chen Feng heard the name.

An extremely dangerous feeling flashed in Chen Feng's heart.

He immediately drew back, gave up pointing to the second big arrow, and retreated quickly.

Just as he changed his moves and retreated, the second big arrow suddenly disguised again, slanting downward and piercing his belly. And the third big arrow suddenly accelerated and shot at Chen Feng's chest fiercely!

Chen Feng was shocked!

The big arrow that has shot four to five hundred meters can still be controlled!

Such an arrow technique is simply amazing!

Scary arrow spirit, scary arrow technique!

He retreated quickly, and the second big arrow fell through, nailed to the bluestone, and blasted the boulder into a big hole.

The third arrow was something that Chen Feng couldn't evade anyway. He also made a fierce roar, and the gold and jade fingers were useful again.

The pale golden fingers collided with the big arrow again.

Chen Feng snorted!

After being severely injured twice in a row, Chen Feng's right index finger cracked, revealing the dense white bones, and even slight cracks appeared on the bones!

The third arrow is more powerful than the first.