

Peerless 1661

[Chapter 1661: Disdain](#)

For a moment, he was a little lost, the corners of his mouth twitched violently, and his fists could not help but clenched.

Obviously, although he was still trying to maintain his composure, the appearance of the so-called family prince, the death of the Blue Ghost brought him a huge shock.

After a while, he returned to normal, with a slight smile on his mouth, and said: "A minion is just a slave, and he will die."

"It's just that what surprised me was that Chen Feng could actually kill him?"

Uncle Li looked at him and said lightly: "Second Young Master, I am sorry for the old slave, it is a bit abrupt that you sent the Blue Ghost to kill him."

These two young masters are Xiong Chengjing.

He raised his eyebrows, a little unconvinced that he wanted to refute Li Bo's words. Li Bo motioned to him not to speak, and then continued: "Chen Feng, I checked him."

"This person rose from a small sect named Qian Yuanzong at the age of sixteen. Then he went to Ziyang Jianchang, then to Qingzhou, and finally to Wuyang City. He recently appeared in Qin Guohe. The border area of Qi State."

"He is not even twenty years old. In the four or five years of his rise, he has experienced at least hundreds of battles, large and small, and he has almost always defeated the strong with the weak."

"Many people look down on him, thinking that he is not an opponent at all, but in the end he easily kills him!"

Hearing this, Xiong Chengjing couldn't help showing a look of surprise. He exclaimed: "In other words, his strength has been breaking through in the past few years, right?"

"Yes!" Li Bo nodded and said: "So, it is possible that he will break through again during the time we are talking."

Xiong Chengjing shook his head disapprovingly.

Li Bo went on to say: "This person is known as the proud son of heaven in Qin, and was personally recommended by the Emperor Qin as the first person in Da Qin thirty years later."

"This is impossible!" The black man said flatly: "Qin State has that person, how can it be his turn?"

"I also don't think it's possible, but the Emperor Qin said so, it naturally makes sense." Li Bo said.

Xiong Chengjing nodded slowly, and a smile suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth, and said: "Unexpectedly, I, Xiong Chengjing, just wanted to take a task, but I met such a slightly tricky character."

"It's just that the more tricky he is, the more I like this challenge!"

He suddenly asked: "I heard that Chen Feng is less than 20 years old this year?"

"That's right." Li Bo said: "If the information in the Daqin imperial family archives is correct, he should be twenty years old in four months."

"Being less than twenty years old, it is enough to kill the two-star martial king expert, really a genius!" Xiong Chengjing still has a calm smile on his face, but there is a hint of jealousy in his eyes.

Obviously, he was jealous of Chen Feng.

He suddenly realized his subconscious mind, and immediately became even more angry: "I am Xiong Chengjing, I am the son of the first five families of Chu, and I am an extremely noble noble!"

"I should be jealous of this pariah?"

After he realized his emotions, he even crazily wanted to destroy Chen Feng.

He said coldly: "What a genius, but what a pity, your genius will soon die under my hands!"

As he said, he stood up and slowly said, "Uncle Li, since I took the job, it must be finished after all. It seems that I have to go there myself."

"I'll go now, and personally kill Chen Feng!"

Li Bo nodded slowly, obviously he also thought that Xiong Chengjing's shot was enough to easily kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was walking through the jungle. At this time, there were still some minor injuries on the surface of his body, which had not yet healed completely.

And Chen Feng did not intend to heal immediately, but to keep these wounds, he has his own thinking.

Chen Feng caught up with the four, the four boys and girls again.

He followed steadily behind, wondering when is the best time to appear.

Suddenly, Chen Feng saw that among the four boys and girls in front of him, the girl in white clothes who had left the deepest impression on him lightly moved her ears, and then thoughtfully.

She tilted her head slightly, as if she wanted to take a glance in Chen Feng's direction, but his head had just moved a little angle, and suddenly it seemed that she had thought of something, and then pretended to be inadvertent, looking there as if she was leaning to the side. At a glance, his gaze turned back again.

There was a playful smile on Chen Feng's face: "This little girl is good at it. Even so far away, no one else knows it, but he can actually find me."

"It's all about discovering me. It can only prove that she is relatively strong or has some special abilities, but her subsequent performance is very interesting."

"After she found me, she instinctively wanted to look at me, but he immediately realized that they could never be my opponents, and looking at me was of no use."

"That's why I immediately pretended not to find me, but just glanced aside, trying to confuse me."

"This little girl, the scheming is really deep enough!" Chen Feng thought to himself.

He smiled slightly: "Since I have discovered it, it doesn't seem interesting to hide and seek like this. I will show up like this!"

With a smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he suddenly moved a few hundred meters to the side, and then walked into a small fork road, deliberately stepped up and walked forward.

If nothing happens, after another fifty meters, he and these four boys and girls will meet.

Just when the distance between the two sides was more than ten meters, suddenly, the burly man who had been in charge of the four-man team shouted, "Stop!"

All four of them stopped, the burly man glanced in the direction of Chen Feng, and shouted in a deep voice, "Who?"

Chen Feng deliberately increased his steps, walked out, looked at the four, with a smile on his lips.

After seeing him, the guarded expression of the burly man disappeared immediately, and the corners of his mouth curled, revealing a disdainful smile.

The expression on his face immediately became arrogant, and he said, "Oh, it turns out to be a partner who participated in the trial trip, but you seem to be embarrassed!"

He looked at Chen Feng unscrupulously, and gave out a disdainful smile, full of superiority.

The follower next to him also hurriedly agreed and laughed. The two looked at Chen Feng, pointed and talked unscrupulously. Obviously, the two of them didn't put Chen Feng in their eyes at all!

Except for the white-clothed girl, the eyes of the other three in the team looking at Chen Feng were full of disdain, and they did have reason to disdain.

[Chapter 1662: court death](#)

Because, at this time, Chen Feng was indeed quite embarrassed. Due to the battle with the blue ghost, his clothes broke in many places. He looked very embarrassed and ragged, and he also had many scars and blood stains!

The burly man laughed and said, "Boy, why did you make yourself like this?"

"This jungle is just the periphery of the trial journey. There are not many high-level monsters at all. You are made like this. Look at the four of us, all of which are only slightly injured!"

"And I didn't even get hurt!" He straightened his chest proudly and patted his clothes.

There was only some dust on it, there was no trace of fighting at all.

He shook his head and said, "What a waste!"

Obviously, he was insulting Chen Feng as a waste.

Chen Feng looked at him without speaking.

The follower next to him laughed and hurriedly said: "Not everyone who participates in the trial journey has the strength of Wang Kang, boss."

"Compared with you, this kid is far from the ground. You already have the strength of the peak of the soul-condensing state! What about him? I'm afraid it is just entering the initial stage of the soul-condensing state!"

"It is only natural to be packed up into such a miserable situation."

The burly boy Wang Kang was very comfortable touted by him and smiled triumphantly.

Chen Feng was standing beside him, and he only found it ridiculous. This person was only at the peak of the Soul Condensation Realm. With such a strength, he was afraid that he could kill hundreds of people with a slap, but he was so sought after. He was really fearless. what!

Then the boss Wang Kang said suddenly: "Boy, what is your name? Join my team, I can provide you with shelter."

Chen Feng said lightly: "My name is Feng Chen."

At this time, he still had no intention of killing, and he didn't want to kill these people.

Although these people humiliated him just now, Chen Feng's mood is different from before. In his eyes, these people are just like ants.

Faced with the ridicule of the ants, will people get angry?

Therefore, what Chen Feng wanted to do now was to walk with a few of them, look for opportunities, and get caught up in the nirvana knife gate. He didn't want to kill at will.

"Feng Chen, right? Well, you can walk with us, but well..."

Wang Kang touched his chin, and suddenly a joking smile appeared on his face. He pointed to Chen Feng and said, "I have two conditions."

Chen Feng said slowly: "What conditions?"

"First, hand over all the belongings you got along the way, whether it's animal skins, crystal nuclei or rare ores."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I didn't find anything along the way, I just ran away."

"Oh, that's it, it's really a waste."

Wang Kang mocked disdainfully.

Hearing what he said, I was even more sure of my previous guesses. Affirming that Chen Feng is really weak, he immediately became even more presumptuous.

"Since you can't provide anything for this rubbish, then you can only do this!" He suddenly said grimly: "Hurry up and kneel down now and kowtow to me as grandpa!"

"If you recognize me as a grandfather. I will naturally take you, a good grandson, on the road."

As he said, and looked at each other with his attendant, the two let out a wild laugh.

Both of them looked at Chen Feng jokingly. Obviously, they were playing tricks on Chen Feng just now. He didn't mean to take Chen Feng on the road at all, just playing him.

Chen Feng narrowed his eyes, and a cold color flashed in his eyes.

"Yo, dare to look at us like this? Do you dare to look at Boss Wang Kang like this? Boy, are you looking for death?"

The thin young man except Wang Kang and his attendant stepped forward and shouted.

The thin young man seemed anxious to get into the circle of the two of them, but there was no good chance, but now he felt that the opportunity had arrived, so he immediately shouted at Chen Feng, wanting to take this to make Wang Kang look at him differently. .

He pointed at Chen Feng's nose and cursed.

Chen Feng suddenly said slowly: "If you dare to point to me for more than one breath, believe it or not, I will just leave you to pieces?"

When Chen Feng said this, his expression was very calm, and his volume did not even increase.

But this thin young man, feeling boundlessly intent to kill, flooded over the sky, making him feel dark in front of him for an instant, like falling into an ice cellar.

He shivered hard, and a chill rushed into his heart. He immediately took a step back and muttered to you: "You, you... how is this possible?"

"What's wrong with me?" Chen Feng said lightly.

Wang Kang curled his lips in disdain: "It's really a waste. I was frightened like this by a guy who only had the initial stage of Soul Condensation.

He pushed the thin young man aside, walked to Chen Feng, looked down at him, and said proudly, "Boy, I was playing you just now, so what?"

He looks as if you can do anything to me, he is confident.

His follower walked up and sneered beside him: "Boss. I don't think he looks like he has achieved nothing. I guess he is doing this because of something, fighting a certain monster. in this way!"

A touch of greed appeared in Wang Kang's eyes, he walked forward, stretched out his hand, and said to Chen Feng: "Hand over things!"

His tone of command.

Chen Feng said lightly: "What if I don't hand it over?"

"Don't hand it over?" Wang Kang twisted his fist and smiled grimly: "Then I can only kill you!"

A smile appeared at the corner of the white-clothed girl's mouth, and she slowly shook her head. Chen Feng saw it clearly. Her smile was full of disdain and mockery.

Obviously, this disdain was not directed at Chen Feng, but at these two people.

The girl in white had already realized that the boy in front of her was the scary guy she had discovered just now.

She sneered in her heart: "Wang Kang, these two guys, are used to being arrogant and domineering in towns, relying on the support of the strongest people in town, and relying on the two of them who are the strongest among their peers. , Rampant and domineering."

"Now in the trial journey, they are still so rampant! But they don't know how many geniuses in the town who participated in the trial journey, they are nothing compared to others!" *NOVELS123.COM*

"I dare to be arrogant when I meet such a strong man, it's just looking for death!"

She didn't know Chen Feng's identity now, and only thought that Chen Feng was a strong man who participated in the trial journey, and was of the same origin as them.

Chen Feng's heart was already murderous and awe-inspiring, and the two of them were looking for death!

He faintly said: "You are really looking for your own death. I didn't want to kill you, but you are now like this, forcing me to do it!"

Wang Kang was taken aback, and then looked at each other with his attendant, both of them laughed disdainfully.

[Chapter 1663: Scheming](#)

Wang Kang laughed and said: "Boy, you are so arrogant, you still want to kill me? How could you be my opponent? I can kill you with one finger!"

"Oh? One finger can kill me, right?" Chen Feng smiled faintly and stretched out a finger.

Chen Feng said lightly: "No, I can crush you with one finger!"

As he said, he slowly pressed his finger forward.

Wang Kang looked at him as a lunatic, and laughed, "Feng Chen, are you crazy?"

Wang Kang and others were still laughing wildly at first, looking at Chen Feng jokingly, waiting for Chen Feng to make a fool of himself.

But they couldn't laugh anymore, because they felt a huge pressure directly on them, just like a mountain.

Wang Kang let out an unbelievable exclamation: "How is it possible? You, how can your strength be so powerful?"

Chen Feng didn't bother to say anything to them, but just pressed her finger down gently,

Then the next moment, Wang Kang and the others screamed sternly, with extreme panic and despair in their eyes.

They looked at Chen Feng's eyes full of regret, and Wang Kang yelled in horror before his death: "It turns out that your strength is so strong. I really have no eyes, no, don't kill me!"

"I kowtow to you, please, don't kill me!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "I'm not rare!"

The fingers pressed down, with a boom, and the immense pressure directly squashed the three people, like a thin piece of paper, pasted on the ground.

The three of Wang Kang were killed directly.

Chen Feng only used one finger from start to finish. He slowly said, "I said, I want to kill you with one finger!"

"I won't fail to speak!"

Chen Feng suddenly stared at the surviving girl and asked in a slow voice, "You four left the town and were injured during this so-called trial journey. Is it normal?"

The girl was stunned for a moment, and then reacted almost instantly.

She nodded immediately and said: "Yes, let alone half of the dead, everyone is dead, it's normal."

Chen Feng nodded, this was the basis of his guess.

Then he asked again: "So, you guys should have never been to the Gate of Nirvana before, have you?"

The girl suddenly smiled, and there seemed to be wisdom to see everything in her smile. She was only a young girl, but she had the piercing eyes of an elder.

She whispered: "The four of us, let alone go to the nirvana knife gate. In the past ten years, even the town has not left."

"Besides, since we have gone to the Silence Blade Gate, it should be difficult to return to that town in the future, so don't worry!"

When she said the three words you can rest assured, Chen Feng's heart was excited, and she immediately thought with amazement: "Is my thoughts already guessed by her?"

Then, what the girl said verified Chen Feng's thoughts.

She whispered: "Don't worry, if you are an impostor and enter the gate of Nirvana Knife, no one can see through it. As long as I don't say, no, you don't even have to act like that, because the names of the four of us, Nirvana Knife The people at the door even know it now."

In Chen Feng's eyes, a burst of murderous intent suddenly surged, killing intent everywhere.

At this moment, he was really almost about to kill this girl.
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This girl is so amazing, she can see through his thoughts at a glance.

That's right, Chen Feng's idea was to kill these people, and then pretend to be people in this town and mix into the Silenced Sword.

As long as he enters the nirvana knife gate, then he has a chance!

Unexpectedly, he just asked a question and was easily seen through by this girl.

This girl's scheming thinking is too terrifying.

The girl felt Chen Feng's killing intent, but she didn't panic, she just said softly: "If you kill me, of course, I have nothing to threaten you."

"But if you keep my words, if the people of the nirvana knife door interrogate the situation in the town in the future, you will still be able to say it, and you will not miss the stuffing!"

"With me, it's safe. Without me, there won't necessarily be an accident, but it's impossible to say."

The girl looked at Chen Feng and said calmly: "This is my value."

Chen Feng sighed slightly, was silent for a moment, and suddenly said, "You have saved a life."

He had to admire this girl, who seemed to be able to easily see through other people's minds. She first put herself in a weak posture, showed her weakness to Chen Feng, and then talked about her role.

If she said threatening words from the beginning, maybe Chen Feng would kill her directly now!

The girl chuckled: "Don't worry, I will never reveal your secret."

"On the contrary, I will help you to conceal it. We will cooperate with each other and no one will see any problems.

Chen Feng asked softly: "Why help me?"

"Not to help you, but to help myself." The girl said: "You are strong. If I don't help you, I will die now. At the same time, if I help you, you will definitely not spare me the benefits."

She glanced lightly in the distance, and said softly, "Three days ago, you were one of the two who caused the grand battle and destroyed hundreds of miles into scorched earth, right?"

Chen Feng nodded, acquiescing.

The girl said: "When you appeared, I guessed it, it should be you."

"You have such a powerful strength, and even if I enter the nirvana sword gate, I will definitely start from the lowest level disciples at the beginning. What they can give me is far worse than what you can give me now. Are you right?"

Chen Feng continued to nod.

"Of course, there is the most important reason." The girl gently spit out four words: "I hate them!"

"Hate them? Hate the sword gate?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

A smile appeared at the corner of the girl's mouth, but she was smiling. But there was no sign of joy on his face.

In this smile, it was full of coldness and indifference.

She is not very old, but Chen Feng feels that he has been able to see through the world. This smile is full of indifferent to everything. Even after Chen Feng saw it, he felt a chill in his heart.

In the girl's white eyes, there seemed to be the coldness of the world.

There was a mocking smile at the corner of her mouth, and she said, "This valley, no, it's not just this one. There are hundreds of river valleys in this vast mountain range."

"And these valleys are wheat fields."

Chen Feng caught these two words and said with some surprise, "What is wheat?"

"Maizi, of course we are people."

[Chapter 1664: Countless fire snakes!](#)

The girl whispered: "The Nirvana Knife gate dominates thousands of miles. If the talents of all the people in this mountain are not good, then there is only one role in this life, which is desperately farming, mining and digging, and desperately working for the Nimbling Knives. The door provides all useful things, food, ore, fine gold, beautiful jade...forge weapons for them and build palaces."

"And if it is a person with outstanding talents, then the elders in the town will soon be discovered, and when they are at the right age, they will be ordered to set foot on the trial ground."

"Trial journey?" Chen Feng looked at the small road next to him, and said slowly, "This is the trial journey, right?"

"That's right." The girl's expression became colder: "From the river valley town where we live to reach the Gate of Nirvana, it takes three thousand miles. It takes us a month to reach it."

"In this month's time, there will be a lot of dangers on the road. There may not be one out of ten that can reach the gate of the nirvana."

"And anyone who can survive has something special."

"Either you are deep in your mind and let your companion die for yourself, but you are running for your life. Either you are strong and swept all the way. Or you are lucky, but you are born with great luck."

"In any case, they are all talents needed by the nirvana swordsman. The nirvana swordsman does not care how you got here. As long as they result, the strong will not win, but the winner will be strong."

"Those who come here are the strong, and they are qualified to join the nirvana sword gate!"

"Look at it," she said with a sneer expression at the corner of her mouth: "Didn't all my companions die here?"

The girl suddenly smiled sullenly and said: "The nirvana knife gate harvests us as crops, and slaughters us as captive livestock."

She raised her head and looked at the sky, as if murmured in prayer, and said softly: "One day, when I have the strength, I must kill the nirvana knife door from top to bottom, and kill all the doors!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but shudder when he heard such bitter words.

This girl is full of resentment in her heart!

Chen Feng didn't say much, just took a deep look at him, and he suddenly asked: "By the way, I don't know your name yet?"

The girl smiled: "My name is Chitong."

"Red pupil?" Chen Feng raised his brows, feeling the name very strange.

"It's weird, isn't it? The reason I have this name is because of this." The girl asked Chen Feng to get closer, then rolled her eyelids.

When Chen Feng took a look, he understood why she was called Chitong.

It turned out that there was a touch of red in the depths of the girl's pupils. This touch of red was very bright and hot, like a cluster of flames, blooming brightly and burning.

This flame was so translucent and brilliant, and Chen Feng felt that it turned out to be more radiant than his own red lotus heart fire!

After taking a deep look. It was as if her eyes were about to be sucked in by her!

A weird smile appeared on the corner of the girl's mouth, and she said, "Feng Chen, take a closer look."

Chen Feng concentrated his attention and glanced inside, and then he shivered suddenly and took a breath, and there was a layer of goose bumps on his body.

It turned out that when Chen Feng looked inside, the cluster of flames suddenly jumped and flickered continuously.

And when Chen Feng concentrated all his attention to look carefully, the flame suddenly magnified a hundred times in his eyes, so Chen Feng immediately discovered, where is this flame? This is clearly the snake head of the tens of thousands of jumping snakes!

These countless venomous snakes are entangled together, all of them are flaming red. Their snake heads are jumping, constantly moving, intertwined, and they look like this flame.

All of these innumerable fire snakes have small bodies and long wings. The heads of the snakes are covered with sharp scales of inverted triangles, like blades.

Chen Feng felt that the tongue was familiar, as if he had seen it from somewhere, but he couldn't remember it at all.

These tens of thousands of fire snakes seemed to feel Chen Feng's prying eyes, and they looked at him at the same time.

Each fire snake has three strange eyes growing, and the eyes are full of extreme resentment, cruelty, and cruelty.

Tens of thousands of fire snakes and one hundred thousand eyes gathered at Chen Feng at the same time. At this moment, Chen Feng was almost overwhelmed by this spiritual wave full of countless negative emotions.

For a while, he actually stayed there motionless.

At this moment, in front of Chen Feng, these countless fiery snakes seemed to fill the space between the heavens and the earth, and there was nothing else besides these twisting resentful fiery snakes.

At the same time, these tens of thousands of fire snakes made sharp screams together, and the sharp screams turned into an extremely powerful mental shock, and slammed into Chen Feng's mind.

The transparent divine light in Chen Feng's mind, with a sharp shout, fought back fiercely at these enemies who dared to provoke him.

With a bang, the two collided together, and the transparent divine light was directly hit with a scream, popping out dozens of meters away.

The mental attack composed of these fire snakes also disappeared directly.

Chen Feng yelled, staggered, and backed four or five steps, bleeding from his mouth.

He widened his eyes, and shouted in disbelief, "What the **** is this?"

At this time, the girl had returned to normal, and all those fantasies had disappeared. She looked at Chen Feng and giggled: "Oh, I didn't expect that you can actually withstand this shock?"

Chen Feng stared at him with a cold voice: "Are you on purpose?"

"Yes, I did it deliberately!" The girl Chitong giggled and said, "If you can't even stop this trick, what good is it for you? What qualifications do you have to make me honest?"

Chen Feng stared at her with cold eyes, and she knew the girl's scheming again.

Sure enough, it was so deep that he was almost assaulted by him accidentally.

The girl suddenly sneered, looking at Chen Feng provocatively, and said: "Why didn't you speak anymore? Did I get it right?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, suddenly patted a palm, and slapped a big ear scraper directly on Chitong's face. Chitong snorted and was fanned out for several tens of meters, spurting blood, with a slap on her face. A huge palm print emerged.

Chen Feng slapped again, and Chi Tong was beaten away again.

Happiness...Chen Feng slapped her dozens of times in succession. Not only was Chi Tong not angry, but a smile appeared on his face.

Looking at Chen Feng, she stroked her swollen face that had been fanned like a pig's head, smiled and said, "Is that right? You face a vicious and vicious woman like me, and you should use power to make me surrender. Will listen to you."

[Chapter 1665: waste?](#)

She giggled and added: "Of course, I listen to you temporarily!"

She picked up Chen Feng with her eyebrows. Her face was a little ordinary, but with her cold, venomous and provocative expression, it turned out to be so charming.

Chen Feng frowned and looked at her: "This woman is a lunatic!"

However, he now knew a little bit about the temperament of this red pupil.

The more you follow her, and the better you are to her, the more she doesn't appreciate it, and if she is suppressed by power and surrendered with her strength, she will be honest.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng and the two set out and came to this plain of Baishi.

Stepping on the large and small white stones on the ground, he walked towards the giant mountain.

Soon, a wide road appeared in front of him, all built with flat white stones, very dazzling.

On the road, people in twos and threes were walking in the direction of Jufeng.

They are not old, obviously, they are also young people who participated in the trials in various river valley towns.

Many people turned their eyes around Chen Feng and Chi Tong, and then turned their heads with disdain on their faces.

Both Chen Feng and the others were very inconspicuous. Chen Feng did not show any powerful strength, but these people who despised Chen Feng would never think that they would say that such a powerful monster would be hidden among them.

It took almost a day to reach the bottom of the Baishi Giant Peak.

On a large rock, three words are engraved there: "Peak of Niece!"

The place where the nirvana sword gate is located: nirvana peak!

The wide steps, leading to the distance, towering into the clouds.

Chen Feng and the two climbed up the steps, step by step, stepping on their feet without any rush.

Some teenagers who had completed the trial journey were eager in their hearts. They picked up the light-weight exercises and swept upwards quickly.

So other people also learned the same way, most of them started with martial arts, and they swept up, and Chen Feng appeared particularly conspicuous.

When almost everyone passed by them, they would look back at them, their faces were full of mockery.

A young man turned his head and laughed loudly: "You two are trash, don't you even know how to exercise lightly?"

The partner next to him laughed loudly: "I think it's probably from the two most remote towns. They don't even know footwork and martial arts, and their strength is low!"

"Haha, they also want to climb to the top of the summit quickly and smartly like us, but it's a pity that they don't even know footwork and martial arts, so they can only go up slowly."

The three teenagers laughed and left quickly!

The two of Chen Feng didn't care. They came out one by one, and their strength was enough to crush all the teenagers here. Naturally, they would not take this kind of ridicule to heart.

Suddenly, a domineering voice came from behind the two: "Get out of the way!"

Chen Feng turned his head and saw three teenagers standing more than a dozen meters behind them. These three teenagers were all quite sturdy. There was one person in the middle, more than two meters tall, with bald heads and full faces. , Looks very vicious.

Chen Feng looked around, frowned and said, "This road is so wide that we don't need to make way, right?"

The width of the road is a hundred feet wide, and Chen Feng and the two occupy only four or five feet of width. The three of them can pass by the side, and there is no need for Chen Feng to give way.

The bald boy laughed, but the laughter stopped suddenly, looking at Chen Feng, his face was overbearing and said: "I just let you make way, so what?"

The other two were also waiting for Chen Feng, with intimidation on their faces. They didn't put Chen Feng in their eyes at all. In their opinion, the two of them didn't even know how to exercise lightly. As extremely low, they will not have any problems with threats.*novelusb.com*

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, it turned out that he was looking for fault on purpose.

A red light flashed in Chi pupil's eyes, and a murderous opportunity quietly rose.

Chen Feng knows that she has extreme temperament, and now she has the idea of killing people.

He pulled the red pupil, walked aside, and said lightly: "Okay, then I will get out of it."

"Haha, what a daring trash!" The bald boy laughed loudly, looking at Chen Feng triumphantly with a disdainful face.

The three of them strode upwards, and when they passed by Chen Feng, the bald boy snorted in front of Chen Feng.

The burly young man next to him glanced at Chen Feng and spit out two words disdainfully: "Nothing!"

The three of them were extremely proud, and a sense of superiority emerged spontaneously, and they quickly swept up.

Chen Feng looked at them, his eyes narrowed, and a sharp look flashed through his eyes.

The two did not reach the top of the steps until the next morning, when the sun rose.

Here is a huge white stone square. On the cliff next to it, there are four big characters: "The Gate of Nirvana!"

Chen Feng can see these four characters from dozens of miles away, and at the end of the square, there is a tall archway. Behind the archway is a continuous palace, which stretches for hundreds of miles at least, and you can't see it at a glance. The end.

The palace continues to rise with the mountains, as if hidden in the clouds, like a fairy palace in the clouds!

At this time, thousands of people had gathered on the square.

These thousands of people were all teenagers who had finished the trial journey, and Chen Feng was the only one left. When the two of them came to the square, thousands of people looked back and were very dissatisfied. Staring at them.

The overwhelming sound of insults and ridicule came over like a tide.

"Fuck, how come these two wastes come so slowly?"

"No way, who told them to have a low cultivation base and not even know how to lighten the body, so they can only go up step by step?"

"Haha, I can't even practice light exercises at such a big age. It is indeed a waste of no compromise. It is a shame that we should associate with such a person!"

Everyone's faces showed contempt and disdain. They shouted insults and mocked Chen Feng, as if at this moment, they had got great satisfaction.

In fact, they are full of longing and fear for the life of entering the nirvana knife gate, and the pressure is very heavy. At this time, insulting Chen Feng and the two people, as if to relieve their pressure, made them feel relaxed.

In the distance, under the gate archway, two middle-aged men were looking at everyone.

One of the tall middle-aged people smiled and said: "This young man was so insulted, but he was not surprised, his expression was indifferent, but he was a calm temper."

The tall and thin middle-aged man next to him rolled over his cold eyelids like a poisonous snake, and a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "It is also possible that he has been a trash since he was a child, and he has been used to humiliation since he was a child. That's why."

[Chapter 1666: Enter the gate of nirvana](#)

The burly middle-aged shook his head, disapproving, and did not argue with him.

Chen Feng looked at these two people, and saw that they both wore white robes. The white robe is embroidered with two purple waves.

In the nirvana knife gate, everyone wears white robes, and the number of purple ripples on the white robes represents the level of status.

The highest are the five ripples. Only the head of the nirvana sword gate and the masters and uncles of the sect, that is, the elders of the sect, are qualified to embroider five purple waves on the white robe.

And the brothers in charge, that is, those so-called first-generation disciples, are qualified to decorate four purple waves on them.

The more outstanding second-generation disciples are qualified to decorate three purple waves on the white robe.

Like the two in front of them, they are relatively ordinary second-generation disciples. As for the youngest third-generation disciples, they are only qualified to decorate a purple wave.

Of course, there are also some special existences. For example, it is said that among the second-generation disciples, there are a few exceptionally stunning and brilliant people who are embroidered with four purple waves!*noVELus&.com*

Facing the crowd, the burly middle-aged two of them took the lead and said: "The two of us are two instructors in charge of your group of disciples. They are both second-generation disciples in the sect. I am Du Yan and he is Liu Song !"

"You can call us Du Jiaoxi and Liu Jiaoxi!"

Everyone showed respect on their faces and shouted: "Du Jiaoxi, Liu Jiaoxi."

The two nodded in satisfaction, and then Du Yan said: "Those of you who have completed the trial journey are not eligible to be accepted as disciples by the sect. You need to be a handyman disciple first. Spend some time in the sect. ."

"We will observe your character, and then after three months, we will check the cultivation talent in a unified way, and then we will screen according to the cultivation talent."

"If you have a high talent for cultivation, you can become a formal disciple, if you have a low talent for cultivation, you can only become a handyman disciple forever."

He said with a cold face: "Of course, it's not completely out of chance. Those of you who have no talent will also compete in a competition!"

"In the competition, the winner is proved that although you have poor talents, but you have the strength, the wrist and the scheming, you can also become formal disciples."

At this time, someone below suddenly asked: "What about the rest?"

"The rest," Liu Song's viper-like gaze floated over everyone, causing everyone to get goosebumps. He testified and said: "Of course the rest are throwing off the cliff. Come to feed us the beasts that killed the sword gate!"

"What?" When everyone heard this, they were shocked, their faces showing disbelief.

They thought that the remaining people would spend the rest of their lives here as handyman disciples, but they did not expect such a tragic ending waiting for them.

At this time, everyone picked up their hearts and was extremely nervous.

Du Yan said coldly: "The sect does not need waste, there are so many people under the sect, and the geniuses selected every year are enough for the sect to teach students, so what do you keep with them?"

"So," Liu Song said coldly, "You people, if you have good talents, then don't worry, if you have poor talents, you must practice hard during this time!"

"If you practice better than others, you will naturally survive!"

Everyone took a deep breath and secretly made up their minds to cultivate hard.

They looked at other people a little bit more hostile, feeling that anyone here is their own competitor.

The originally slightly relaxed atmosphere suddenly became urgent, extremely tense.

Du Yan smiled and said: "All of you will get a secret sword technique. This is our introductory sword technique to the nirvana sword gate."

"Although it is only an introductory knife technique, it is enough to cause a **** wind when taken outside. This is the introductory knife technique of the third-level martial art, a magnificent first-grade one!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was stunned: "This nirvana knife sect is really powerful, and the sword techniques for entry are all first-class. The treasure of the town in their sect, the nirvana knife technique, how tyrannical is it? high-level?"

When everyone heard it, they were all overjoyed and shocked.

Soon, Du Yan distributed one copy per person.

The name of this introductory sword technique is very aggressive and fierce, full of fierce killing intent, and its name is: Killing Sword Technique!

Du Yan smiled and said: "Heaven, earth, man, **** and ghost, in these five existences, man is the weakest, but the opponent you have to face the most is also man."

"You must first learn how to kill, and how to kill!"

"The beheading sword technique is extremely overbearing. After thorough penetration, it is enough to deal with opponents higher than yourself!"

"In addition, there is another mental method, one for each person."

With that said, he gave out his mind again.

This mentality is very simple, and even the words are not written on the cover.

"Don't underestimate this mentality," Du Yan said: "This mentality is the introductory meaning of the nirvana sword gate. Although it is very superficial, it can solidify the foundation, and cultivate it with half the effort in the future."

Chen Feng flipped it roughly, and he agreed with Du Yan's opinion. This mentality is indeed very superficial, and Chen Feng's heart is bright after a glance.

Although it is superficial, it speaks upright principles, and it even contains a trace of heaven and earth, the vast avenue, which is very magnificent.

It's like the light that is no longer everywhere. Although it is very common and feels superficial, in fact this is the foundation and the source of everything!

Du Yan went on to say: "Now you will be divided into various halls to serve as ambassadors."

With a big stroke of his hand, dozens of people were pushed aside involuntarily.

Du Yan said, "Twenty-seven of you, go to the kitchen."

"Yes!" All these people nodded as they should, not daring to violate anything.

Then there was another stroke: "You thirty-seven, go to the back mine."

"Twenty-six of you, go to the war beast pen and take care of the war beasts."

Another stroke: "You thirty, go to the Palace of Flowers!"

Chen Feng was among the thirty people in the Yuhuadian that had been crossed out, Yuhuadian, everyone was stunned to hear these three words, and didn't know what they were doing.

Liu Song glanced at the corner of his mouth and gave out a sneer: "The Palace of Royal Flowers is naturally where flowers are grown."

"Among the sects, there are many female family members, and there are many people who love flowers. You plant flowers and provide them!"

There was a touch of reluctance on everyone's faces. Regardless of other things, no matter how to mine ores and take care of the beasts, it is still a glorious job. A group of big men wait on the flowers, what is this?

Chen Feng was very happy. In the Palace of Royal Flowers, he must be able to deal with some of the core figures of the sect. After all, the core figures of these sects may not not love flowers. Even if they do not love flowers, their wives and daughters are very It may also love flowers.

[Chapter 1667: Dead end!](#)

This is of great use to his plan.

Although they were dissatisfied, these thirty people could only recognize them. Under the leadership of an old man, they entered the huge archway. Instead of going to the towering palaces, they followed a small road to the northwest. .

In the end, after walking hundreds of miles, I came to the westernmost side of this palace, and further west from here is a white rock cliff.

There are dozens of continuous courtyards here. In each courtyard, there is a huge garden. Inside the garden is a sea of flowers and clusters of flowers, which are very beautiful.

The old man took them to a large garden, where a middle-aged man in his forties was already waiting here.

The middle-aged man glanced at these thirty people and said lightly: "The quality of this newcomer is really bad!"

He waved his hand lazily, and said, "No matter, dozens of you, it's estimated that few will become official disciples in the end. Most of them will eventually be left behind to feed the beasts, and they are too lazy to follow you. worry."

He pointed to a low house on the north side of the garden and said, "These rooms are for four people."

He frowned and glanced, saw Chitong and another woman in the team, and said: "You only have two women in this time, so you two women should be in a room."

"Let's go to rest today, and start doing chores in the garden tomorrow. Naturally someone will teach you how to do it."

After speaking, he turned and left, and didn't bother to look at them again.

Chen Feng and Chi Tong looked at each other, did not speak, and both walked towards the house.

Soon, Chen Feng found an empty house with four beds.

He casually found one and sat down on it. Just now Chen Feng sat down, and suddenly the door was pushed open and banged against the wall.

The three people walked in, and Chen Feng frowned when he saw it.

He had met these three people on the way, and it was the three who told him to make way.

The headed boy was the bald boy. After seeing Chen Feng, the bald boy was taken aback and then showed extreme disdain. He laughed and said, "You trash, look like this, you want to live with our three brothers. Up?"

Chen Feng did not speak, and the bald youth turned gloomy, feeling that Chen Feng was despising him.

Suddenly he was furious and shouted: "Trash, get out quickly, what are you? You can also live in a room with the three of us?"

"Hurry up, believe it or not, one moment later, I will destroy you?"

At this time, the short and fat boy next to him suddenly smiled and said, "Brother Kun, it doesn't need to be this way. This little **** can be said to be the most trash of the 30 of us. If he is driven away, surely There are still people living in."

"If there is a strong person, maybe the three of us will have a hard time in the future, but let this waste live here, the three of us will have fun in the future!"

He chuckled and said, "There is such a trash, why don't the three of us want to clean him up?"

"In the future, if you are in a bad mood, I will take pleasure in tidying him up and add a lot of fun to him, don't you think?"

"Haha, that's right!" Another burly teenager smiled: "Brother Kun, as the saying goes, eat persimmons and pick soft ones. I am afraid that the persimmons that are softer than him among the 30 are gone?"

"You two guys, it makes sense." The bald young man known as Brother Kun laughed.

He rubbed his fists, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Okay, trash, then you can live here."

"It's still light now, it's not easy to clean you up, I will make you well in the evening."

The three of them looked at each other, all laughing and joking.

Obviously, in their opinion, Chen Feng was letting them squash and round, and he didn't take it to heart at all, thinking about tidying him up in the evening.

They are not strong in themselves, they are under a lot of pressure, and feel that they are very likely to be unable to become formal disciples, so at this time they want to relieve the pressure by cleaning up Chen Feng.

A cold color flashed in Chen Feng's eyes without speaking.

And his behavior was considered by the three teenagers that Chen Feng was cowardly and unscrupulous. They pointed to him and ridiculed and mocked him constantly, and they were completely fooling him.

Soon, someone came over and distributed them clothes and bedding and some things they needed for daily use.

Everyone's things are naturally piled up in the house where they live, and the three of them took up all the space inside, leaving no place for Chen Feng at all, and there was no place to put Chen Feng's things.

After the three of them had done this, they looked at Chen Feng jokingly, wanting to see how he would react.

Chen Feng still did not speak, but just wanted to put things aside. The faces of the three of them showed disappointment. The bald teenager called Kun even spit out a thick sputum in front of Chen Feng, disdainful. Scolded: "Boy, trash!"

On the other side of Chitong, she shared a house with another woman. The woman was very enthusiastic. She walked over and pulled Chitong with a smile: "Sister, let's come and clean up the house, right?"

"Hey, we two women can't mess up the house like them, these stinky men, this place will be our home in the future, but we have to take care of it."

Chitong was obviously a little uncomfortable with other people's enthusiasm for her, she twitched the corner of her mouth, forced a smile, and nodded hard.

Following this woman named Pan Li walked in.

Soon, it was night, and night fell.

The door slammed shut, and for a while, only four people were left in the room.

Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged on the bed. The bald-headed boy Kun walked up to Chen Feng and snorted disdainfully, "You trash, what are you doing here?"

"With your strength, you still want to meditate and cultivate, who do you want? Your strength, no matter how you cultivate, it's just a waste!"

He let out an arrogant laugh, and the other two people were also standing with him. The three of them held their arms and looked at Chen Fengfeng, with a fierce look in their eyes.

Chen Feng looked at the three of them and said lightly, "What are you going to do?"

"What are you doing?" Brother Kun rubbed his fists. There was a creak, and a grinning smile appeared on his face: "Of course I have cleaned you up!"

"I said during the day, to clean up you, why, don't you think I dare?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "I advise you not to seek your own death!"

Chapter 1678

The short and chubby boy laughed so much that tears were about to come out: "This trash, what does he think he is? Just him, dare to say such threats?"

"Don't talk about you, the boss, even if it's me, it's enough to destroy him easily!"

Brother Kun suddenly changed his face and said grimly: "Don't talk nonsense with this little brat, just kill him!"

With that, the three rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sat up slowly from the bed, looked at them, and said faintly: "I didn't want your life, but you are really seeking your own death!"

Brother Kun showed a sneer on his face, and just wanted to talk, but suddenly Chen Feng's aura suddenly stood up and pressed against the three of them fiercely.

Bang Bang Bang, the three of them were directly overwhelmed by this momentum and fell to their knees.

They felt as if there was a big mountain under pressure in front of them, making it extremely difficult for them to even breathe.

Chen Feng's momentum soared, giving them a feeling of extreme despair.

A look of disbelief appeared on Brother Kun's face: "How can your strength be? Your strength is so huge?"

They are not fools, and Chen Feng can make the three of them breathless with his momentum, which shows how strong Chen Feng is!

Chen Feng looked at them lightly, and said slowly: "You still think you can easily kill me, right?"

"You still think I am a soft persimmon, don't you?"

"You still think I am a trash, don't you?"

With every sentence, Chen Feng's momentum increased.

When they said the first sentence, the three of them were already crushed to the ground.

When they said the second sentence, the three of them were already crushed by the bones with a burst of sound, and countless blood beads leaked from the surface of their bodies.

When they said the third sentence, the three of them had already been crushed to spit blood, their bodies were flat for more than half, and they were about to be crushed into meat sauce.

Brother Na Kun showed extreme despair on his face, screamed miserably, begging frantically for mercy: "Grandpa, grandpa, dare not, we never dare anymore."

"My lord, we have no eyes and have offended you. You can spare our lives..."

The three of them cried out and begged for mercy.

Chen Feng looked at them and said coldly: "Spare you? When you just wanted to kill me, did you ever want to spare me?"

He sneered: "Remember, in the next life, keep your eyes bright and don't offend someone you can't afford to offend!"

After talking, there was a cold snort without any movement. Following Chen Feng's cold snort, the three of them slammed into the door.

With a bang, the door was directly knocked open, and the three of them hit the ground outside, and the three bodies twisted and fell to the ground directly, and they lost their breath.

The corpse fell to the ground with three loud noises, and these three loud noises also caused people in the other rooms to exclaim and push the door to look.

Then they saw this scene.

At the same time, Chen Feng shook his sleeves and walked out of the house slowly!

Seeing this scene, everyone's faces were shocked.

The surrounding people suddenly whispered: "Isn't this Liu Kun and the three of them? The three of them are not top-notch among us, but they are also intermediate in the exam. All three of them died?"

"Yes, and it seems that the three of them were done by this kid named Feng Chen. It turns out that Feng Chen is so strong? Just kill the three of them easily!"

"We looked down on him before and thought he was a trash. Fortunately, we didn't offend him."

Someone slapped their chests and rejoiced!

At this time, everyone looked at Chen Feng's gaze, no longer with contempt and disdain, but with a little more awe.

At this moment, another door was suddenly slammed open. It was the house where Chitong and Pan Li lived.

A figure walked out, it was Chitong, but in his left and right hands each mentioned a person.

She walked in front of the crowd and threw the two people on the ground. When everyone saw it, she was shocked. It turned out that these two people were actually two corpses.

One of the corpses was Pan Li, and the other was a tall and burly man! There were dozens of huge wounds on both of them, which directly penetrated their bodies, and their deaths were extremely miserable.

Everyone was shocked, their eyes turned to Chitong, and they murmured in their hearts: "Both of them are so powerful and so bloodthirsty, they have caused a tragedy of five lives."

"One killed three, the other was not outdone, and killed two!"

Chen Feng also looked at Chitong in surprise, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Chi Tong's complexion was indifferent: "This man is Pan Li's affection. This evening, Pan Li gave me medicine and fainted me, and then in the middle of the night, he brought in this man..."

Hearing this, many people showed curiosity on their faces.

Chitong continued: "It turns out that he wanted to adopt my virginity. The techniques he practiced are quite evil. If I adopt my virginity, his strength will be greatly improved."

Hearing this, Chen Feng's expression turned icy, and he said faintly: "Then you are like this, it is really cheap for him!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard it, but they didn't expect this to be the reason.

They looked at Chitong with a little fear in their eyes, not because of her strength, but because of her current tone.

Her voice was faint, without the slightest emotion, as if she was telling something that had nothing to do with her!

"These two people are both ruthless people! One is more cruel than the other!" They secretly said in their hearts, and they have classified Chen Feng into the ranks of those who can never offend.

Soon, what happened here spread out, a burst of screaming sound came from the sky, and a figure quickly approached here.

Hey, he appeared directly in front of everyone.

This person is tall and thin, and his eyes are like poisonous snakes, shining with the light of a dark bird. It is Liu Song.

He glanced over several corpses on the ground, his expression was extremely gloomy, and he said coldly, "Who did this?"

Chen Feng and Chi Tong said at the same time: "We did it."

Liu Song raised his brows, a little surprised.

He simply looked down on Chen Feng and Chi Tong, and didn't take them to heart. He didn't expect that the two of them were so powerful, and easily killed the disciple who seemed more powerful than them.

Liu Song asked coldly: "Why kill?"

Chen Feng said slowly: "Because the three of them want to kill me."

Speaking, is to say the whole process again.

Chen Feng didn't exaggerate any falsehood, all he said was the truth.

Then, Chitong also explained the process of the matter again.

Everyone knew what they two said was true.

[Chapter 1669: roll!](#)

Because of Chen Feng's performance along the way and Kun and the others' performance along the way, everyone looked at it and naturally knew who would do such a thing.

Liu Song didn't think so.

He looked at Chen Feng and Chi Tong, and smiled coldly: "You two, on the first day of today, you are just a handyman disciple. You have exposed your murderous and brutal nature, and you dare to kill the same family!"

"From now on, if you are allowed to become official disciples, even if you are in a high position in the sect, then you still have it? If you are alive, it is a danger to the sect!"

Chen Feng was frightened and angry, and said loudly, "Jiaoxi Liu, the disciples are telling the truth. The three of them want to kill me. Wouldn't I be able to kill me if I want to get rid of my neck? I naturally want to resist!"

"Boy, you dare to talk back?" Liu Song's expression became even colder.

He felt that Chen Feng had offended his dignity by talking back to him in front of everyone.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, forced down his anger, and said in a deep voice: "Teacher Liu, please return us to our innocence. We are really forced to kill!"

Liu Song showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth, looked at them, and said: "I said you murdered deliberately. You murdered deliberately. No one can save you!"

Chen Feng said loudly, "Teacher Liu, you are spitting blood!"

This Liu Song is indiscriminate and directly framed Chen Feng and Chi Tong!

"How about I'm **** mouthful?" Liu Song laughed loudly: "This is Lao Tzu's territory. Lao Tzu is here to do whatever he wants. If I want to kill you, then I can kill you easily, but you can only kill it!"

Liu Song glanced at the two of them and lightly ordered: "You two, kill yourself now!"

When he said this, he took it for granted, as if letting Chen Feng commit suicide had given them both of them so much face.

Chen Feng squinted at him, and said lightly: "What if I don't commit suicide?"

Chen Feng was already angry at this time!

"Don't commit suicide?" Liu Song's face turned gloomy: "You are shameless! If you don't commit suicide, I have to do it myself!"

"You have to think clearly. If you commit suicide, you can leave a whole body. If you don't commit suicide, hehe, then there will be no bones left!"

Chen Feng looked at him with an icy expression on his face: "Liu Song, as a trainer, you are so unfair, and I will never commit suicide!"

"Then I will kill you myself!" Liu Song said, walking towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at him and slowly clenched his fists. If Liu Song really dared to do it, Chen Feng was not welcome.

In fact, Chen Feng didn't take him seriously. With Chen Feng's strength, Liu Song was definitely not his opponent.

And at this moment, a voice suddenly came: "Stop it."

Liu Song didn't mean to stop at all, but laughed wildly: "I have the final say here, who dares to let me stop?"

A disdainful sneer came: "Fat your mother, I'm the one who has the final say!"

Liu Song's face immediately turned gloomy, and he looked back suddenly, and then everyone saw that the middle-aged man in the blue shirt who had received them in the day was slowly walking over.
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The middle-aged man wore a white robe without even a single purple ripple, but for some reason, Liu Song, who had two purple ripples on the white robe, saw him with a touch of jealousy on his face.

Liu Song looked at him, took a deep breath, and said slowly, "Is it you?"

"Of course it is me! I am in charge of this. If you want to kill my people, I can't help but come forward!" The middle-aged white robe said lightly.

Liu Song's expression was cold and ugly: "I advise you not to be nosy."

"What is nosy? If you kill my people, is it possible that I will let you kill? Isn't that the equivalent of you slap my face, and I want to laugh with you?"

The white-robed middle-aged man said unceremoniously.

Liu Song sneered and said, "It seems that you have to take care of this matter today!"

That's right, the white-robed middle-aged man suddenly showed a touch of impatience on his face. The cynicism on his face just disappeared suddenly, and he shouted sharply: "Liu Song, hurry up, I'm impatient and talk nonsense with you!"

"You dare to say one more thing, I'll just abolish your cultivation base, okay?"

Liu Song was obviously very jealous of him. When he was so reprimanded, he didn't dare to say a word. He just nodded, pointed his finger at him and said, "Okay, you are fine!"

Then he looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, then turned and left quickly.

Everyone was stunned when they saw this scene.

In their eyes, this teacher Liu is an extremely powerful figure, but they did not expect to be reprimanded by the middle-aged man in a white robe who looks very shabby, shaggy, and messy hair. He didn't dare to put a fart and hurried away. Up.

The white-robed middle-aged man yelled impatiently: "What are you doing here in a daze? Don't watch the excitement, just go back!"

Then he turned and left.

He didn't even look at Chen Feng and Chi Tong. Obviously, even Chen Feng and Chi Tong's actions did not attract his attention, and he seemed to take nothing in his heart.

Chen Feng looked at him, a strange color flashed in his eyes, and turned back to the room.

There was no word for a night, and the next morning everyone was screamed by a sharp whistle.

But at this time, before the sky was up, someone murmured and felt dissatisfied. Then the middle-aged man in white robe suddenly appeared and took out the team to tidy up.

Everyone was silent, no one dared to say a word of nonsense again.

Soon, there were seven or eight gardeners who were dressed up. Each of these gardeners was responsible for taking their handyman disciples and teaching them the skills of growing, cultivating and protecting flowers.

Everyone was dumbfounded. They thought they would be here for a few months, but they didn't expect it to be here.

Everyone was very angry. They didn't dare to express dissatisfaction.

There are only two exceptions, one is Chen Feng and the other is Chitong, and Chitong is serious because he sees Chen Feng being serious.

Soon, Chen Feng became the most outstanding among all the handyman disciples, who grew up with flowers.

The reason is also very simple. Among the three powers of Chen Feng's inner alchemy, one is the power of the Azure Dragon.

The power of Qinglong is a wood attribute, which is naturally the same as that of flowers and trees. Chen Feng Qinglong's wood attributes are extremely pure and far better than these flowers and trees.

As long as he separates out the wood attributes, it will naturally make these flowers and plants extremely prosperous and complex.

In the past few days, all the flowers that Chen Feng took care of were clusters of flowers, blooming extremely brightly.

Even the middle-aged man in the white robe couldn't help but ask a few more questions and looked at Chen Feng more!

[Chapter 1670: Nine Yin and Nine Yang, evolution!](#)

Now, Chen Feng also knows the name of the middle-aged man in the white robe, Qi Ye, a very strange name.

But he asked others to call him that, no matter how old they were, he asked them to call him Qiye, and he would not be old next year.

Chen Feng felt that it was almost the same as Qige or Qishu.

Soon everyone in the entire Yuhua Palace knew that there was a new handyman disciple Feng Chen who was very good at taking care of flowers.

A few days passed quickly, and Chen Feng didn't have any chance to come into contact with the secrets of the core of the Nirvana Blade, but he was not in a hurry.

Chen Feng is also very clear now that the so-called goal of finding the entrance to the tomb of the Great Emperor Yin and Yang within one month was actually very ridiculous.

Let alone a month, it would be nice to find it in a year.

So now Chen Feng has completely settled down and is doing it steadily.

He doesn't think of himself as Chen Feng now, he just thinks of himself as that handyman disciple Feng Chen, so what he does is so meticulous.

Chen Feng knew that the high-ranking level of Nirvana Knife Gate was not a fool. If he was very impetuous, it would be difficult to get access to the true core secrets. Only when he believed in his identity would others not doubt at all.

The night is as cool as water, and the entire Imperial Flower Hall has fallen into a quiet state, only the moonlight is falling, and the flowers are blooming in the moonlight, blooming their own light.

In Chen Feng's wooden house, he was sitting cross-legged, the surface of his body, faintly blooming, it was the light of the power of Little King Kong.

After a long time, Chen Feng opened his eyes and sighed softly, the power of the little diamond on his body dissipated.

The power of the little diamond in his body is already very full, and all of it has been transformed into the red color in the pure gold, which is very pure.

After completing his training, Chen Feng took out a booklet, which was exactly the nameless mental method he issued when he first started!

This nameless mental method is upright and magnificent. Although low-level, Chen Feng also wants to practice, and it might be useful to him.

With his current strength, cultivating this is naturally easy.

He was meditating, and profound meaning slowly flowed through his heart. Soon, Chen Feng broke through all the way and cultivated to the highest level.

So I saw that on the surface of Chen Feng's body, a faint gray breath slowly flowed out, revealing a sense of death!

Then after a while, this breath of death began to condense on Chen Feng's chest, and finally condensed into a gray badge.

This badge is very complicated, with a strong aura of death!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He opened his eyes, looked at the gray badge, and said softly: "I have reached the highest level in one night!"

Suddenly, in Chen Feng's dantian, the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art directly appeared without his driving, and then exuded powerful suction.

After swiping it, the gray badge was directly absorbed by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, and after a while, it was integrated into it.

All the gray aura disappeared without a trace, and the meaning of death also disappeared directly.

However, Chen Feng discovered that the Qi Wheel of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art had become completely solidified from the previous dilution.

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "After I have penetrated the mind, my nine-yin and nine-yang divine art has actually improved again. It used to be in the cyclone state, but now it has reached the Qilun state and stabilized in the Qilun state. ..."

"No, troops, I can feel that the Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts have reached the pinnacle of the Qi Wheel Realm!"

This is really a surprise, now the suction power of the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts has doubled compared to before!

"Feng Chen, now I have helped you in, and it has stabilized, should I be rewarded?"

The next day, Chi Tong found Chen Feng and said in a low voice.

"Of course." Chen Feng did not hesitate.

It was his long-awaited plan to give Chitong the benefits. Only when one side threatened the other to give benefits, could Chitong not betray him.

When Chen Feng was about to speak, Chi Tong suddenly said, "Feng Chen, I know that you are very strong and have a high level. You must have a lot of good things. Don't fool me with those messy things."

Chen Feng laughed and shook his head: "Am I the one who is waiting to do something next? If I tell you, I won't treat you badly."

Chen Feng asked, "Do you want martial arts or exercises?"

"Martial skill." Chitong said without hesitation: "I already have the technique. That nameless mind technique hides the avenue. You can practice with great concentration and your achievements will not be low."

Chen Feng nodded, moved in his heart, and suddenly said: "What I want to give you is an Earth-level fifth-grade martial skill."

"What? Prefectural level five?" Chitong was shocked upon hearing this.

Originally, what she thought in her heart was that it would be enough to obtain an Earth-level martial art, but she did not expect that Chen Fengfeng would actually give him an Earth-level fifth-grade martial art of such a high level.

You should know that there are not many martial arts in the fifth-rank martial arts at the prefecture level, I am afraid that there are not many in the nirvana sword gate, and the highest martial arts he can come into contact with in a small town is only the third rank of the mysterious level, which can be said to be inferior to the martial arts at the precinct level. A hundred thousand miles away.

The prefecture-level martial arts was already the best possible she could think of before, and she didn't think Chen Feng would give it!

She trembled and said, "Is this true?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Of course."

With that said, he imparted part of the profound meaning of the Little King Kong Art to her. Of course, Chen Feng only gave it about one-third, and he still had reservations.

However, with this one-third of the profound meaning, it is possible to cultivate the power of the little diamond.

Of course, Chen Feng doesn't think she can do this. She is only in the Martial Sovereign Realm now. If she wants to cultivate the power of the Little King Kong, that is a foolish dream!

Chi Tong heard these profound meanings and stood still, muttering to himself.

She still has the most basic discrimination ability, and she knew that Chen Feng had not fooled herself. This was definitely a very high-level martial arts mentality.

When she touched this way, it was as if she was obsessed with madness, and this mental method brought her a strong attraction.

She looked at Chen Feng with a touch of gratitude in her eyes, and said, "Chen Feng, thank you very much, you really didn't say to me, you have completely fulfilled your promise."

She suddenly smiled softly: "In this case, I can keep this thing."

With that, she took out a small scroll.

"What is this?" Chen Feng frowned and asked.

Chi pupil raised his chin: "You will know when you open it."

When Chen Feng opened the scroll, his face immediately turned pale. It turned out that what was written in the scroll was his true origin.

In it, Chi Tong explained his details clearly, and even guessed that Chen Feng came to kill the sword gate, don't have a plan, maybe it is to get a certain treasure in the sword gate.