

Peerless 1671

[Chapter 1671: Practice knife](#)

Chen Feng was furious: "You..."

Once this scroll was obtained by the Nirvana Knife, the consequences would be disastrous, and Chen Feng would be killed by the Nirvana Knife!

Chi pupil chuckled: "I'm not afraid you lie to me? Fortunately, you didn't break your promise."

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "What a lunatic!"

"You must be calling me a lunatic right now? I know that's what you think in your heart!"

Chi Tong suddenly giggled.

She didn't wait for Chen Feng to answer, and then said to herself: "It's normal, I know you would guess that."

"Yes, I'm a madman, why am I crazy?"

Her face showed extreme sarcasm and world-weariness, as if she was about to commit suicide at any time: "When I was born, my mother died of a dystocia. My father loved his mother so much. My mother died of a dystocia, so my father went crazy.

"The next morning, people found his body under a cliff next to the town."

She let out a self-deprecating laugh: "My parents died as soon as I was born. Do you think my life is hard? Do you think I am a disaster star?"

"It's a pity, this is just the beginning!"

She went on to say: "I was born. At the full moon, a small town fire burned more than half of the houses and killed hundreds of people."

"On my ninth birthday, the calm river suddenly flooded, flooding the entire town and drowning thousands of people. Only Han Tianya's head was exposed in the entire town."

"Anyway, since I was born, I have been a catastrophe. All the people close to me have been killed. In the small town, there are continuous catastrophes."

"Later, the people in the town found out that my pupils were scarlet, and they even believed that I was a catastrophe. I grew up in insulting and spurning me. Everyone scolded me and everyone was Humiliate me."

"Children of my age are beating me, but no one cares. I was almost killed countless times since I was a child, and I was beaten all over!"

"There are even some perverted dog things that want to insult me when I was a child!"

Having said that, she was full of murderous face, gritted her teeth.

"It wasn't until later that my talent was discovered, which improved my treatment, but there are still many people who want me to die, even Wang Kang's grandfather, the most respectful master in town, several times. I also want to adopt my virginity, he thinks this can enhance his strength!"

"Until later, I awakened this..." She pointed to her pupils: "My mental shock can kill people who are far stronger than me. Until then, I am truly safe."

"Many people who coveted me were killed by me, so many people understand that I am not easy to mess with, and no one dares to bully me!"

She let out a sharp laugh: "Now you know why I am crazy, right? Hahahaha, I am a person detested by the world, I am an ominous person, and my existence represents destruction and killing!"

"I hate, I hate this town, and I hate this nirvana knife gate!"

She yelled: "I want to destroy everything!"

Chen Feng glanced at her silently, did not answer, but said in a cold voice, "You should practice."

Soon, three days passed.

Chen Feng went to find Chitong again, but he found that Chitong seemed to have no response to what he said, but just nodded mechanically.

In fact, whether she heard what Chen Feng said was a question.

She was on the bed cross-legged, muttering to herself, reciting something.

It was the profound meaning of the Little King Kong Art that Chen Feng had taught him. Chen Feng shook his head when he saw this scene.

In the past few days, Chi Tong has been like this. She has been cultivating the Little Vajra Secret Art, as if she had been caught by a demon. It can be said that it is hard work, practicing all the time.

But Chen Feng didn't think there would be any effect, her realm strength was still too low.

Chen Feng estimated that with her current cultivation speed, maybe one or two years later, she might be able to cultivate the power of the little diamond.

Chen Feng shook his head and was about to leave. Suddenly, he felt an extremely familiar force being used next to him, not in his body, but in the side.

Chen Feng immediately looked back in amazement. At the moment he turned his head, he seemed to think of a possibility. This possibility made Chen Feng so surprised that he almost jumped up and didn't want to believe it.

But after he opened his eyes, the scene he saw proved his guess.

A faint golden light appeared from Chitong, very thin, but it was a real existence.

Chen Feng is very familiar with this golden light, it is the power of Xiaojingang!

Chen Feng was horrified: "With the power of Xiaojingang, she actually developed the power of Xiaojingang?"

"In just three days, she has actually developed the power of Little King Kong?"

Stormy waves surged in Chen Feng's heart, surrounded by unbelievable emotions, but unfortunately, this is the truth.

Chen Feng has always shocked others, but it was finally his turn to shock Chen Feng.

Chen Feng predicted that she could only cultivate the power of the little diamond in three years, but the red pupil could have cultivated it in three days.

"She is definitely a genius!" A thought flashed through Chen Feng's heart!

A few days ago, the fire snake that she saw in her pupils flashed by, but Chen Feng had already branded its figure in his mind, the fire snake was extraordinary.

Chen Feng whispered in his heart: "Although I don't know what it is, but in my impression, in my memory, there is a vague flash of light and shadow of this existence."

"This kind of fire snake is definitely an extremely powerful existence, and there are so many tongues of fire hidden in the eyes of this girl with red eyes. She is definitely from an extraordinary origin, and maybe she has a very powerful blood!"

"This person is definitely a genius!"

"Genius, or lunatic?" Chen Feng muttered in his heart.

Here is a white stone square surrounded by several large gardens. It is very wide and can accommodate more than a hundred people practicing martial arts here.

At this time, dozens of young people gathered here on Baishi Square, from time to time there were bursts of sharp blades breaking through the air, loud shouts, and even bursts of screams and loud cracks.

These young people are all practicing the Sword Art!

Three months is very urgent. After three months, we must participate in the assessment.

Everyone's heartstrings are tight, and these young people in the Royal Flower Palace are no exception.

As soon as they have time, they practice on this open space.

At this time, Chen Feng was also there, but he didn't practice, but watched quietly beside him.

In fact, although Chen Feng didn't practice, didn't end, and didn't move, in fact, his understanding of the slaying sword technique was more than ten times deeper than anyone else.

[Chapter 1672: provocative](#)

Because Chen Feng himself was a knife practitioner, his sword skills were superb, and he was extremely tyrannical, and his understanding of the knife skills was far beyond those of these teenagers.

His Dragon Slashing Art level is also much higher than this Slashing Sword Technique, and then practicing Slashing Sword Technique naturally feels very easy!

In the evening, just by looking through this sword technique, Chen Feng had already mastered it and thoroughly understood it, every move was round and thorough, without flaws!

After comprehending the slaying sword technique, Chen Feng was quite moved.

In his view, the slaying sword technique is very simple, but, just like the nameless mind technique, this slaying sword technique is simple in its simplicity, revealing a solid foundation.

There is a sense of simplicity from the great avenue, which contains some of the principles of the sword technique, simple and directly from the source, straight to the root!

Therefore, if this sword technique can be consolidated, practicing other sword techniques in the future will also have great benefits.

Chen Feng had to sigh that the Nirvana Blade Sect is indeed a third-level sect, and the two entry-level martial arts and techniques in it. It can be called magic!

Slowly, the bad screams in the court disappeared, leaving only one.

Everyone stopped their cultivation and looked at one of them.

At this time, the only person in the field who is still practicing swordsmanship is this one. This is a seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy. He is not tall, even a little short. His face is yellow and he looks sick. It doesn't seem to be a martial arts material at all.

But in fact, he is the strongest among all the handyman disciples in the Royal Flower Palace. He looks thin and small, but he is actually superb and powerful!

And his martial arts talent is also very high, among all people, he is the best one to understand the sword technique.

In just a few days, he had realized half of the slaying sword technique!

At this moment, the knife in his hand drew a mysterious arc, using powerful moves one after another, one after another, without any gaps in the middle, perfect connection.

Every move is powerful and dazzling. The people around him watched him in a circle, and they all whispered.

"This Feng Zishan's comprehension is really high enough. In just a few days, with 72 strokes and swordsmanship, he has already understood a full 36 strokes!"

"Yes, if this continues, he will be able to fully comprehend it within half a month! In three months, he can already practice the slaying sword technique extremely proficiently, and even exert its power by 30%!"

"Yes, he can already show 10% of his power now. I guess he might even be able to show 50% of his power by then. This Feng Zishan is terrifying!"

One person suddenly asked, "Hey, you say, he said Feng Chen is stronger than Feng Chen?"

"It's really hard to say. Although Feng Chen is powerful and killed three middle and upper reaches of the powerhouse, Feng Zishan is the top one among all of us, and he has practiced the beheading sword to this degree, then Feng Chen Not necessarily his opponent."

"What's not necessarily? I guess Feng Chen is definitely not his opponent!" A short and stout teenager coldly snorted, "Have you seen Feng Chen practice swords these days?"

"I haven't seen it." Everyone shook their heads.

"That's it? Feng Chen must be very talented at practicing swordsmanship, so he hasn't practiced all the time, just watching from the side, just for fear of exposing his flaws!"

The short and stout boy triumphantly belittled Chen Feng: "Now he is afraid that he can't even use the slashing technique, how can he be compared with Feng Zishan? How can Feng Chen's original martial arts and martial arts match Swordsmanship is on the same level?"

"He can't practice the slaying sword technique, so he is definitely not Feng Zishan's opponent!"

He said this categorically.

When other people heard this, they all nodded, feeling very reasonable.

This person glanced at Chen Feng very proudly, his eyes full of pride.

Chen Feng heard their words and shook his head lightly, too lazy to pay attention. These people said that he couldn't even try a trick. In fact, he could easily control it.

Suddenly, with a loud roar, Feng Zishan slashed out, leaping into the air, his body flashed, and he cut five swords in the air.

Each knife is a powerful one, and finally overlapped together, turning into a more powerful trick.

After the knife slashed out, he landed in various ways, letting out a long sigh, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

This is the thirty-sixth move. After he finishes this move, he has already practiced all the sword moves he has understood so far.

At this time, his whole body was surging vigorously. Feeling the pride in my heart, I glanced around, and no one can compare myself.

Everyone came forward and flattered, and stood around him.

Seeing the adoration and flattery on the faces of all the people who came into contact with his eyes, he looked at Chen Feng triumphantly, his eyes full of provocations.

Suddenly, the sword in his hand pointed at him, and he commanded loudly: "Feng Chen, you should also practice the sword technique!"

"Look at you, the sword technique has never been practiced in the past few days, don't you know that the slaying sword technique is an important entry martial skill in the sect?"

He commanded in a reprimanding tone: "Feng Chen, come and practice again and show us!"

He also heard those people's comments just now, and he was full of disdain: "Is Feng Chen worthy of being compared with me?"

Chen Feng frowned and glanced at him, did not speak, but shook his head lightly.

Seeing him shook his head, Feng Zishan confirmed his thoughts even more. He felt that Chen Feng must have failed to comprehend a single move, otherwise he would not behave like this.

He was even more proud, and scolded with a straight face: "Feng Chen, what do you mean? Why, don't you look at our sect's entry sword technique?"

Chen Feng said, "I didn't miss it."

"Then you are practicing!" Feng Zishan looked at him triumphantly and said: "If you don't practice, it means you can't look down on it. Of course, there is another explanation..."

He laughed and said, "That means you are a trash and didn't understand a single trick."

He looked at Chen Feng with disdain and said.

Chen Feng felt very ridiculous, his own understanding of the sword technique of killing people, I was afraid that few people in the entire nirvana swordsman could compare it, he actually thought that he hadn't even understood a trick?

Chen Feng didn't even bother to argue with him, and turned around to leave here.

A look of humiliation flashed in Feng Zishan's eyes, feeling that Chen Feng's attitude of completely neglecting him was a great humiliation to him. His figure flashed, and he stopped directly in front of Chen Feng, his eyes were cold and said:

"Feng Chen, I will ask you to rehearse the beheading sword technique! Didn't you hear it?"

In Chen Feng's eyes, a cold color flashed, looking at him, and said lightly: "Are you ordering me?"

[Chapter 1673: Keep your eyes open!](#)

"Yes, I'm ordering you!" Feng Zishan said proudly, "I have such a high level of cultivation and such a talented talent, but what about you? You are a trash that you can't comprehend even a single move. I order you. What's wrong?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "You mean I didn't even understand a trick, right?"

"Yes!"

Chen Feng said: "Then what if I realize it?"

"You understand? You show it to others. If you don't have the guts to show it now, it means that you don't understand this waste at all!" His face was taken for granted.

This person was extremely arrogant and provoked Chen Feng beyond his control.

And the short and stout boy also helped out: "Feng Chen, if you dare not, you can happily admit that you are a trash!"

A smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said, "If I can use this sword technique from beginning to end, will it show that I have understood it?"

"What? What did you say? You said that you can use the slaying sword technique from start to finish, and seventy-two moves can be used without landing?"

When Feng Zishan looked at Chen Feng, he asked in disbelief, and then burst into laughter.

"Haha, Feng Chen, are you crazy? How dare you say this? Do you know how arrogant you are?"

The people around also burst into laughter.

"What does Feng Chen think he is? How dare to say such things?"

"Comprehends all the seventy-two tricks? I'm afraid that no one in our class can do it yet! He dare to say such things without comprehending every one of them?"

"Look, I'm going crazy with Feng Zishan."

Suddenly, Chen Feng let out a sneer, his figure flickered, and he swept into the arena directly.

As soon as he stretched out his hand, with a clattering sound, a strong suction came, and the long knife around Feng Zishan's waist flew up in the air and was held by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at everyone and smiled coldly: "Keep your dog eyes open!"

As he said, he slashed out sharply.

When everyone saw it, they all let out an exclamation. It turned out that this knife was the gesture of the beheading knife.

Moreover, Chen Feng's sword is extremely pure, proficient to the extreme, and its power is also to the extreme. The human swords seem to be integrated, which is higher than the realm of all of them, many times higher.

Even Feng Zishan cannot be compared with him.

"What?" Feng Zishan widened his eyes and exclaimed, "How could he be so proficient?"

There was a vaguely ominous premonition in his heart, and then, Chen Feng made a single sword, like a blue dragon, becoming one.

One move after another, and soon, the seventy-two strokes of the slaying sword technique was used from beginning to end. The connection was extremely perfect, and it was many times stronger than Feng Zishan.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stupid, and their faces were full of disbelief.

After a long time, someone swallowed hard and said softly: "It turns out that Feng Chen didn't understand a single trick. In fact, people have realized the ultimate, just disdain to behave like us!"

"Yes, it turns out that Feng Chen's attainments in beheading swordsmanship are so powerful."

"I see, let alone us, even some second-generation disciples or even first-generation disciples are not necessarily as deep as him. Feng Chen, how unfathomable and powerful it is! He is able to achieve this! "

"We were really superficial just now, and even ridiculed, it was ridiculous!"

Chen Feng brushed it, stood up with the knife, looked at everyone, smiled and said, "How about it, have you seen it clearly?"

He looked at Feng Zishan again and said lightly: "We two, who is the waste?"

At this time, Feng Zishan's face was so gloomy, green and white, he felt that he had lost face greatly.

Originally wanted to humiliate Chen Feng, but did not expect to be humiliated by Chen Feng.

He glared at Chen Feng fiercely, then turned and left.

"What? I want to go now?" Chen Feng said lightly.

Feng Zishan turned around, staring at Chen Feng, with a cold face and said, "Feng Chen, what else do you want to do? Don't think you can be arrogant. Tell you, I'm not easy to mess with!"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth twitched slightly: "What a coincidence, I like to mess with things in my life!"

As he said, his figure flashed, he came directly to Feng Zishan, and blasted out a punch.

Feng Zishan threw a fist to greet him, but there was no room for resistance. Chen Feng directly smashed the offensive with a punch. Then, the whole person was beaten out and fell heavily to the ground, spurting blood, and severely injured.

His face was full of horror, only then did he realize the huge gap between himself and Chen Feng's strength.

Chen Feng looked at him and sneered: "Didn't you just say that I was a trash? It seems that you think you are a genius!"

"Unfortunately, your genius is not as good as this waste. In that case, what use is your talent for cultivation?"

With a sneer at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he walked slowly towards him.

Feng Zishan seemed to have guessed something, and screamed in fear, "You, what are you going to do? No, no!"

"Don't?" Chen Feng smiled and said: "It seems that you have guessed it, so it would be better. In this way, you can bear more pain!"

With that, Chen Feng came to him.

Feng Zishan struggled desperately, but how could he be Chen Feng's opponent?

Chen Feng stepped on him and stomped him there. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't break free!

He begged desperately: "Feng Chen, please, don't kill me, please, don't kill me!"

His face was extremely flattering: "I am a dog, can you let me go? I will never offend you again!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I don't think it's useful to keep your talent. If that's the case, then I will abolish him!"

As he said, he stepped on his feet hard, and with a bang, powerful force poured into Feng Zishan's body.

Feng Zishan's body swelled violently, and in an instant seventy or eighty huge blood holes exploded on his body, and blood spurted out from every blood hole, which was also mixed with a large number of martial arts gods.

And his dantian was blasted to pieces, directly turning into a deep pit.

It turned out that Chen Feng's kick directly destroyed his Dantian and all his important meridians with incomparable strength!

Feng Zishan twitched violently. The body bounced heavily, like a dead fish.

But then, he fell heavily to the ground. At this time, his face was pale, and he felt that all the power in his body had disappeared without a trace, which was worse than a cripple.

He had a nervous breakdown, lay on the ground, let out a screaming scream, and wailed loudly: "It's over, it's over, my strength is gone, I'm a useless person..."

[Chapter 1674: Calendula](#)

He can't even stand up weakly now.

He looked at Chen Feng with a bitter face, and screamed: "Feng Chen, I will not let you go, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "It's a pity, there is no such opportunity!"

As he said, he kicked him out, kicking him hundreds of meters away, and fell heavily behind a high wall.

This high wall separates the Palace of the Royal Flower from another area, and that area is where the animal pen is located.

The position behind the high wall is the animal pen.

Chen Feng laughed loudly and shouted at the other side: "Send you a food that can feed the beasts, don't thank me!"

A rough voice came from over there: "Isn't this Feng Zishan? It is a well-known strong man of our generation, at least it can be ranked in the top ten!"

"Unexpectedly, someone made such a miserable appearance. It seems that we are really strong people in this year!"

The voice laughed and said, "Awesome, Lao Feng, if you are in such a miserable state, I can't ignore you, so let's, if you can't cure it anyway, then I will let you die faster!"

As he spoke, a stern and long scream came, and then it stopped abruptly.

There were also several roars of giant beasts.

Obviously, Feng Zishan's fate is conceivable!

Chen Feng smiled and looked at the short and sturdy boy who had just slandered him, and smiled and said: "Do you know the number? How did I use it just now? Am I not even able to use one?"

Seeing Chen Feng's strength and such methods, the short and stout boy was already pale with fright, and his whole body trembled.

He regretted very much, regretted that he had slandered Chen Feng.

At this moment, when Chen Feng asked, his legs weakened, and he was extremely frightened. He knelt on the ground and knocked his head again and again.

He was too scared to say a word.

Chen Feng said lightly: "Blind your dog's eyes."

"Yes, yes, blinded my dog's eyes. I'm a beast, not a human being. Don't be like me... forgive me, forgive me..."

He was almost frightened, crying and hissing for mercy.

Chen Feng shook his head, ignored him, turned and left.

The next few days. No one dared to provoke Chen Feng and Chi Tong again.

Chen Feng is also rare to be quiet. He comprehends the sword technique of beheading people during the day, and cultivates the nameless mind technique at night, constantly strengthening the nine-yin and nine-yang magic.

The comprehension of the sword technique of killing people also made Chen Feng's understanding of the sword technique even better. **NoVe'lUS**.Com****

Three days later, early in the morning, everyone was called out.

Qi Ye stood in front of everyone, and Chen Feng looked at him with a slightly surprised expression.

Before Qiye had always felt lazy, he didn't care about anything, he had a calmness to see through the world.

Only some things that accidentally touched his bottom line can arouse his other emotions, and he usually looks like this lazily.

But this time, Chen Feng discovered that his expression was a little nervous.

Yes, it's just nervousness.

He walked up and down in front of everyone, with a touch of anxiety, a touch of eagerness, and a touch of expectation in his eyes.

Obviously, he was waiting for something to come, and he was nervous and looking forward to it.

Even when he rubbed his hands unconsciously, Chen Feng was surprised at what could make Qi Ye, who had always been calm, become like this.

Soon, Chen Feng knew.

Facing the crowd, Qi Ye said solemnly, "Today is August 14th and August 15th, the day of flower viewing, so tomorrow morning, our eldest lady who killed the sword gate, the daughter of the head, will come to Yuhua in person. Flower viewing in the temple."

"You all cheer me up one by one, if anyone in the middle makes any mistakes, I will kill you!"

When he said this, the corners of his mouth twitched and the muscles on his face were twisted, obviously not a joke.

It was the first time that everyone saw him in such a manner, they were all in awe, nodding their heads, and loudly answer.

"Okay, let's go down and do things separately!" Qi Ye waved his hand, and then asked the most elderly gardener next to him, "Is the marigold heather that the lady likes the most, has it been cleaned up?"

"It's ready." The old gardener smiled and said, "This flower has been carefully cultivated since seven years ago. We have done countless experiments before and can even control the time it takes to bloom."
."

"This time, it will definitely be in full bloom tomorrow morning, when the sun rises, and there is only one cup of tea for the blooming time, but it is enough for the young lady to appreciate!"

"Okay, that's good!"

Qi Ye rubbed his hands and sighed softly.

He murmured: "Seven years, seven years, from the time I was sent to this palace of flowers seven years ago, I began to prepare for these words, I want to let this rumor, the thirty-seven kingdoms of Tulong Mountain Range, The most beautiful, most dazzling, dreamlike flower, to celebrate the eighteen-year-old coming-of-age ceremony for the young lady!"

"This is my eighteen-year-old gift for the eldest lady. There is absolutely no room to lose!"

The old gardener smiled beside him and said: "It is indeed breathtakingly beautiful, like a dream."

"Seven years ago, when I found the seedling of this flower in the depths of the Tulong Mountains, I saw it bloom once. It is so beautiful that it cannot be described."

His voice was full of shock.

"Okay, needless to say." Qi Ye waved his hand, and said with excitement, "Go and make the final preparations. Tomorrow is the time for you to show your talents!"

The old gardener nodded, turned and left.

Chen Feng at this time. As everyone walked out, his expression couldn't see the slightest abnormality, but his ears moved a few times slightly, already listening all these words into his ears.

As a result, Chen Feng's heart immediately moved, and an idea quietly emerged.

That night, the place of the Royal Flower Palace had all been quiet, and a person appeared quietly, it was Chen Feng.

He was afraid of disturbing others, and he didn't even go through the doors and windows, but flew out silently from the chimney of the house.

His figure is like a ghost, Chen Feng's strength is fully utilized, reaching its peak. With his current strength, in the entire Royal Flower Palace, I am afraid that he will only lose to the Seventh Master. Naturally, it is impossible for other people to find out. He didn't even know him at all.

Those people in the Palace of the Royal Flowers had been easily bypassed by Chen Feng, and then went directly to the center of the Palace of Royal Flowers.

Surrounded by thousands of flowers, here is a house made of white jade.

Yes, it is made of white jade. To be precise, it should be made of white jade. It is the kind of white jade mat with countless dense light-transmitting holes, covering a semicircular house.

[Chapter 1675: Missy](#)

It turns out that marigold heather is very picky about the living environment.

I like the shade, but I can't do without the sun, but I can't accept the too hot sun.

He likes to ventilate, but he can't blow it for too long, let alone a strong wind. A gust of wind can even break them.

It can be said that he is extremely difficult to serve. In order to be able to feed the calendula heather, Qi Ye has worked hard. He ordered people to make this white jade hut with the finest jade.

This white jade shed, shading and translucent, gives marigold heather a rather shady living environment, and at the same time allows it to accept the slight sunshine.

The above is full of holes, which is very windy, but it prevents the wind from being too big!

At this time, the white jade shed was brightly lit inside and outside, and several gardeners were standing there, guards strolling back and forth.

Inside, there are several gardeners staring at the calendula heather without blinking.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, his figure flashed, and he walked directly behind the gardeners outside, making a few inaudible noises, and they were knocked out by Chen Feng and fell softly to the ground. .

Then, Chen Feng's figure flashed again, and a phantom circled in the Palace of the Royal Flower.

The gardeners in the Palace of Flowers were also knocked to the ground.

Chen Feng clapped his hands and smiled slightly, just so relaxed.

Then, Chen Feng had time to look carefully at the calendula heather.

At this time, the calendula heather flower was not in full bloom, but just like a bud. Chen Feng had never seen its so-called dreamlike face, so he didn't have the slightest pity.

He just sneered, his palms blasted towards the calendula heather.

The calendula heather seemed to feel Chen Feng's killing intent, and it trembled violently, as if begging for mercy.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head and said softly, "I'm sorry, but don't worry, I will leave you a ray of life. When you bloom, you will still bloom!"

Before Chen Feng's words fell, the buds of the calendula heather suddenly split, thinking of Chen Feng's impact.

And from its big mouth, countless beautiful light green smoke was ejected.

Chen Feng felt that this kind of smoke changed slightly, and it turned out to be highly poisonous.

"What a calendula heather, it turns out that you have reached the level of the fourth-rank Xuan Zhi and you have begun to attack me, but unfortunately, your attack is nothing to me!"

Chen Feng burst out with his right palm, smashing the green smoke into pieces, pressing his left palm on the marigold lotus, and then the fierce metallic spirit poured into it frantically.

With a burst of toothy cutting sounds and a soft click, the calendula heather burst open.

Its huge flower buds, the size of a water tank, were cut into hundreds of thousands of pieces, scattered on the ground, and disappeared without a trace.

Calendula heather, destroyed!

Qi Ye's seven years of hard work was so ruined!

Qi Ye naturally took precautions, but what he was prepared for was mainly the abnormal conditions that would occur in the calendula heather itself, not that someone would destroy it.

To put it bluntly, it is mainly about the flowers and the wrong people.

Therefore, the guards he arranged were all experienced gardeners. As for combat effectiveness, they were very ordinary.

Qi Ye didn't expect that in this palace of the royal flower, in this nirvana sword gate, someone would dare to do such a thing.

And to say who he is worried about, That was for these handyman disciples, but the gardeners he arranged were not high in strength, but they were sufficient to deal with these handyman disciples.

But, in any case, he never thought that there would be such a existence as Chen Feng, the strength is terribly powerful!
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Chen Feng smiled slightly, turned and left quickly.

Soon, it was the early morning of the next day.

When the morning sun began to rise, a jade nun came to the Palace of the Royal Flowers. The one carrying the jade nun was four delicate and beautiful maids, each of whom had great strength.

Above the jade, the light gauze is flying, and from time to time, people can see the figure sitting behind the light gauze.

Beautiful face.

Everyone bent over and said respectfully: "I have seen Missy."

Yu Nian landed slowly, and a figure slowly floated down from above.

A beautiful figure appeared in front of everyone.

This figure was exquisite and tall. Chen Feng was bent over and did not see her face. He only heard a very arrogant voice slowly sounding in the cold: "Hold up your head!"

Hearing this voice, Chen Feng added a bit of distaste to this young lady.

After he raised his head, he saw the person's face clearly.

This eldest lady, dressed in a green robe of lake water and bulging clothes, is extremely precious by looking at the material. He looks extremely glamorous, with slightly raised eye corners, oval face and willow eyebrows, adding very charming.

It feels like a stunner who has harmed the country and the people.

However, between her brows and eyes, a hint of arrogance and viciousness flashed from time to time, destroying this feeling.

And her lips are a little too thin, a little bit more mean.

At this time, Qi Ye quickly greeted him. He rubbed his fingers and smiled helplessly: "Miss, are you really here?"

"Today is the day when the calendula heathers are in full bloom, and the calendula heathers are as beautiful as dreams. You will not be disappointed!"

Chen Feng looked on with cold eyes, and found that his attitude towards the eldest lady was very strange, with a lot of doting in his eyes, a trace of guilt, but a trace of unspeakable affection.

Chen Feng was a little surprised, wondering why Qi Ye was like this.

When he thought of Qi Ye's performance yesterday, he was even more surprised.

Qi Ye was very enthusiastic and courteous, but the eldest lady was not. Her brows were raised slightly, and her voice was cold and arrogant: "I heard you say that this marigold heather is as beautiful as a dream, but today is about to open my eyes. "

"I want to see if the dreamlike flower in this rumor is worthy of my face!"

Qi Ye hurriedly smiled and said, "No matter how beautiful the calendula heather is, how can it be more beautiful than you, Miss you?"

The eldest girl chuckled, as expected, obviously he really thought he was extremely beautiful.

Chen Fengfeng had a very bad impression of her, and this young lady was very arrogant.

Qi Ye said: "Go, let's go and see."

The group soon came to the front of the white jade shack. When they saw the three or four comatose gardeners lying in front of the white jade shack, their faces were all shocked.

The seventh master shivered heavily, and the calmness and smile on his face disappeared suddenly, becoming extremely nervous, even a little frightened.

He obviously values the eldest lady too much, and the flower viewing thing too much, so much so that he, who has always been calm, will become like this.

[Chapter 1676: Betting](#)

He walked in quickly, and then he let out an extremely furious roar: "Who did it? Who did it?"

Everyone rushed into the white jade shack, and saw a few people lying on the floor of the white jade shack, and in the center of the white jade shack, where is there any marigold heather that is so beautiful and beautiful?

Obviously there is only one broken plant stem, which is very ugly!

A murderous intent flashed between the eldest's eyebrows, looking at Qi Ye, her expression was cold, and she disdainfully said, "This is the calendula heather you want to show me?"

"what!"

With that, he turned and left.

Qi Ye quickly said: "Miss, don't leave, don't leave, don't worry, I must have a way to let you see the calendula heather!"

"What else can I do?" The eldest lady pointed at him impatiently and screamed: "They have been destroyed in this way. Will you let me look at a pile of garbage?"

Suddenly there was a murderous look in her eyes, and she pointed to a few gardeners on the ground and said: "These people are all damned. They are not well guarded. Kill them all for me, and kill them all!"

"Yes!" The two maids next to her were obviously used to this kind of thing. They walked over quickly and gathered the seven gardeners together, ready to kill!

Chen Feng frowned, and his impression of this young lady was even worse.

This person is not only arrogant and arrogant, but also regards human life as a must, and will kill at every turn.

In the Palace of Royal Flowers, everyone was extremely shocked. They didn't expect it would turn out to be like this, one by one at a loss.

On the other hand, Qi Ye was black and trembling with anger.

The eldest lady glanced at him slowly, her tone was full of mockery: "Old Qi, you are so brilliant, you have lied to me for several years? I know who you are now!"

The seventh master turned pale, and with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out. It seemed that the words of the eldest lady had caused him great harm.

He quickly explained: "Miss, it's not like this!"

His explanation was very pale and feeble. The eldest girl frowned and scolded coldly: "Okay, I don't need to say anything, I will never come here again in the future!"

She shouted to the two maids: "What are you still doing? Don't kill these prisoners? Let's go back!"

The two maids replied loudly, ready to do it.

At this moment, suddenly a figure in the crowd slowly stood up, looked at the lady, and said in a deep voice, "Miss, maybe I have a way."

This figure, tall and tall, is Chen Feng!

"Do you have a way?" The lady frowned and glanced at him.

Seeing that he was only wearing a plain white robe, there was not even a ripple. Obviously a low-ranking handyman disciple, he suddenly showed a touch of disdain on his face, and coldly snorted: "You are just a mere handyman disciple, what can you do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Although I am a handyman disciple, I have some experience in planting flowers."

"Anyway, the calendula heather is dead, you might as well let me try, miss, what's the problem?"

Beside, Qi Ye's face was originally full of despair, but at this time a glimmer of hope emerged. He said loudly, "Yes, Miss, although Feng Chen has just arrived here not long, but It's an excellent job of planting flowers."

"Now that we are a recognized master here, he might really have a way!"

When Qi Ye said so, it was obvious that the eldest lady had some changes.

She was about to nod. Suddenly, a middle-aged man in a green robe who had been following there without speaking, snorted coldly, glanced at Chen Feng disdainfully, and said arrogantly: "It's just a handyman disciple. What do you dare to talk nonsense in front of the lady?"

He looked at Chen Feng, looking through Chen Feng, and said: "I know what you are doing, but it's just to attract the attention of the eldest lady, so I can get a future?"

"I've seen a lot of opportunistic campers like you, all of them are talking about things, but in fact they are just waste snacks, and they don't have any **** skills!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, his eyes wrinkled slightly, and said in a deep voice, "I have a way!"

Qi Ye also persuaded: "Miss, let him try."

In fact, he had no hope of whether Chen Feng could save the calendula heather, but at this time he could only be a dead horse.

The middle-aged man in Qingpao sneered and said, "The surname is Sheng, do you want this kid to come into contact with the eldest lady so much?"

Qi Ye smiled angrily, looked at him with a sneer, and said: "Kou Gaoyang, ten years have passed, your dog has not changed, it's just a mad dog, biting anyone who catches it!"

"Why, you bite me this time today, can your master give you a few more bones?" **novelusb.com**

Kou Gaoyang was directly scolded by him as a dog. His face was extremely ugly. Looking at him, his face smiled grimly: "The surname is Sheng, you dare to say a word of fart, believe it or not, I will send you directly to the animal pen. Be a humble slave to feed the beasts?"

Qi Ye sneered and said: "I really don't believe it!"

"I am the first person in the younger generation 30 years ago, if anyone dares to let me be a slave to feed the beasts, I am afraid that the ancestor will be so angry that he will come alive and abolish him!"

"Even if it is the current leader, you don't have the courage, what are you?"

"You!" Kou Gaoyang was blocked by Qi Ye's words and couldn't say a word, and he knew very well that Qi Ye was telling the truth, and no one could humiliate him like that.

He was so angry that his face turned purple, and he felt that he had lost face in front of everyone. He caught a glimpse of Chen Feng and immediately yelled sharply: "Little bastard, what are you laughing at?"

"You lowly handyman disciple, dare to laugh at me?"

In fact, Chen Feng didn't laugh at all, but he didn't dare to exhale to Qi Ye, so he took Chen Feng to exasperate.

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, without speaking.

When Kou Gaoyang saw Chen Feng not speaking, he thought Chen Feng was guilty, and immediately asked aggressively: "You humble handyman, dare to speak out and deceive the lady!"

Chen Feng looked at him and suddenly smiled and said, "What if I can save this calendula orchid?"

"Ha, how is it possible?" Kou Gaoyang smiled disdainfully.

Chen Feng smiled: "If I can't save him, I will commit suicide here and apologize, how about you? Kou Gaoyang, dare you bet this with me?"

"If I win, you will commit suicide and apologize, if I lose, I will commit suicide and apologize!"

Kou Gaoyang felt hot, and immediately wanted to agree.

[Chapter 1677: It succeeded!](#)

But he suddenly moved in his heart and felt Chen Feng's determined attitude. He immediately felt guilty and said in secret, "Is it possible that this handyman really has a way to do it?"

He hesitated suddenly.

Chen Feng laughed beside him: "What, Kou Gaoyang, don't you dare?"

Kou Gaoyang said angrily: "Shit, how could I not dare?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Then you are betting?"

Kou Gaoyang wanted to say that he had gambled, but the two words were held in his mouth for two times, but he couldn't say it.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I don't even dare to gamble. I don't know who is the waste."

Kou Gaoyang was excited, and said loudly: "Okay, then I'll bet with you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, before walking to the calendula heather, everyone's eyes fell on him.

The handyman disciples who entered the Silenced Sword Gate at the same time as him all showed disbelief on their faces. No one thought Chen Feng could do it. They were also very jealous and didn't want Chen Feng to do it.

But Chitong had a relaxed expression. In her opinion, there was nothing that Chen Feng could not do.

Qi Ye was full of expectation, only the eldest lady still raised her brows with a proud expression.

Chen Feng walked to the calendula heather, stretched out his hands and pressed them on it.

In his dantian, the inner alchemy revolved, a glimmer of cyan light suddenly released, burst out from the inner alchemy, turned around in Chen Feng's dantian, and came directly to his hands.

I saw a fascinating cyan light on Chen Feng's hands.

This cyan light, like jade, like a meteor, dotted with stars, falls down, and is extremely dreamy, sprinkling on the marigold heather.

Then the next moment, a scene that made everyone dumbfounded appeared. They all opened their mouths and eyes widened in disbelief, staring at this scene blankly.

I saw that with the scattered and cyan rays of light, the calendula heather that had been broken, suddenly came to life, and began to grow outward on the broken flower path.

Soon, a few huge leaves grew out, and then the next moment, a water tank-sized flower bud also quickly grew into it.

The bud suddenly cracked and made a soft noise, and it cracked quietly from the middle.

A strong fragrance diffused from the inside. This fragrance was extremely noble and strong, but while it was strong, it was full of a touch of elegance, and it had a very contradictory feeling.

This quiet and strong fragrance blends together, but it does not give people a sense of conflict, but is perfectly combined.

Everyone was refreshed, the fragrance of flowers alone was so charming, how beautiful would this flower be?

Finally, the calyx of the calendula heather opened completely, and a huge flower with a radius of six or seven feet appeared in front of everyone.

At this moment, it seemed that the light between the sky and the earth was bright.

Everyone held their breath and looked in front of them.

"How can this world be so beautiful?" At this moment, I don't know how many people exclaimed in their hearts.

The huge flower has seven petals, and each petal has a different color.

Above the seven petals, there are countless stars diffuse, as if thousands of stars have fallen into this huge flower.

And starlight is not an illusion, it actually exists.

It slowly evaporates from the flowers. It is extremely bright and beautiful, making everyone obsessed.

The eldest made a moan and exclaimed: "There is such a beautiful creation in this world, as beautiful as a dream!"

"I didn't believe it before, but now I believe it!"

The stars are pouring up, like a starlight cloud, gradually upward.

It was also very thick from the beginning, and gradually faded, and finally, it was finally faded and even invisible.

In the next moment, the petals withered and withered completely, and the beautiful calendula heather just now turned into a pile of withered and decayed leaves.

Everyone seemed to wake up from that sweet dream at this time.

The blooming of this calendula heather is to weave a tea-time dream for everyone.

A long time after the dream was awakened, the eldest sighed slightly, slowly clapped her hands, and said: "The calendula heather is as beautiful as a dream, and it deserves its reputation."

And beside him, the happiest person was Qiye. He looked at the eldest lady with a smile on his face, as if the eldest lady was happy and he was also happy!

I don't know how many people took a long breath at this moment. They didn't even dare to exhale just now, as if exhaling, desecrating such a beautiful scenery.

At this time, there was only one person with an ugly face, and it was Kou Gaoyang.

He snorted coldly and said to the eldest lady: "Miss, we have not been out for a short time, and it is time to go back."

Missy nodded slowly.

At this moment, Qi Ye shouted violently: "Kou Gaoyang, do you want to be shameless? What did you promise just now?"

"Now, Feng Chen has done it! The marigold heather has been rescued and restored to its miracle. What about you? Shouldn't you also fulfill your promise? Now commit suicide!"

Kou Gaoyang's face was gloomy, and he said with a cold voice, "Can you take it seriously with such a junior handyman? It's just a joke!"

This person is extremely shameless and directly repents.

"Are you kidding?" Qi Ye's expression turned sullen: "I don't think this is a joke!"

He screamed: "Kou Gaoyang, you have nothing to say, and you made a bet but you didn't fulfill it. I will kill you according to the previous agreement. Who can say anything? Who can interfere?"

Kou Gaoyang was immediately blocked and speechless, he knew Qi Ye was right.

Even if he was killed as agreed, no one could use this as an excuse to stand up for him!

The eldest girl frowned, looked at Qi Ye, and stopped talking, Chen Feng immediately saw that she wanted to defend Kou Gaoyang.

It is now obvious that she is partial to Kou Gaoyang.

Suddenly, Chen Feng had an idea, and took the initiative to say: "Seven masters, I know, Lord Kou should be joking with me just now."

"He is an elder, how can I let the elder commit suicide and apologize?"

Kou Gaoyang glanced at Chen Feng coldly, his eyes were full of contempt and disdain, and he took it for granted, and said, "Boy, you count yourself!"

He has no gratitude. In his opinion, Chen Feng should do this.

A chill flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, but with a smile on his face, he looked at the young lady and said, "I will be satisfied if I can make the young lady so happy today. I won't ask for more."

The eldest chuckled: "You handyman, you can talk."

She looked at Chen Feng up and down. He was tall and straight, handsome in appearance, and even more joyful in his heart. He suddenly said, "I am a flower lover, but if I want to see flowers, it is a bit inconvenient to come here. "

"Why not? From then on, you will follow me and take care of some flowers."

Qi Ye's expression changed. With Chen Feng's current strength, it can be said that he has a boundless future. By doing this, it can be said that the young lady has ruined him abruptly.

Before he could say anything to stop him, Chen Feng already showed an extremely honored look, and said loudly, "Thank you, Miss for your cultivation!"

When Qi Ye saw this, it was hard to say anything, but he sighed and looked at Chen Feng deeply.

Chen Feng was ecstatic in his heart. The reason why he said that just now was to increase the goodwill of the eldest lady. In this way, his chances of staying with the eldest lady could be greatly increased.

Sure enough, he succeeded!

[Chapter 1678: Early understanding! The meaning of death!](#)

The eldest lady's expression suddenly changed. Looking at Chen Feng, her eyes changed from the gentleness just now to an icy cold: "Boy, don't think too much, you are just a flower slave following me."

"You are a slave, did you hear that?"

She deliberately emphasized the word 'slave'.

The killing intent in Chen Feng's heart flashed: "In this world, someone who can treat me as a slave hasn't been born yet!"

But his face didn't show the slightest sign, but rather said respectfully: "Yes, I know who I am."

On that day, Chen Feng followed the eldest lady and left here, anyway, he had nothing to pack, as long as people passed by.

The scope of the nirvana knife gate is vast, and it occupies a hundred miles of nearby on this mountain. Strictly speaking, places such as the Royal Flower Palace are actually outside, including the battle beasts.

The real inner house, let alone a handyman disciple, not many even formal disciples can enter.

In the inner house, there are many disciples of one generation and very outstanding disciples of the second generation, as well as those elders, elders, and their families!

It is very luxurious. The palaces are surrounded by white clouds and golden carvings, like a fairy palace.

The group walked all the way, and finally stopped in the evening.

This is already the deepest part of the nirvana sword gate. What surprised Chen Feng is that the deepest part of the nirvana sword gate, that is, where the head, his wife, and the head's children live, is actually a vast area. A large garden around meters.

In the garden, there are many exquisite pavilions.

Yu Nian stopped in front of a particularly exquisite and beautiful pavilion, where the lady's residence was.

At this time, Chen Feng already knew his name, and the young lady's name was Duan Wanqing!

Duan Wanqing pointed to a small courtyard about a hundred meters away from the pavilion, and said, "That courtyard will be your residence in the future."

She suddenly looked at Chen Feng with a smile, and said, "I will see three kinds of strange flowers and weeds that I haven't seen before in three months. If I can't do it..."

She pointed to a bunch of camellia flowers that bloomed very splendidly next to her, and said lightly: "You will be like the gardener in front of you, and I will be buried under this camellia to make fertilizer."

She still had a smile on her face, but her voice was icy.

A haze flashed in Chen Feng's heart, this woman is really vicious in her heart!

He hurriedly pretended to be respectful: "Miss, don't worry, I will do it for you within three months."

With a cold snort, Duan Wanqing turned and walked into the small building.

Chen Feng soon settled down in his courtyard. The courtyard is not big, but it is a separate space.

Chen Feng was so excited that he almost jumped up. With this independent yard, he can do many things.

At night, Chen Feng was lying on the bed, still a little unbelievable, that he had entered the core of the Nirvana Knife Gate so quickly, and in such a simple and quick way, he entered the core position of the Nirvana Knife Gate.

You know, just less than a kilometer away from yourself here, is the residence of the head!

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt something wrong, and he felt a strange force permeating the air.

Chen Feng immediately froze in his heart and was on guard, but he soon discovered that this strange power was not directed at him.

The air seemed to be permeating this kind of power, so Chen Feng sat cross-legged, carefully releasing his power to come into contact with him.

As soon as he touched, Chen Feng felt an extremely vast meaning of death, coming over his body.

This estimate of the meaning of nirvana is full of negative emotions such as destruction, despair, killing, etc. It seems to extinguish everything and destroy everything!

At this moment, this power seemed to erode the power in Chen Feng's body and knock down his spirit.

But at this moment. Just when Chen Feng's body power was constantly being swallowed by this gray extinguishing power, the power of Little King Kong suddenly exploded, directly expelling these powers.

Chen Feng suddenly struggled out of a slightly ignorant state!

He immediately broke out in a cold sweat, and couldn't help but secretly rejoice: "What kind of power is this surging power? It was actually going to invade my body just now, corroding my strength and spirit together!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly thought: "This power is the power of dying!"

"The so-called loneliness is silencing, and letting everything fall silent, isn't that ruining the other party?"

"After everything is destroyed, the heavens and the earth will no longer have any vitality, and the roar of the insects and beasts will disappear, not even the wind, not even the light, this is complete silence!"

"Destruction, complete destruction! This is dying!"

"The so-called power of death is the power of tyrannical death and destruction!"

Chen Feng suddenly realized that at this moment, he touched the true meaning of the meaning of death.

Of course, he didn't get much power, but he already understood a little bit of truth!

Chen Feng whispered in his mouth, "Silence, dying, what exactly is dying?"

Suddenly, he got up in his cloak, and at this moment, he had an understanding of the sword technique.

Chen Feng did not dare to use the Dragon Slaying Knife. He was afraid of being noticed by others, so he used his hand to make a knife. Realize it.

But soon, Chen Feng found out that something was wrong: "My idea is wrong. It is wrong to change the moves, but the way of exerting force should be changed."

"Yes!"

Chen Feng suddenly clenched his fist, with a touch of excitement on his face, and said: "The move remains the same, the strength remains the same, just a little change on the strength is enough to achieve this effect."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's heart suddenly became bright and clear.

His right hand is still drawing an arc, but this time it is very slow, and if you look closely, you will find that when he draws his right hand this time, he is trembling constantly. [ηoVeLusB.com](http://www.ηoVeLusB.com)

That's right, Chen Feng's right hand is constantly shaking!

At the beginning, it was naturally useless, but Chen Feng was not discouraged. He continued to practice. From the evening until the morning sun rose the next day, there was still no effect.

Chen Feng practiced in the yard for another day and another night that night.

When the sun rose the next day, suddenly, Chen Feng's heart came to mind, and the frequency of the vibration of his right hand seemed to be in line with a certain heaven and earth.

Chen Feng was surprised to find that when his right hand stroked the air lightly, the air had become distorted.

[Chapter 1679: Come to Qi State!](#)

Even, black cracks can be seen in the air, which are cracks where space has been cut.

Chen Feng was horrified: "I just scratched it with my hands, but it was so powerful?"

His right hand slid gently, and the wall in front of him was undamaged, and when Chen Feng opened the door, he saw that a piece of granite outside the wall had been shaken to pieces!

When it shook, it produced an extremely powerful cutting force, far better than before!

And this force is extremely ingenious, not easy to detect!

Chen Feng suddenly realized, and muttered to himself: "It turns out that this is the essence of the sword technique, and this is the highest state of the sword technique. After practicing the sword technique to the highest state, he can actually master a little bit. The meaning of death!"

"I have done it now!"

It turns out that the air here is filled with very pure power of extinguishment. This power of extinguishment is slightly similar to the gray air currents in the mountains outside, but I don't know how many times purer than those gray air currents. , How many levels higher!

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "The meaning of death that I have now is not a specific move."

"It's just an understanding, a comprehension, and adding it to my real moves will inevitably greatly enhance the power of the moves."

"Moreover," Chen Feng said with a smile at the corner of his mouth:

"I always felt that it was very difficult to fight against the strong of the King of Martial Realm, because the strong of the King of Martial Realm, I don't know why, each body is very tyrannical, and it is very difficult to separate them."

"But now, after adding this sense of dying, it should be a lot easier."

Chen Feng was even more enthusiastic: "I can basically be sure now. The inheritance of the Nirvana Sword Gate in the tomb of Emperor Yin and Yang is absolutely related to the power of Nirvana. Maybe the Nirvana Sword Technique is that inheritance!"

"Now, I only have a little taste of the meaning of nirvana, and it already has such an effect. If I thoroughly learn the nirvana knife technique, how powerful would it be?"

In Chen Feng's heart, at this time, he was determined to get the Nirvana Sword Technique.

This is also the fundamental reason why he came to kill the sword gate!

Chen Feng looked at these forces of extinguishment in the air, and suddenly moved in his heart, and thought to himself: "I wonder if I can use them for myself?" novelusb.com

Just do it when he thinks of it, Chen Feng quietly operates the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts, and the suction slowly comes.

This time, he deliberately reduced the suction power of the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, keeping it at a very weak level, which was also afraid of disturbing others.

Then, this extremely weak suction controlled a dying force in the air, slowly flying towards Chen Feng.

Suddenly, the moment the force of death touched Chen Feng's body, Chen Feng felt the breath of killing, despair, brutality, and destruction, coming again, causing him to shiver violently.

Even if it only absorbs a little bit, it won't work!

In an instant, he fell into that desperate state again.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and gasped heavily: "No. I still can't manage to absorb this power at all, so let's talk about it later!"

For the next two days, Chen Feng led a boring life, taking care of the flowers and plants during the day, and practicing in his house at night.

At the same time, the border of Qi State.

Here is a desert. In the desert, there are large tracts of barracks and tents. Among the largest tents, Tian Bujiu is kneeling on the ground.

Here is where his army is stationed.

He was directly scared by Chen Feng's bluffing and didn't even stay in the territory of Qin. The army directly withdrew back to the territory of Qi to watch the movement of the invincible army.

During this period of time, Tian Bugui's life was not easy, and the military had even criticized him for fleeing without a fight.

If it wasn't for Tian Bugui's high prestige in the army, I'm afraid he would have been overwhelmed!

In fact, not only other people, but he himself has doubts about the decision he made.

Because after he retreated here, the Invincible Army didn't do anything anymore. They hesitated and did not pursue further, which made Tian Bugui think to himself:

"Will the Invincible Army be a bluff?"

And just today, an unexpected guest suddenly came to his camp.

This is a slender middle-aged man, looks ordinary, but the light flashes in his eyes from time to time, showing his inner shrewdness.

He owed his body to Tian Bugui, smiled and said, "Fourth brother!"

It turned out that this person turned out to be a member of the Qi Guotian family, and Hetian is still a generation without blame.

Tian Bugui glanced at him, and a cold expression appeared in his eyes, rejecting others thousands of miles away.

He said lightly: "You are now highly valued by the elders in your family. I heard that your ancestors are even more blue-eyed, but I don't know how much better than I am going to confuse you. I can't afford to be your fourth brother!"

The middle-aged man was so ridiculed by him, but he was not angry. He just smiled and said, "Fourth brother, are you still concerned about what happened back then?"

Tian Bujiao has always been deep in his mind, his emotions are not in his anger, but at this time, a rare anger flashed across his face, and he shouted: "Tian Bujuan, don't be pretending here, just pretend!"

"If it weren't for you, how could I be sent by the family to perform this task?"

"Did you know how difficult it was for me to live in Qin for ten years?"

Tian Buyou also tore off the veil of hypocrisy at this time. Looking at Tian Bugui, he laughed and said: "You deserve it, you are inferior to humans. You were defeated by me. You have to perform this task. What can I complain about? ?"

"You have the ability, but you beat me?"

Tian Bugui said angrily: "You..."

"What am I?" Tian Buyou's face suddenly turned cold, and said to Tian Bugui in a cold voice: "Tian Bugui, this time I came here to convey to you the meaning of the senior members of the family, and we are also Qi Guo. High-level meaning!"

"Don't complain to me here anymore. Tell you, it's useless to complain. If you have the ability, you can go to the ancestors in the family to complain!"

Tian Bugui coldly shouted, "What the **** is it?"

Tian Buyou shouted in a deep voice: "You have lost a streak to a Maotou boy who is less than twenty years old. This matter has caused an uproar among the senior leaders of Qi."

"Your Majesty is furious, and many nobles questioned your Majesty's employment, and even questioned how our Tian family could shoot such a waste?"

"Now the pressure of the Tian family is very high, so the ancestors in the family have already discussed it. Within half a month, you must counterattack! There are three first tasks!"

[Chapter 1680: Girly love](#)

Tian Bugui was scolded as **** by him, and he was furious, and he had to refute it, but Tian Buyou didn't give him a chance to speak at all, but said coldly:

"First, kill Chen Feng!"

"Second, at least recover all the cities!"

"Third, continue to open up thousands of miles of land!"

"What?" Tian Bugui yelled in anger, "You are a tough guy, I can't do this at all!"

Tian Buyou sarcastically said: "Oh, brother, why did you admit it so quickly? Aren't you great? Why can't you even do this?"

Tian Bugui was furious. At this time, Tian Buyou suddenly put on a smiling face again and smiled: "Four brother, I was joking with you!"

"Don't worry, the family won't be so harsh on you. This time, I have brought you a hundred thousand army, plus your previous one hundred thousand army, these two hundred thousand army is enough to defeat the invincible army. "

"Furthermore, Chen Feng, according to the investigation of the spies arranged by the family in Qin, Chen Feng's true strength has not even reached the Martial King level. He just has some special methods."

He said with a firm face: "If you want me to say that Chen Feng is definitely not your opponent, you don't have to be too afraid of him."

Hearing Tian Buyou's words, his worries faded a lot.

He thought for a moment, knowing that he could not refuse at all, and besides he wanted to try Chen Feng's weight.

So, he said in a deep voice: "Go back and tell the ancestors in the family that within half a month, I will definitely be able to meet their requirements!"

Tian Buyou laughed loudly: "Fourth brother, isn't this right?"

Talking, turned and left, not much nonsense!nOveLus.b.Com

Chen Feng was in the nirvana sword gate at this time, and naturally did not know what happened on the border between Qin and Qi.

At this time, he was carrying a bucket to fetch water from the mountain stream.

Next to the mountain stream was a large flower cluster. Chen Feng was walking past a flower cluster and suddenly heard the sound of dialogue from the other side of the flower cluster.

"That newcomer Feng Chen, who is tall and handsome, is absolutely fascinating!" A sweet and naughty voice rang.

There was a little vibrato in the voice, obviously very excited.

"Yeah, yeah, this Feng Chen is really a talented person. He is tall and good-looking. His eyes are very deep. Oh, when I walked face to face with him today, he glanced at me, my soul My son, I almost lost it!" Another woman said with a grin.

When Chen Feng heard this, he was secretly speechless, why are these women so bold? Speaking unscrupulously.

At this time, a slightly arrogant voice sounded in indifference: "So what? No matter how tall and handsome, no matter how charming, it's just a handyman."

"Yes, Sister Qin Lan is right." The voice of the first speaker fell low.

Through the flowers, Chen Feng saw that the owner of this voice was a cute girl with a baby face, who was very beautiful, but at the age of fourteen or five, she was already a beauty.

She sat listlessly on the rock by the mountain stream, shook the handkerchief in her hand, and said softly: "It's just too low status, just a handyman, there is no future at all!"

"Speaking of the future, do you know who is the most popular and promising young man during this period of time in Eastern Xinjiang?" said the indifferent and proud woman before!

"Quickly say, quickly, sister Qin Lan, quickly tell us." The other two shook their heads and quickly begged the woman named Qin Lan.

Qin Lan is tall and beautiful in appearance. It can be said that she is the most beautiful of the three of them, but her face is full of frost, as if a stranger shouldn't be close!

But at this time, her face became softer, the corners of her mouth also showed a smile, and the corners of her eyebrows and eyes even carried a few charming spring feelings.

She said longingly: "It's Chen Feng, a young man named Chen Feng!"

There was a hint of admiration in her eyes: "I heard that this Chen Feng, who is less than 20 years old this year, is already sitting in the high position of the Earl of War Dragon in the Qin Kingdom!"

"With an army of 100,000 under his command, in just ten days, he killed more than a dozen one-star martial king masters, and also killed a two-star martial king master, and forced the troops of Qi State out of Daqin, majestic and majestic."

"Now everyone on the border between Qin and Qi has heard of Chen Feng's reputation! He is a great hero!" Qin Lan's eyes showed a hint of worship!

Under the flower tree next to him, Chen Feng touched his nose: "You praise me so much, I seem a little embarrassed..."

The little girl with a cute baby face smiled narrowly: "Sister Qin Lan, look at what you look like now, oh, it's almost like a little lady who just married, what is this called..."

The pretty girl next to her said, "Yes, this is exactly the same as the girl Huaichun mentioned in the book!"

"Fuck you." Qin Lan smiled embarrassedly.

However, she suddenly showed a look of longing on her face, looking into the distance, her eyes wandering: "If I can marry him, that would be the luck of my life!"

"Yes, I will definitely marry such a great hero!" She said as if cheering for herself.

The little girl with a cute baby face suddenly said, "Hey, you said, one of them is called Chen Feng and the other is called Feng Chen. Does it matter?"

"Huh! How could it be? How could it matter?" Qin Lan immediately retorted loudly and disdainfully:

"Su Meng, don't talk nonsense, the two of them, one is the phoenix in the sky, and the other is the ant on the ground, how can there be any relationship between the two?"

"If I want to say that his name is Feng Chen, it's a blasphemy against Chen Feng!"

She looked at Su Meng solemnly and said, "I don't allow you to insult Chen Feng!"

Su Meng hurriedly laughed and said, "Alright, sister Qin Lan, I was joking with you. Of course I know that Feng Chen and Chen Feng are far apart. They can't have any relationship."

At this time, under the flower tree, a soft cough came.

Chen Feng walked around from behind Huashu and came to the side of the mountain stream. The three girls were all startled.

Especially Su Meng and the girl who looked rather delicate and looked a little timid, both had a little redness on their faces.

They were still talking about Chen Feng with a young girl's mentality just now, when Chen Feng suddenly appeared in front of them, how could they not be shy?

Chen Feng touched his nose, looked at them, smiled and said, "Three, you guys continue, I just come to this stream to get some water and plant flowers and grass."