

Peerless 21

[Chapter 21: Beaten up](#)

The wind roared, Lin Haitaotao, outside the Aomori Mountains, Chen Feng quickly walked through the dense forest.

He is very fast, and has been maintained at a high speed, this state has lasted for more than an hour. Chen Feng was surprised to find that his stamina had improved and his aura had grown longer. Obviously, having absorbed so many spirit stones, the advancement of Bedoro Leaf's Golden Scriptures was constantly improving.

In fact, he has already discovered that the Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra has transformed his body in all aspects.

He is not only improving his strength, endurance, physical strength, speed, agility, etc., all of them are improving!

Soon, Chen Feng had crossed a distance of hundreds of miles and came to the black blood snake's lair.

Hiding the wolf cubs not far away, he stood outside the black blood snake's lair and let out a long laugh.

Soon, the ground trembled slightly, a stinking gust of wind swept out of the cave, and the black blood snake sprang out of the lair. It got out of the nest, and the upper body stood up, a pair of lantern-sized blood-red eyes staring at Chen Feng, and a pair of erect, narrow pupils gleamed with evil and sinister light.

There are some surprises in its eyes.

As an acquired six-fold monster beast, it already has some intelligence, which is basically equivalent to the IQ of a four or five-year-old child. It recognizes it at a glance. At this time, the hateful human standing in front of it was stealing a few days ago. The little thief who left his spirit grass! It has been with this little thief these days, but has not been found. Unexpectedly, he sent it to the door today!

It let out a roar, carrying a stinking gust of wind, rushed forward, rushed to the front, a wagging tail, a huge snake tail swept towards Chen Feng.

If it were Chen Feng a few days ago, seeing such a fierce offensive, he would definitely avoid and run away.

But now, he is standing here, not dodge or avoid, standing tall like a mountain!

Facing the giant snake's tail, Chen Feng took a deep breath, raised his hands, yelled, and the immovable Mingwang seal condensed!

But this time, the Fudo Ming Wang Yin did not strike out, but guarded in front of Chen Feng! Three feet in radius, the golden handprint the size of a round table is like a big shield, guarding him!

He turned out to be meeting the giant tail of the black blood snake!

You know, the black blood snake's tail is full of power!

Chen Feng will use the immortal king seal to meet the attack of ten thousand catties!

The giant tail wrapped in a fierce golden wind slammed down towards Chen Feng. Chen Feng felt that the air around him was stagnant, like a huge iron block. The momentum made him breathe rapidly, almost asphyxia! He almost couldn't stand up straight with the fierce vigor, and the head of his waist was slightly bent.

"How is it possible? How can I lower my head? How can I lower my head! I want to move forward boldly, nothing can stop me! A mere black blood snake can only be a stepping stone on my way forward!"

Chen Feng roared in anger.

"what!"

He yelled in his mouth, straightened his back, and his whole body was as straight as a javelin. With a crazy cry, the golden handprints greeted him.

Fudo Ming Wangyin collided with the snake tail of the giant snake, making an extremely huge sound of gold and iron humming, like two huge iron blocks hitting together, it was audible for more than a dozen miles around, countless The birds in the forest were startled to fly by the loud noise.

Untouchable Mingwang Seal, hard shake, ten thousand catties of power!

The loud and harsh sound shook Chen Feng's ears bleeding, and his tiger's mouth was also cracked.

But in his heart, there was a burst of ecstasy.

After the Fudo Mingwang Seal collided with the giant snake tail, the Fudo Mingwang Seal was broken and dissipated, and the giant snake's tail was also bounced back. Many scales on the snake's tail were shaken up, and blood was blurred, with snake blood constantly pouring out.

The black blood snake made a painful hiss, and it was also injured.

As for Chen Feng, it was just that the immortal King's Seal disappeared and he took a step back!

A few days ago, the snake tail of the black blood snake was enough to sweep him out more than ten feet, causing him to vomit blood, and his bones were broken, but now, he just took a step back!

"Sure enough, the Fudo Mingwang Seal has an excellent defensive effect! It seems that my already small Fudo Mingwang Seal is able to shake the strength of ten thousand catties without losing the wind! This bright handprint is really amazing!"

With a faint smile on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, he looked at the black blood snake, and whispered softly: "Naughty animal, this time I will let you taste the taste of being beaten up!"

"It's time to take revenge on that day!"

After the injury, the black blood snake that was stimulated by the pain became even more furious, roaring, and shaking its giant tail again, carrying tens of thousands of kilograms of force, and slammed it down towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng yelled, Fudo Ming Wangyin condensed, and this time, he took the initiative to attack, taking a step forward, Fudo Ming Wangyin shot out fiercely.

Fudo Ming Wangyin once again shakes the giant tail!

But unlike the last time, Chen Feng is more experienced in dealing with giant snakes. After taking the initiative to attack, giant snakes didn't use all their strength, and their strength was not as good as when they attacked for the first time. But Chen Feng's Fudo Ming Wang Yin was well prepared, and it was more powerful than the Fudo Ming Wang Yin just now!

[Chapter 22: Snake](#)

There was another explosion of gold and iron strikes, and as the Fudo Mingwang Seal dissipated in the air, Chen Feng stepped back and took two steps back, unloading his huge strength.

The giant snake was miserable. It let out a stern roar, and a basin-sized collapse appeared on its tail. The scales there had been completely shattered, and even the flesh and bones were beaten into paste. There was blood constantly pouring from that part.

Such a huge wound, even a powerful monster like the Black Blood Snake couldn't bear it.

After suffering two heavy injuries in a row, the black blood snake also became vigilant. It curled up its lower body into a ball, and stood upright at the height of its upper body, constantly vomiting the letter.

It didn't rush to attack, and wanted to test Chen Feng first.

It was not in a hurry, nor did Chen Feng. Anyway, if no one attacked and stayed in such a stalemate, the black blood snake must be the one who bleeds to death.

The two sides confronted each other for a full cup of tea, during which the black blood snake launched several tentative attacks, and Chen Feng was unmoved.

Finally, the black blood snake couldn't hold his breath.

It may be that the tail injury is urging it to end the battle as soon as possible. Its huge snake head suddenly leaned forward, Shekou opened its mouth, and a large handful of black snake saliva shot at Chen Feng.

Snake's saliva has a violent fishy smell, which makes people feel dizzy when they smell it. Obviously, the snake's saliva is very poisonous.

Chen Feng didn't dare to meet him, and quickly avoided.

The snake salivated on the ground, and the ground was sniffing with white smoke, and a big hole the size of a basin appeared in an instant.

The black blood snake salivated again, forcing Chen Feng to continue to retreat.

In this way, the black blood snake bite after bite, and the snake's saliva kept spitting out like no money, forcing Chen Feng to keep retreating, looking very embarrassed.

But Chen Feng was not only not depressed, on the contrary, he was very excited, his eyes were bright, and he stared at the black blood snake unblinkingly.

To be precise, it should be staring at the depths of the black blood snake's mouth.

The black blood snake's saliva was so powerful that Chen Feng didn't dare to hold it, but it kept spitting out the snake's mouth, and it unintentionally exposed the mouth.

In Shekou, there is no scale defense, and it is the most vulnerable place of the black blood snake.

Chen Feng waited for the opportunity and secretly gathered his strength.

Finally, the opportunity came.

After the black blood snake spit out another mouth of the snake, it seemed that the snake's saliva was unsustainable, and he paused for a while without immediately spitting out another mouth of the snake.

"It's now!"

Chen Feng's eyes flickered, his feet stomped, he jumped several feet high, the immovable Ming Wang seal was condensed in the air, and then he slammed into Shekou.

At this time, the black blood snake was opening his mouth.

When it discovered Chen Feng's intention and wanted to shut up, it was too late!

Chen Feng's big handprints fiercely slammed into the black blood snake's throat.

The hardness of the Fudo Mingwang Seal is no less than that of a hundred refined iron!

The black blood snake's defense is very strong, but the inside of the snake's mouth and throat, which are not covered by snake scales, are also flesh and blood, and they are very fragile.

The steel hit the flesh.

Without the impact like Hong Zhongda Lu, there is no crazy hard shock, everything seems ordinary.

Chen Feng's immovable Ming Wang seal was printed out, like a clay cow entering the sea, without movement.

Suddenly, the black blood snake let out a scream, and its throat was directly crushed by this immovable Mingwang seal, and it was smashed into meat sauce!

Almost as soon as Fudo Ming Wangyin hit the inside of the snake's body, the huge body of the black blood snake was moved backwards.

The Fudo Ming Wang Yin smashed the flesh and blood in its body, and the remaining power was still there, and it came out from its back again, opening a big hole the size of a basin in its back!

Fragments of blood and internal organs poured out frantically.

The black blood snake was irritated by great pain, and he didn't care about attacking Chen Feng. It rolled frantically on the ground, not knowing how many big trees were knocked down and the vegetation was flattened.

Imagine what the state of an ordinary grass snake is after swallowing an iron scale, and what state the black blood snake is now.

It's so painful that I don't want to live.

Chen Feng didn't have the slightest feeling of pity. He flew over and stepped on the black blood snake's head, and another immovable Ming Wang seal bombarded the black blood snake's head.

The black blood snake's head was beaten down and lowered. On top of the snake's head, the scales flew up and the skin was open and fleshy.

It shook its head frantically, trying to shake Chen Feng down. Chen Feng rode on the snake's head, holding the snake's head desperately between his legs, and using his hands to cast the seal, constantly condensing the big mudra and smashing it on the snake's head.

Blood was flying on the snake's head, and soon Chen Feng was stained into a blood man.

He didn't know how many times he had hit the snake's head. Finally, after another bombardment, the snake's head crooked and slammed heavily on the ground, motionless.

After confirming that the black blood snake was completely dead, Chen Feng softened and slid off the snake's head, falling into the dust.

He was lying on the ground, his chest undulating violently, panting heavily.

Although he won the battle just now, he also exhausted all his true energy and all his strength. At this time, his whole body was sore and soft, and his bones almost broke.

However, after all, he won.

[Chapter 23: Snake blood bath](#)

Chen Feng was filled with the joy of victory.

He tilted his head and looked at the huge corpse of the black blood snake next to him, with a smile on his face. The smile grew stronger and stronger, finally turning into a long, proud and excited smile.

The Black Blood Snake is extremely powerful, and is one of the most difficult to hunt among all the acquired six-level monsters, and its strength is even as strong as some acquired seven-level powerhouses.

But once the hunt is successful, it can often develop overnight and get extremely rich returns.

Because the whole body of the black blood snake is treasure.

Snake scales and snake skin can be used to make war armor, magic weapons, etc., and the made war armor is invulnerable and extremely strong.

Snake meat is rich in spiritual energy. After eating, although the effect is not as good as directly absorbing spiritual stones, it is also beneficial to the growth of true qi.

Snake bone can be used as medicine, but it is a precious elixir, which is needed when refining many pills.

The snake saliva is an essential raw material for some Qimen highly poisonous.

As for the snake gall, not to mention, the heaven and the earth are extremely full of spiritual energy, no less than the best spirit grass. At least, it will not be worse than the magnolia that Chen Feng ate before.

And snake blood...

By the way, snake blood!

When Chen Feng thought of this, he patted his forehead with chagrin and jumped up immediately. He looked at the turbulent flow of snake blood, his face showed a touch of distress.

The snake blood of the black blood snake also contains a considerable amount of heaven and earth aura. Although it does not need to be on the other parts, it should not be underestimated!

The most important thing is that the snake has a lot of blood! Once the quantity is added to something, it will easily cause a qualitative change.

With so much snake blood, he didn't have enough containers to hold it. If he couldn't collect the snake blood in time, it would be wasted after it leaked underground!

Chen Feng suddenly thought of something that his master had told him about during his promotion.

He immediately got to work, chose a suitable location nearby, dug a hole there, and tamped the wall with great effort.

Soon, a five-foot-deep, five-foot-round pit was formed.

Chen Feng led all the snake blood into the dirt pit, and then dragged the giant snake's body to the side of the dirt pit to make the blood flow faster!

Black blood snake, as the name suggests, snake blood is pure black, as black as ink.

But in fact, although the snake saliva of the black blood snake is highly poisonous, the snake blood is not poisonous. On the contrary, the snake blood of the black blood snake can be used as medicine or taken directly, and the effect is excellent.

Chen Feng took a sip, snake blood poured into his stomach, he felt a warm thread spread from his throat to his stomach, and then spread among the limbs. There are warm currents surging everywhere in the body.

He was surprised to find that the total amount of zhenqi had increased a bit, and his strength had increased from seven thousand catties to seven thousand and ten catties.

Although it only increased by ten catties, don't forget, he only took a sip of snake blood!

But he couldn't drink this pit of snake blood anyway.

So Chen Feng decided to take a snake blood bath with the method that Master Yan Qingyu once said!

After he was naked, he jumped in naked.

After entering, Chen Feng felt like he had jumped into the boiling hot chili water, just one feeling-hot!

I couldn't feel it when I drank it just now, but at this time, he could feel the extremely hotness of the snake blood and the strong corrosiveness inside, which made himself feel this hot.

After only staying in it for ten seconds, Chen Feng felt that his body was irritated and unconscious, and he felt that his body was riddled with holes and corroded.

Snake blood is not poisonous, but it is strongly corrosive!

Chen Feng was sweating profusely, trembling all over, and his face was pale.

He hurriedly ran the Bedoro leaf golden sutra, which led to the circulation of true energy in the meridians, and Chen Feng could feel his body.

He let out a sigh of relief, with a lingering expression on his face.

He couldn't perceive his body at all just now, as if there was only one head left, floating in the void.

This feeling is really terrible.

"Fortunately, I have a Bedoro leaf golden scripture body, otherwise, my body would really be corrupted and collapsed just now!"

"The power contained in this snake blood is too overbearing! I only took a sip just now, so it's okay. Now my whole body is soaked in snake blood, the contact area is too big, so there is no place just now, so I can't bear it. When I absorb it again, I must be careful."

Chen Feng secretly warned himself.

He closed his eyes and realized it carefully, and immediately felt that he was surrounded by extremely dense and dense auras of heaven and earth, far more than a hundred times more than ordinary places!

And he was bathed in this dense aura.

Needless to say, this is naturally the pit of snake blood.

Although the spiritual energy is dense, it is extremely overbearing, ready to move, wanting to get into Chen Feng's body and wreak havoc.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, ran the golden scripture, and began to absorb the spiritual energy.

Sure enough, as soon as he opened his defenses, endless domineering auras poured into him like a river that had burst a bank.

Crazy and domineering, almost breaking his pulse.

Most of Chen Feng's meridians broke instantaneously, groaning, and oozing blood.

At this moment, the mysterious ancient tripod in the dantian moved.

[Chapter 24: Nine thousand catties!](#)

The mysterious ancient tripod ran wildly, absorbing this huge domineering aura at an extremely fast speed.

The absorption speed was so fast that Chen Feng's meridians were too slender and weak compared to this huge spiritual energy, and couldn't withstand the impact at all, they broke and collapsed!

Chen Feng was in severe pain, but he resisted it.

Because he knew that as long as he endured this level, his strength would be greatly improved!

After Gu Ding absorbed a huge amount of spiritual energy, he suddenly shook violently, and a huge amount of spiritual energy sprayed out from the inside, following the meridians into Chen Feng's body.

The huge amount of spiritual energy that Gu Ding spit out did not have the dominance and burst of the black blood snake, but was very strong and peaceful, and it was easily absorbed by Chen Feng and turned into his own use.

Bedoro leaves the golden sutra to operate, transforming aura into true qi.

Soon, the empty true energy in Chen Feng's body due to a battle with the black blood snake became full again.

Soon, the true qi in his body was flowing like a river again, and it was still increasing.

The spiritual energy in the ancient cauldron was expelled, and it was transformed into true energy by the Bedoro leaf golden scripture, which filled Chen Feng's meridians.

His meridians continue to collapse and reorganize, becoming wider and able to hold more true energy.

And his strength is steadily increasing.

Seven thousand and ten catties!

...

Seven thousand and fifty catties!

...

Seven thousand one hundred catties!

...

Seven thousand five hundred catties!

...

Eight thousand catties!

...

Eight thousand five hundred catties!

Still growing!

Inside the big pit filled with snake blood, the snake blood was boiling as if it had been boiled. The gurgling bubbles bubbled out, emitting huge heat and a pungent smell!

The blood of the snake is constantly decreasing, and the speed is fast, visible to the naked eye.

A whole day passed.

The snake blood in the pit finally dried up to the bottom.

The snake blood dried up, revealing Chen Feng's naked body. A layer of black impurities was pasted on the surface of his body, emitting a pungent and spicy stench!

A pit of snake blood, thousands of catties, was absorbed by Chen Feng!

Of course, half of it was absorbed by Gu Ding. But without Guding, Chen Feng would not have absorbed it so quickly.

Feeling that the surrounding body was filled with so much energy, and the extremely active aura had dried up and disappeared, Chen Feng opened his eyes.

He looked at the empty pit, his eyes could not help but show a hint of wonder.

"It took about a day to absorb this full thousands of catties of snake blood? The Bedoro leaf golden scripture is really amazing, and the mysterious ancient ding is really overbearing. If you don't have these two things, it will only take a month. I may not be able to absorb these snake blood cleanly!"

Chen Feng stood up suddenly, the bones all over his body made a burst of noise, his muscles vibrated, and a huge amount of impurities were quickly squeezed out of his body.

Chen Feng felt the incomparable true energy in his body, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"The meridians continue to collapse and reorganize, and the width of the meridians and the extent to which they can hold true qi are far beyond before."

"My realm has suddenly risen from the Sixth Layer of Acquired First to the pinnacle of Sixth Layer of Acquired! Although I haven't broken through yet, I only have a layer of window paper!"

"My strength has reached nine thousand catties, which is comparable to the eight-fold powerhouse! Now even if it is against the eight-fold powerhouse, I have no chance of winning!"

Taking advantage of the opportunity of great advancement, Chen Feng began to practice the Guangming Mahamudra.

His hands were skillfully knotted with the seal technique, and the Fudo Mingwang seal was constantly condensed in his hands, and then bombarded out again and again.

I didn't know how many times after the rehearsal. Chen Feng didn't stop until the middle of the moon, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

Very pleased in the smile.

His Fudo Mingwang Seal is still maintained at Xiaocheng, but faintly, there are already signs of a breakthrough soon.

Chen Feng knew that his progress was too fast during this period, which is not a good thing. Fast progress will make the foundation unstable, so now he does not intend to be brave and diligent, but to stabilize the current state.

"Doing the math, it has been almost a month since entering the mountain. Uncle Han and the others have entered the mountain to hunt, and they should almost go back now. With him, Elder Sun dare not trouble me."

"It's time to go back to the sect. There are many treasures of heaven, spirit and earth in the Aomori Mountains, but I can't get martial arts techniques, and no one can guide my realm."

"I got so many good things in the Aomori Mountains, and I have to take them back to the sect before they can be converted into resources that allow me to practice faster. It does not matter whether it is sold to others or turned over to the sect."

Chen Feng is ready to go back.

However, before leaving, he had to clean up the bones of the black blood snake.

The black blood snake is a treasure. The snake bone and snake meat are too big to take away, but the snake skin snake gall can take it away.

Thinking of this, Chen Feng looked at the body of the black blood snake.

When he saw it, he couldn't help being surprised.

It turned out that the huge body of the black blood snake had shrunk a lot at this time, as if it had lost a lot of flesh and blood.

Chen Feng hurriedly checked, and when he glanced at the few little wolf cubs, he couldn't help but laugh with anger.

It turned out that at this time, the little wolf cubs were drilling around in the snake body, devouring the snake blood and snake meat with big mouths. Most of the snake meat has disappeared. It seems that thousands of catties of snake meat have been eaten by them!

Chen Feng sighed: "Are your stomachs connected to a bottomless pit?"

[Chapter 25: Back to the sect](#)

A few small things are a lot bigger than before, now they are one foot long, and they are about the size of a kitten. They had eaten a lot of food with Chen Feng before and didn't grow up, but they grew up by more than half in one day.

It can be seen that only by eating the flesh and blood of other monsters can monsters have an effect on the increase of their strength.

Chen Feng said amusedly: "Eat, eat, bastards, these snake meat are yours."

He couldn't take the snake meat anyway, so it happened to be eaten by the little wolf cubs.

The little wolf cubs seemed to understand Chen Feng's words, and there was a cheerful whimper in their throats.

Chen Feng was no longer in a hurry, first put the snake gall away in a jade box, then found a lake nearby, jumped in and took a comfortable bath.

It took him more than two hours before he came back.

The whole body was washed very clean. These days, after continuous breakthroughs and continuous discharge of impurities, Chen Feng felt that his body was covered with dirt.

The washing was clean and refreshing. After changing into a clean and tidy green robe, Chen Feng returned to the body of the black blood snake and found several little wolf pups still eating.

The tens of thousands of catties of black blood snake meat was almost eaten up.

"It seems that I really treated you badly."

Seeing a few wolf cubs gorging themselves, Chen Feng shook his head and gave a wry smile.

He meditated cross-legged on the large blue stone next to him, and did not open his eyes until dawn.

The dense forest is very quiet, through the branches and leaves, the sun is shining, forming little spots on the ground.

When Chen Feng opened his eyes, his heart suddenly tightened.

Several little wolf cubs disappeared, replaced by six cocoons the size of grapefruit! The cocoon was silver gray, the same color as the fur of several little wolf pups.

Chen Feng hurriedly stepped forward and touched the cocoons, and found that the cocoons were warm, and they were lying down together, just like breathing.

Only then did he relax.

"Why does this happen?" Chen Feng didn't understand.

But he at least knew that the little wolf cubs were not dead, but condensed into these cocoons, which did not look like a bad thing, which made him feel a little relieved.

He shook his head, stopped thinking about it, and planned to go back to ask Uncle Han.

Chen Feng rolled the snake skin and wrapped it in a cloth, then packed the little wolf cubs in a bag, carried them, and quickly left the place.

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Qian Yuanzong, Waizong.

It was in the morning, and it was another day to receive spiritual stone resources once a month. The square outside the Waizong Mountain Gate was crowded with people, which was very lively.

Many disciples who had received the resources hurriedly left, preparing to go back to practice.

The square is huge, with a radius of hundreds of meters, and many disciples set up stalls and sell things here. These things have exercises, martial arts, and elixir, and the common currency is a low-grade spirit stone.

At a glance, there are hundreds of stalls, many of which are surrounded by people, and there are waves of bargaining.

Qian Yuanzong is one of the ten primary sects in Danyang County, Qingzhou.

Danyang County has a radius of tens of thousands of miles, and the Aomori Mountain Range traverses it. The ten primary sects divide Danyang County into ten parts, and each part is the enrollment scope of a sect.

Within the enrollment scope of Qian Yuanzong, the population is tens of millions. A large number of martial artists can be selected even if the requirements are high.

What's more, the threshold of Qian Yuanzong's outer gate is not high, as long as he can reach the first stage of the acquired world before the age of fifteen, and he can understand the spiritual aura of heaven and earth.

The demands of the inner disciples and core disciples are really high.

Therefore, there are as many as 30,000 disciples of Qian Yuanzong's Waizong! The total number of Nei Zong disciples, Nei Zong elders, core disciples, and core elders totaled less than 1,000.

It's no surprise that Qian Yuanzong's Waizong is so lively.

At this time, a young man walked slowly along the mountain road to Baishi Square.

The boy was only fourteen or fifteen years old, with handsome and handsome eyes, extraordinary temperament, and an upright and unobtrusive temperament.

It is Chen Feng.

He returned to the Zongmen from the mountain, took his own things, and prepared to sell them in the square.

Some things he doesn't need, and some things he needs urgently.

People came and went in the square. Many people saw Chen Feng. After they saw Chen Feng, they were all surprised.

At this time, Chen Feng, with a calm temperament with a sense of chicness, feels agile and elegant, where is there a half-minute idiot before?

But the astonishment was only a moment, their memory of Chen Feng still lingered on that fool.

Not many people know about the battle between Chen Feng and Sun Xin, and more people don't. In their eyes, Chen Feng was still the foolish waste.

Immediately, many people laughed at Chen Feng and said, "Trash, you still know that you come to the sect to collect resources? Why didn't you guard in front of your Trash Master's grave?"

Chen Feng raised his brow slightly when he saw that they still dared to provoke and insult himself.

"It seems that they concealed the news that some of Elder Sun's disciples were killed by me. That's right, his disciples were all known as masters, but they were killed by me, and Elder Sun had no face. To hide the news, too. It's normal."

Chen Feng looked at the foreign disciples who insulted and provoked him, his eyes indifferent and cold.

[Chapter 26: Set up a stall](#)

These outer sect disciples are nothing more than the two-fold and three-fold strength of the acquired, and he can already contend with the powerhouses of the seventh and eightfold.

These people are no different from the ants in front of Chen Feng, and Chen Feng can kill them with one move.

He didn't take these people at all.

After Chen Feng stared at the outer disciples, they all trembled in their hearts and couldn't help shaking. They didn't feel like they had been glanced at just now, but as if they had been glanced at by some extremely powerful beast.

What a terrible look! Is this still that waste?

Several disciples outside the sect were terrified, and some of them could not figure out the details of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng ignored them, walked to a corner of the square, spread a piece of cloth, and put his goods on it for sale.

Several foreign disciples laughed in their hearts: "What good things can this waste sell?"

But when they saw the two objects Chen Feng placed on the ground, they were all struck by lightning, their faces full of disbelief and shocked in their hearts.

"What? This...this turned out to be..." A foreign disciple yelled in horror.

Soon, a message was posted in the square.

Chen Feng, a well-known waste from the Waizong, is selling two extremely rare and rare treasures!

The people who heard the news first dismissed it and didn't believe it at all, but when they saw someone pouring in that direction, they also involuntarily followed it.

Soon, the outside of Chen Feng's booth was crowded with people on the inside and the outside, with hundreds of people watching.

From time to time there was a burst of exclamation in the crowd!

"Oh my God! Is that really the skin of a black blood snake? And so complete, it looks like it was pulled out!"

"God, the black blood snake skin is extremely strong, and it is the best material for making armor. The armor made from the black blood snake skin can withstand the blow of the six powerful men! It can save your life at critical moments!"

"What you said is light, this kind of black blood snake skin is extremely strong, and only the masters of the gods can cut it. We outside sect, even if we can get black blood snake skin, who can make it?"

"Black Blood Snake has a cunning character and is difficult to capture. It only attacks opponents weaker than itself, and runs when it encounters a strong hand. It is difficult to capture!"

"I heard that even some of the elders of the inner sect and our elders of the outer sect are looking for black blood snake skins!"

There were waves of exclamations about the black blood snake in the crowd.

Chen Feng didn't know that black blood snake skin was so valuable before. There was a smile on the corner of his mouth. It seemed that this thing was more expensive to buy.

"Black blood snake skin is precious, but this martial art is not inferior to it!"

"Yeah! The sky is here, my eyes are on, right? It turned out to be a second-grade yellow martial skill!"

"This is the first time I have seen the second-grade yellow technique!"

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At Chen Feng's booth, there were very few things, only two, but the quality was extremely high.

The black blood snake skin is five feet long and one foot wide, with thick leather and palm-thickness. The outside of the leather was covered with palm-sized black scales, exuding the color of steel.

And on the snake skin, there is a second-grade yellow martial art!

"You said, how did this **** get these two strange treasures?" An outside disciple gave Chen Feng a disdainful look and asked with a smile.

"This waste must have been picked up by shit." Another foreign disciple said with jealousy.

The disciple of the Waizong next to him echoed: "Yes, it must be a certain expert and the Black Blood Snake who were both defeated, and he picked up a bargain. The martial arts belonged to the expert, and the Black Blood Snake was also killed by the expert. ."

"This **** is a fate!"

This view represents the mainstream view among the disciples of the Outer Sect. They all believe that Chen Feng had taken good luck, and no one believes that Chen Feng obtained it on his own strength.

Chen Feng listened, smiled indifferently, and didn't care.

Looking at the black blood snake skin and martial arts secrets, many people became greedy, and surrounded Chen Feng like a group of hungry wolves, with greed in their eyes, wanting to grab them.

Chen Feng glanced at them coldly, and saw their expressions, already killing them.

This group of ants, really treat me as a bully?

At this moment, there was a loud noise outside the crowd. Then, many outside disciples were pushed away, and several people dressed as outside disciples walked in.

They pushed others away and squeezed in, naturally arousing anger, everyone glared at them, but many people immediately withered after seeing who they were.

"Who is this? Why are they so arrogant? People seem to be afraid of them?" asked a foreign disciple who had just arrived.

"Hush, you don't want to die!" Someone hurriedly covered his mouth and lowered his voice.

"They are the three tigers of the Duan family! The famous descendants of the Duan family of Liufeng City, the family inherited martial arts Wuhu Broken Door Sword is a first-grade yellow martial skill!"

"The three brothers are from very good backgrounds. They have been fed with elixir since they were young, and they have a solid foundation. Now the eldest section of Changfeng is already a powerhouse at the sixth level! The second and third brothers have reached the fifth level!"

"The three of them all hope to compete for the quota for entering the inner sect this year! They are aggressive at the outer door, no one dares to provoke!"

These people are just a well-known bully group in the outer sect.

Duan Family Three Tigers!

[Chapter 27: Robbery?](#)

Duan's Sanhu laughed triumphantly when he heard the discussion about them in the crowd. The laughter was loud and harsh, and arrogant, but no one dared to stand up and say something against it.

When they faced Chen Feng, they were vicious and vicious, but when faced with the more powerful three tigers of the Duan family, they all became waste.

Duan Changfeng, the eldest member of the three tigers of the Duan family, is a sturdy and tall man. He wears a blue shirt and his hair is draped. He was calm and condensed, and every step he walked was heavy, as if he had to step on the gravel ground.

He had just been nineteen years old, and he had already entered the Sixth Layer of the Acquired.

He walked in front of Chen Feng, swept his greedy eyes on the black blood snake skin and martial arts secrets, then stared at Chen Feng, sneered and said: "Trash, these two things belong to you?"

Chen Feng nodded faintly: "It's mine, do you want to buy?"

"Buy? A joke!"

Duan Changfeng laughed like he heard something funny, and laughed: "Buy a fart! I take your things to reward you! How can you, a trash, get such a good thing? For sure? It was stolen! I want to collect the stolen goods, besides..."

He stared at Chen Fengxie and smiled, "If you hand over another 100 low-grade spirit stones, I will not pursue you for stealing secret treasures!"

Chen Feng shook his head and said indifferently: "I don't have a spirit stone."

"fart!"

Duan Changfeng grinned and said: "I saw Uncle Han hand over a bag of spirit stones to you that day. If you don't take it out, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng suddenly grinned: "It seems that you have been staring at me!"

"Don't talk nonsense, hand it over!"

Duan Changfeng left a sentence coldly, and then turned around to clean up the black blood snake skin and martial arts secrets on the ground, as if these two things were his.

The surrounding outer disciples were disappointed to see this scene. Things were snatched by Duan Changfeng, so they were fine.

"Let go!" At this moment, a voice came from Duan Changfeng's back.

Duan Changfeng was stunned, and the surrounding outer disciples were also stunned.

It was Chen Feng who spoke.

Duan Changfeng slowly turned around and stared at Chen Feng, his eyes flickering: "Trash, do you dare to tell Lao Tzu to put it down? Do you know that Lao Tzu is going to kill you, just use your little finger!"

There was also a burst of laughter around.

"This **** is not only rubbish, but also blind. He is looking for death!"

"Yes, Brother Duan can wipe out him with just one finger!"

"Oh, what a pity, if he dies, wouldn't he have a lot less fun in the future?"

Chen Feng stared at Duan Changfeng without showing any weakness, and said coldly: "I tell you to put it down! Otherwise, which hand you hold, I will break your hand!"

The surrounding air is stagnant, and everyone is waiting for Duan Changfeng's thunder to erupt.

They are all thinking: "Is this trash crazy?"

"Trash, you are looking for death!" Duan Feng Feng was angry, grinned, and punched Chen Feng fiercely.

His punch, wrapped in the six-fold power of the acquired day, is a thousand pounds!

He can already predict Chen Feng's end, he will be beaten into meat sauce by his own punch! There is no burial place for death.

Chen Feng stayed still and shook his head slightly. After the battle with the black blood snake, this level of offense was not enough for him.

He moved his hands slightly, the immovable Ming Wang seal condensed, and then he slammed Duan Changfeng's fist severely.

Fudo Mingwang Seal can withstand the strength of tens of thousands of catties!

The difference is almost ten times!

With a 'boom', they crashed together.

The disciples of the Outer Sect were jokingly waiting for the scene where Chen Feng was killed.

But what made them dream of was that Duan Changfeng flew out after the fists intersected, vomiting blood in the air, fell to the ground, and screamed loudly.

His two younger brothers Duan Changyun and Duan Changlei looked at them, their faces changed drastically. Crazy yelling: "Trash, I've abolished you!"

The two rushed forward. They dared not neglect the look of their eldest brother's fiasco.

The Wuhu Broken Door Knife is a martial skill, they are very skilled, and they cut dozens of swords instantly.

However, Chen Feng stood still. The immovable King Ming seal he had condensed just now did not dissipate after defeating Duan Changfeng, and it was enough to withstand an attack of nine thousand jin!

Duan Changyun and Duan Changlei's offensive all fell on the seal of King Fudo Ming. The two long knives couldn't cut the mark of Ming Wang, sparks flew everywhere, and the sound of the intersection of gold and iron was endless.

But the Fudo Ming Wang Yin was only slightly dim and solid. Obviously, their attack did not cause much damage to the Fudo Ming Wang Yin.

Chen Feng smiled at the corner of his mouth, looking at them two like a clown.

"Have you chopped enough?" He suddenly smiled slightly, with an extremely cold smile on his face, and cried out: "If you chop enough, then go to death!"

Before he finished his words, he struck out the immovable Mingwang seal and slammed into the two brothers of the Duan family, spitting blood out of them.

He is standing, tall as a mountain, which makes people feel like a mountain standing still.

In the square, there was no sound for an instant, and immediately after that, the pot was fried!

Everyone can't believe what they saw!

[Chapter 28: Decisive](#)

how is this possible? how is this possible? The waste Chen Feng actually defeated Duan Changfeng, the powerhouse of the sixth layer of the acquired day!

And just use one trick!

With just one move, Duan Changfeng was beaten to vomit blood and fell to the ground screaming!

With just one move, Duan Changyun and Duan Changlei were beaten out and seriously injured.

What is Chen Feng's cultivation level? How strong is the martial arts?

At this time, they looked at Chen Feng's eyes, the original contempt and disdain disappeared without a trace, replaced by shock, fear, and regret!

It turns out that this waste is not waste at all, but a genius!

The Duan Changfeng who can easily defeat the Sixth Layer of the Acquired, he is at least a powerhouse of the Sixth Layer of Acquired, and he also masters this mysterious handprint martial arts! Such strength is enough to rank among the top disciples of the outer sect!

And he hasn't shown the mountains and dew all the time. He was pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger!

We were really blind before.

Some people are extremely regretful and worried. They have offended and humiliated Chen Feng before. Now they are very afraid that Chen Feng will settle accounts with them.

Chen Feng ignored them at all, he walked slowly to Duan Changfeng and looked down at him.

Duan Changfeng looked at him in horror, and tremblingly said: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How can you be so strong?"

After the collision just now, he could see that he was far from Chen Feng's opponent.

Chen Feng said lightly: "I just said, which hand you hold, I'll break your hand."

With that, he stretched out his foot and stepped on Duan Changfeng's wrist.

With a slight effort, Duan Changfeng's entire right arm below the elbow, including his palm, was trampled into a pool of rotten flesh. The meridians are all broken, and the flesh and blood are mixed.

Duan Changfeng's arm is considered useless, the meridians are so chaotic and completely blocked, the true energy can't reach here, I'm afraid it will be difficult to practice in the future.

"Ah, no!" Duan Changfeng screamed harshly.

A hand was scrapped, and his heart was desperate.

"Oh? Don't let this arm be scrapped, right? Oh, sorry, you said it's too late, I already trampled on you, what should I do?"

Chen Feng jokingly said: "Well then, to be fair, I'll step on that hand for you too."

After speaking, Chen Feng scrapped Duan Changfeng's other arm.

Duan Changfeng is desperate, his face is ashes.

Duan Changfeng is all on the knife, right? And for his injuries, unless he has a powerful shot to open up his meridians or get an extremely high-quality recovery medicine, otherwise his life is over.

The people around them also looked pale, and they were extremely afraid of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng started so fiercely that even the boss of the three tigers of the Duan family was scrapped. They were just a shit?

"Chen Feng, you little bastard, little beast, you wait, I will take revenge!" Duan Changfeng cursed frantically.

"You can still curse, it seems that it doesn't hurt enough!" Chen Feng shook his head helplessly: "Well, since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you."

As he said, he stepped down, and he directly smashed Duan Changfeng's head.

Duan Changfeng's head exploded directly like a watermelon. His hideous expression was still condensed on his face, and he did not expect that Chen Feng would kill him so directly!

So swiftly, there was no time for him to beg for mercy and regret.

None of the onlookers expected that Chen Feng would kill so quickly and decisively. They were dumbfounded, and they all realized Chen Feng's decisive killing.

"It seems that our Waizong, starting today, there is one more person who can't provoke!"

Many people looked at Chen Feng with admiration in their eyes.

The Dragon Vessel Continent stretches for hundreds of millions of miles, and the vastness knows no end, even the immortal can hardly cross it.

Above the Dragon Vein Continent, there are not many countries and people not knowing how many.

Thousands of races are lined up with all kinds of weird and strange things. There are warriors, monsters, beasts and so on. But no matter which clan or system, the immortal principle pursued is:

Respect the strong!

Strong, can be domineering, but can be aggressive! Those who are weak, have no background or backing, can only be bullied.

All the sectarian countries on the Dragon Vessel Continent all adhere to this cruel jungle law.

Only under this cruel law of the jungle can the real strong be tempered.

Therefore, when Chen Feng showed his powerful strength, when he carried out the killing, the surrounding outer sect disciples not only did not hate, but felt that such a method of action was worthy of such strength.

However, Chen Feng's idea is very direct.

He offended Duan Changfeng too harshly, and if he stayed, there would be endless troubles.

Chen Feng never left this trouble for herself.**novelusb.com**

Since Duan Changfeng just wanted to kill him. Then he will retaliate!

Chen Feng walked to Duan Changyun and looked down at him coldly.

Duan Changyun was crying for the death of his sad brother, and when he saw Chen Feng, he suddenly cursed.

"You'd better shut up, otherwise I'll have to send you to see your dead ghost old brother." Chen Feng said lightly.

Duan Changyun trembled in his heart, looked at Chen Feng in horror, and did not dare to speak anymore.

Chen Feng smiled coldly and looked down at them: "Just now your brother scolded me and robbed me, which made me feel very uncomfortable. Are you going to come up with something to compensate?"

[Chapter 29: Compensation](#)

When the surrounding outer disciples heard this, their eyes almost fell in shock.

Chen Feng is not only ruthless, but also dark enough, this is a direct blackmail!

Brother Duan Changyun understood what he meant, what else Duan Changyun had to say, Duan Changlei suddenly stopped his brother.

He struggled to get up on his knees, took out a kit from his arms, respectfully said: "Brother Chen, our brother has no eyes to see Mount Tai, offended you, but also hope that your adults will raise your hands high and forgive us. Your brother is already dead, so how about our grievances being wiped out?"

"This is twenty middle-grade spirit stones, all of our brother's savings, they are all here, take it away!"

Chen Feng glanced at Duan Changlei unexpectedly.

He clearly saw Duan Changlei's meek and respectful appearance with a deep resentment and strong unwillingness.

"Duan Changlei, able to bend and stretch, is an opponent not to be underestimated!"

Chen Feng then laughed: "What do I care about so much? As long as I practice courageously and diligently, everyone will blow it out with one palm!"

Chen Feng grabbed the kit in his hand and smiled faintly: "Since you are so sincere, then if I don't take it, it won't give you face."

He grabbed the kit, carried his own things, looked up to the sky and laughed.

Looking at his back, Duan Changyun waited for Duan Changlei, complaining: "Why are you so aspiring to destroy yourself?"

Duan Changlei smiled bitterly: "Second brother, we are not his opponents now, and we will die if we resist."

He said coldly: "Let's report the news to the fourth brother. When the fourth brother comes, the eldest brother's hatred can be avenged."

Duan Changyun heard it and nodded again and again.

Chen Feng carried things and walked inside the sect.

He could see that the two items he wanted to sell were of too high grade, and they were too far away from the ordinary disciples of Foreign Sect.

They can't afford it, they can't sell it at a price, and they can easily cause trouble.

So he decided to go to the outer market inside the outer sect and sell these two things.

Along the way, all the disciples outside the sect that I encountered looked at Chen Feng with awe and fear in their eyes. Chen Feng's gaze swept over whose face, whoever nodded quickly.

Some had flattering smiles on their faces, planning to get close to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng showed such a terrible, at least the strength of the Sixth Layer acquired, he is definitely a first-rate figure among the disciples of the outer sect, and he has become a big thick leg that can be hugged.

Some people dodge their eyes and dare not look at Chen Feng because of their previous sins.

"This feeling is pretty good."

A smile was outlined on Chen Feng's handsome face.

The gate of the mountain is as high as one hundred meters, and you enter the outer sect even if you enter the gate.

He turned into a fork in the road, walked more than a mile, and a street appeared in front of him. This street is three miles long, there are many shops along the street, and it is very lively.

This is the Waizong Bazaar.

The Waizong Bazaar was set up by the Zongmen. It was a street where the disciples of the Waizong set up shops and exchanged materials. There were hundreds of shops and countless stalls.

There are tens of thousands of disciples in the outer sect, many of them are mediocre people with limited talents, who have been in the outer sect for many years and cannot break through, and cannot enter the inner sect. Many of them came from major cities, so they gradually became the agents of various families in the major cities in Qian Yuanzong.

They have opened a lot of stores, most of which are buying things instead of selling them out.

Because the Aomori Mountain Range produces countless treasures of heaven, spirit and earth, and the Aomori Mountain Range in Danyang County is occupied by ten primary sects such as Qianyuanzong, it is difficult for others to enter and they cannot obtain it directly.

However, these heavenly spirits and earth treasures will be circulated within Qian Yuanzong, and they can buy them here.

There are also shops selling things here, most of which were opened by the elders of the clan, some from outside clan, and even from internal clan.

They have agents who set up shops here, mainly selling out some of the things they made, and occasionally they will also collect some very good heavenly spirits and earth treasures.

The overall grade of the items inside is much higher than that of the stall outside the mountain gate.

There are many good things, and there are often rumors that some people find good things here at very low prices.

As soon as Chen Feng walked in, he felt the noise rushing towards his face, and there were shouts everywhere.

"The thousand-year-old Ganoderma lucidum grown in the depths of the Aomori Mountains, I have taken a look. Just three days after it was picked, the efficacy of the medicine is still more than 90%. Swallowing it, the realm soars!"

"My 10,000-year blood ginseng is the real good thing. It can live and die, even if it is completely dead, it can be saved for you. It is a necessary holy medicine in the moment of life and death..."

"Look at the leather armor I sell. It is made of pure black blood snake skin. It is extremely tough and can withstand the full blow of the five powerful ones! It is easy to use and not expensive, as long as fifty middle-grade spirit stones!"

...

The noisy voice kept ringing, and the cries kept coming and going.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. It was the first time he came by himself, but not the first time. Yan Qingyu had brought him here before, and he knew very well that more than 80% of the people selling on the street were fakes.

If you are really credulous, you will definitely suffer.

[Chapter 30: Waizong Market](#)

Chen Feng squatted down, took the so-called black blood snake leather armor in his hand and looked at it, then put it down again, with an unpredictable smile on the corner of his mouth.

What kind of black blood snake skin is this? The scales were big enough, about the same size as the scales of a real black blood snake, but compared to the real black blood snake skin, it was obviously a few grades inferior in toughness. Defensive ability is much worse.

Chen Feng walked all the way, looking for the kind of shop that bought Tianlingdibao.

Soon, Chen Feng found a shop.

The sign hanging on the storefront reads, buy all kinds of heaven, spirit and earth treasures, medicinal materials, jade, rare birds and animals, martial arts techniques, etc.... In a word, as long as it is valuable, you will receive everything.

Chen Feng walked in.

The shop is very large and the decoration is very luxurious and beautiful. Rows of counters are filled with a lot of things, but there are few people, and it can even be said to be a door.

A middle-aged man was lying on a recliner, leaning against it, squinting and taking a nap.

His face is long and narrow, and his cheekbones are high. Two decree lines deeply carved gully on his face, showing a bit harsh and cold.

After Chen Feng came in, his ears moved, but he ignored Chen Feng.

Chen Feng calmly said, "The store, what are you collecting here?"

Hearing what he said, the middle-aged man raised his head and looked at him sideways, with a trace of contempt in his eyes.

He pointed to the sign outside the door, and said lazily: "What's on the outside, don't you have eyes?"

Chen Feng's eyes were cold, but he held back his breath, took out the black blood snake skin and the whip technique secret book, and said in a deep voice, "You can estimate the price for these two things!"

When the middle-aged man saw these two things, his eyes flashed, and he glanced at Chen Feng in surprise.

There is no fluctuation on his face, but there is a shock in his heart!

This boy, where is such a good thing?

He pretended to stand up casually, took the black blood snake skin in his hand and looked at it carefully. After reading it, he was inexplicably shocked.

"This black blood snake skin is so complete, with only two small damages on the tail, which can be counted as ninety-five percent complete. It's almost like a black blood snake. Such a huge and complete black Blood snake skin is very rare! It is worth at least one hundred middle-grade spirit stones!"

Seeing such a complete black blood snake skin, he was shocked.

Even if the eighth layer or even the ninth layer of the acquired powers make a move, they may not be able to peel off such a complete black blood snake skin.

When he saw the whip technique secret book in Chen Feng's hand, the corner of his eyes immediately jumped! The heart twitched.

It turned out to be a second-grade yellow technique!

This is absolutely rare in Qianyuanzong's outer sect.

You know, in the martial arts pavilion of Qianyuanzong's Waizong, the highest-level martial arts is only the third grade of the yellow rank!

The second-grade Huang-level martial arts and martial arts are already extremely popular among the outer sects.

Chen Feng was able to obtain the third-rank yellow handprint of the bright light on the second floor of the Martial Arts Pavilion.

"These two things add up to at least two hundred middle-grade spirit stones, but this kid doesn't look like a strong one. I don't know where this good thing came from."

Chen Feng said solemnly: "The very complete black blood snake skin and the second-rank yellow martial arts whip technique, add up, how do you calculate it?"

The middle-aged man's eyes flashed treacherously, and he twisted his beard and said: "The black blood snake skin is damaged in many places, and the leather is not fresh enough. As for this second-grade yellow martial art, it is too uncommon, and few whips are used. , Let me price you twenty middle-grade spirit stones! Brother, this price is very kind!"

After listening to Chen Feng, his face was expressionless, and he suddenly grabbed the whip martial arts and black blood snake skin from the middle-aged man, turned and left.

A joke, this guy has no sincerity to buy.

The black blood snake skin was so complete that it was badly damaged and fresh enough when it reached him. There are indeed few people who practice the whip technique. This whip technique is really not easy to sell, but from another perspective, there are few secrets of the whip technique! Once you find a buyer in need, the whip method can sell at a not low price!

Chen Feng was inferior in strength before, but his vision was not bad. Yan Qingyu was not only talented, he was hailed as the number one genius at the time, and his knowledge in miscellaneous studies was also extremely high.

He taught Chen Feng a lot of knowledge in this area, and Chen Feng's ability to estimate is no worse than this middle-aged man.

Seeing him gone, the middle-aged man couldn't help but panicked and shouted, "Why did you go?"

"I'm not selling it." Chen Feng turned around and said coldly.

The middle-aged man knew that he had met someone who knew how to do it this time, he said angrily: "You don't bargain?"

"You are not worthy of selling my things!" Chen Feng sneered.

The middle-aged man said coldly: "Don't blame me for not telling you, don't regret walking out of this door today."

Chen Feng sneered: "I'm afraid it is you who regretted it."

After speaking, walk out of the shop.

The middle-aged man looked at his back with gloomy eyes, suddenly gritted his teeth and followed out.

He knows that today because of his greed, he can hold down the price, so these two things cannot be bought. Nothing else, but the black blood snake skin was urgently needed by the master. If this news reaches the master, he will definitely be punished severely.

