

Peerless 211

[Chapter 211: I killed this trash for you](#)

Wuhun is their power base, the pill that can raise the level of Wuhun, for them, is simply the ultimate treasure in their dreams.

Chen Feng had never been in contact with a pharmacist before, and only saw him for the first time in Long River City a few days ago. He saw the glory and brilliance of a pharmacist with his own eyes, and now he is even more aware of the power of a pharmacist.

On a cliff, clouds and mist are lingering below the cliff, and above the cliff is a small open space with a radius of seven or eight meters.

At this moment, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged in the clearing, closing his eyes for details.

The cheat book in front of him was a fragile copy obtained from the Xie's auction house in Long River City.

Chen Feng remembered all the words and graphics in the mesmerizing steps, and I closed my eyes here for a full three days.

Suddenly, Chen Feng opened his eyes, and the light in his eyes was exquisite, as if he realized something.

With his hands behind his back, his head held high, he walked slowly on the clearing, looking very leisurely, not in a hurry, just like walking in a leisurely courtyard.

Suddenly, his footsteps were wrong, his figure flashed, and his whole person seemed to have become a phantom. The next moment, he had already appeared in another corner of this clearing.

In other words, his step just now spanned more than two meters of space.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and it took three days to practice the ethereal steps, and finally he practiced the ethereal steps to the point of first glancing at the doorway.

"After practicing mythical steps to the point of first glimpses of the doorway, I am now moving around in a small area, and I have been greatly improved, which is very helpful to the battle, and the speed has been improved to a considerable extent!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, looked at the distant mountains under the rising sun, and said in his heart: "It's time, everything that should be done has been done, and the strength has been raised to the limit that can be reached at present, it is time to enter the Black Rock Mountains. , Looking for medicinal materials for Senior Sister."

"There are still seven days left, that's the day when the two Broken Pills will be auctioned at the Xie Family Auction in Long River City. If I enter the Black Rock Mountains now, I will most likely not be able to make it back. But there is no other way. Than, obviously the life of Senior Sister is more important, and she must be cured before she can talk about raising her to the gods."

Chen Feng returned to the sect to bid farewell to Old Xu.

In Xu Lao's room, Han Yuer was lying quietly on the bed, her face was only slightly pale and flushed. She closed her eyes, and the state of Shenmen was very quiet, as if she was asleep instead of being seriously injured.

But Chen Feng knew that she could only use medicine and old Xu's magical means to hang her life. If she couldn't find the right medicinal materials, Han Yuer would die soon.

Chen Feng gently stroked her forehead, and whispered: "Sister, when we were at the bottom of the cliff at Zhushan Fudi, Xiaozhufeng, you told me that in order to save me, you can give up your life. You think I didn't hear it. In fact, even though I was in a coma, I could still hear these words. I want to tell you now that I can save my life to save you!"

After speaking, he got up and left.

Looking at Chen Feng's back, Xu Lao sighed: "It's really a fate, you two have such a deep affection, but I don't know what will happen that day. I just hope that you two juniors will have their own lives. Blessing!"

Chen Feng went to see Bai Mo and Wang Jingang again, instructed them to practice hard, and then left Nei Zong.

The road from Nei Zong to the Heiyan Mountain just happened to pass through the mountain where Chen Feng met Lu Yuxuan.

As soon as Chen Feng walked there, two people came across suddenly, a man and a woman, and the woman was Lu Yuxuan.

The last time Chen Feng met her in the valley, most of her body was covered in the water. Later, after putting on her clothes, she attacked frantically. The two faced each other, and Chen Feng did not have time to look at it.

At this moment, she saw what Lu Yuxuan really looked like.

She was dressed in a goose yellow shirt, soft and gentle, with a strong and luxurious atmosphere, ethereal like a fairy.

And the man in the purple robe next to her was tall, dressed in luxurious clothes with an aura of extravagance. He was obviously from a very good background, and his expression was proud, which made people look a little uncomfortable.

Lu Yuxuan's face immediately cooled down when she saw Chen Feng, and she said with a cold voice, "Is that you?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Yes, it's me, it's really fate, wherever I don't meet in life, this will happen again."

Lu Yuxuan raised her eyebrows and scolded coldly: "Who has fate with you? You shameless thief!"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "Miss Lu, can you tell me something? I really broke it unintentionally. Besides, after you hit me with a few arrows and vomited blood, this anger should have come out?"

For Lu Yuxuan, Chen Feng was actually a little guilty. After all, after all, he broke into someone else's bath.

At this moment. The tall, purple-robed young man next to Lu Yuxuan suddenly stepped forward to Chen Feng, looking down at Chen Feng with a lofty, arrogant expression.

Yeah said indifferently: "You are Chen Feng, aren't you? I checked you later and I know your details!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "I am."

The purple-robed youth snorted disdainfully: "It's pretty crazy! I know, you just killed Su Gang two days ago, but even though Su Gang is a disciple of the Nei Zong senior, but he is above the Nei Zong general list. I didn't even get in the top 100!"

"And I, Zhu Yucheng, is the 67th-ranked master in the overall ranking, the triple peak of the Divine Gate Realm!"

"Hmph, Su Gang's trash can't even beat you, and was killed by you to the effect. It's really shameful that he didn't even have time to use the Martial Spirit."

"If my guess is correct, in fact, your absolute strength is not as good as Su Gang. You just used his carelessness to look down on you and then took the opportunity to kill him, and if it was me, if I wanted to kill you, you would never fight back. Power."

Zhu Yucheng looked at Chen Feng and said with great disdain.

He looked back at Lu Yuxuan and asked, "Junior Sister Lu, do you want me to take action to kill this waste for you?"

The tone was like crushing an ant to death.

Lu Yuxuan did not agree, and said lightly: "No, Brother Zhu, this is my own business, and I will deal with it myself later."

Zhu Yucheng smiled and said: "Zixuan, don't be so distracted. To kill him is just a matter of effort. It doesn't cost much at all."

Lu Yuxuan said indifferently: "Brother Zhu, I said that I don't need it, so I really don't need it."

Zhu Yucheng shook his head helplessly: "Well, then I will listen to you, and I will spare him today."

"Also, Brother Zhu, the relationship between the two of us is not so close yet, you should call me Junior Sister Lu!" Lu Yuxuan said.

After she said this, Zhu Yucheng's eyes flashed with shame.

[Chapter 212: Leave the sect](#)

But soon he concealed it and said with a smile, "Okay, okay, Junior Sister Lu, I'll listen to you."

He turned his head to look at Chen Feng, his face immediately changed, becoming disgusted and cold.

Zhu Yucheng said impatiently: "Sister Lu is in a good mood today. Let me spare your life, but don't you hurry up? When I change my mind, I will kill you with a single sword!"

After speaking, he snorted disdainfully, and left with Lu Yuxuan.

During the whole process, Chen Feng almost didn't speak, a deep sense of humiliation surged in his heart, anger was burning in his heart, and the flames in his eyes were steaming, and it seemed that the blood all over his body was about to boil.

Zhu Yucheng's tone of speech was extremely relaxed. He obviously didn't put him in his eyes at all. It seemed that killing him would be like crushing an ant.

And what made Chen Feng most angry was that he was right at all, his strength could really crush himself completely.

At the peak of the third building in the Divine Sect Realm, after the strength was released, that aura almost suffocated Chen Feng, as if he couldn't even move.

Chen Feng knew very well that in such a situation, even if he used dragon blood to transform himself, I was afraid that he would not be his opponent.

The gap between the two great realms is really terrible!

"Zhu Yucheng, right?"

Chen Feng looked at the backs of the two of them leaving, his eyes flashed with a strong murderous tone, and his tone was cold: "It will kill you first after my strength has improved!"

After speaking, he turned and left quickly and hurried towards the Black Rock Mountain Range.

Just when Chen Feng left Nei Zongrong, a conversation also took place in a secret place in Nei Zong.

In the depths of the Nei Zong, there is a large garden with beautiful flowers and elegant environment. Many two-story pavilions have been built inside. The owner of each two-story pavilion is because of a Nei Zong elder.

Of course, they are all people who are not extremely powerful, they are extremely powerful, and most of them have their own cave mansion in the place where the spiritual energy converges on the mountain, and will not live here. Most of the elders who live here are those who are not high in strength, but are responsible for some specific affairs in the inner sect.

Because people with high strength are rarely willing to waste time on worldly things, they are all practicing.

A disciple hurriedly entered a two-story pavilion. In the hall of the pavilion, two people were sitting there drinking tea. It was Lu Chengyun and Lu Qingfeng.

After this disciple entered, he respectfully said to Lu Qingfeng: "Elder Lu, that person has already left Nei Zong."

Lu Qingfeng nodded slightly and waved, "Go down!"

When he got down, Lu Qingfeng said to Lu Chengyun: "Nephew, according to the information I got, Chen Feng almost abolished her cultivation base because her senior sister Han Yuer was seriously injured in her dantian, so she entered the Black Rock Mountains to find medicinal materials for his senior sister. "

Lu Chengyun was full of excitement: "Uncle, this is a golden opportunity."

A bit of bitter resentment flashed in his eyes: "Chen Feng dare to humiliate me in front of so many people, so that I can't look up in the new disciples, so I must take this opportunity to kill him!"

"Don't worry, even if you don't tell me, I will definitely take this opportunity to kill him." Lu Qingfeng smiled slightly and said: "Chen Feng is also looking for death by himself. Originally, I decided to kill him. The strength is the same as that of Su Gang. It's just between the uncles and the elders. I thought it was more than enough to kill him. But I didn't expect that he would easily kill Su Gang, so I temporarily reassigned a candidate. This time the person I found was extremely powerful, far superior Above Chen Feng is enough to easily crush him."

The two looked at each other and laughed.

Lu Chengyun said loudly, "Okay, uncle, then I'll wait for your good news!"

Not far from this two-story pavilion, there is a particularly exquisite pavilion.

This pavilion has been remodeled, and it looks delicate and graceful.

Many people know that this pavilion is the residence of Ran Yuxue, a rare female elder in the inner sect.

On the second floor of the pavilion, in a quiet training room, Ran Yuxue was sitting cross-legged on the futon, practicing with her eyes closed.

The surroundings of the training room are made of black boulders, and on each of the four corners, a faucet copper pipe is placed. At this time, in the dragon head, a faint mist sprayed out, and the concentration of the spiritual energy in the entire cultivation room was dozens of times higher than that of the outside world, artificially creating a cultivation environment similar to the heaven and the heaven.

Practicing here will get twice the result with half the effort.

If other Nei Zong elders saw this scene, they would definitely be very jealous.

A pavilion with a training room with ten times the concentration of spiritual energy can not be owned by any elder. Only the elders who are superior in strength, young and extremely talented, who are considered to have a lot of room for development in the future.

Ran Yuxue was closing her eyes and meditating. Suddenly, next to the iron gate, a masterpiece of red ruby red light flashed constantly.

Ran Yuxue frowned again and sighed lightly, her expression seemed a little reluctant, but in the end she got up and opened the iron door.

This kind of training room is absolutely closed, and no sound can be heard from the outside. Even if the iron door is smashed, no movement can be heard inside.

[Chapter 213: I'm going to kill Chen Feng!](#)

Ruby is to remind the cultivators inside.

As soon as the iron gate opened, a roar came in immediately: "Auntie, I'm going to kill Chen Feng."

Standing at the door of the training room, Ran Changling stared at Ran Yuxue with blood-red eyes. His expression was very excited, with a hint of anger.

Ran Yuxue said helplessly: "How many times have I told you that what you have to do now is to practice quietly and continuously improve your strength. Don't think about going to him again. Strengthening yourself is the kingly way now."

"No, I have to kill him!" Ran Changling said capriciously.

Ran Yuxue sighed: "Chen Feng is a person that the Sect Master values very much. If you move him, many people will be very upset."

"how is this possible?"

Ran Changling sneered disdainfully: "He is just a trash that is very likely to stay in the first building of the Divine Door Realm and no longer make any progress. The Chief Instructor has said that he forcibly used drugs to change his body, which has caused great hidden dangers, even It's very likely that they will live soon. How could Sect Master be able to fancy such a waste?"

"Aunt, don't lie to me!"

Ran Yuxue sighed helplessly. She didn't know why the Chief Instructor said that, and she didn't know whether Lord Sect Master liked Chen Feng. In fact, she scared Ran Changling a bit by saying that.

"Aunt, please, just let me go!"

Ran Changling's voice suddenly softened, begging: "If I can't kill him, my heart will not be consummated, and my cultivation will be greatly affected in the future."

"But..." Ran Yuxue was moved by his words, but hesitated, and said: "Chen Feng just killed Su Gang, are you his opponent?"

"Huh, how could it not be his opponent?"

Ran Changling sneered: "Even though he killed Su Gang, but Su Gang couldn't even make it into the top 100 in Nei Zong, and I, after conditioning this period of time, aunt, I practice in a training room with ten times the concentration of spiritual energy every day. , And cultivated many powerful martial arts. In terms of overall strength, he definitely surpassed Su Gang! How could it not be Chen Feng's opponent?"

Ran Yuxue groaned for a long time, but finally she couldn't help Ran Changling. She looked at Ran Changling affectionately and said, "Okay, then you go, but you have to take this thing with you."

With that, he took out a piece of jade charm and handed it to Ran Changling.

"This is a communication symbol. If you encounter a critical situation, you can smash it. I can determine your location and go to the rescue quickly."

"Okay." Ran Changling nodded, put away the jade talisman, and then left here impatiently.

Of course Chen Feng didn't know, because of him, Qian Yuanzong had so many weird things.

At this time, he had arrived at Heiyan Mountain.

The Black Rock Mountain Range, as its name suggests, is covered with huge black rocks, and even the trees growing on the mountain show a weird iron brown.

The entire huge mountain, under the dark night, resembled a huge monster beast, stalking here, devouring everyone who enters the mountain.

Chen Feng still didn't enter the mountain overnight. It was the first time he came to the Black Rock Mountains. He didn't know how powerful the monsters inside were. But since Xu Lao said that these monsters were terrifying, the monsters here must be very terrifying. Tough.

In the dark night, it was when the monsters came out to look for food, and when you entered at this time, you would encounter a lot of powerful monsters, and you might encounter accidents. To be on the safe side, Chen Feng rested outside the Black Rock Mountains for one night, and only entered the mountain early the next morning.

In the dense forest, it is very quiet, with huge iron-brown trees growing everywhere. These trees are huge, hundreds of meters high, and small houses are tens of meters high. On each giant tree, there are many vines entangled. These vines are no exception, but also show a dark brown.

These trees continue to grow very huge, and each of them is very distorted. They are all growing irregularly. The crookedness seems to have suffered a lot of damage in the process of growth.

The Black Rock Mountain Range was full of weirdness, but fortunately, Chen Feng was a little relieved that he could hear insects and beasts roaring while walking, which meant that this dense forest was not a dead place. There are monsters and wild beasts in it too. If that's the case, then it's certain that humans can survive.

As Chen Feng walked, he suddenly became vigilant and withdrew his body to the left. The long sword was out of its sheath.

He suddenly noticed that on a tree on his right, a dead vine pounced on him.

Chen Feng took a closer look and found out what withered vine was, it turned out to be a gray-brown poisonous snake? The triangular eyes are more than two meters long, and the Shekou is hideously opened, and the inside emits a breath of nausea, which is very poisonous at first glance.

Chen Feng gave a faint chuckle, and said with a faint smile: "It's just an acquired monster with eight layers. It doesn't have long eyes, right? He even dared to attack me, so he wanted to die?"

Speaking and swiping it lightly, without using Kuang Lei Slash.

According to his experience, facing this kind of acquired eight-fold monster beast, even if he didn't use martial arts, a light knife was enough to split it in two.

[Chapter 214: Weird Black Rock Mountains](#)

Chen Feng's long knife happened to slash in the middle of the demon snake, but what surprised him was that this knife could not cut the demon snake completely, but only cut a deep wound.

The demon snake let out a stern scream, rolled on the ground, quickly escaped into the grass, and disappeared.

Leave Chen Feng there in a daze.

Chen Feng muttered to himself: "It shouldn't be so strong, how can the defensive power of the eight-fold monster beast be so strong?"

Chen Feng shook his head and continued to move forward. He had a guess in his heart, but it was yet to be confirmed.

After that, Chen Feng encountered a few more monsters, and the one with the highest strength was only the Nine Peaks of the Nine Layers of Acquired Heaven, which was equivalent to the half-step Shenmen peak of a human warrior. Logically speaking, Chen Feng should be very easy to deal with monsters of this level. But the fact is that it was very difficult for him to deal with this monster beast, and it took a lot of effort to kill it.

After slaying these monsters, Chen Feng found out that he didn't know if it was affected by the Black Rock Mountains. Generally, these monsters had extremely strong and condensed bones and fur, and their defenses were very strong.

Take the savage bull beast in front of Chen Feng at the nine-fold peak of the acquired day. This bull beast is also thick and thick on the outside, and is known for its strong defense. However, despite its strong defense, Chen Feng's realm is high after all. If he came out, and was powerful, if he used Thunder's domineering Kuang Lei Slash, a single cut would be enough to cut the bull beast into two.

But when he faced this iron-brown bull beast, he used three full knives to cut a wound on his back.

In other words, the defensive power of this bull beast is at least five times that of other bull beasts outside.

The corpse of the bull beast was dissected by Chen Feng and analyzed carefully, and soon he found the cause.

Chen Feng said to himself: "What Black Rock Mountain Range? This mountain range should be called the Black Iron Mountain Range! The whole mountain is a huge magnetite, which contains a large number of fine iron and various other metals. The trees and monsters that grow here should be regarded as mutant species. Because they have absorbed a large amount of fine iron and metal, their defenses are very strong."

Chen Feng received the corpses of these monster beasts in a mustard bag. These mutated varieties have strong defensive power, and their fur and bones should be very precious. They can be sold at a good price when they are put on the auction floor outside.

Maybe special occupations such as pharmacists will also have demand for this.

Putting away the corpses of these monsters, Chen Feng continued to move forward. This time, he increased his concentration and vigilance even more.

Because Chen Feng is very clear that for the monster beast, strong defense means strong combat effectiveness.

The defensive power of the monsters here is generally several times higher than that of the outside world, and the combat power is correspondingly much higher. Outside, you can easily kill the monsters in the first floor of the Godsmen Realm, and here, if you encounter one The monster beast in the first floor of the Godsmen Realm is afraid that it can make itself embarrassed, so it must be careful.

Chen Feng searched for a whole day in the Black Rock Mountains, and also met several pretty powerful monsters. However, the stronger the monsters, the higher their IQs. Those in the second and third floors of the Divine Gate Realm Monster Beast, its IQ is no less than that of an adult.

They would also seek advantages and avoid disadvantages. Chen Feng released his aura, and after feeling Chen Feng's powerful aura, many monsters directly retreated without conflicting with him.

In fact, compared with humans, many monster beasts would not kill if it weren't for hunger or survival.

Humans are not the same, they will do it for various reasons.

Finally, almost a day after entering the Black Rock Mountains, in the evening, a clearing in the forest appeared in front of Chen Feng.

Around the clearing in the forest, Chen Feng saw that there were obvious traces of broken trees.

It seems that these trees were hit by some heavy object, and many of them are huge trees of thickness and thickness. Chen Feng knew how hard the trees in the Black Rock Mountains are, and they should also contain a lot of fine iron, so the hardness is even more than that of stone, second only to iron ore.

Seeing this messy scene in front of him, Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked. It was a huge monster that could ruin the trees in the Black Rock Mountains into this way.

Then his eyes shrank slightly, because he saw several huge giant paw prints appear on the ground. Each paw print was more than six meters long and as deep as a person, just like a pond.

From the size of the paw prints, it can be roughly inferred what a monster this monster beast is. Generally speaking, the larger the monster beast, the stronger it is.

The paw prints spread all the way towards the depths of the Black Rock Mountain Range, and it seemed that it had smashed into a tunnel in the dense forest, showing that this monster must be extremely powerful.

Chen Feng looked at the paw prints for a long time, and suddenly he moved in his heart. He took out a drawing from the mustard bag and compared it to him. He was suddenly ecstatic.

[Chapter 215: I'm here to kill you!](#)

Unexpectedly, I really didn't expect that just one day after entering the Black Rock Mountains, I would bump into a giant Tyrannosaurus that was three hundred years old.

In fact, when Chen Feng came to the Black Rock Mountains this time, time was still very urgent. If time permits, he wants to end the clan within four or five days, and then hurried to the Great River City to participate in the Xie's auction house about two pieces. The auction of Po Jingdan.

Chen Feng put away the drawings and prepared to trace.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt an extremely fierce murderous aura coming from behind him. Murderous intent from far to near, extremely fast, coming through the air, very aggressive.

And this murderous aura actually gave Chen Feng an extremely dangerous feeling, as if this move could easily kill him. If it were Chen Feng before, there was absolutely no way to dodge this killer move, he could only carry it hard, but he was different at this time, he had already practiced a vague move!

Chen Feng moved in a slender step, but when he made a wrong step, his whole person suddenly looked like a shadow and quickly dodged behind a giant tree five meters away.

Because he was too fast, the person who attacked him saw a blue light flashing in front of him. Then, Chen Feng disappeared, and he even saw only a phantom.

A black light fell on Chen Feng's foothold just now, and directly exploded a giant tree about one meter in diameter at his foothold into two pieces. And the remaining power of this black light was inexhaustible, and it shot directly into the dense forest, exploding three or four towering trees one after another, and then fell to the ground.

Chen Feng glanced at the corner of his eye and saw the black light clearly. It turned out to be an arrow.

The arrow was bleak and dull, and looked ordinary, but it contained majestic and terrifying power. It exploded so many towering giant trees without any deformation.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked, and his heart lingered.

This trick is really terrible. If you don't have a slender step, you will be pierced by the body guard, and I'm afraid that you will not even be able to stop the golden body decision, and you will even be shot directly. Into two paragraphs.

Of course, with the use of this trick, Chen Feng was also very exhausted, his face was pale, and he was panting violently. Just now, his entire energy and attention were completely concentrated, and the use of the mysterious steps was super normal, and the consumption was very large.

Chen Feng was frightened and angry. He looked in the direction where the arrow had just been shot. He saw a man in blue shirt standing on the branch of a big tree. His figure swayed with the branch, but he could not drop down. He was holding a big bow in his hand, obviously, he shot the arrow just now.

The blue shirt youth looked at Chen Feng and smiled lightly: "That's right, I can avoid my arrow. It turns out not to be as wasteful as the rumors!"

Chen Feng said in a cold voice: "Sneaky, sneak attack from behind, who of us is a waste?"

The blue shirt youth sneered: "It is as sharp as the rumors, but I don't know how your strength compares with your mouth? I hope not to disappoint me too much. After all, killing one will never fight back. The power of the ants is really meaningless!"

Chen Feng said coldly, "I don't remember offending you, why did you kill me?"

"Do you still need a reason to kill you? People are walking on the road, and they see an ant in a bad mood. They run over and crush the ant to pieces. Do they need any reason?"

"I am a human being, and you are just an ant without resistance in front of me, do you understand?"

He laughed wildly: "It's nothing, I am in a good mood today, let me tell you the whole story!"

"I can't change my name, I won't change my surname. It is Zhang De, who is ranked 97th in the Nei Zong general ranking. The one who asked me to do it is Elder Lu Qingfeng Lu. He used 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones and five heavenly spirits. Bao, come to buy your head!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "It turns out that my life is worth so little money."

Zhang De sneered: "What do you think you are? It's just a waste. In my opinion, the money is enough to buy you three small lives!"

He said coldly: "Remember me, I am the 97th in the Nei Zong total list, Zhang De, the Awakening Jian Wuhun, known as the Heaven-Breaking God Arrow!"

Speaking of this, his whole body suddenly shook, his aura was overwhelming, an extremely turbulent aura gushing from his body, and the huge pressure made Chen Feng almost breathless.

Chen Feng felt that his breathing seemed to be stagnant. This aura was the aura of the middle stage of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and at least he had already opened the four holes!

This Zhang De is a master of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and he is still very powerful, suitable for long-range warfare!

Facing a strong enemy, Chen Feng did not fear, but kept his head clear, and immediately formulated a strategy: either he would get closer and fight him close, or he would immediately turn around and run away.

"kill!"

Chen Feng suddenly uttered a stern shout. He made a mistake with his feet, and his speed became extremely fast, like a bolt of lightning, rushing towards the blue shirt youth!

He took the initiative to attack!

The blue shirt youth was also taken aback, but immediately afterwards, he felt humiliated, and said in a cold voice with disdain, "I want to die!"

[Chapter 216: The tyrannical Zhang De!](#)

Chen Feng moved fast, and soon he came to a place less than ten meters away from the blue-clothed youth.

He leaped in the air, and the long sword slashed out, followed by the sound of thunderstorm, nine knives in succession, covering the body of the blue youth.

The blue-clothed youth also seemed to be a little moved, and slightly praised: "Although the person is very wasteful and the strength is very poor, the knife is still a bit interesting."

It's just that although he praised him, he didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes.

With a slight smile, he opened his bow and shot his arrows. His speed was so fast that he swung his arms so that people could only see a blue shadow. In an instant, nine arrows were shot in succession, and each arrow hit Chen Feng's knife.

"Ding ding ding ding..."

Nine deafening sounds rang, and Chen Feng's nine swords were all blocked, and none of them hit the blue-clothed youth.

And Chen Feng was also flew out dozens of meters by the huge force, hit a towering giant tree heavily, vomiting blood, Chen Feng barely landed, his eyes were shocked!

The strength of the blue-clothed youth is obviously far better than him. He cuts through violently and cut out these nine knives, with extremely fast speed and incompetence. And the blue-clothed youth can actually block all his nine knives with plenty of effort. In such a short time, shooting nine arrows, it can be seen that his strength is indeed far more than himself!

Chen Feng felt that even if he activated the Dragon Blood Transformation, he might not be his opponent!

This person is too terrifying!

The blue-clothed youth sneered and said: "It was just a warm-up. It's only now officially."

As he said, he exhaled and shot an arrow. This arrow was extremely powerful, and the long sword shot out, and it turned out to be a giant snake tens of meters long and composed of air. It seemed to ****
Chen Feng in with a mouth.

Chen Feng let out a scream of 'ah', and the long knife slashed out frantically, while running the golden decision.

On the surface of his body, a silvery white light was released. The Dragon Elephant Zhantian Secret Art swiftly moved, and all the blood-red cyclones in all the acupuncture points that had been opened in the body were turning crazily, and the Golden Body Art and the long knife seemed to be covered with a layer of blood.

And behind him, Xiang Liu Wuhun suddenly appeared. Opened his eyes and stared at Zhang De coldly, Chen Feng's body of Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art was more powerful, and Jinshen Secret Art and Thunder Tyrant Blade both seemed to have improved a notch, and their power was at least 10% higher than before!

He had already used all the trump cards other than the Dragon Blood Transformation, and frantically cleaved nine knives. The nine knives were cleaved, and the knives were cut on the giant serpent.

Finally, after the ninth knife was cut out, the giant snake seemed to let out a mournful cry, shattered into air, and escaped.

Chen Feng finally blocked this sword, and he also consumed at least 50% of his qi!

Chen Feng has consumed a lot!

"Oh, it actually blocked my sword. I didn't see it. It really has some strength!" Zhang De glanced at the ancient demon **** Liu Wuhun behind Chen Feng, a touch of greed flashed in his eyes and swallowed fiercely. , Jealously said: "You got such a good martial arts soul, God is really blind!"

"It's a pity, such a rare martial arts soul will soon disappear, because you will die with the next arrow! How many times can you resist my attack?"

He laughed wildly and said: "I'm tired of it, I don't want to play cat and mouse game with you anymore, this is the end of everything!"

After speaking, his voice suddenly became cold and severe!

This time, instead of opening his bow and arrow, he pulled the bowstring away.

Above the bowstring, there were no long arrows, but in front of the bowstring, a black cyclone formed. As soon as the black cyclone formed, it seemed to absorb the sun's rays. In front of the bow and arrow, a black hole condensed. The black hole is so deep that it seems to be able to swallow everything and extinguish everything!

The blue-clothed youth screamed: "Yellow-rank eighth-rank martial arts, arrow of annihilation!"

With that, the black light group has slowly drifted out.

It seems to be slow, but it is extremely fast, almost before Chen Feng has reacted, he has already come to him.

Chen Feng's eyes were full of despair. He felt that this black light group was so powerful that he could not resist it.

Are you going to die? Am I going to die now?

A voice echoed crazily in Chen Feng's mind.

"No, absolutely not! You can't die anyway!" Chen Feng gritted his teeth and uttered a desperate and angry roar. There were faint scales on his body that began to appear, and he was about to start a dragon blood transformation.

But at this moment, the black long knife in his hand suddenly hummed slightly!

Then, with a wave of the long knife, an extremely mysterious trace was drawn. This knife was full of mysterious and inexplicable taste, and it seemed to contain a certain truth between heaven and earth.

It doesn't look tyrannical, but it makes people look at it, and the eyes seem to fall into it. The long knife pierced the black light ball lightly, and with a 'kick', the black light ball disappeared.

"How is it possible? How is it possible?"

Chen Feng and Zhang De exclaimed at the same time!

[Chapter 217: Shocking!](#)

It's just that Zhang De made a direct sound, while Chen Feng was extremely surprised. As soon as this surprised emotion emerged, he immediately realized that this was an excellent opportunity, so he controlled himself not to make a sound, but made a look of composure.

He looked at Zhang De faintly, the panic and despair on his face had disappeared, replaced by calmness and calmness, as if the winner was in control and everything was in control.

Seeing the change of expression on Chen Feng's face, Zhang De was even more shocked.

He thought to himself: "Could it be that this trash is really a trick? He just made all those pretends just to get me fooled?"

"His move is extremely mysterious, very advanced, not even a yellow level technique, how could he master this martial skill?"

Thinking of the knife just now, Zhang Deyou secretly palpitated. Fortunately, the knife was cut on the black light ball. If it was cut on him, he felt that he could not resist at all, he could only close his eyes and wait for death!

Too tyrannical, this is a sword that contains the truth of heaven and earth, blending into the nature of heaven and earth, then hiding and then fleeing, can you escape this nature?

In fact, he didn't know that the knife just now seemed to be cut by Chen Feng, but in fact, Chen Feng did not control the black iron long knife at all!

In other words, the move just now was cut by the Xuan Tie Long Sword himself!

At this time, Chen Feng was pretending, he was betting, he was betting on Zhang De even more hesitating and cautious!

Zhang De killed himself for good, and had no hatred with him, so he would definitely not fight to kill himself.

At this point, if he feels threatened, he might retreat.

Sure enough, Chen Feng was right.

Zhang De stared at him uncertainly, but he didn't dare to act rashly. He didn't know if Chen Feng had a trick similar to pressing the bottom of the box, but if he did, he would be killed or injured.

Zhang De is not willing to take risks.

After a while, he suddenly stomped his foot severely, turned around, and swept towards the woods. When he left, the cold voice dropped a sentence: "Little bunny, let's wait and see, you ask for more blessings!"

When he walked, including when he first left, Chen Feng sneered at the corner of his mouth and stood proudly under the tree.

And when he confirmed that Zhang De had indeed left a long distance, Chen Feng sighed in relief and sat down on the ground, only feeling that his body was collapsed.

Under Zhang De's coercion, he had been holding on for so long, and the pressure in his heart was very high. Now that I think about it, my heart is still palpitating.

Fortunately, the Xuantie Longdao suddenly made a move on its own to scare Zhang De back. If not, I'm afraid that he is already dead now.

But Chen Feng was also very clear that it is definitely not suitable to stay here for a long time. Zhang De could not be frightened. Maybe he calmed down a bit after he left for a period of time, and he would discover the strangeness when he thought about it, so he had to leave here quickly.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, circling the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue, circling the phantom steps, accelerating the speed, and swept into the depths of the Black Rock Mountains like a bolt of lightning.

About half an hour after he left, Zhang De came back here again, seeing the traces on the ground, his face showed a furious voice, he slammed a fist against the tree, and whispered in secret: "His mother, I was frightened by this little bastard!"

"You wait, don't let me find you, or it will make you worse off than death!"

This is a very inconspicuous gorge, in the depths of the Black Rock Mountains, two to three hundred miles away from where Chen Feng entered the Black Rock Mountains.

The canyon is neither deep nor long, but a very ordinary one.

A gorge like this, there are no ten thousand but eight thousand in the Black Rock Mountains, and it won't attract people's attention at all.

In the gorge, there are thick black vines, twisting and twisting, occupying the line of sight, and also filling the gorge. And if you look carefully, you will find that at the end of the canyon, among the vines, there is an extremely narrow crack, which leads diagonally downward.

At this time, Chen Feng was hiding here.

It is extremely hidden here, even if you pass by, you may not be able to find it.

After escaping from the place where he was fighting just now, he ran all the way and finally found this perfect hiding place.

He was sitting cross-legged at this time, adjusting his internal breath. Although the battle with Zhang De just now was very short, the two sides only had a few moves, but it was very intense.

Chen Feng consumes a lot of money, and has already suffered dark injuries. It took almost half a day for Chen Feng to finish the conditioning.

Thinking of the scene just now, Chen Feng still had lingering fears in his heart.

Thinking of this, he put the Xuantie long knife on his knees, gently stroked with his hand, and sighed in a low voice, "Why did you make that move by yourself just now?"

"That trick is extremely profound and indescribable. It must be a particularly high-level martial skill! No wonder the people in black are trying to **** you. Sure enough, there are many secrets in you! Li Liu didn't lie to me. Inside this knife It really contains the secret to make people stronger."

Chen Feng was muttering to himself in a low voice, and suddenly a crisp and angry scream sounded from the hall:

[Chapter 218: Aya Shigetsu](#)

"Ahhhh, you disgusting stinky man, take your hand off me! I feel goose bumps all over my body by touching it, are you nauseous?"

"what?"

Chen Feng jumped up with a violent spirit. He was shocked in his heart and looked around in a very alert manner.

But he did not find anyone in this hall!

Chen Feng shouted in a deep voice: "Which friend is hiding here, come out! What kind of ability to hide your head and show your tail!"

"Ha, brat..."

The voice rang again just now, and Chen Feng heard it clearly this time. It was a little girl's voice, crisp and immature.

She giggled, her voice full of triumph: "Come on, don't look around like a goose, I'm in your hands now!"

"in my possession?"

Chen Feng turned his gaze suspiciously. He only saw the long knife in his hand. Thinking of this, Chen Feng suddenly moved in his heart: "Say, you are this knife?"

"Yes, you are not so stupid, you dumb goose!"

The voice said with a grin: "I live in this knife now!"

"Then, are you a human or a ghost?" Chen Feng asked.

"Bah, you are the ghost!" the voice of the immature girl said angrily.

"Since it's not a ghost, I'm relieved." Chen Feng patted his chest and breathed a sigh of relief.

Chen Feng suddenly remembered some rumors that Yan Qingyu had told himself before, and then thought of the fight for the knife by those people in black, and suddenly shouted in surprise: "You, is it possible that you are the spirit of this knife? ?"

Yan Qingyu once said that some magic weapons, those above very, very tyrannical weapons, will produce weapon spirits.

Artifacts are like human souls, they are intelligent creatures, conscious, wise, and some are not even lost to humans.

A magic weapon with a weapon is far more powerful than a weapon without it.

However, it is very, very difficult for a magic weapon to generate a weapon spirit. Not only must the level be at least the level of a treasure, but also there are some special circumstances!

Yan Qingyu once said that even if Qian Yuanzong was as large as Qian Yuanzong, there was no magic weapon in the entire sect.

Chen Feng didn't expect that he could get one, how could he not be ecstatic?

He shouted: "Yes, it must be. If you are not a tool spirit, how can you drive a long knife to cut that knife by yourself! Ha, the general magic weapon will exist for thousands of years. Doesn't it mean that you are already several? Thousand years old?"

"You are the spirit!"

"You are only thousands of years old!"

Qi Ling exclaimed angrily.

"I'm a human, a serious person! You are the best! You idiot, goose."

Obviously, what Chen Feng said just now didn't know how to poke her sadness, but this immature female voice didn't know how to swear, just those few sentences over and over again. After being scolded by her, Chen Feng not only didn't get angry, but found the voice very cute.

While talking, she suddenly burst into tears.

"Unexpectedly, I won against Ziyue. As the proud girl of heaven, I actually fell to this point. Ah... I knew that I would not touch this knife if I killed it. Mother Lord... Lord Lord... Where are you? Come and save me, I don't want to be trapped in this knife!"

"In this, I can't eat good food, wear beautiful clothes, can't catch butterflies... There is also a shameless goose that touches me..."

The cry was miserable, and those who heard it wept.

Chen Feng was in a cold sweat: "Hey, this, this... I didn't know you were in the knife..."

He didn't know what to do, and said quickly: "Oh, don't cry, this, I didn't mean it before."

Win Ziyue no matter what, still crying.

Chen Feng suddenly took her into her arms, and Qu Huashang was furious: "Let go, you stinky rascal, big idiot."

Chen Feng whispered: "Don't move, someone is coming outside."

He faintly felt a tyrannical breath, passing over the canyon.

Winning Ziyue was so excited, she didn't dare to cry anymore.

A tyrannical breath continued to approach, and soon he came to the side of the canyon. Chen Feng felt that he was no more than 100 meters away.

Chen Feng held his breath and suppressed the qi, so that there was no breath in the body, like a dead object, a stone.

The huge breath, gradually approaching, and very familiar, is exactly the breath of Zhang De.

The sharp ones seem to stab people, like sharp arrows.

What Chen Feng was most afraid of at the moment was that the little thing in his arms made a sound, but fortunately, although the long knife was trembling all the time, it was at least quiet.

The footsteps were light and heavy, far and near, and Chen Feng could even sketch this scene in his mind: "Zhang De is walking around the top of the canyon, peeking around."

Finally, the footsteps faded away, and the huge breath disappeared without a trace.

Ying Ziyue breathed a sigh of relief, and was about to speak, suddenly Chen Feng grabbed her again.

"Ah, rascal, you let me go..."

"Don't move, Zhang De is very suspicious and will go back and forth."

[Chapter 219: Wuhun upgrade!](#)

Chen Feng and Ying Ziyue hurriedly held their breaths and focused. Fortunately, Zhang De did not last long this time and left soon.

Chen Feng took a long sigh, only to realize that he was already sweating.

"Almost killed you."

Chen Feng grabbed it on the knife.

"Ah, you hurt me..." Ying Ziyue said angrily.

"You have become a knife, can you still feel the pain?" Chen Feng laughed.

"Hmph, do you think I am willing... Hey, you bully me... I ran out of strength to save you, but I have accumulated strength for several years! That's how you treat me?"

Win Ziyue started crying again.

It was like the Qingyang River, the largest river in Danyang County, bursting its banks.

Chen Feng is sweating coldly, is it water to win Ziyue? Crying again?

He hurriedly made up for it, telling stories and making jokes, which made Ji Ying Ziyue scream and laugh.

There was a sudden silence in the cave.

After a while, Xuantie's long sword suddenly moved and poked Chen Feng with its handle: "Hey, goose, why don't you speak?"

Chen Feng shook his head, sighed, and said nothing.

"Something on your mind? Tell me?" Ying Ziyue giggled.

"You kid, where do you know about adults?" Chen Feng said with a smile.

"Cut, don't look down on people, as if you were a little older than me."

Win Ziyue said with disdain.

She was obviously very interested in this kind of thing, and said thief: "Let me guess, go ahead, are you worried about your senior sister?"

Chen Feng nodded silently and sighed: "If I can't find those two things, I can't refine the pill. Without the pill, the senior sister will die."

"However, now that the powerful enemy is out, Zhang De won't leave, and I can't find it with peace of mind. I am in front of Zhang De, and I can't even fight back. If it wasn't for you to startle him, I'm afraid he is dead now.

"By the way, to win Ziyue, the trick you just used seems to be very powerful, so can you use it again?" A flash of hope flashed in Chen Feng's eyes.

Ying Ziyue lowered his head and said dejectedly: "Impossible, I have been in the knife for several years, only to accumulate so little strength, I have used all of it."

Chen Feng shook his head: "Then there is no way."

"No, there is still a way."

Win Ziyue said suddenly.

Chen Feng's spirit lifted up: "What way?"

He could feel it, winning Ziyue had a lot of knowledge, his background should be very extraordinary, maybe there would be a way.

Ying Ziyue said triumphantly: "Since you dumb goose asked, I will show you compassion."

"You were beaten up by the person named Zhang De just now. Although my method can't let you beat him, it can at least give you more means to save your life when you meet him."

"I remember, you should have obtained a soul-breaking pill before, right? You can swallow it now, as long as your martial arts can rise to a level, your strength will be greatly increased."

"but."

Chen Feng hesitated, and said, "Soul Pollution Pill needs to be taken with other drugs to reduce the chance of failure. I don't have one here..."

"You fool, you are from a small place, you have no knowledge."

Ying Ziyue snorted, full of disdain.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and did not know her as well. He knew that winning Ziyue was actually very enthusiastic and kind, because his love took advantage of it.

"If you take Po Soul Pill alone, of course there will be a chance of failure, but have you forgotten, in your mustard bag, but you still get a very magical fruit called Yun Shen Guo."

"Take Shen Shen Guo and Po Soul Pill at the same time. I can't say that it can completely offset the side effects of Po Soul Pill, but it can reduce the chance of failure of Po Soul Pill from 30% to 10%."

Chen Feng listened, clapped his hands heavily, and said with a smile: "Win Ziyue, thank you for your advice, I did this transaction, and there is a 90% chance that it will be successful. There is no difference between 100% success!"

Ying Ziyue curled his lips: "You have no good things in a small place like yours. If our mansion has a 100% chance of success, it will be a lot."

Chen Feng didn't believe it, and sneered: "Just brag. Anyway, bragging doesn't cost money."

Win Ziyue was anxious: "The frog at the bottom of the well, ignore you."

She snorted cutely and the long knife flew aside.

Chen Feng glanced around, feeling that this place was still not concealed enough, he suddenly had an idea, grabbed the win Ziyue, and ran in the direction of fighting Zhang De before.

"Oh, oh, where are you going..." Ying Ziyue shouted.

"Go, go to the place where Zhang De was fighting before. The most dangerous place is the safest. That is Zhang De's blind spot for searching." Chen Feng said.

Winning Ziyue was surprised: "Oh, don't you see, you are quite clever!"

Chen Feng curled his lips.

He quickly returned to the area where he had fought before, and then found a very deep underground cave nearby. At the end is an underground hall with countless stalactites hanging upside down, shining with blue light, very beautiful.

It is extremely quiet and secret.

Chen Feng sat down, then took out both Yun Shen Guo and Po Soul Pill.

[Chapter 220: Promotion, two-headed willow](#)

In an instant, the strong medicinal fragrance filled the entire underground hall, and after taking a breath, he felt refreshed.

"Eat, eat quickly..." Ying Ziyue urged a series of children.

Chen Feng looked at her: "If I fail, what will you do?"

"Cut... I'm alone... I haven't been here for so many years..." Ying Ziyue said nonchalantly.

But her trembling voice still betrayed her nervous mood, obviously she was worried about Chen Feng.

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

After all, he swallowed both the Yun Shen Fruit and the Soul Breaking Pill at the same time.

The fruit of the soul and the soul-breaking pill entered, Chen Feng felt that his body, like a small sun, exploded, and there was a fierce red light, reflecting from the inside out, even talking about Chen Feng's The body is almost translucent.

From the very beginning, the effect of the soul-breaking pill was extremely violent, with no signs of mildness. Think about it, if you want to break, where will it be softly broken?

The soul-breaking pill was very bursting.

At this time, Xiang Liu Wuhun appeared directly behind Chen Feng.

Seeing Xiangliu Wuhun, even winning Ziyue was slightly surprised, of course, only slightly surprised.

The red light enveloped Xiang Liu Wuhun, and the surface of Xiang Liu Wuhun actually began to appear cracks. Xiang Liu Wuhun's expressionless face, even without facial features, also showed an expression called pain.

Its eyes closed tightly, motionless.

As the surface of Xiang Liu Wuhun's body appeared cracks, Chen Feng suddenly felt a severe pain hit, and the pain was so severe that it was unbearable. Moreover, it directly affects the soul, and Chen Feng's pain is so painful that he can't grab the ground with his head.

There was an expression of extreme pain on his face, his muscles were twisted, his forehead was sweaty and his face was pale.

But Chen Feng clenched his teeth tightly, and made no sound.

This situation lasted for almost a cup of tea.

Then, inside Chen Feng's body, there was suddenly another red light masterpiece! Become more gorgeous!

The Wuhun Xiang Liu who was shrouded in red light suddenly opened his eyes, blank but painful. With a violent twitch, Chen Feng seemed to hear the sound of broken porcelain, and the crack in Xiang Liu Wuhun's body sharply deepened.

On Chen Feng's side, there was a burst of pain that was more intense than the previous one.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and cursed in his heart: "God of the thief, are you going to play to kill me? After the severe pain lasts for a period of time, shouldn't it be relieved first, let me catch my breath, and then there will be another pain? ?"

Chen Feng felt that his soul was about to be torn into pieces, and the pain made him want to roll.

But he survived with a strong will.

"Senior Sister's injury has not been treated yet!"

"Master's grievances have not yet been reported!"

"I haven't, set foot on this top of the world!"

"How can I die? I, Chen Feng, how can I die? With such a great opportunity as dragon blood, if I can't mix myself up, who can I be worthy of? This pain is destined for me to achieve unworldly achievements. People, what is it?"

"I can't bear this pain. Just commit suicide directly. The road of martial arts, don't want to waste like you!"

...

In Chen Feng's heart, there was a crazy cry.

At this moment, suddenly, a warm current flowed out of the body. This warm current could actually nourish the soul and weaken Chen Feng's pain by half.

"This is the benefit of Yun Shen Guo, and it can greatly reduce pain!" Chen Feng said in his heart.

"With the accumulation of the gods, I can support it to the end, and I don't know how long it will take."

But at this moment, suddenly, the red light soared tenfold!

Xiang Liu Wuhun screamed silently, unable to hold it any longer, and smashed into white pieces.

It's like broken porcelain.

And here in Chen Feng, the pain that was several times more intense, suddenly hit!

Chen Feng felt that in this severe pain, his soul seemed to be directly annihilated, it seemed to be directly annihilated!

He clenched his teeth, blood flowed across his forehead, and his forehead bounced vigorously, looking terrible.

Ying Ziyue murmured: "The soul-breaking pill acts on martial souls as well as human souls. The two are closely interlinked. Martial souls are shattered, just like the soul is shattered. Therefore, you will suffer violently. Chen Feng's pain, you must stand up!"

Chen Feng let out a miserable howl, his head sank, and he fainted.

But Chen Feng didn't stay in a coma for long. On the contrary, he woke up soon.

Was awakened by the pain.

At this time, the pain has subsided a lot, and Chen Feng also saw a magical scene.

The red light from the soul-breaking pill illuminated the entire hall, and the red light slowly merged into the martial soul. But the martial soul that had been shattered was more completely shattered into white stars.

After the white star light absorbed the red light, it became several times larger.

The red light is getting faint and dwindling, and finally, it disappears.

The white starlight began to fuse, and finally, half an hour later, it merged again into the Xiangliu Wuhun.

The overall appearance has not changed, but the body has greatly increased, becoming a full 15 meters long, and the thickness has also increased by a circle, and the biggest change is the head!

The head of Xiang Liu Wuhun changed from one to two!