

## Peerless 231

### [Chapter 231: Honorable Alchemist](#)

Chen Feng was also afraid of irritating her, and quickly explained: "Not so, but if Ran Changling is released now, I'm afraid I won't be able to get out of the Black Rock Mountains alive. Then, Master, let's go back to Qian Yuanzong together, how about? When I arrived at Qian Yuanzong, I immediately let him go."

Qian Yuanzong advocated the law of the jungle, competing with natural selection, and the competition was extremely cruel, but that was among the disciples of the same generation. Between disciples of the same generation. You can fight on the stage of life and death without leaving your hands. However, if it is a senior elder who wants to kill his disciples casually, it will not work.

After all, the power gap is too great, if that is all right, the entire Qian Yuanzong will be messed up.

In Qian Yuanzong, if the elder wants to clean up a disciple, he must be famous and he cannot kill at will.

As long as Chen Feng can return to Qian Yuanzong, he won't be afraid of Ran Yuxue.

Seeing Chen Feng's insistence, Ran Yuxue had no choice but to agree.

So Chen Feng grabbed Ran Changling and walked behind him, while Ran Yuxue walked in front.

The next day, at noon, finally returned to Qian Yuanzong.

Chen Feng let out a long sigh.

From time to time, Nei Zong disciples passed by and looked at the three of them very strangely. However, many people recognized Ran Yuxue, who was the most famous in Nei Zong, and didn't dare to say any more, and went on a detour.

Ran Yuxue said coldly: "Now you can let people go, right?"

Ran Changling has been unconscious, his expression extremely wilted, and his face pale. If he continues like this, he will easily suffer injuries that cannot be cured at all.

Chen Feng threw Ran Changling to Ran Yuxue and said with a smile: "Uncle Ran, thank you very much."

Ran Yuxue glanced at him coldly, turned and left without speaking.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, knowing that he had already forged a \*\*\*\* feud with Ran Yuxue, and if he meets again in the future, I am afraid he will never die, but he does not regret it!

After returning to Nei Zong, Chen Feng immediately went to the Wu Ji Pavilion and found Xu Lao.

Old Xu raised his brow slightly when he saw him coming, a little surprised: "Oh, Chen Feng, are you back so soon?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Following the trust of Mr. Xu, he successfully found these two things in the Black Rock Mountains."

Old Xu was really surprised that the Black Rock Mountain Range was so thrilling that he was even prepared that Chen Feng would never return. As a result, he did not expect that Chen Feng not only returned so soon, but also successfully brought back the crystal core of the Tyrannosaurus and the seven flowers.

"Come in, talk inside." Old Xu took Chen Feng into his residence.

Han Yuer was still lying on the bed quietly, looking no different from a few days ago, except that her face was slightly dim and yellowish.

Obviously, her vitality is constantly losing. If Zong cannot be treated within a certain period of time, it will be over.

Chen Feng took the crystal core of the Tyrannosaurus and seven flowers to Lao Xu. After reading it, Lao Xu nodded and said in admiration, "Yes, these two things, and they are very old, they are excellent."

After speaking, Mr. Chen took out a mustard bag, opened the mustard bag, and shook the contents out of it. Suddenly, the room was filled with a strange fragrance of heaven, spirit and earth.

There are at least thirty kinds of medicinal materials shaken out of the mustard bag. Chen Feng glanced at it. Each kind of medicinal material was very valuable and precious.

Xu Lao put the Seven Flower Grass and Tyrannosaurus Beast crystal core in, then stroked his beard, smiled and said, "I have all the other medicinal materials for refining that single-flavored pill. This time it is all."

Seeing Chen Feng's worried look, he smiled and said: "Chen Feng, you don't have to think about it. We have done everything we should do, do our best, and obey the fate. If there is anything wrong with the refining of the pill, or Han Yu'er What problems will arise after taking the pill is beyond our control."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly, "Thank you Xu Laokaa."

Old Xu smiled slightly and said: "Okay, you don't need to worry about the following things. I will bring these medicinal materials to find the old thing later. He should still be able to sell my face."

Chen Feng asked curiously: "Old Xu, who is the master alchemist in your mouth? Is it the senior of our sect?"

Old Xu shook his head, pondered for a moment, and said, "If you say it is a member of our sect, you can say that, but he was not cultivated by our sect itself. How powerful and precious a pharmacist is. No ordinary sect can train such a person. Qian Yuanzong does not have the inheritance of a pharmacist."

"This old thing is the worship of our sect. It is even more noble than the status of the Supreme Elder. It was invited from outside. It is a magnificent second-rank alchemist, and it is very noble."

Chen Feng was shocked, and once again realized the power and dignity of a pharmacist. A second-rank pharmacist should be regarded as relatively ordinary in the pharmacist sequence. As a result, even Xu Lao said that this person is powerful and noble.

Xu Lao said: "In fact, as far as he is concerned, our Qian Yuanzong is a small place, and it is also a barren mountain. He can completely accept the invitation of a city lord."

## [Chapter 232: Reporting level](#)

"It's just that because our Qianyuanzong's previous inner sect master was kind to him, he chose to stay in our Qianyuanzong."

Chen Feng nodded: "Old Xu, thank you so much!"

Old Xu glared at him, waved his hand, and said, "Okay, brat, get out of here, and be so polite with me."

Chen Feng left Xu Lao, planning to rectify his thoughts and think about some things he needs to do in the future.

Of course, the most important thing at the moment is to go to Great River City again, and it is best to get those two Broken Pills.

He walked all the way thinking, and suddenly his heart felt tight: "Oh, no, I seem to have forgotten something. Today should be the day to concentrate on the big class, and the teacher said there are important things."

Chen Feng patted his head, a little annoyed, "Why did I forget this?"

He quickly ran towards the lecture hall.

At the entrance of the lecture hall, Bai Mo was standing there, looking anxiously into the distance, muttering: "Why are you not here yet? Why are you not here..."

The start time is almost here, and Chen Feng is still nowhere to be seen. Others have already arrived, and he is very anxious.

Wang Jingang touched his head, and said in a naive voice, "Did you forget to sleep?"

Bai Mo glared at him irritably, "Do you think everyone is the same as you? Big brother must be caught by something."

"Is it?"

Just after he finished speaking, a disdainful snort suddenly came from next to him: "I was caught by something, I don't think it's necessarily!"

Everyone followed the sound, and saw a purple-robed youth slowly approaching, with disdain and contempt on his face.

He looked at Bai Mo, Wang Jingang and the others, and said lightly: "How do I feel that Chen Feng didn't dare to come after hearing about the content of today's class?"

Bai Mo's small face was flushed red, but Yang Jingtian was the first in the rookie list. They didn't dare to oppose Yang Jingtian at will. If they were caught by him, they might be killed.

Seeing several people swallowing their anger and not daring to attack, Yang Jingtian was very happy, as if Chen Feng was one of them.

Yang Jingtian glanced at them, and said disdainfully: "Waste is waste. At a critical moment, it will be revealed in its original form, and I don't even dare to come. I really don't understand why your foreign sects are all such virtues?"

After finishing reading, he strode into the lecture hall without looking at Bai Mo and others.

Soon, Chief Instructor Zhao Dianliu came and announced that the big class had officially started.

Zhao Duanliu glanced down, but didn't see Chen Feng. This guy is also an old man. He muttered in his heart: "Chen Feng is going to the high-temperature training room to practice, so he won't be killed by the heat." !"

He said in a deep voice: "Someone already knows the purpose of today's big class. It has been almost two months since you entered the inner sect of Qianyuanzong. In another month, the newcomer rankings will start soon. . Here, I want to know the progress of each of you first!"

"Now, according to the ranks of the newcomer list, each report to me about your practice and progress."

He pointed to Yang Jingtian: "Yang Jingtian, you come first."

Yang Jingtian stood up, glanced around, proudly said: "Yang Jingtian, the first in the rookie list, the cultivator's unparalleled knowledge, is already the pinnacle of the Seven Apertures in the first building. If nothing else, you can open the eighth hole today. hole."

Just after Yang Jingtian finished speaking, a voice of exclamation sounded below.

"It's too fast, Senior Brother Yang deserves to be the number one in the rookie list. His talent is extraordinary, and his cultivation speed is amazing!"

"Yes, many talents have just opened the Three Apertures and Four Acupuncture Points. Some people with extraordinary talents are only the Six Apertures. And Senior Brother Yang is about to open the eighth acupuncture point!"

"Hey, what do you think Brother Yang cultivated? He didn't say what kind of technique it was."

"You don't have to guess, you can't guess, but it's definitely not bad."

Everyone praised Yang Jingtian. After Yang Jingtian heard it, a light smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, enjoying it very much.

Zhao Duanliu glanced at him lightly and said, "The second one."

The second one to stand up is Han Zixuan, who is second on the rookie list. He said lightly: "My realm is the same as Senior Brother Yang. As for the cultivation technique..."

Having said this, he paused: "It's my income from a trip. The matter is secret and there is no comment."

He is the kind of cold temper, taciturn, and usually immerses himself in practice and rarely speaks.

Zhao Duanliu was not angry, and continued, "The third one."

Shen Yanbing stood up and said faintly: "I am practicing this technique, the Shenniu Powerful Technique! Now the eighth orifice has been opened and nine cyclones have been condensed, and the ninth orifice will be opened tomorrow!"

After he finished speaking, there was another uproar below.

Among the top three disciples, Shen Yanbing was the only one who practiced the basic exercises of this school.

Because she came from a poor family and had no accumulation before.

### [Chapter 233: Who do you say was abolished?](#)

The five words of Shen Niu Da Jue always make people feel that it should be a reckless man who is as strong as an ox and has a strong body. This is the truth.

These five words are always ridiculous when they come out of Shen Yanbing, a cold-looking woman.

But no one dared to laugh at him, the Shenniu Dali Jue was ranked second among the twelve exercises! It is very tyrannical and has the function of forging the body. After practicing, the energy and blood are full, and the force can pull the mountain, extremely tyrannical!

Moreover, Shen Yanbing's cultivation speed is too fast, far surpassing everyone else. Even Yang Jingtian, who is exceptionally talented and number one in the rookie list, was thrown off by her.

Many people exclaimed, this woman is really amazing!

After Shen Yanbing finished speaking, he sat down lightly with his hands folded on his chest.

Everyone has taken no surprises with her movement. Since she first entered the inner sect, she must maintain such a posture whether she is walking or sitting. She hugged her arms in front of her chest as if she was holding something in her arms.

A flash of approval flashed in Zhao Duanliu's eyes, and he said lightly: "Yes."

This is the first time he compliments someone today.

After Yang Jingtian heard this, a deep jealousy flashed in his eyes, and he looked at Shen Yanbing with a bit of bitterness, and sneered in his heart: "How about progressing faster than me? The technique I practice can be comparable to that of a rural girl like you. Is it?"

"A person from your background is unworthy to be a maid in my house. He even wanted to push me over, tell you, dream!"

Yang Jingtian was extremely angry about being crushed by Shen Yanbing. This incident was regarded as a great shame.

Soon it was Chen Feng's turn.

But Zhao Duanliu shouted several times, but Chen Feng did not respond, and a murmur suddenly sounded below.

"Hey, why isn't Chen Feng coming?"

"Hey, do you still need to talk? I must be afraid and timid!"

"Yes, I think so. It should be that he has no progress in cultivation, and his realm is very low. It is even possible that he hasn't opened two acupuncture points, so he dare not come ashamed.

"How is it possible? Chen Feng is nineteenth on the rookie list, and he is also very talented."

He defended Chen Feng, but this excuse was soon overwhelmed by opposition.

"You forgot what the Chief Instructor said, Chen Feng used drugs to forcibly improve his physical talents. As a result, his successor was weak. It is very likely that he would stay in the first building of the Divine Sect realm, and would never make any progress in his life."

"Yes, yes, very likely."

Everyone agreed.

The corner of Yang Jingtian's mouth showed a disdainful smile, and he sneered: "Waste is waste. It can't be put on the table at all. It will only be profitable, but he dare not come out at this time."

A young man in Tsing Yi said with a flattering smile: "That is, Brother Yang is right. How can a person like Chen Feng be qualified to compare with you?"

"To tell you the truth, you fight him in the ring, it is simply dirty with your hands, where is he worthy of your shot?"

"Otherwise, Brother Yang, let me beat you when the time comes, and clean up the kid."

This boy in Tsing Yi was named Zhao Kun, a boy from a small family, and his talent was not bad, otherwise he wouldn't be able to enter Qian Yuanzong. He was quite proud at first, but when he entered the inner sect, he found that everyone around him was no less talented than himself. After practicing for a period of time, he consciously couldn't help others, and then began to find another way.

In his opinion, to be able to hold Yang Jingtian's thigh is to have a way of promotion. Following Yang Jingtian in the future, the future is definitely beautiful.

So he touted Yang Jingtian extremely, and took the opportunity to belittle Chen Feng.

What he said, Yang Jingtian liked to listen to it, and was very useful.

He laughed and said: "Chen Feng's trash is really not worth my shot. I had a fight with him, and I now regret it a bit."

"This kind of person, I won him, and I won't get any glory, because this is what it should be, and even if he can go through three tricks in my hands, he can brag for a lifetime, this kind of steady profit The uncompensated transaction, no matter how you look at it, it is my side who suffers!"

After speaking, he and Zhao Kun looked at each other, both of them let out a burst of arrogant laughter.

Wang Jingang was angry, slapped the table fiercely, and said angrily: "Take your mother's egg."

Yang Jingtian's eyes suddenly narrowed slightly, and his expression turned cold, but before he could speak, Zhao Kun jumped out and pointed at Wang Jingang and cursed: "You dare to insult the senior

brother, now you kneel down and apologize immediately. Hundreds of bangs, otherwise I don't need to do it, I can just destroy you!"

"Oh? Who did you say was abolished?"

At this moment, there was a cold sneer from outside the lecture hall.

Then, a boy in a white robe walked in slowly.

Everyone screamed when they saw it.

Chen Feng, it turned out to be Chen Feng, he turned out to be here, what is he doing here? Could it be that it is self-inflicted?

Seeing Chen Feng, Zhao Kun's eyes flashed with fear. At the beginning, Chen Feng easily punched, and Su Yi, who is known as a genius, could not fight back. All are very impressed.

#### [Chapter 234: On the stage of life and death, endless dying!](#)

Zhao Kun is very clear that he is definitely not Chen Feng's opponent.

But when he thought of Yang Jingtian standing behind him, his courage immediately became stronger.

He raised his chin slightly and said proudly: "Chen Feng, I said I want to teach Wang Jingang. What does it have to do with you? Tell you, I will not only teach Wang Jin, but also clean up you! Just now, Brother Yang said. , You kind of trash, you don't deserve to do it with him, you want to do it with Brother Yang, and pass me first!"

"One month later, on the stage of life and death, I will replace Brother Yang and fight you!"

"Okay!" Chen Feng smiled slightly without saying much: "Then see you on the stage of life and death in a month."

His attitude was indifferent, and he obviously didn't pay attention to Zhao Kun at all.

Chen Feng walked back to his seat, and then asked Zhao Duanliu: "Chief teacher, is it my turn now?"

Zhao Duanliu nodded.

Many people have gloating expressions on their faces.

Yang Jingtian looked at Chen Feng with a playful look.

Han Zixuan's face was cold, with a dead face, expressionless.

And Shen Yanbing looked at Chen Feng with a touch of sympathy in his eyes.

Zhao Kun laughed disdainfully, "Say it, I'm still waiting to be surprised!"

Chen Feng slowly said: "The nineteenth on the rookie list, Chen Feng, who has practiced Hunyuan Yi Qigong, has opened his nine orifices now."

"What? Have nine tricks?"

There was a sudden noise in the lecture hall.

"I can't believe it, Chen Feng is not lying!"

"Impossible. If it is a lie, the Chief Teacher will definitely be able to tell it, which means that Chen Feng has already cultivated to the Nine Apertures!"

"How is it possible? Didn't it mean that Chen Feng used drugs to forcibly improve his physique, which caused his cultivation to no longer improve? Why did he cultivate so fast?"

"Who knows about this? Maybe he has some adventures with the Tianzong Wizard, have you forgotten, we seem to have never seen Chen Feng, maybe where we got the adventure."

Zhao Kun's face immediately paled, in fact, his current strength is not outstanding among many new disciples. Relying on what Zhao Duanliu had said before, he thought that Chen Feng could not make progress, and his strength would definitely be stagnant, so he confidently said that he would teach Chen Feng.

Because he believes that his strength must surpass Chen Feng at that time.

But at this time Chen Feng actually reached the nine orifices, Zhao Kun was extremely shocked. He is very clear about his talent. Whether he can reach the nine orifices in a month is still two. In other words, he is not even Chen Feng's current opponent a month later, let alone Chen Feng a month later.

Seeing Zhao Kun's expression, Yang Jingtian narrowed his eyes slightly, and said in irritation: "Don't worry, don't forget, my Yang family is an aristocratic family, and there are many magical methods. I will definitely let you in a month. The strength is greatly improved."

Hearing this, Zhao Kun was overjoyed, as if he had taken a reassurance, his attitude immediately became arrogant again, and shouted at Chen Feng: "What about opening nine orifices? After watching Laozi a month later, life and death are on the stage. kill you!"

Chen Feng stared at him: "Okay, then in a month, on the stage of life and death, endless dying!"

The voice is as cold as ice!

"One month later, it will be the new disciple competition. At that time, the newcomer list will be ranked again."

Zhao Duanliu said in a deep voice, "Now, the top 50 benefits of the newcomer list have come out."

Everyone immediately looked at him attentively.

"The top fifty, everyone can enter the second floor of the martial arts pavilion to choose a martial art or martial skill. The top twenty, everyone can enter the martial arts pavilion to choose a martial art or martial arts on the third floor, and reward a Qi Gathering Pill ."

"The top ten, each rewards two Qi Gathering Pills, and can choose to cultivate a cave in the sect. Moreover, you can enter the overall rankings and participate in the overall rankings after half a year!"

That said, wow, the pan was immediately fried in the hall.

"This time the reward is really too generous."



"Yeah, the top ten all have Dongfu you can choose by yourself, you know, to be called Dongfu, at least six times the speed of cultivation!"

"And it's not like a dormitory. You can only use it for five hours a day. The rest of the time is closed! Dongfu can be used at any time."

"As long as you can enter the top ten, the strong will be stronger in the future! The gap with other disciples will become wider and wider."

"It's normal, the sect has limited resources, so it should be inclined to the strong."

"The Qi Gathering Pill is also very precious! A Qi Gathering Pill is enough for people to open a hole, and it is filled with Gang Qi."

...

The disciples talked a lot and were very noisy.

Zhao Duanliu coughed slightly: "It's all quiet."

"First place, reward..."

Having said that, Zhao Duanliu paused deliberately to dazzle them.

After waiting for a while, after having enough appetite, he said, "The first place, in addition to the rewards above, will also reward a \*\*\*\* eye pill!"

The three words Shenmu Dan once again made the lecture hall noisy.

#### [Chapter 235: Kamametan!](#)

Because Shenmu Dan is the key to opening the Tianyanqiao acupoint.

Zhao Duanliu said: "As everyone knows, opening the nine acupuncture points is only the basis of the first building. Only by opening the nine acupuncture points, then opening the foot Jueyin liver meridian, and then opening the heavenly eyes, can it be considered a breakthrough. First floor."

"And it's very difficult to open the Tianyan's doorway. Some people, Tianzong wizards, opened nine acupuncture points in more than a month, but they were blocked for a year and a half, or even three years. For five years, this is a normal thing. Some people will even be stuck here for the rest of their lives."

Zhao Duanliu sighed deeply with emotion: "The bottleneck is the most helpless and most desperate obstacle for the martial artist. It can drive people crazy!"

"And the \*\*\*\* eye pill, after swallowing it, can allow the martial artist to easily open the heavenly eyes and break through the first building! There is no obstacle!"

This explanation made everyone breathe heavily!

God Eye Pill, so tyrannical, can let people directly enter the second building, it is a step to the sky!

Especially the disciples Yang Jingtian and Shen Yanbing who practiced the fastest, their eyes glowed, and they regarded the God Eye Pill as their own.

Even Chen Feng was very excited.

"Okay!" Zhao Duanliu clapped his hands and said: "There will be more than a month, and the qualifying will begin. Now go back and prepare!"

The disciples left one after another.

On the road, the disciples talked a lot, each with ambitions.

"I don't ask for the first, I don't ask for the top ten, I just want to be in the top fifty. I come from a poor family, and so far there is no martial art that can be used."

"I think so too. Those of us who are poor, have suffered too much in this respect compared to the family."

"Haha, I will definitely be able to enter the top ten and get my own Dongfu!"

"That is, Brother Wu, you can be the seventh best player on the rookie list, and now you have seven tricks!"

...

And most of them have a frustrated look, because they have not even entered the gate of the gods, not to mention the top ten, it is not bad to win a game.

Among the four hundred disciples, only a handful of dozens of people entered the gate of the gods.

Yang Jingtian said lightly: "The first place on the rookie list must be mine."

He looked at Han Zixuan and Shen Yanbing, with strong self-confidence in his faint tone: "You can't grab this seat!"

Zhao Kun flattered: "Brother Yang, with your strength, there is no suspense first."

Han Zixuan was silent, as if he hadn't heard him.

Shen Yanbing sneered, and stared at Yang Jingtian without showing any weakness: "The first one was typed out, not what was said!"

Chen Feng took Wang Jingang and the others away. Wang Jingang, Bai Mo and the others all had a bit of depression on their faces.

After entering the Nei Zongzong, no one of them broke through the first stage of the Divine Gate Realm. They all knew that this time there was no hope.

When he came to a quiet place, Chen Feng looked at them and said in a deep voice, "I know, you are not confident about yourself now. But don't be frustrated, you also have advantages. We are all born outside the sect and practice authentic exercises. , The foundation is solid, the accumulation is rich!"

"Don't worry, practice hard. If you have any difficulties, just come to me!"

Chen Feng didn't tell them about the Broken Mirror Pill, so he didn't suffer from being scarce and uneven. Only two Broken Mirror Pills were not enough.

After giving a few words, Chen Feng left quickly.

Chen Feng went directly to the Forging Heaven Pavilion.

It's also a coincidence that Chen Feng ran into Sun Hua as soon as he arrived at the gate of Forging Tian Pavilion.

Sun Hua smiled and said: "Congratulations Brother Chen, I didn't expect you to enter the territory so fast, you have already opened the ninth orifice, only one step away from breaking through the first building."

He naturally went to the big class just now, and he knew the conflicts that had occurred.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's just opening the ninth acupuncture point. It's still far from breaking through the first building. You don't know how difficult it is."

Sun Hua nodded. The two entered the Forging Heaven Pavilion and into a quiet living room. Sun Hua smiled and said, "Brother Chen, thank you for the last time. That shipment is very important to our Sun family. You, I will definitely not be able to keep this batch of goods. So later in the family, the elders in the family also praised me specifically, and all this was given by Brother Chen."

Chen Feng waved his hand and smiled, "You are welcome."

Sun Hua asked: "I don't know if Brother Chen came over this time, is he going to buy something or sell something?"

This time Chen Feng entered the Black Rock Mountains and gained a lot. However, he felt that selling things here to Forge Tiange was actually at a disadvantage in terms of income. It would be more appropriate to enter the Great River City directly and sell it to the Xie Family Auction House. Of course, if he doesn't want to leave the sect, selling it to Diantian Pavilion is of course the best choice, but it just so happens that he wants to go to the Great River City.

So Chen Feng simply didn't offer anything for sale. He just said: "I need something that can hide my appearance, and it's best that I can change my body."

After hearing this, Sun Hua pondered for a moment and said, "Brother Chen, it is quite easy to change his appearance, as long as he uses a human skin mask."

#### [Chapter 236: Snob](#)

"But if you want to change your body, it will be much more difficult. Unless you practice some special exercises, it will be difficult to change your body."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Okay, then give me some human skin masks!"

A quarter of an hour later, a young man walked out of the Forging Heaven Pavilion.

He was wearing a blue shirt, and his appearance could only be said to be average, ordinary, of the kind that would not be found in the crowd. The aura on his body is also quite weak, about the appearance of the Nine Peaks of the acquired day, and at first glance, people think that this is an ordinary disciple.

This person, of course, is Chen Feng.

He changed a set of clothes in the Forging Pavilion, abandoning his favorite white shirt, changed into a normal blue shirt, then put on a human skin mask, and even changed his hairstyle. And his purple moon knife had been put in the mustard bag, and his hand was replaced with a long sword. Even in order to hide his whereabouts, he buckled his waist a bit, watched as his height was a little shorter, and deliberately lowered his strength.

In this way, almost the whole person has changed. Even people who are familiar with them will not recognize him.

Sun Hua didn't ask for money for these things. In his words, these are all things with a hand. If you ask for money, you will earn points. Chen Feng didn't insist. The two sides are now in a good relationship, so there is no need to care about it.

Chen Feng clenched the long sword in his hand and walked quickly to the outside of the sect.

This time he chose to conceal his whereabouts. It was a helpless move. Now that he provokes too many powerful characters, Ran Yuxue needless to say, he can be killed by a single face, even if it is for someone who has already broken his arm. He may not be an opponent now, and Chen Feng doesn't know how many people are coming to kill him in the dark.

If there is nothing to do if you hide in the sect, but Chen Feng has to leave the sect to do errands.

However, Chen Feng's disguise did play a role, and until he left Qian Yuanzong, there was no problem.

In the small town below the mountain, Chen Feng bought a horse with a thin blood of a beast, and rode the horse to the Great River City.

In the evening of the same day, Chen Feng came to Changhe City. He looked up at the tall tower, and a smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth: "Baojing Dan, I am here."

Finding an inn to stay, Chen Feng continued to practice at night.

In the inn, there is naturally no environment that accelerates the cultivation speed several times, and Chen Feng has no way to absorb the blood of the beast, and at the same time he cannot release the martial spirit to assist the cultivation. Therefore, his cultivation speed is quite slow.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "No wonder the masters like to practice in the beautiful places of the mountains and rivers. This mundane world is really not conducive to cultivation."

Early the next morning, Chen Feng rushed to Xie's auction house.

His time is very accurate, and today is exactly the day when the Broken Pill was auctioned.

When he arrived at the auction site, Chen Feng was stopped, and the two guards, one from left to right, looked at him lazily: "What's the matter?"

Chen Feng's strength was not high, and his clothes and even his appearance were very ordinary, so he was really not a background person.

Chen Feng said lightly: "There are things to sell, and there are things to buy."

The guard on the left sneered disdainfully, looked at him up and down, and said: "Look at you like a poor ghost, what good things can you sell? What good things can you afford? Billow, let's thank the auction house, We can't afford to buy three and five spiritual stones like you."

The guard next to him said, "That's right, get out of here, don't force us to do it."

Chen Feng squinted at them, and said lightly: "It's really a dog's eyes that look down on people."

The guard who spoke before had a face full of disbelief: "What did you say, how dare you scold me? Do you know where this is?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I only know that this is the Xie's auction house, and I am a guest who is going to enter the auction house. However, you bad dogs stopped me from entering. Xie's raising your dogs is for you to bite. The guest?"

The face of the guard on the left immediately turned sullen: "Little bastard, are you looking for death?"

On the other hand, the guard on the right smiled directly, twisted his hands and made a creaking sound, and walked directly towards Chen Feng.

He laughed and said: "Big brother, I haven't seen such an arrogant boy for a long time, so he dared to run wild at our Xie's auction house without seeing where this is. Let me teach him a lesson!"

The guard who he called the eldest brother also sneered and said, "Okay, let him have a long time to see today, so that he can understand where he can go wild and where he can't be wild! He can provoke him, and he can provoke him. To die!"

Chen Feng sneered: "You want to do it, don't you?"

His anger secretly circulated, planning to kill them as soon as they came up.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard an angry shout behind him: "Stop it all, what's the matter?"

The voice was very familiar. When Chen Feng turned his head, he saw Xie Dongshan walking towards this side with a trace of anger on his face.

### [Chapter 237: Kill with a palm!](#)

When the two guards saw Xie Dongshan, there was a trace of jealousy on their faces, but it was just a trace of jealousy, and they didn't seem to fear him much. The two saluted Xie Dongshan in a very coping manner. The wicked first complained and said: "Master in charge, this guy wants to break into our auction house. Let's block it. He still verbally abuses us. Our brothers are not angry, so he prepared to give him. Lesson learned."

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng said with a faint smile: "You guys are really empty words, you don't blush at all when you lie to your face."

The guard who was called the eldest brother stared at Chen Feng, with a cold expression on his face: "There is no place for you to speak here, hurry up, or you will be killed later!"

Chen Feng didn't even look at him. He turned his gaze to Xie Dongshan, and said lightly: "Thank you, I haven't seen it for a while. I didn't expect your Xie family auction house to have become like this."

He didn't deliberately conceal his voice. Xie Dongshan heard it and felt that the voice was familiar, and then he immediately remembered whose voice it was.

He was full of surprise and was about to speak, only to find that Chen Feng shook his head slightly at him.

Xie Dongshan was also a very clever person, and immediately understood that Chen Feng didn't want others to know his identity, so he stopped quickly.

He glanced at the two guards and said majestically: "This is the distinguished guest from our Xie family auction house. How do you two treat the distinguished guest?"

A trace of horror flashed in the eyes of the two guards. They did not expect that this inconspicuous young man and the steward of the Xie Family Auction House were actually familiar.

One of the guards looked a little unconvinced, and he stubbornly defended his neck and said, "But thank you, Guan Shi, look at him like this, he doesn't look like a guest!"

Xie Dongshan was confronted by him in public, extremely angry, his eyes became cold and stern, and he said lightly: "The appearance is ordinary, but in fact, he carries a lot of money, and there are people with a lot of treasures! How did our Xie family teach you? How did you tell you? No matter how the guests look or dress up, as long as they want to come to the auction house to buy and sell things, they will be released! After entering, grade the items according to the quality of the items, you all hear the dog's ears, right?"

"If the Xie family are all people like you, how can we go on this auction house?"

Xie Dongshan sternly shouted: "Don't hurry up and apologize to this distinguished guest!"

The two guards reluctantly apologized. When they stood up, Chen Feng clearly saw a touch of resentment in their eyes.

"Is it enough just to apologize?" Chen Feng glanced at Xie Dongshan and said deeply.

One of the guards said in a cold voice: "Boy, don't take an inch, what else do you want? Is it possible that I want my brothers to kneel down and kowtow to you?"

Chen Feng still had a faint expression on his face: "How can you kowtow? Just now you said something, and now I return it to you: There are some people you can provoke, and some people will die if you provoke them!"

When he said the word 'dead', Chen Feng's eyes instantly became cold.

Both guards showed disdain and contempt on their faces, as if they were seeing the most ridiculous thing, and laughed: "Then you let us die!"

They didn't think Chen Feng dared to do it, and they felt that even if it did, Chen Feng was not their opponent.

"If you want to die, then I will fulfill you!"

"I am a person who always does whatever he wants, and is fierce and fierce. Whenever it makes me uncomfortable, I will do it!"

Chen Feng glanced at Xie Dongshan and said lightly: "Also, I see you two, it seems that you have no respect for your stewardship. If my dog dared to bark at me, I would definitely kill it. of."

Chen Feng smiled to Xie Dongshan and said, "Thank you brother, I will help you clean up the door."

As he said, a punch was blasted out, and the majestic momentum came out.

The two guards showed horror on their faces. They thought that Chen Feng was just an acquired warrior, but they did not expect this moment. Chen Feng's strength came directly to the Divine Gate Realm.

And they are all Nine Layers of Acquired, unable to resist.

The two men showed desperation on their faces, and screamed in their mouths. The mantis arm resisted in vain like a car, but their fists and arms were directly broken by Chen Feng.

Then Chen Feng printed his hands on their chests and broke the bones of the two of them. The internal organs burst, and he died without a grunt.

"Wait..." Before Xie Dongshan could say anything, the two guards had died directly. Xie Gongshan smiled bitterly and looked at Chen Feng: "Why do you do it so quickly?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "It's not convenient to talk outside, let's go in."

Xie Dongshan nodded, ordered the people to clean the bodies of the two guards, and then accompanied Chen Feng into the auction hall to sit down in a secret room.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Thank you, manager, it seems that what you said in this auction house is not very useful!"

Xie Dongshan gave a wry smile: "You don't know the inside story, this auction house is very complicated, and the forces inside are intertwined."

### [Chapter 238: Shock](#)

Chen Feng looked at him and asked faintly: "Is it a bit troublesome? Do you need me to take action?"

Xie Dongshan was a little surprised: "You want to help me?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "We have known each other for a long time, and you have helped me a lot. This time I will treat you as a favor."

A look of gratitude appeared on Xie Dongshan's face. He knew that Chen Feng had said this deliberately because he was not willing to make himself too guilty.

He smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Chen, I know that your young hero is very powerful, but you really can't control this matter."

Chen Feng said lightly: "If you don't tell me how do you know I can't control it? Let's just listen."

Xie Dongshan nodded and told the whole story again.

It turned out that this is a very common matter of fighting for power within a large family.

Because of his contributions, Xie Dongshan was sent to the Changhe City to host the Xie Family Auction. He is a very capable person and did a very good job. Within a few months, the Xie Family Auction was in the branch of the Great River City. , The business doubled several times, and was praised by the superior in the family.

At this time, the jealous person appeared, and there was a dude from the Xie family who had just turned 20. He took a fancy to the Changhe Auction House and used his relationship to come here.

In nominal terms, he is in charge, but in fact, he, and the forces behind him, want to squeeze Xie Dongshan away from here, intercepting the results of his hard work.

After the dude came to Long River City, he began to stretch out his hands indiscriminately. He didn't understand anything at all, but he intervened indiscriminately, causing the Changhe auction site to become quite chaotic now. And he ruled out dissidents everywhere, the two guards at the door, which he brought from the family, had their eyes above the top and had caused a lot of trouble.

Chen Feng said indifferently: "Thank you brother, you just endure it like this?"

Xie Dongshan smiled bitterly and said: "What can I do? I come from a family line, and he is a direct line. His status in the family is much higher than me. I really can't afford it!"

"But..." He looked at Chen Feng and smiled: "Brother Chen, come here, there must be a lot of good things to be auctioned. This is my feat. If you can sell one of these things Very good price. In front of the family elders, I will save a bit more face, and I can hold on for a while. Without you, I might not be able to hold on next month."

Chen Feng laughed: "Then this time, I really brought you good news."

With that, he released the contents of the mustard bag.

Suddenly, the hall was piled up with the fur, bones, scales, etc. of various monsters, almost filling up such a large hall.

"This, this..."

Xie Dongshan was stunned and couldn't believe it.

He did have great hopes for Chen Feng, but he never expected that Chen Feng would bring himself such a big surprise.

At a glance, the hall was almost occupied by all kinds of monsters' materials and piled up. At a rough glance, there are at least a dozen monsters.



And there are two huge scale armors, which are particularly eye-catching, and you can see that they were taken off from the huge monster beast. Monster beasts of this size are absolutely powerful, and the materials on them are also valuable.

Xie Dongshan took a cursory look and judged: "These monsters should live in places rich in iron ore. The scales contain a lot of refined iron, even metals of higher grade than refined iron. So their bones and scales are very hard. Even if the same kind of monsters live in this area, the scales and other things on their bodies are far more valuable than the same monsters."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you for your good eyesight. These monsters have a total of thirteen monsters, of which two are monsters in the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm."

"What? The monster beast in the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm?" Xie Dongshan was taken aback, looking at Chen Feng and said, "Brother Chen, your strength has reached this level?"

Chen Feng did not speak, smiled silently, and became more mysterious in Xie Dongshan's eyes.

"Okay, I'll entrust you with all these things." Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, I still have to ask for a piece of news. Are there two Possibility Pills at auction today at Xie's auction house?"

Xie Dongshan was startled with horror: "Brother Chen is really supernatural and well informed."

Obviously he had acquiesced. When Chen Feng heard the news, he settled down and nodded and left.

In the auction hall. There were no empty seats, and even all the boxes were full, but with Xie Dongshan in, Chen Feng still got a free box.

As soon as he entered the box, Chen Feng immediately took the Purple Moon Knife out of the mustard bag.

Win Ziyue's voice immediately rang softly: "Oh, but I was suffocated inside, you finally took me out to breathe..."

She was chatting, and Chen Feng was coping with it one after another, while looking at the people outside.

### [Chapter 239: Demon blood carrot!](#)

Chen Feng discovered that this time the auction house was extremely crowded, and many of them were bulging around their waists, obviously with weapons, and there were many eye contact occasionally, as if something was brewing.

The undercurrent surging.

When the auction was about to begin, there was a loud noise at the door of the auction hall, and then a large crowd of people poured in. They were all dressed in blood-red clothes with black skulls embroidered on them. They looked hideous and terrifying, and all of them wore skull masks, not showing their true colors.

They are very overbearing. After they came to the lobby, they occupied a certain corner, and then sent all the guests there to other places.

They act so domineering, but no one dares to resist.

Chen Feng heard someone whispering: "The people from Skeleton Valley are here too. They are not good stubborns. They are killing people one by one. This time there is fun."

"Yeah, last time Skeleton Valley came to their third boss. This time I don't know who it is. Did the boss lead the team himself?"

"It should not be, I didn't feel such a tyrannical breath."

Chen Feng nodded. He still clearly remembered the last time Skull Valley intervened in the conflict between the Lord's son Xue Shan of the Great River City and the white father's son of Baiyang Town.

I don't know why Skeleton Valley came here this time, is it because of the two broken mirror pills?

Soon, the auction began.

Obviously, many customers are quite worried, and the auction will be a bit dull, and even the auctioneer is listless, seeming to be waiting for the appearance of the last finale.

Another lot was sent to the stage. After taking a look, the auctioneer looked a little excited and shouted: "Today's 21st lot is a 500-year-old ghost-faced ginseng."

With that, he lifted the black cloth covering the lot.

Chen Feng glanced at it and saw the ghost face blood ginseng, about the size of a child's arm, and a ghost face skull pattern was formed on the surface of the body, and the ghost face was constantly changing its shape and position. It seems that there is a ghost in this blood ginseng. And the most peculiar thing is that this ghost-faced ginseng, constantly struggling, seems to have its own soul. Moreover, with every struggle, there were bursts of shrill crying like ghosts.

"Ghost blood ginseng, what the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Chen Feng heard someone talking in a low voice below.

He didn't know what it was, but Ying Ziyue in Chen Feng's arms was suddenly excited. Although she deliberately lowered her voice, Chen Feng could still hear her. Her voice trembled with excitement.

"Chen Feng, you must buy this ghost-faced blood ginseng. This thing can nourish the soul, and it is good for a spirit body like me. If you have a few more such medicinal materials, maybe I can temporarily condense the spirit. Body."

Chen Feng was excited in his heart and nodded firmly: "Zi Yue, don't worry, I will get this thing anyway."

The auctioneer shouted: "Born in five hundred years, a ginseng with ghost face and blood. The starting price is five hundred middle-grade spirit stones."

As a result, after he finished shouting, there was no sound in the auction hall and no bids at all. The auctioneer was very embarrassed and vigorously agitated.

As a result, the auction room was still quiet, no one knew the special effects of the ghost face blood ginseng, except to win Ziyue.

Someone laughed loudly and said: "Come on, I think no one has bought this item. You should announce the unsuccessful shooting as soon as possible. Don't delay our time."

Chen Feng did not bid at the beginning, just because he was afraid that someone would deliberately drive up the price. Therefore, he deliberately held on for a while. When he saw that no one was bidding, his voice was lazy and reluctant, and said lightly: "I bought six hundred middle-grade spirit stones. He Lao Xie has some friendships. If he fails to shoot, how will he lose face?"

If the auctioneer got the treasure, he hurriedly said loudly: "600 middle-grade spirit stones, 600 middle-grade spirit stones, is there any price increase?"

No one was speaking below, and the auctioneer wanted to quickly end the embarrassing scene and enter the next lot as soon as possible, so the hammer began to fall.

"Six hundred middle-grade spirit stones once, and 600 middle-grade spirit stones twice..."

Just when he was about to say the deal, just when Chen Feng thought that the ghost face blood ginseng was something in his own bag, and was so excited, suddenly, a voice sounded from the people in the Skeleton Valley: "Seven hundred yuan middle grade. Lingshi."

Talking, listening to the voice is a young man, he also wears a red robe and a skull mask on his face, but his skull mask is all garish.

Someone next to him asked in a low voice, "Master, what are you doing with this thing? Do you know what use it is for?"

The young man laughed and said, "I don't know what it's useful for, I just don't see others pick up the bargain."

After that, laughed jokingly.

Chen Feng's eyes became cold and severe, he glanced at him coldly, and said lightly: "Eight hundred middle-grade spirit stones."

Ghost face blood ginseng, he is determined to get it.

#### [Chapter 240: Are you looking for something? Bong](#)

This young man should be from Skeleton Valley. He must be quite powerful and difficult to provoke, so Chen Feng could only bid for the auction by normal means.

The young man yelled indifferently: "Nine hundred yuan."

Chen Feng immediately added a thousand yuan.

Soon, the two were one after another, you vie for me, and the price of the ghost-faced blood man to participate was 2,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

The auctioneer was overjoyed, the price has far exceeded the expected price.

The young man seemed a little annoyed when he found that Chen Feng refused to give up a single inch of himself. He slapped the table fiercely: "Three thousand middle-grade spirit stones."

Then he stood up, looked down at the audience, and said in a haughty voice: "Whoever dares to fight with me anymore will just have trouble with our Skeleton Valley, but he has to weigh himself."

Chen Feng ignored him and shouted, "Five thousand middle-grade spirit stones."

The young man was furious, pointing to the box, and shouting loudly: "Fuck, little bunny, are you looking for death?"

Someone whispered: "I know who he is. This is the son of the Great Master of Skull Valley. His name is Qian Yiyi. He has a normal cultivation base, which is only the Nine Peaks of the Nine Heavens after Heaven."

"However, his father pampered him especially since he was a child, and all kinds of doting have led him to develop the temperament of a dude. He is domineering and domineering. Because there is Skeleton Valley standing behind him, no one dares to mess with him."

Hearing someone talking about his name, Qian Yitong not only didn't get annoyed, but looked at Chen Feng triumphantly, and laughed loudly: "Have you heard? The name of the uncle is so brilliant here, you kid dare to provoke the uncle, Beware of your own dog's life!"

Chen Feng said faintly through the curtain: "If you have money, bid quickly, if you don't have money, get out if you don't have money. The poor ghosts who don't have money in their pockets dare to learn from others and enter the auction room, so quickly get back and go to eat milk!"

Qian Qiqiang was so angry that he screamed, "Okay, okay, you little bastard, you wait for me, I will kill you."

Said it will increase the price.

The person next to him hurriedly persuaded: "Master, you can't increase the price anymore. Before we came out this time, the master had ordered it. All the money we have this time will be used to buy those two things, but we can't spend it on irrelevant things. Come on, if you really want to do this, the master will blame it."

Hearing the four words of the master, Qian Jin was excited together and sat down angrily, but after all he did not increase the price.

Finally, Chen Feng took the ghost face blood ginseng at the price of five thousand middle-grade spirit stones.

He was also very depressed. He could have bought it for six hundred, but for five thousand, the price was ten times higher.

Soon, the ghost blood ginseng was sent to Chen Feng's box.

Opening the jade box, the ghost face blood ginseng immediately struggling to fly out, about to flee. Being caught by Chen Feng, the ghost face blood ginseng made a squeaky ghost cry.

Chen Feng laughed in a low voice: "Zi Yue, quickly absorb it."

Ying Ziyue gave a hum, and the Ziyue knife flew out of thin air and came to the side of the ghost blood ginseng.

The cry of the ghost face blood ginseng suddenly sharpened, as if it were extremely fearful. But the next moment, it disappeared without a trace, as if it had been absorbed by the Purple Moon Blade.

Ying Ziyue then fell silent and did not speak again. Chen Feng knew that she should be digesting and assimilating, so she didn't bother her and continued to look at the auction hall.

The auction continued downwards, one by one was bought or unsold, and until the last one appeared, Chen Feng did not realize that the things he brought were auctioned. He had some doubts in his heart, but he was forced to suppress it, because at this time the auctioneer had already shouted in a loudly excited voice: "This auction will be the finale, and the last product is two Broken Pills!"

"The consignment seller has special requirements for these two broken mirror pills. They are not allowed to be sold alone. If you want to buy them, you must buy them together."

When the words fell, there was a sudden commotion in the auction hall. Although the people who came had received some news before then, they were all shocked when the auctioneer spoke it out.

This is Boundary Pill! It is the dream of many acquired powerhouses!

However, Chen Feng discovered that after Po Jing Dan appeared, two groups of people in the auction were immediately eager to try.

One of them was Skeleton Valley, and on the other, Chen Feng glanced at it roughly and remembered who it was. It was the Bai family of the big clan in Baiyang Town.

The auctioneer announced loudly: "Two Broken Pills, made by Master Ge Dan, are extremely precious. The starting price is 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Qian Yitong immediately quoted: "Twenty thousand middle-grade spirit stones."

Everyone took a breath, and the money together was indeed a big deal, and it doubled directly.

On the other side, the young master of the Bai family calmly said, "Thirty thousand middle-grade spirit stones."

The money together was immediately carried to 40,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

The Bai Family and Skeleton Valley fought extremely fiercely for these two Broken Mirror Pills, and soon the price was raised to one hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones. This is already a shocking price, far exceeding the two broken mirrors. Dan's own value.

Obviously, these two forces have a great demand for Boundary Pill, so they would rather pay such a high price.