

Peerless 2591

[Chapter 2591: Humiliated by the hands of the villain!](#)

Chen Feng can only do this now, and completely remove the injury, with his strength, he can't do it now.

The Tsing Yi guy quickly walked out from behind the counter, walked straight to Chen Feng, and then grabbed the bracelet directly.

However, when he was about to catch, Chen Feng's jade box was collected later.

Chen Feng put away the bracelet made of Ziqing Liulijin, looked at the Tsing Yi man, and said faintly: "You haven't told me? How many Shaoyin Purification Pills can be exchanged for this bracelet?"

When he said this, the Tsing Yi guy came back to his senses and realized that he was a bit too languid just now.

However, he did not apologize at all.

On the contrary, in his opinion, Chen Feng's action made him feel that he had lost face greatly.

There was a look of anger in his eyes.

As another guest, he would only apologize at this time, saying that he had Meng Lang just now, but facing Chen Feng, he didn't think Chen Feng was anything, and he didn't take Chen Fengfeng in his eyes at all.

Therefore, he was furious!

In fact, he obviously did something wrong!

However, he didn't show it, a smirk flashed in his eyes, and then the corners of his mouth wrinkled, and he said without a smile: "You have a purple cyan glass gold bracelet, it looks good."

"But ah, it is very old, and it is useless to make a bracelet, at most it can only be counted as material money."

"So, I can only exchange ten Shaoyin Purifying Sha Pills!"

"What? You can only exchange for ten pills?" Chen Feng's anger suddenly rose.

He said angrily: "You are deceiving too much!"

Violet glaze gold itself is extremely rare and has various magical effects. It is an orange first-class material that can be used in many castings.

Moreover, this kind of glazed gold is extremely difficult to make into jewelry.

Therefore, the value of this piece of jewelry is extremely high, at least it can be exchanged for a full 60 Shaoyin Purifying Shadan!

But this guy in Tsing Yi said that he could only exchange ten pieces, and he clearly humiliated Chen Feng!

"Yo? Asshole, are you still not happy?" The Tsing Yi guy curled his lips in disdain and said, "What do you know about something from a **** like this below?"

"Let me tell you, Lao Tzu said that he can exchange ten pieces, that is, ten pieces!"

"If you don't want to change, just get out!"

He looked at Chen Feng pretentiously, with a disdainful expression on his face, sat back behind the counter, sneered and said: "Untouchables are untouchables, they have no knowledge, and even treat a tattered child as a treasure!"

His face is extremely ugly!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, staring at him, the icy color flashed in his eyes, and coldly said: "Okay, dogs look at things that are low!"

"You wait for me. Sooner or later, I will let you kneel in front of me and kowtow to me for mercy!"

"Haha, I'm so scared!" The Tsing Yi guy shuddered unintentionally, let out a disdainful smile, pointed at Chen Feng and said, "What are you?"

"You still make me kneel and beg for mercy?"

"Tell you, it's almost the same for you to kneel down and beg for mercy! I'll see how you can get the medicine when you can't bring out anything to **** again!"

"At that time, you want to buy Shaoyin Purification Sha Pill, but you have to kneel down and beg for mercy!"

In the next moment, his face became savage, and he roared sharply: "Get out! Get out!"

"If you don't get out, I'll find someone to break your leg. Is this a place where you can be presumptuous?"

Chen Feng clenched the jade box in his hand tightly, showing an extremely humiliating look on his face.

He has never suffered such humiliation for many years, but now he has been humiliated by such villains!

Chen Feng's expression was extremely cold, and a voice echoed in his heart: "I must kill him, I must kill him!"

The Tsing Yi guy was confident, in his opinion, Chen Feng had no place to buy the unique medicine from his shop anyway, he could only choose to come back.

"At that time!" A dark smile came out from the corner of his mouth: "I will humiliate him again!"

And at this moment, suddenly, a strong voice came from inside: "Wen Chenghua, don't be rude!"

Wen Chenghua straightened his body as soon as he heard this voice.

The arrogance on his face just disappeared without a trace, replaced by a trace of ultimate flattery.
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He quickly said: "Big shopkeeper, are you here?"

Inside, a person walked out, wearing a purple robe, with a faint light shining on it, and it was obvious and extraordinary.

He glanced at Chen Feng, with a smile on his face, and said, "So it's Master Chen!"

His attitude is still very polite.

Chen Feng nodded.

The shopkeeper asked: "I don't know if Young Master Chen Feng is here this time, but he still wants to buy that Shaoyin Purifying Shadan?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, that's the case."

The shopkeeper glanced at Wen Chenghua, and said lightly: "What's the matter?"

Wen Chenghua said the matter again with added vigour.

In his mouth, Chen Feng naturally humiliated it and dared to slander their drugstore.

And he has no responsibility.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and said with disdain: "Really a despicable villain!"

Wen Chenghua jumped and cursed: "Chen Feng, you little bastard, would you say it again?"

The shopkeeper said lightly: "You shut up!"

He looked at Chen Feng, already roughly knowing what was going on.

With a hint of apology on his face, he said, "Master Chen, it's a small shop, don't you, don't worry, I will definitely clean up the culture afterwards!"

Wen Chenghua opened his mouth, what else he wanted to say, the big shopkeeper already coldly shouted: "Don't you hurry to roll aside? Do you want to be embarrassed here?"

"You really don't know what you really think I don't know what you did?"

Wen Chenghua trembled all over his body when he heard this, and quickly stepped aside, daring not to say a word!

However, the gaze he looked at Chen Feng was full of resentment and a hint of provocation.

Then, Chen Feng took out the bracelet again and told the story again.

The shopkeeper is obviously well-informed. Even so, his face changed after seeing the bracelet, and then said softly:

"Master Chen Feng, the one you took out is very precious, and it can be exchanged for at least 60 Shaoyin Purifying Sha Pills."

Chen Feng nodded, this was no different from what he estimated.

After that, things went well.

This big shopkeeper has a high status, but he is very polite to Chen Feng and has no arrogance.

He quickly accepted the jade bracelet, and then took out sixty Shaoyin Purification Sha Pills to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took it, thanked him, and then took a deep breath and turned to leave.

When he walked out of the drug store, he looked back at the door of the drug store, and a voice echoed in his heart:

[Chapter 2592: A bunch of villains!](#)

"I must bring back all the things pawned here!"

"Now, it's my incompetence and lack of strength, and the black and yellow stones that I brought from the Tianyuan dynasty are useless here. They can't be used as currency, so that they are impoverished."

"If you want to treat your mother, you have to **** with her things!"

"However, I will definitely get everything back!"

"And you, the dog sees the low-level culture of people!" Chen Feng's expression became stern: "Dog stuff, wait, next time I will kill you!"

With that, Chen Feng turned around and left without looking back.

After crossing the alley, came to a street.

This street is extremely spacious and luxurious, and the most important thing is that at the end of this street, there is a huge mansion that is extremely luxurious and spectacular.

This huge mansion occupies almost one-tenth the size of the entire eighth-story city, with a radius of hundreds of miles!

Inside, there are huge palaces with hundreds of floors, high towers, pavilions and pavilions everywhere, and you can see that it is an extremely powerful family!

In front of the gate of this house, a tall stone monument stands proudly.

There are two big characters written on it: Xuanyuan.

There are only these two characters, nothing else.

However, these two characters are sufficient.

In the entire Chaoze Tianzi City, when the word Xuanyuan was mentioned, no one would think of other things anymore, only the Xuanyuan family would think of it!

Chen Feng looked at the huge stone tablet, a complex color flashed in his eyes, and quickly walked towards the Xuanyuan Family!
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"Hey, look at that rubbish!" Suddenly a voice full of joking and disdain rang beside the street.

A person pointed at the figure.

The speaker is a short, fat young man.

Dressed in luxurious clothes, and dozens of entourages followed behind him, the pomp is very large.

He looked at Chen Feng and raised his voice: "The waste of Xuanyuan's family, is it embarrassing to come out again?"

Next to him, there are several young people who are equally well-dressed.

They look different, but their looks are very similar, with a trace of joking and disdain, and a strong ridicule, looking at Chen Feng.

A burly young man next to him, with a smile on his mouth, said in a very mocking tone: "Liu Tianzong, you should be careful, you can't talk nonsense!"

"They belong to the Xuanyuan family, are you offended?"

"The Xuanyuan family, it's extremely powerful. Just a little finger can pinch us to death. You're saying this, but it's causing trouble!"

He asked everyone, "Everyone said, right?"

Everyone laughed and nodded: "Brother Ling is right!"

They all acted like they were very scared of Chen Feng, and some even clashed at Chen Feng: "Oh, Master Chen, you have a lot of adults, don't be familiar with us, don't care what we say!"

They all seem to be very respectful, but in fact their tone is full of ridicule and disdain.

Obviously it is satirizing Chen Feng!

Chen Feng cast his gaze at them, a sharp cold light flashed in his eyes.

These people, he knows.

Because this is not the first time these people mock him and tease him.

They are all family children belonging to the Xuanyuan family, and their family strength is not much worse than that of the Xuanyuan family.

The real children of the Xuanyuan family, after they met, they would only bow their heads respectfully and flatteringly.

As for Chen Feng, they are doing their best to bully.

It was as if they could find their superiority after they bullied Chen Feng.

Chen Feng glanced at them coldly, turned around and ignored them.

And his move was even more regarded as a sign of weakness by these people.

Suddenly, their tone became higher, and their expressions became more excited.

"That's him? Worthy?" Liu Tianzong, the short and chubby young man who spoke before, curled his lips in disdain, and said, "People of the Xuanyuan family, who is not a super master?"

"This waste, this level of cultivation, even my dog can knock him down, and can pull his bones out of his body."

"Just him, is he worthy of being a member of the Xuanyuan family?"

"I see, he is not even fit to serve tea, pour water and raise horses in the Xuanyuan family!"

Ling Yushi, the burly young man next to him, laughed and said, "This is just a trash. Even if it has something to do with the Xuanyuan family, it is also a shame for the Xuanyuan family!"

Liu Tianzong suddenly looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Trash, are you from the Xuanyuan family? Huh? You tell us a little louder?"

At this moment, Chen Feng, who kept his head down, suddenly raised his head.

Straighten your back!

His figure. Like a javelin, although his face is extremely pale at this time, he looks very weak, and his aura is very weak, his face is full of pride, and that anger and indomitable!

In his eyes, there seemed to be flames burning!

He wore a white robe like snow, with a magnificent aura, just looking at Liu Tianzong and Ling Yushi lightly.

Feeling the breath erupting from him at this moment, Liu Tianzong trembled heavily, actually taking two steps backwards.

A flash of fear flashed in his heart, and a disdainful smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth when he saw him behave like this.

Chen Feng glanced at him, did not say a word, just turned around and walked towards the mansion that looked like a fairy family!

Ling Yushi and others were also shocked by Chen Feng's momentum, and they didn't dare to say a word just now.

It wasn't until Chen Feng turned and left that they came back to their senses, their faces were flushed, hot, and swollen like pig liver.

They realized that they had been silently humiliated just now.

Although the handsome boy didn't say a word, he made them faceless.

A cruel look flashed across Liu Tianzong's face, and he shouted sharply: "Chen Feng, you wait for me. If you let me run into you next time, I must abandon you!"

"I must interrupt your limbs too! Isn't your cultivation base abolished? I want to interrupt your limbs alive, so that you can make you worse than a dog! You can't climb back!"

Chen Feng slowly walked across the white jade ground in front of him, but his mind was full of thoughts.

The experience of the past few months flashes in my mind.

It turned out that this was the third month since Chen Feng came to the Xuanyuan family.

The place where the Xuanyuan family is located is called Chaoge Tianzi City.

An extremely domineering, extremely noble name, and this is also a unique name in the entire Dragon Vein Continent!

Even in the Chaoge Tianzi City, the Xuanyuan Family is a giant, very tyrannical, and absolutely cannot be ignored.

[Chapter 2593: Crazy humiliation!](#)

Three months ago, Chen Feng was given medicine by Aunt Mei. After he was fainted, when he woke up again, he found that he was already on his way to Chaoge Tianzi City.

Naturally, Aunt Mei and Uncle Dao accompanied him.

Naturally, Chen Feng did not want to go, but Aunt Mei and Uncle Dao tried to persuade him. Chen Feng had no choice but to come to Chaoge Tianzi City.

Aunt Mei and Uncle Dao did not follow in. They had been implicated by Chen Feng's mother before, and they had already been expelled from the Xuanyuan family, and they were not allowed to step into this place.

If you sneak in, you are in danger of being killed, let alone come in openly.

It has been three months since Chen Feng stepped into Chaoge Tianzi City.

The purpose of Aunt Mei and Uncle Dao sending Chen Feng back to Chaoge Tianzi City was to find a way to treat Chen Feng's injuries through the Xuanyuan family.

As a result, he did not expect that Chen Feng would receive a great deal of coldness when he came to the Xuanyuan family.

No one in the family was looking at him at all, and they even squeezed Chen Feng out one after another.

There are also many family children who are very contemptuous and disdainful of him, laughing at him and insulting him.

During this time, Chen Feng had an extremely difficult life.

And the only thing that made Chen Feng feel gratified and warm was...

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's mouth showed a smile.

He thought of his mother, Xuanyuan Ruolan.

The only warmth is the recognition of mother and child.

However, for Chen Feng, the recognition of mother and child is enough to resist any unpleasantness!

In the past three months, Chen Feng hadn't made any progress in strength, and the Xuanyuan family had not provided him with any way to restore his martial spirit or increase his strength.

Chen Feng could only inquire secretly.

The mother is now seriously ill due to some of the earlier injuries, and the Xuanyuan family did not even provide her with any medicine.

The mysterious yellow stones that Chen Feng brought from below were of no use, and the two of them could be said to be impoverished.

Chen Feng had to often take his mother's jewelry to exchange for the pill. This can be said to be the most miserable and miserable life Chen Feng has had in the past few years.

Chen Feng wanted to replace the rare treasures like the yellow bird's blood, but was stopped by his mother.

According to my mother, these rare treasures, even in Chaoge Tianzi City, are extremely rare. If they were taken out, they would definitely be discovered.

At that time, it would be troublesome for the upper body.

Chen Feng came to the gate of Xuanyuan family, looked up, and looked at the huge word Xuanyuan, but a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

His face was full of hatred, and he whispered:

"Xuanyuan Family, okay, very good!"

"One day, I will let you all crawl under my feet and pay for what I do today!"

He now has only hatred in his heart!

At the door of the family, there are a very large number of guards, all of them wearing extremely heavy and gorgeous armor, with a very tyrannical aura.

After they saw Chen Feng, they all curled their lips one after another and exchanged glances, with a heavy disdain on their faces.

However, the Xuanyuan family is a big family after all, with strict rules, and they did not ridicule.

However, they did not speak to ridicule and provoke, which does not mean that no one would provoke.

Chen Feng entered the family and walked forward.

Just walked out for tens of meters, suddenly, a sharp voice came over!

"Yo, isn't this my trash cousin?"

This voice is quite shrill.

Then, a person walked over.

This is a young man in his thirties, dressed in a Chinese robe, with a very powerful attitude and an extremely arrogant attitude.

He raised his chin and looked at Chen Feng with extremely disdainful eyes!

Behind him, there is a middle-aged man in his forties, with a sharp-mouthed monkey cheek and three strands of goatee, following him flatteringly, with a waist, and a slave look!

Chen Feng raised his head and glanced at him, anger flashed across his eyes.

But then, Chen Feng forcibly suppressed his anger.

Then, he continued to walk forward.

Chen Feng didn't want to cause trouble.

At this moment, the young man suddenly took a step forward, his body teleported and he stood in front of Chen Feng.

There was a look of disdain on his face, he looked at Chen Feng proudly, but he didn't speak, as if he was disdainful of talking to Chen Feng.

At this time, the middle-aged man with the sharp-mouthed monkey cheeks behind him was very arrogant with his throat.

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "You little bastard, did my master let you go? Would you dare to go forward?"

"What kind of thing are you? How dare to despise my young master so much?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, looked at them, and said word by word: "What do you want?"

"What do you want? What do you want to do?" Jin Yi youth joked, "I just saw you, come here to play you."

"What? Isn't it possible?"

"We want to tease you, that's a matter of course! Isn't it?" As he said, the Jinyi youth let out a burst of laughter.

The middle-aged man agreed with a smile beside him: "Master, you are right. Isn't this trash just for fun?"

"Apart from this, where does he live?"

"Hahahaha" the two of them looked at each other and laughed.

Many maids and guards passing by also covered their lips and smiled, looking at Chen Feng with mocking eyes.

Suddenly, Chen Feng tightened his body, clenched his fists, and stared at them coldly.

"Yo? What do you look at?"

"Little boy, what are you going to do if you are not convinced?" Jin Yi youth saw Chen Feng's gaze, his expression on his face immediately turned hideous.

He stared at Chen Feng and said in a cold voice: "Little boy, look at me like this again, believe it or not, I will gouge your eyes out?"

"What are you? You deserve to look directly at me?"

Chen Feng clenched his fists. This young man in Jinyi was named Xuanyuan Xingping.

And the middle-aged man behind him is his follower, Pan Yuanbai.

This Xuanyuan Xingping was nothing more than the Six-Star Martial Emperor. Among all the Xuanyuan family's outer disciples, they could only be regarded as very average in strength.

In the past, if Chen Feng wanted to deal with him, it was easy to kill him with a single palm!

"And he is looking at me so arrogantly now!"

A huge voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "If my strength is still there, how can I allow him to insult me so? I will destroy him with one palm!"

Jin Yi youth Xuanyuan Xingping glanced at the jade box in Chen Feng's hand, and said with a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth:

"What? I bought medicine for your old lady again?"

Pan Yuanbai talked next to him, mockingly said: "Boy, do you still want to save your old lady? Is your old lady still saved?"

[Chapter 2594: Xuanyuan Ruolan](#)

"Don't waste time on dead people!"

When he said this, Chen Feng's expression suddenly changed.

His eyes were instantly red, and his face was full of anger.

Anger was burning in his heart, and in an instant, Chen Feng turned a blood red in front of him.

He was extremely angry, and hated to the extreme, Chen Feng could no longer bear it, and shouted angrily: "Dog minion, I will kill you!"

With that, Chen Feng, like a tiger, rushed towards Pan Yuanbai frantically, full of fierceness and incomparably murderous intent!

At this moment, Chen Feng's aura and strength made Pan Yuanbai's face pale with fright.

Let the body tremble, step back a few steps, and fall to the ground.

At this moment, Chen Feng was like a thousand-year-old fierce beast, bursting out with powerful aura and murderous intent, which made him feel scared.

He felt that he would be killed alive by Chen Feng.

At this moment, a cold snort came from the side: "It depends on the owner to beat the dog!"

"Pan Yuanbai is my dog, do you want to move him? I killed you!"

This overbearing and fierce voice sounded from Xuanyuan Xingping.

After that, Xuanyuan Xingping took a step forward and blasted a punch directly on Chen Feng's body.

At this time, where is Chen Feng's opponent?

Chen Feng was struck by this fist, and with a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, feeling that his bones were all broken, and his body fell heavily to the ground.

He twitched violently, and was directly severely injured by the punch.

Xuanyuan Xingping walked up to Chen Feng and looked down at him with an extremely proud look.

Although Chen Feng was seriously injured, he didn't give in at all. Instead, he stared at Xuanyuan Xingping fiercely.

He gritted his teeth and said sharply: "Xuanyuan Xingping, I will definitely kill you!"

Xuanyuan Xingping was taken aback for a moment, then there was an expression of disbelief on his face, and then a burst of laughter.

His expression turned into extreme contempt, and his stomach hurts with his smile: "Hahahaha, Chen Feng, you trash, what are you talking about?"

"I heard you right? You said you were going to kill me?"

He looked at Chen Feng with extreme contempt, and said, "If you practice for a hundred years, you won't be my opponent! You won't be able to kill me in your life!"

"You can never match me in your life!"

"I am a child of the Xuanyuan family, I am a genius of the Xuanyuan family, and what about you? You are just a trash!"

His voice was full of contempt and disdain, and he didn't care about Chen Feng at all.

Then, as soon as he stretched his foot, he stomped Chen Feng's face with his right foot, stomped his face into the dirt, and smashed it hard.

Dirty footprints were left on Chen Feng's face.

At this moment, Chen Feng felt the ultimate humiliation, and a voice in his heart yelled frantically:

"Xuanyuan Family, I must make you pay!"

"Xuanyuan Xingping, I must kill you!"

"Everyone in the Xuanyuan family, I must let you all crawl under my feet!"

"I, Chen Feng, swear here!"

Chen Feng's heart rumbling voice rolled past, and he made the most solemn oath!

Humiliated Chen Feng enough and enjoyed it. Xuanyuan Xingping laughed and turned away.

And that Pan Yuanbai, who was frightened by Chen Feng just now, just sat down on the ground, he now feels that he has lost face and face.

At this moment, he looked at Chen Feng triumphantly, and said disdainfully: "Trash, do you still want to kill my young master?"

"You don't take pictures of yourself without peeing, what are you?"

With that, he kicked Chen Feng a few times, then turned and left.

Chen Feng was kicked in severe pain, but he gritted his teeth and said nothing, just looked at them with extremely cold eyes!

In the whole process, there were many guards, maids, and even family elders passing by in this courtyard, but no one was in charge.

It's like not seeing it.

Chen Feng glanced over them, nodded slightly, and sneered: "Okay, okay! Just wait for me!"

He struggled to stand up, carrying the jade box, and walking towards the distance!

Chen Feng continued to walk forward, and soon he came to the center of the mansion.

This place is very gorgeous, with tall pavilions and pavilions everywhere, and with great skill, it can only be like a fairyland on earth. Very precious plants are planted everywhere, and powerful monsters and beasts are raised everywhere.

But these places have nothing to do with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng turned to the right and walked into a tortuous path, and walked along the path for dozens of miles.

Then, came to the edge of the family house.

Here is a barren slope, and across this barren slope, it is a barren hill.

A small house stands alone in a valley in a radius of more than a dozen miles from the barren mountain.

This is a thatched house, extremely simple.

It is hard to imagine that there is such a dilapidated house among the Xuanyuan family.

In fact, in the entire Chaoge Tianzi City, there are not many more dilapidated houses than this one.

As soon as he came outside the hut, Chen Feng heard a violent coughing sound from inside, which was full of pain.

Chen Feng immediately trembled heavily, and he quickly walked into the thatched cottage.

Inside the thatched house, it is very simple, with only three rooms.

In the middle is a small hall, and there is a bedroom on the left and right, where Chen Feng and his mother live.

Chen Feng quickly walked into the bedroom on the left.

Inside a simple wooden bed, a woman was lying there.

This woman, who seemed to be just over thirty years old, was extremely beautiful and kind-eyed. She looked like a kind person.

She was wearing a Jingchai cloth, very simple, and she was lying on the bed, coughing violently, covering her mouth.

There was blood constantly overflowing between her fingers.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was immediately flustered.

He hurried forward and said tremblingly: "Mother, you, has your injury become serious again?"

Hearing Chen Feng's voice, Xuanyuan Ruolan raised her head and looked at Chen Feng.

Although the corners of her mouth are still bloody, there is a gentle smile on her face, and she persuades: "Don't worry, son, I'm fine, it's just a daily routine!"

"I said it's okay, you coughed up blood, you wouldn't cough up blood like that in the past!" Chen Feng said with concern.

He stepped forward and gently pressed his hand on his mother's back, instinctively wanting to instill his power of descending the dragon and Arhat.

After the power of the dragon descending Arhat is instilled, it can greatly relieve the injury.

This kind of strength is the most effective for recovering from injuries.

However, as soon as he stretched out his hand, Chen Feng found that no trace of strength could penetrate into it.

[Chapter 2595: Connect the space of Buddha's skeleton!](#)

It was then that he suddenly realized that he no longer had the power to bring down the dragon.

There was a great upset in Chen Feng's heart, and when he thought of what he had just experienced, his heart was extremely angry and aggrieved, and he wished to yell crazy: "God, why are you doing this to me?"

He beat his head bitterly, looked at his mother, and said apologetically: "Mother, I'm sorry, I am incompetent."

"How can you say such a thing?" Xuanyuan Ruolan looked at Chen Feng with some reproach, stroked his hair lightly, smiled and said: "You can come to Weiniang, Weiniang is very happy!"

Chen Feng looked at her and said with a trembling voice: "I was a young genius, rising against the sky and born out of the sky. I was considered the top genius in all the places I have been."

"And I, at the age of twenty-three or four, are comparable to the realm of the Seven Star Martial Emperor!"

"What I thought at the time was that we must kill the Xuanyuan family and rescue you from the sea of suffering, so that everyone who despises you, despise us, mother and son, will pay the price!"

"Let them admire!"

"However, now, I am like a waste, coming to the Xuanyuan Family with the purpose of asking for help!"

He trembled: "I, I really don't know what to say!"

Xuanyuan Ruolan's eyes also showed a touch of pain, but she looked at Chen Feng with a gentle and gentle gaze, and said softly: "Feng'er, don't say such things."

"You can come and accompany me, I'm very happy, besides, your talent will never be wiped out, and the spirit you lost will definitely get it again!"

"Weiniang will be able to see the day you rise against the sky again with your own eyes!"

Chen Feng vented his feelings for a while, and stopped talking.

He didn't want his mother to worry about himself anymore when his mother was sick.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Mother, take this Shaoyin Purifying Sha Pill first. Your injury will get better."

Xuanyuan Ruolan nodded, took out a Shao Yin Qing Sha Pill and swallowed it.

Then, taking a deep breath, the power of the medicine slowly dissolved in her body.

Her complexion changed from pale to ruddy, and she no longer coughed or coughed up blood.

The whole person seemed to be much calmer.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, relieved, this Shao Yin Purifying Sha Pill swallowed three pills a day.

These sixty pieces were enough to last for twenty days, and Chen Feng did not dare to ask for more now.

Then, Chen Feng spoke with his mother for a while, then turned and left and returned to his room.

The moon is in the sky, and the moon is as cool as water.

In his room, Chen Feng sat cross-legged.

He has a solemn look and extremely concentrated attention.

Then, wave after wave of power penetrated from his dantian.

Chen Feng's dantian was still barren at this time, extremely silent.

In the pubic area, the four light balls, like meteorites from outside the sky that had absorbed all their power, were barren and fading.

Chen Feng sneaked his mind into his dantian, still inspiring these four **** of light.

He tried to excite the power of the dragon descending Arhat in the ball of light, even a trace.

Because Chen Feng's purpose is not to simply inspire the power of the dragon descending arhat, but to use the power of the dragon descending arhat to connect the mysterious Buddha dragon bone space!

That's right, Chen Feng realized that the Buddha dragon bone space was the place where he was most likely to regain his martial soul.

So, he must go there!

However, it is a pity that a few hours passed, no matter how excited, Chen Feng's power to drop the dragon and the Arhat never appeared again.

Suddenly, Chen Feng opened his eyes and let out a long breath.

He looked at the extra-large moon in the distance, and whispered to himself, "Is it still not possible?"

"Three months, there is still no response."

However, Chen Feng was not discouraged.

Over the past few months, I have tried my best to do it, but failed to do this. It has already made Chen Feng's heart calm and will not be angry because of it.

Then, a thought suddenly flashed in Chen Feng's heart, and he slapped his thigh: "By the way, can this be the case?"

Chen Feng showed an uncontrollable excitement on his face, and trembled to himself: "My power to lower the dragon and Arhat is indeed gone, so, can't I practice again?"

"Why didn't I think about it? I can re-practice the general outline of the Dragon-Jiang Arhat Sutra!"

"Yes, I don't have a martial soul, but I don't have a martial soul. I can find another way and use other methods to generate the power of the dragon descending Arhat!" **novELUsb.com**

"Even if it only produces a small amount of time, it is enough!"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng immediately set out to do it.

He immediately took a deep breath, holding his breath, and then, in his heart, the general outline of the Dragon Arhat Scriptures began to move.

In the next moment, the power operation mode of the General Outline of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures suddenly appeared in Chen Feng's body, turning around in each orifice meridian of Chen Feng, and then reaching the dantian.

Logically speaking, if Chen Feng's martial spirit was still there, a ray of power to descend the dragon and Arhat should have formed in the dantian.

A week, a ray of strength.

But unfortunately, now that Chen Feng's martial spirit disappeared, and his dantian was dead, so the power of descending the dragon did not appear at all.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and his heart moved.

The next moment, a drop of yellow bird's blood appeared in the pubic area, and was touched by the operation of the main outline of the Drake Arhat scripture.

Then with a soft bang, the yellow bird's blood instantly collapsed and separated.

Then, a force suddenly appeared from it.

This power was actually golden yellow, shining extremely powerful light, like a scorching sun, strong and domineering.

It is the power of the dragon descending Arhat!

Chen Feng was ecstatic in his heart: "It can really be like this? It is really possible?"

His body felt the long-lost power of descending the dragon and Arhat, and almost his whole body was trembling!

However, in the next moment, following Chen Feng's loss of thought, the dragon descending Arhat disappeared immediately.

But Chen Feng was not at all unhappy, but rather excited, and laughed: "This can be done, I can really do it!"

In the next moment, Chen Feng continued to practice.

This time, he was more careful to control the general outline of the Jianglong Arhat scriptures, and the amount of yellow bird blood he threw was even greater, reaching a full ten drops.

As a result, a greater amount of the power of the dragon descending Arhat suddenly formed.

Moreover, the existence time is much longer than before.

Chen Feng immediately threw his hand, and a huge robe appeared in front of him, it was the ancient Buddha robe.

Then, Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon and Arhat slammed into the ancient Buddha's robes.

The ancient Buddha's robes immediately produced a strong wave, which spread into the void.

[Chapter 2596: Hope to restore Wuhun!](#)

As a result, Chen Feng felt that the connection between himself and a certain place was finally restored.

There, it is the place where the Buddha dragon bone space is located!

Chen Feng was so excited that his voice trembled, and there was a touch of ecstasy on his face, his lips fluttered, and he trembled and said to himself:

"Successful, successful, finally I have the induction, I can finally sense the Buddha's bone space again! It finally reacted to me!"

"Hahahaha, great, great!"

Chen Feng knew very well that his martial soul was the Chihai Zijin Dragon, obtained from the Buddha's bone space.

Then, if one wants to recover from the loss and regain the martial soul, the most promising place is the Buddha dragon bone space.

Therefore, after he was seriously injured, he felt the Buddha's bone space more than once.

As a result, what made him very disappointed was that no matter how he sensed it, no matter how he inspired the ancient Buddha's robes, he couldn't feel the existence of the Buddha dragon bone space at all.

Yes, it's not that you can't feel the location of the Buddha's skeletal space, but you can't feel the existence of the Buddha's skeletal space at all.

It was as if the Buddha dragon bone space had completely disappeared in this world.

Chen Feng almost felt hopeless.

However, after all, he was a person with great perseverance and great mind. Soon, he recovered the space of the Buddha's bones that he had frequently sensed every day.

But today, Huang Tian paid off, and Chen Feng finally felt the space of the Buddha's bones again.

His spirit, his soul, and the space of Buddha's bones in the dark are connected!

Chen Feng was overjoyed, shaking his hands and whispering softly: "There is hope, there is hope for me to restore my spirit!"

"Being able to feel the space of the Buddha's bones and re-enter the space of the Buddha's bones, I have the hope of regaining my spirit and strength!"

Suddenly, he yelled frantically: "I must make those who look down on me and those who bully our mother and son pay the price!"

"However, this little power can only sense the space of the Buddha's bones, but it is not enough for me to enter it."

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately made persistent efforts, once again condensing the strength of the dragon and Arhat.

This time, the power of the dragon descending Arhat was finally enough, and with a thud, a violent fluctuation came from the ancient Buddha's robes.

Then, the ancient Buddha's cassock wrapped Chen Feng and was about to disappear.

In the next moment, Chen Feng will appear in the Buddha's bone space.

However, at this moment, suddenly, the power of the ancient Buddha's cassock banged like it was hitting an iron plate.

And Chen Feng also fell directly from the ancient Buddha's robes.

The ancient Buddha's robes spread out flat and fell underground.

Chen Feng was horrified: "What's the matter?"

As someone else, hope is shattered, I'm afraid that I will be angry and panic now that I don't know how much.

However, Chen Feng did not.

He just felt it carefully, and then realized it in his heart, and whispered to himself: "So that's what happened."

It turned out that Chen Feng could do it once every three months.

However, because he hadn't entered this Buddha dragon bone space for too long before, the Buddha dragon bone space had been closed again.

The Buddha dragon bone space wants to open again, very hard.

Now, after sensing Chen Feng's breath, the Buddha Dragon bone space was preparing to open.

However, this preparation will take five days!

Therefore, after five days, Chen Feng can enter the Buddha's skeleton space!

That being the case, Chen Feng let go of the thoughts in his mind.

He has seen hope, so he is no longer anxious.

Next, Chen Feng was constantly proficient to ensure that he could enter the Buddha dragon bone space after five days.

But don't be the time when everything is ready, and as a result your own strength can't reach it, then you can't blame others.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng got up to take care of his mother.

What he behaves at this time is not like a genius who has become famous as a young man and shocked everyone.

To be an old-age mother, filial and gentle.

Then, when Chen Feng saw that it was not early, he said, "Mother, I'm going to the martial arts class."

Xuanyuan Ruolan glanced at Chen Feng appreciatively, then said with a smile, "Go!"

Seeing Chen Feng's back, her face showed a touch of relief, full of tenderness.**noVelus&.com**

She whispered softly: "God, you are really not thin to me!"

"Although, my injuries are getting worse and worse, I may not live for a few days!"

"Although I have suffered so much in the first half of my life, you are sending my son back now!"

"My son, I have never seen me or been disciplined by me for more than 20 years, but his temperament, not only does not have any perverse and cruel, but he is responsible, knowledgeable, capable, and forbearing!"

"With him, all suffering is worth it!"

Chen Feng left the small courtyard, left this wasteland, and then walked into this large house.

Soon, it came to the third entry.

The entire house is huge, with a total of nine entries.

Every time you enter, there are countless pavilions, huge buildings,

In the middle of this third entrance, there is a huge stone house, very tall, a thousand meters long.

However, the shape is extremely simple, with only one floor and no fancy. Without the pavilions and water pavilions, it is just a square stone house built up with huge green horses.

Desolate and simple, with an atmosphere.

The stone house has existed for so many years, it is very old and dilapidated.

There are many stones on it, all of which have been damaged, and there are even traces of weapons that have been attacked in many places, and there are blood stains that have penetrated into the stones.

This is the Jiangwu Hall, the first building built by the ancestor of the Xuanyuan family, and that ancestor built it up with one hand.

And the first generation of powerhouses of the Xuanyuan family were here, receiving the teachings of their ancestors and practicing martial arts.

Then, branches and leaves were scattered everywhere, and finally formed the Xuanyuan family today.

Therefore, although it is dilapidated, it is regarded as a holy place.

Here, there is also the square outside. It is also used as a place for children of the Xuanyuan family to learn martial arts and exercises!

At this time, many children of the Xuanyuan family were walking towards the stone house, and Chen Feng was one of them.

On the way, after the children of the Xuanyuan family saw Chen Feng, most of them showed bursts of disdain on their faces.

Pointing at him, sarcastically speaking.

And Chen Feng, as if he hadn't heard of it, just walked forward.

Just as I was about to enter the stone house, a familiar voice came from the side, which was full of jokes:

[Chapter 2597: Qin Jiaoxi](#)

"Oh, you trash, have you come to rub our Xuanyuan family class again?"

Chen Feng frowned and looked to the side.

Xuanyuan Xingping, dressed in brocade, walked towards this side surrounded by dozens of servants.

Behind him was Pan Yuanbai, looking at Chen Feng with a very bitter look!

However, it was not Xuanyuan Xingping who spoke, but another young man next to him.

This young man was twenty-six or seventeen years old, a little older than Chen Feng, and he was quite handsome, but his face was pale, and his eyes flashed with spiteful light from time to time.

It seems that the whole person is very mean and vicious.

This person is named Xuanyuan Yucheng.

He is also one of the Xuanyuan family's favorites to humiliate Chen Feng!

He looked at Chen Feng at this time and said with a hehe: "Chen Feng, your brother's strength is the bottom one among the entire Xuanyuan family's outer disciples. What use is there for you to come here to attend a class? ?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "I am here to listen to the class. It is my business, not yours."

"Yo? Asshole, you're so hard to speak, so you dare to talk to me like this? You're so courageous!"

The smile on Xuanyuan Yucheng's face disappeared, replaced by a cold light.

He stared at Chen Feng and said mercilessly, "It's a dog like you? It's just like a waste. What's the point of coming here to listen to class?"

"It's just a waste of the resources of my Xuanyuan family. Get out!"

Xuanyuan Yucheng was actually not from the main line of the Xuanyuan family, but a branch line of the Xuanyuan family.

His status was lower than that of most ordinary people in the Xuanyuan family's main line, let alone Xuanyuan Xingping, who was the son of the Xuanyuan family's elder.

Therefore, although his strength was only one level lower than Xuanyuan Xingping, he was very flattering to Xuanyuan Xingping.

He wanted to lean on favoring Xuanyuan Xingping, so as to climb the path of that foreign elder and stay in the main line of the Xuanyuan family.

As a result, more resources can be obtained and strength can be improved better!

In fact, he and Chen Feng had no grudges at all. The reason why he mocked Chen Feng so much was to court Xuanyuan Xingping.

Want to use Chen Feng as a stepping stone, step on him, and enter the main line of the Xuanyuan family!

Xuanyuan Xingping smiled slightly and said, "Yucheng is right, Chen Feng, you are really wasting resources when you come here to attend the class."

"What's the use after you listen? Has your strength improved in the past three months?"

If Chen Feng heard such words a few months ago, his heart would be very uncomfortable.

But now, he knew that he would soon be able to re-enter the Buddha dragon bone space and regain the martial spirit. Hearing this, he just felt very ridiculous.

These people have no idea about his true strength.

"How can they be able to match my strength?"

Xuanyuan Yucheng saw Xuanyuan Xingping's expression of satisfaction on his face, he immediately felt happy, knowing that he had bullied Chen Feng, and thus won Xuanyuan Xingping's favor, so the trick of flattering him was a bit used.

Therefore, he was even more anxious to curry favor with Xuanyuan Xingping.

At this time, Chen Feng walked forward and said lightly: "Get out of the way, I want to enter the martial arts hall."

"Do you dare to let me go?" Xuanyuan Yucheng stared at Chen Feng with a cold smile.

He suddenly rolled his eyes, and suddenly thought.

Then, he looked at Chen Feng and said with a disdainful face: "This is the martial arts hall of the Xuanyuan family, where the children of the Xuanyuan family listen to the teachings and practice martial arts!"

"What are you? You deserve to stand here too?"

He stood directly at the door of this stone house, pointed at Chen Feng, raised his chin, and laughed wildly:

"Do you want to come in? It's okay, as long as you get under my crotch, I will let you in, hahahaha..."

He said, laughing wildly.

After he said this, Xuanyuan Xingping was taken aback for a moment, and immediately burst into laughter.

He applauded and said, "Okay, okay, this way is good!"

Next to him, Pan Yuanbai said flatly: "Master Yucheng really has a way!"

There were a lot of people all around, and everyone was gloating.

No one spoke for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's gaze showed the murderous intent of Sen Han, gritted his teeth, and said coldly: "Xuanyuan Yucheng, I must take your dog's life!"

"You, wait for me!"

Xuanyuan Yucheng turned his lips in disdain, and did not take Chen Feng's words to heart.

He said to the people around him, "Have you heard? What did this kid say? He actually said he wanted my life?"

"Hahahaha, it's really ridiculous, a trash, dare you say that you want my life?"

The people around also shook their heads again and again, and many people showed mockery on their faces, disagreeing with what Chen Feng said.

They look down on Chen Feng at all.*nOvelusb.cOm*

Suddenly, the smile on Xuanyuan Yucheng's face disappeared without a trace, and a trace of cruelty appeared on the corner of her mouth.

He stared at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Little boy, if you don't get under my crotch now, I will kill you now!"

And at this moment, suddenly a strong shout came from a distance: "What's the matter?"

Hearing this stern shout, the faces of the people onlookers all around showed a look of fear.

One by one, they didn't watch the excitement, and one after another was scattered.

They rushed into the lecture hall without daring to stay outside, and Xuanyuan Yucheng's face also showed a touch of horror.

In the distance, a middle-aged man in purple robe strode over.

This middle-aged man in purple robe was extremely tall and burly, with a face with Chinese characters, a maroon face, and two thick eyebrows. He looked very mighty and domineering.

And he was even more embarrassed.

After he walked here, his expression was immediately pulled down, staring at Xuanyuan Yucheng coldly, and said, "What's the matter?"

Xuanyuan Yu opened his mouth and slyly said: "Master teacher, Chen Feng, met me here today, so he provoked. I want to teach him a lesson!"

"Oh? Chen Feng made a provocation?" The teacher said with a cold smile: "Do you think I don't know what you are?"

His gaze swept across Xuanyuan Yucheng, and then stopped on Xuanyuan Xingping.

Then, staring at them, coldly roared: "Get out!"

Xuanyuan Xingping and Xuanyuan Yucheng both shuddered with fear on their faces.

This person's surname is Qin, and he is one of Jiangwutang's teachings.

Powerful, upright, strict, and selfless, they have all suffered a lot under his hands, and they dare not refute him at all.

The two hurriedly took people away.

However, after walking far away, Xuanyuan Yucheng turned his head, pointed at Chen Feng, and said coldly: "Master teacher is protecting you today, I can't do anything to you."

[Chapter 2598: Kamimoto](#)

"Be careful, don't fall into my hands, otherwise, I must kill your dog!"

After speaking, he turned and left.

Chen Feng stared at their backs, his expression was cold, but murderous intent appeared in his heart.

"I swear. You must be killed!"

The teacher walked up to Chen Feng, glanced at him, and sighed secretly in his heart: "His mother was the proud daughter of the clan at the beginning, and was praised by everyone."

"And he, even though he had been out of town before, there are constant news coming from him. He is also a generation of talents."

"When he is young, he already has extremely strong strength and has broken into the name of Nuo Da. Who would have thought that when he entered the clan, his martial spirit would have disappeared, and he would be like a useless person?"

"This child, that's how it is in this life."

He sighed slightly, patted Chen Feng on the shoulder, and said, "Let's go!"

Chen Feng glanced at him gratefully and bowed slightly to salute: "Thank you Qin Jiaoxi."

Qin Jiaoxi shook his head and said, "You don't have to thank me. Your mother used to be a great favor to my family."

"If it weren't for her, our family might have disappeared long ago."

It turned out that he was born in another family attached to the Xuanyuan family, not the Xuanyuan family.

"I always keep this sentiment in my heart. Don't worry, no one can bully you in this martial arts hall, but..."

There was a look of worry in his eyes: "If I leave the martial arts hall, I dare not say it."

After speaking, he patted Chen Feng on the shoulder again and turned to enter.

A trace of gratitude flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he whispered to himself: "You don't need to leave the martial arts hall. In a few days, I will let these dogs look at you with admiration!"

When Chen Feng walked into the lecture hall, many people looked at him.

Then, he shook his head, curled his mouth, and turned his head.

If Chen Feng didn't see these strange gazes, he just walked to the innermost corner of the Wushu Hall and sat down!

Inside the Jiangwu Hall, there is a very large space with rows of stone piers. These stone piers are their seats. They are very simple and simple.

At the forefront, there is a high platform.

Qin Jiaoxi walked to the high platform, and there was a lot of noise underneath, and everyone was talking babbledly.

After Qin Jiaoxi walked in, everyone's voice stopped, and no one dared to speak anymore.

Everyone looked at him in awe.

Qin Jiaoxi looked at the crowd and said in a deep voice, "Today, what I want to tell everyone is related to some things in the later stage of the Martial Emperor Realm."

Upon hearing this, all the children of the Xuanyuan family inside sat upright, with a solemn expression on their faces, listening attentively.

The Xuanyuan family had rules, they could not teach privately, they could only study uniformly in this martial arts hall.

Order and prohibit, just like military.

Although there are some distinguished elders who will secretly point out their sons and daughters, everyone knows these things.

However, you can only do it in private, not speak out.

The main reason for doing this is that, in addition to the disciples of the Xuanyuan family's main line, there are many disciples from the branch line of the Xuanyuan family.

And those branch disciples, but no one would point them.

This is also for the sake of fairness and the hearts of the people.

And because of this reason, quite a few of them didn't know what the Martial Emperor Realm would look like after it developed.

Although these people are strong in the Martial Emperor Realm, they still know very little about the later period of the Martial Emperor Realm.

Therefore, when I heard about this today, I was very excited.

Qin Jiaoxi looked at the crowd, and said in a deep voice: "Wuhuang Realm, there are nine stars. Nine-star Wuhuang is the pinnacle of Wuhuang Realm."

"What I want to tell you today is..."

His voice became dignified: "Before reaching the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, you must vigorously temper your power of heaven and earth, and consolidate your martial soul."

"Why?" someone shouted below: "Please tell us, why do we do this?"

In this martial arts hall, a few people smiled and showed disdain, obviously already knowing the answer.

Among them is Xuanyuan Xingping.

A few of them are basically the children of the elders of this family's outer clan. They have known what is going on for a long time, and are very disdainful of those who ask such questions.

Chen Feng didn't know, he also listened attentively.

Qin Jiaoxi smiled slightly and said in a deep voice: "Do you know what is on top of the Nine-Star Martial Emperor?"

The people below shouted loudly: "The realm of Emperor Wu!"

After the Wuhuang realm is the Wudi realm, they still know it.

"Yes, it is the Emperor Martial Realm!" Qin Jiaoxi said in a deep voice, "Do you know that you want to successfully advance to the Emperor Martial Realm? What is the most important thing?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Qin Jiaoxi looked at everyone, his voice calm, his eyes staring, and he said word by word: "It is the first to successfully condense the spiritual essence!"

"Shen Yuan? What is Shen Yuan?" The faces of everyone were surprised!

"Shen Yuan is a highly condensed, extremely powerful force." Qin Jiaoxi said: "Your power in the Martial Emperor Realm is the power of heaven and earth."

"And Shenyuan, I don't know how much it is more condensed than the power of heaven and earth, I don't know how strong it is!"

"A single **** can crush hundreds of thousands of powers of heaven and earth!"

When everyone heard it, they all took a breath.

Everyone is looking forward to looking at him, waiting for him to speak.

Qin Jiaoxi said solemnly: "If you want to successfully advance to the realm of Emperor Wu, Nine-Star Wuhuang is the most critical threshold."

"In the process of Jiuxing Wuhuang, if everything is smooth, then there is a slight possibility of being able to advance."

"And if something goes wrong in the middle, it will never be possible to advance to the realm of Emperor Wu!"

"And if you want to enter the realm of Emperor Wu, the most important thing is to condense the divine essence. When you step into the nine-star martial emperor, all the power of heaven and earth in your body will condense into a divine essence."

"The more your power of heaven and earth, the stronger this condensed divine essence will be."

"And it takes at least a thousand powers of heaven and earth to achieve the most basic condition for condensing the soul."

"In other words, even if you reach the peak of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, if you don't have a thousand powers of heaven and earth, then you won't even be able to condense your Shen Yuan, let alone step into the Nine Star Martial Emperor."

Someone below suddenly shouted: "Could it be said that the first condensed soul is related to the power of all future souls?"

Qin Jiaoxi glanced at him approvingly, smiled and said, "Yes, that's the truth."

[Chapter 2599: Heaven is ruthless, warrior enemy!](#)

"Then after you enter the Nine Star Martial Emperor, every divine essence condensed will have the power of this ten thousand heaven and earth power!"

"And if it's another person, his first divine essence is formed by a thousand rays of heaven and earth power, then every subsequent divine essence of him will only have the power of this thousand heaven and earth power!"

"Each of your divine power is ten times that of him!"

Everyone listened. They all took a breath.

I immediately realized the importance of condensing the power of heaven and earth before entering the Nine Star Martial Emperor.

Chen Feng was also awe-inspiring.

At the same time, there is a hint of pride in my heart: "My orange power of heaven and earth, every strand is equivalent to four ray of blue heaven and earth power."

"Before I step into the Nine-Star Martial Emperor, I must condense more orange power of heaven and earth. At that time, the first ray of spiritual essence I condense must be extremely powerful!"

Another person asked below: "Master teacher, we already know the importance of condensing the power of heaven and earth, so what is the importance of condensing martial soul?"

Qin Jiaoxi said in a deep voice, "Shen Yuan is a force from outside the sky, not from the Dragon Vessel Continent."

Everyone took a deep breath. Shenyuan was a force from outside the sky. What happened?

They are listening attentively.

Qin Jiaoxi said: "The first divine essence is formed by the condensation of all your powers of heaven and earth, but after that, it is impossible to condense the power of heaven and earth into divine essence."

"On the contrary, it is necessary to fly to the nine heavens, capture the heavenly vitality above the sky, and condense it into the gods."

"The vitality beyond the nine clouds is the power of the origin of the universe. It is extremely powerful, extremely difficult to refine, and extremely powerful."

"If you want to refine it, there is only one thing!"

Immediately below there was a thoughtful person, shouting loudly: "Is it through the Martial Soul?"

"Yes, it is through Wuhun!" Qin Jiaoxi said with a smile, "Russ can teach!"

"The stronger the Wuhun, the easier it is to capture the qi energy beyond the nine clouds!"

"Generally speaking, a person can only capture the vitality of one attribute and form the spiritual essence of a certain attribute in the earth, water, fire and earth."

"Some Wuhuns are very powerful, and they can even capture the vitality of more attributes instead of only capturing the vitality of one attribute!"

He said solemnly: "In short, the stronger the Wuhun, the easier it will be to capture the vitality, the easier it will be to refine the vitality, and the faster the strength will be!"

Chen Feng was dumbfounded.

He didn't understand this at all before, but now it seems to have opened the door to a new world for him!

"It turns out that the more important role of Wuhun is after stepping into the Nine Star Wuhuang!"

Chen Feng's heart is surging, knowing the future makes him more motivated.

At this moment, someone from below suddenly raised a questioning voice. A tall disciple in white stood up and looked at Qin Jiaoxi, and said:

"Master teacher, according to what you said, since condensing the spiritual essence is so important, then why does no one deliberately delay for a long time at the peak of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor Realm, and delay breaking through when the strength is enough to condense a stronger spiritual essence? "

Everyone pricked their ears to listen.

Many of them also have this doubt in their hearts, waiting for answers.

A ridiculous smile appeared on Qin Jiaoxi's face: "My martial artist, practicing martial arts, is fighting against the sky!"

"Do you think that Heavenly Dao will make you so easy?"

He smiled and said: "I can tell you very clearly that after stepping into the eight-star martial emperor's peak, if you fail to break through to the nine-star martial emperor within a year, you will not only lose the qualification to break through the nine-star martial emperor forever, but also The strength will drop from the eight-star martial emperor's peak realm by three consecutive major levels to the five-star martial emperor!"

"What?" Everyone was stupid, dumbfounded, in disbelief.

There is still such a severe punishment?

Qin Jiaoxi took a deep breath, looked up, and a ridiculous smile appeared at the corner of his mouth:

"The warrior fights for profit from the sky, the warrior wants to be stronger and stronger, and the last thing Tiandao wants to see is that the strength of the clutch is getting stronger!"

He said every word with a solemn expression: "You must remember one sentence: Heaven is ruthless, the enemy of warriors!"

"Heaven will do everything possible to stop the martial artist!"

"The realm of strength has reached a certain level. When it reaches that extremely high realm, every time it breaks through, there will even be a violent thunder and heavenly catastrophe. If it is careless, it will be chopped into coke, and there is no bones."

"The great fame of the first generation, the powerful strength, all vanished!"

"This is a trivial downgrade by three levels, what's the point?"

"This is the first threshold on the road to cultivation."

An unpredictable smile suddenly appeared on his face. He looked at everyone and said in a meaningful voice, "Everyone, your previous cultivation was actually fighting against yourself."

"Your previous strength was too bad, and Heaven's Dao is too lazy to take you away."

"So, you were all fighting with yourself before, but now, after you arrive at the Nine-Star Martial Emperor Realm, Heaven has just begun to deal with you!"

"However, this is also congratulations to you, because this means that your cultivation path will finally officially begin."

He looked at the crowd and said, "Eight-star Martial Emperor, called Great Martial Emperor!"

"When you reach the realm of the Great Wuhuang, you are just about to get started!"

He sang loudly: "The road is long and long, my warriors, seek up and down!"

At this moment, Chen Feng's heart was filled with infinite storms, and the whole person was in a shocking and inexplicable state.

He was exposed to such a profound insight for the first time.

He knew for the first time that there were so many thorns on the road of cultivation, and the road of cultivation was so calculated by the heavens.

It was the first time he knew that the Nine Star Martial Emperor had just started.

Not only did Chen Feng not feel discouraged, but he was full of excitement.

Clenching his fist lightly, he said to himself: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you have cultivated for so many years, and now you have finally obtained this qualification for entry."

"There are many doors behind the door, and I will leave these doors one by one, pointing directly to the Supreme Avenue!"

Qin Jiaoxi said indifferently: "Besides the nine powers, the following dynasty families and major sects, they have actually fallen behind."

"Because they don't know that martial spirit is the root of everything. They rarely practice martial spirits and continuously upgrade their martial spirit levels and martial spirit stars."

"They only know how to practice martial arts every day, but there is no way. After all, their realm is too low, and they can't even touch such a realm at all!"

"Only in the family sects of our nine major forces, will the level of the martial soul be continuously improved."

He paused, smiled and said, "Five days later, the Martial Soul date will be re-determined once in March. Are you all ready?"

[Chapter 2600: Five days later, I want your life!](#)

"Your martial soul, has it improved in level and quality compared to the last time it was tested?"

As soon as he said this, the whole lecture hall suddenly became quiet.

Many people have a distressed look on their faces, scratching their heads.

Obviously, their martial arts were not improved compared to before.

And some people showed joy on their faces, and they were a little eager to try.

Obviously, within these three months, their martial arts have improved again.

Chen Feng was behind, and the appearance of the sentient beings fell in his eyes, and he couldn't help feeling emotional: "This Xuanyuan family is indeed one of the nine great forces. The people in it are not only extremely high-level and extremely knowledgeable, but they are truly talented. "

He walked this way and had seen many people and many things, and those people, their spirits were generally what they were like when they were born, and what they were like when they died.

Not to mention, within three months, the spirit can be improved.

And in this Xuanyuan family, in this martial arts hall, there are so many people who have improved their martial arts within three months.

Moreover, this is only the Waizong of the Xuanyuan family, the lowest level, the least talent, and the worst quality!

At this moment, a voice suddenly sounded in the corner, it was Xuanyuan Yucheng.

He suddenly chuckled strangely: "I don't know if someone else's spirit level and quality have improved, but I can be sure that someone's spirit must not."

"Because he doesn't even have a martial arts soul!"

"Hahahaha..."

As he spoke, a burst of presumptuous laughter broke out.

In the lecture hall, there was a burst of laughter suddenly, and everyone turned their eyes to the young man sitting in the corner!

Chen Feng's anger rose in his heart, he clenched his fists, clenched his teeth, and said nothing!

Qin Jiaoxi frowned, his expression a little unhappy.

It's just that Xuanyuan Yucheng didn't name him or her surname, and he was too open to protect Chen Feng.

He just coughed slightly and said lightly: "How can there be noise in class?"

Everyone's laughter was a little less.

After that, Qin Jiaoxi taught something again and announced that today's class will be here.

Everyone dispersed.

Chen Feng walked out of the lecture hall, silently walking towards his courtyard.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Xingping suddenly walked over.

He came next to Chen Feng, his voice was cold, and he lowered his voice and said, "Chen Feng, the spirit test five days later is the second spirit test you have conducted since you came to this Xuanyuan family."

"You are still a trash without a spirit."

"At that time, during the test, you will still lose your adult and make a big ugly! And more importantly..." *Novelusb.com*

His voice was extremely cold, and it was full of hideous murderous intent: "If you still don't have a spirit in your second test, then your mother and son will no longer be eligible to stay in the Xuanyuan family."

"At that time, you will be forced to leave the Xuanyuan family. I think at that time, who can protect you!"

"As soon as you leave the Xuanyuan family, I will kill your mother and your son immediately, in order to avenge my father's humiliation!"

As he said, he looked down at Chen Feng with a ferocious gaze, and laughed wildly: "Boy, you have five days to live, and your life span is only five days left!"

"Enjoy these five days! Five days later!"

He pointed to Chen Feng and said word by word: "It's your death date!"

After speaking, he walked away!

Chen Feng looked at his back, there was no panic on his face, no shock, nor the slightest fear.

Not even anger.

His gaze was like a ray of autumn water.

However, the autumn water came out deep, but it was the cold of the forest today, full of extremely murderous intent.

A sly smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered to himself: "Do you think that I will be who I am five days later?"

"Do you think I still don't have a Martial Spirit after five days?"

"In fact, after three days, I can enter the Vulture Dragon bone space, and wait five days later..."

Chen Feng showed a bit of murderous intent at the corner of his mouth, and said softly: "Xuanyuan Xingping, I will give you a surprise. I hope that when the time comes, you will not be surprised by this surprise!"

Chen Feng returned to his residence.

Mother was sitting in the main hall, and when Chen Feng came back, there was a look of concern on his face and said:

"Feng'er, if your mother hasn't been confused yet, five days later, it should be time for another martial arts test."

"Are you sure?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said softly: "The boy can only say do his best."

He really didn't dare to say that he was sure. He was afraid that the more certain he said, and if it was not successful then, the mother's disappointment would be greater.

Therefore, Chen Feng didn't dare to say anything, he was afraid of hurting his mother's heart!

Xuanyuan Ruolan sighed, and said, "I blame my incompetence."

"If I still have the original strength, if I still have the original talent, then my status in this family will definitely remain very high."

"And you, your status will be very high, absolutely no one will look down on you and humiliate you as they do now."

"Your injury can be treated as soon as possible. Your martial spirit may have recovered now."

She sighed lightly, with a sad look in her eyes, looked at Chen Feng, and said apologetically: "Feng'er, I'm sorry for you!"

"Not only has your martial soul unable to recover, even now, it's like a sick seed, dragging you down here."

When Chen Feng heard this, his expression immediately changed.

He looked at his mother and said solemnly: "Mother, what are you talking about?"

"I am your son, I am your bloodline!"

"In this world, nothing is closer than the two of us!"

"Without you, there would be no existence of me. I would be willing to do anything for you! You must never say this again, I will be sad!"

Xuanyuan Ruolan heard Chen Feng say this, a touch of relief appeared on her face, her eyes became warm and soft.

She smiled and said, "It's okay, I won't say such things anymore, don't be upset."

Chen Feng said softly: "Mother, as long as you are happy, your son will be very happy."

Xuanyuan Ruolan's eyes were red, and tears almost fell.

Chen Feng suddenly had a question in his heart, and then asked: "Mother, how did you become like this?"

Before Chen Feng came to the Xuanyuan family, he had always thought that his mother's cultivation talent was not particularly high, just that he was born of noble origin.