

## Peerless 3041

### [Chapter 3041: Priceless! Teng snake scales!](#)

And with Chen Feng's return, at this moment, everyone suddenly felt that the top of their heads was dark, their faces were all showing shock, and they all looked up.

Then the next moment, everyone exclaimed.

It turned out that they discovered that a huge hexagonal object appeared on top of their heads.

Just like a huge hexagonal pot lid, this object was tearing the air with boundless coercion at this time, and smashed towards the ground with howling.

This thing is at least a kilometer in size!

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly backed down. The moment they just gave way, with a bang, this thing hit the ground directly, shaking the entire black market.

Everyone backed away, exclaiming: "What the \*\*\*\* is this?"

Everyone looked at it.

And after they looked at it for a moment, their expressions changed drastically.

For a moment, the crowd around the audience who was noisy at first seemed to have their mouths suddenly sewn on.

They stood there one by one, motionless, and could not say a word.

In an instant, the place fell into a dead silence.

However, the sound of everyone's breathing is getting thicker and heavier, and their eyes are getting brighter.

Obviously, they realized something.

Finally, after I don't know how long, a voice suddenly sounded: "This, this looks like the scales of some kind of giant behemoth!"

"This voice has been trembling. Obviously he himself can't believe his speculation."

However, everyone realized at this moment that what he said was the truth.

Then, the crowd seemed to have exploded.

Everyone exclaimed hugely: "This turned out to be a piece of scale armor!"

"God, this thing with a radius of a thousand meters is just a piece of scale armor?"

"A piece of scale armor is as large as a kilometer in radius, so how huge is the owner of this thing!"

"What kind of behemoth is this? The scales on it are so huge, how high is the level of this behemoth?"

Someone trembled and said: "I see, the scales are hexagonal, and the edges are sharp, a bit like snake scales."

"Snake scales?" The crowd exclaimed even more, because the scales of snakes are relatively small.

Someone said: "If it is a snake scale, then its scale is as big as a piece of it. Isn't this snake several million meters long? Isn't it thousands of miles or even thousands of miles long?"

Above the square, a sound of cold breath suddenly sounded, and everyone looked at the scales with shocked eyes!

"In my opinion, the owner of this scale armor is only a demon emperor!" one person said loudly.

"Demon Emperor! Demon Emperor Realm powerhouse!"

Everyone exclaimed one after another, this is even more than the Wudi realm powerhouse to grab a piece of existence.

"Yellow Bird and Teng Snake, at least are strong in the Demon Emperor Realm!"

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "The Nei Sect is indeed the Nei Sect. These people are quite knowledgeable, and they can guess from it."

"Teng snake, isn't it about ten thousand li in length?"

When the stall owner saw the scale armor at this time, the divine light in his eyes flashed with excitement, and his breathing became heavy in an instant.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, looked at him and smiled and said, "Can this piece of scale armor change what you have here?"

Chen Feng's words directly awakened everyone, and suddenly everyone's eyes moved from the scales to Chen Feng's body!

"What is the origin of this person?"

"Yeah, he can come up with such a piece of scale armor? God, I can't believe it!"

At this moment, they didn't realize that their name for Chen Feng had already quietly changed from that kid to this person.

The contempt just now turned into a deep respect!

At this moment, the stall owner hurriedly said with a trembling: "Enough, enough, your scaled armor in exchange for all the fragments here, it's enough."

"No, it should be said that the fragments of mine here are not as valuable as your scales."

As he said, he hurriedly waved his hand, and immediately shook out a full forty or fifty fragments, and said: "These, and these on the booth, are all for you, in exchange for your scales."

This stall owner is also a straightforward person, and does not take advantage of Chen Feng.

At this time, including those on his booth, there were already more than a hundred fragments.

Naturally, Chen Feng couldn't ask for it. He smiled and said, "Okay, then we'll even have a deal."

The stall owner was extremely happy at this time.

The eyes of everyone looking at the stall owner were full of envy and jealousy.

Now, everyone could see that the scales that Chen Feng took out were definitely an extremely rare treasure.

They had never heard of this behemoth, let alone seen it, let alone possessed its scales.

Although they didn't know how Chen Feng got it, they knew that the scales were priceless.

Someone admired and said with an enviable voice: "I just took a look at this scale armor. It is absolutely strong and complete. It is used to refine some magic weapons, especially defensive shields. It is absolutely powerful. Power."

"It's not a problem to use it to refine pills."

"It can be said that this scale armor itself is a treasure house, which is really enviable!"

Someone sighed: "This is a priceless treasure? If you want me to say it, if you take it outside, I'm afraid that hundreds of millions of dragon blood amethysts may not be able to buy it."

Chen Feng naturally knew this too.

However, he didn't dare to take it out outside. After all, this thing was too precious, and it would be more than the loss to attract the coveting of others.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, stretched out his hand, and directly caged all the sixty or seventy pieces into his sleeve.

Then, with a thought, the scales of the snake flew towards the stall owner.

As for how the stall owner took it away, Chen Feng couldn't control it.

Everyone was watching with admiration.

But it was just envious, but no one started to grab it, even though they all wanted to do it very much.

However, in this black market, no one dares!

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned to look at the burly man in black, smiled and said, "Fuck off if you can't afford it, what do you put here?"

As soon as this sentence came out, everyone onlookers was taken aback first, and then all laughed.

"Haha, this guy is really powerful."

"Yeah, this sentence, I am afraid that the burly man has become angry!"

"Deserve it, who told the burly man to ridicule him first. He ridiculed others, but he still doesn't have the corresponding strength. He deserves to be humiliated by this sentence!"

[Chapter 3042: Kneel me down!](#)

"Although he can't clearly see his appearance, I think he must be blushing like pig liver. No, what pig liver? It should be monkey butt! "

Everyone laughed, and the truth is so.

At this time, the burly man was already at a loss.

Just now, the moment Chen Feng took out that piece of scale armor, he was stunned.

There was a buzz in my head, I didn't know anything.

After a long while, he came back to his senses.

And the moment he turned around, the first thing to do was to turn around and flee directly.

Because he knew that he was already embarrassed, and he had no face.

The moment he saw the scaled armor, he knew that he was completely crushed.

There is not even a trace of face left that has been crushed financially!

The preciousness of this scale is more than ten times the sum of all his assets.

The words Chen Feng mocked him were exactly what he said about Chen Feng just now.

And now, it was returned by Chen Feng's original path.

The difference is that when he talked about Chen Feng just now, he didn't show the corresponding financial resources, and no one took it seriously.

And now, Chen Feng said that everyone took it for granted.

Because Chen Feng has already shown enough financial resources!

Chen Feng's words just made this burly man lose his face!

The burly man was trembling with anger, but he couldn't say anything, because Chen Feng was qualified to say such things, because Chen Feng had such strength, because Chen Feng showed such tyranny and completely crushed his powerful financial resources. !

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "What did you just say?"

"It seems, you said, as long as I can bring out something precious enough, you will kneel down and kowtow to me, right?"

Hearing this, the burly man, his face turned pale.

He looked at Chen Feng, his hands trembled and his lips trembled.

At this time, the crowd around the audience roared: "Haha, kneel, kneel down!"

"If you dare to say that, you have to be prepared to pay the price and don't kneel down? Want to wait for the arbitrators in the black market to come over?"

"At that time, if the arbitrator comes over, it won't be as simple as kneeling!"

Hearing the three words arbitrator, the burly big Han suddenly shuddered.

It turns out that in the black market, what is said must be followed.

Because, the supreme master of this black market is watching everything here.

The agreed contract must be observed in the black market.

Since this burly man said to kneel, he must kneel.

Chen Feng looked at the burly man jokingly and said, "Why? Don't you kneel?"

"Hurry up and kneel down for me! My time is precious, I have no time to waste with you here!"

The words were full of contempt.

The man in black was trembling with anger, but no matter how much he trembles, it is useless, he has to kneel down.

Finally, the burly man fell on his knees with a bang, his knees softened.

With a bang, he knocked his head to Chen Feng.

Then, he directly jumped up, let out a scream of nervous breakdown, and turned around and fled out frantically.

He has no face to stay here.

Chen Feng laughed loudly and said loudly, "Before the next provocation, brighten your eyes."

"Some people, you simply can't afford it!"

At the same time, a thought suddenly flashed in Chen Feng's mind: "These fragments, few people care about them, they are expensive, and not many people buy them."

"Just now so many people passed by and didn't buy them, and he had to buy more than a dozen pieces when he came up. What does he mean?"

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved: "Is it impossible, he..."

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately whispered to Hua Lengshuang: "Junior Sister Hua, you can help me perceive his breath."

"Of course, if you can feel it, then feel it, if it's easy to expose you, then don't feel it."

Hua Lengshuang was stunned for a moment, wondering why Chen Feng did this, but she nodded instinctively, smiled and said, "Don't worry, it won't get in the way, and it won't be exposed."

As she said, she closed her eyes, and there was a moment of silence, obviously sensing.

Chen Feng just stood beside him without speaking.

After a while, Hua Lengshuang opened his eyes, then leaned to Chen Feng's ear and said in a low voice, "Brother, you are not wrong."

"There is a breath in him, very similar to the breath in you."

"And the breath in you just appeared."

When Chen Feng heard this, his heart suddenly jumped.

Isn't the breath that just appeared on his body the breath of that giant bronze cauldron?

Only the giant bronze cauldron has just appeared.

And this burly man in black actually has the same aura, so he is either a fragment of a giant bronze cauldron or something related to it.

But no matter what kind...

Chen Feng's eyes flashed by, and it would definitely benefit the bronze giant cauldron.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "The giant bronze cauldron is so broken. Although I don't know what use he wants these fragments of exercises and martial arts, I can imagine that he should incorporate these things."

"And with such a broken body, he might be broken once or twice."

"In this case, I naturally have to mend it, and this has to fall on..."

His eyes fell on the burly man in black, and he smiled low: "It fell on your head."

The burly man left, Chen Feng and Hua Lengshuang also left here, and continued to walk forward.

At this time, watching Chen Feng and the two leave, in the deepest part of the black market, in the darkness, there is a pair of eyes that have been watching.

Finally, after the two left, those eyes withdrew their gazes.

Then, his body shape flashed and disappeared directly.

When he appeared again, he had already come into a room.

This room is nothing more than a space with a radius of one foot and a foot high, suspended in a black and vast darkness.

Here, I don't know where it came from or where it ends, it's very illusory.

There was another person in the room, meditating cross-legged.

In front of this person, there is a small ball.

If anyone in the black market sees this ball, they will be shocked.

It turns out that on the sphere, a pattern of patterns is reflected, which is exactly what happened in the black market at this time.

This person was actually looking down on everything that happened in the black market!

This person sitting cross-legged, wearing a black robe, has long hair like ink, hanging down.

His complexion is extremely white, crystal clear, like a beautiful jade.

The long hair is extremely black, just like the best black jade, and the eyebrows are also extremely handsome.

It can even be said to be pretty.

#### [Chapter 3043: arbiter!](#)

This is an extremely handsome young man, I am afraid that he can fascinate thousands of women!

And the one who came in just now was an ordinary-looking young man, the kind of person who couldn't be found in the crowd.

"What's the matter? You rarely come here, my grand arbiter."

The handsome young man raised his head, looked at the ordinary young man, smiled faintly.

If a woman sees it, I don't know how many people will be trembling with care.

The ordinary young man smiled faintly, but then the smile disappeared.

He frowned: "A very interesting little guy has arrived in the black market today."

"Oh, are you talking about the little guy who took out the precious scales?"

"Yes, it's him." The ordinary young man said: "After I saw its scales, I couldn't figure out the details."

"But I am sure that the level is extremely high, and it must come from an extremely powerful behemoth, at least the Demon Emperor."

"So what?" The handsome young man smiled.

The ordinary young man froze for a moment, and did not understand what he meant.

The handsome young man smiled and said, "No matter how strong he is, what does he do to me and what does he do to you?"

"No matter how strong, can you be stronger than me? No matter how strong, can you be stronger than you?"

"He is in this black market, doesn't he still have to follow the rules set by you and me?"

"Furthermore, if he can take out this thing, no matter how well he hides it on weekdays, there will be some clues after all."

"When I look back, I will naturally meet him for a while."

His face suddenly became cold, and his eyes were full of intense eagerness: "I understand what you mean, what it means behind such a good scale is self-evident."

"He may have more secrets and more treasures from that giant beast."

"And that giant beast is a big treasure."

"For us, this is also extremely precious, but you have to remember!"

He stared at the ordinary young man, and said in a deep voice: "In the black market, we must follow the rules set by ourselves."

"So even if you have been moved a few times just now and wanted to grab it, you still endured it."

"For this, I have to praise you. In the black market, we don't grab it. It doesn't mean that we can't use some methods in other places."

He smiled coldly and said, "I will find out the details of that kid soon. I hope he will be acquainted and hand over the treasures in his body."

"If not..."

He smiled coldly, and there was a touch of extreme ferocity and tyranny in his eyes: "I'm going to destroy his people first, and then take his treasure!"

Chen Feng naturally didn't know what happened here.

At this time he was still strolling slowly.

At this time, Chen Feng no longer cared more about the giant bronze cauldron.

What happened to the giant bronze cauldron was just a surprise. What Chen Feng cared more about was how he recovered his martial soul.

This time Chen Feng came over, in addition to relaxing, he also wanted to see if he could find a way to restore his martial soul in this black market.

After all, in this black market, there are countless strong people who can come out in large numbers, and there are some things that are not convenient for the elders of the sect to be placed in it.

The things that are usually inconvenient to sell are not low-value, more precious, and possess all sorts of weird and inexplicable functions.

However, Chen Feng did not hold much hope.

He walked past stall by stall, and when he came to the front of the stall, he did not speak.

And the stall owner saw that it was Chen Feng, and immediately introduced the things on his stall carefully and carefully.

After all, Chen Feng had just taken out such a powerful monster scale, and no one can guarantee that he does not have it.

Maybe, he still has something in his booth. If the mysterious man in black takes a fancy to the stuff in his booth, then he will rise to the sky in one step and make a fortune.

They are very attentive.

Chen Feng looked at three or four stalls and walked away silently, there was nothing he wanted in them.

Hua Lengshuang whispered in Chen Feng's ear: "Brother, what are you looking for?"



Chen Feng nodded: "But I can find it here."

Hua Lengshuang smiled and said: "Brother, there are so many stalls here, how long does it take for you to turn around one by one? That's too wasteful."

"Moreover, many people put only a small part of his stuff on his booth, and many things are still hidden in their hands and have not been taken out."

"It is possible that you have missed it at all."

"Why don't you just shout here and tell everyone what you need?"

"In that case, as long as he has what you need in his hands, he will definitely come to you."

"So, isn't things much faster? And the chances are much greater."

Chen Feng suddenly realized when he heard this.

He clapped his hands and said excitedly to Hua Lengshuang, "Junior sister, it's great, your method is so good, why didn't I think of it before?"

Chen Feng did as he thought of it.

He considered the language, then walked to the center of the square, and suddenly coughed slightly.

Chen Feng's soft cough was not loud, but everyone heard it truly.

Suddenly, everyone's eyes fell on him, after all, this person just took out a Demon Emperor scale.

Not only them, but even the arbiter who secretly spied on Chen Feng.

His eyes were a little curious and a little hot, he wanted to see what Chen Feng would do next.

Chen Feng looked around the crowd, and then his voice was hoarse. At this moment, his voice was the same as before, like a middle-aged man, and he couldn't hear his original voice at all.

He said in a deep voice: "Everyone, I need something here. If you have one, I am willing to take out another piece of scale armor."

"What? Take out another piece of scale armor?"

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately boiled, shouting as if a pot was exploding:

"Is it the same scale armor as before? Or is it lower in level than the scale just now?"

"Isn't it possible? The scale armor just now is so precious and powerful, it's already rare and precious that he can take out one piece, how can he still take out one piece!"

Many people were full of excitement, and many people stared at Chen Feng, full of scrutiny and doubt.

They all suspected that Chen Feng could no longer produce such a huge and precious piece of scale armor.

Chen Feng looked at the crowd, did not speak, just smiled.

The next moment, he waved his hand, and the power in the Soul Man space fluctuated.

Then, with a bang, another piece of huge snake scales fell to the ground.

Hexagonal, dark black, shiny, shiny, and heavy with indescribable lightness and elegance, it is the snake scale armor!

#### [Chapter 3044: The hope of Wuhun recovery!](#)

The product is the same as before, and the size is also the same.

Chen Feng will not be a pity for the Snake Scale Armor, after all, there are still a lot of Snake Scale Armor in his Soulman Space.

Moreover, even if all the snake scales he had on hand were exhausted, he was not afraid, as long as he went back to the Southern Wilderness again.

At the top of the sky-reaching Jianmu, after the yellow bird fought with the Teng Snake and the real dragon Arhat, there were a lot of Teng Snake scale armors left behind.

If others dared to steal these scales from the top of the Tongtian Jianmu, the yellow bird would be able to swallow him alive.

And if Chen Feng goes there, his gentle yellow bird, who is called his sister, is afraid it is too late to be happy!

If it weren't for Chen Feng to not be able to bring so many, Huang Bird could not wait to bring all the snake scales and blood to Chen Feng.

And when he saw this huge scale armor, there was a sound of cold breath from the crowd.

Someone said with a moaning and feeble voice: "Did this guy dug the grave of a certain demon emperor? He dug out their buried bones? How come there are so many huge and precious scales in his hands! "

Everyone was shocked and exclaimed.

Of course, they didn't think Chen Feng had killed a demon emperor at all, after all, that was simply unimaginable.

The arbiter's pupils shrank, and he secretly said in his heart: "This kid actually still has the scales of the Demon Emperor? How much does he have? How many treasures does he have here?"

A touch of greed flashed in his heart, but he held it back and didn't grab it.

At this time, everyone was impatient and excited. They all cast their scorching eyes on Chen Feng and shouted: "This son, I don't know what you need?"

"Yes, I need to say quickly, as long as we have it here, I will bring it out for you!"

Seeing that everyone's emotions were almost mobilized, Chen Feng smiled slightly and said softly, "Everyone, I have a friend."

"His martial soul has suffered some damage, and now he is in silence. As long as any of you can cure that martial soul, whoever owns this scaled armor."

In an instant, the quiet needle fall of the crowd could be heard.

After a pause for a moment, someone in the crowd suddenly shouted, "I don't know what level of your friend's spirit is?"

Not one person is saying this. In fact, five or six people just yelled this sentence almost at the same time.

Obviously, five or six of them have a solution to this matter.

However, you need to see what level of Wuhun is.

No need to think about it, the higher the level of the martial arts, the more difficult it is to solve!

When Chen Feng heard this, he felt a little bit of hope.

He said in a deep voice: "The spirit level has reached the ninth rank of the sky level or above!"

There was another sound of cold breath among the crowd.

When they heard that the level of Wuhun reached this level, everyone exclaimed.

You know, even though many of them are already practicing the wild-class exercises and martial arts, the martial arts of most people still stay in the realm of the heavens.

Some, even the heaven level has not been reached.

Because you have to know that compared with martial arts techniques, martial arts are the most difficult to improve.

There are even many people, what level of martial soul they were when they first cultivated, what level of martial soul they are now.

As a result, there have been some nine-star martial emperor-level powerhouses, and the martial arts are only territorial martial arts.

Moreover, such a situation is definitely not uncommon!

Many people looked at Chen Feng, and the greed in their eyes quietly disappeared.

"This person's friend can actually have this level of martial arts, representing his friend, the strength is absolutely good, and his strength is not much worse."

Many of these people originally wanted to make Chen Feng's idea.

But now, they all dismissed this idea.

Because they know very well that they can't afford to provoke Chen Feng!

And as soon as he heard that the martial arts had reached the level of ninth grade or higher of the heavenly rank, the people who spoke just now all retreated, and no one spoke for a while.

Chen Feng couldn't help being disappointed in his expression.

"Could it be that I can't find a way here?"

They were asking just now, but now they don't say anything. Obviously their method can solve low-level martial arts, but they have nothing to do with Ba Snake martial arts and other high-level souls.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, and almost gave up.

And at this moment, a very timid voice suddenly sounded from the crowd: "Excuse me, may I ask, what caused your martial soul to fall into deep sleep?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Feng's heart was pounding.

This person asked this, indicating that he must have a solution.

He turned his head suddenly, stared at wherever he was, and he saw that he was talking about a rather thin figure in black, some slender, about the height of Chen Feng's shoulder.

From the body shape, Chen Feng can judge that the other party may be a woman.

Because, although this black cloak can conceal a person's appearance and change a person's voice, his body shape cannot be changed.

Of course, if someone will put something in the clothes, there is no way.

Chen Feng strode towards her, and everyone gave way.

The man seemed a little timid when he saw Chen Feng walking towards him, and he took two steps back.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't be afraid, I just want to ask, what's the situation."

With that, Chen Feng grabbed her sleeve and said, "Go, let's come over and talk here."

That person seemed to be a weaker personality. Being held in this way by Chen Feng, he didn't dare to resist and followed Chen Feng forward.

Chen Feng directly pulled her to a corner, and at the same time he also put away the snake scale armor.

As soon as Chen Feng took her away, everyone sighed and their eyes showed unwillingness.

At least, they knew that they had missed the huge and tyrannical scales again, and missed it again.

However, there is no way to be reconciled, and they have no way to cure Wuhun.

So everyone stopped watching the excitement, but dispersed one after another.

Chen Feng took the petite man in black and walked quickly to a corner of the black market.

There is no one everywhere, it is very hidden.

Chen Feng said: "That Martial Soul is silent because of poisoning!"

When the petite figure heard this, he immediately asked, "What kind of poison is in it?"

There was a bit of excitement in her voice, obviously with a lot of confidence.

And her sentence also revealed a lot of information.

When she heard of the poisoning, she was very excited, and at the same time asked which toxin was in question, which also meant that she must have a solution.

Chen Feng said: "Snake venom!"

When he said these two words, his voice was trembling, because Chen Feng was so excited, he saw the hope of Wuhun recovery!

[Chapter 3045: Really useful!](#)

When Chen Feng said these two words, Chen Feng could clearly feel that the petite man in black on the other side breathed a long sigh of relief, and the whole person seemed to relax.

Then, Chen Feng heard a sweet chuckle: "Your martial soul, I may really be able to cure it."

"What? Really?" Chen Feng was extremely excited for an instant.

Although he doesn't know what he looks like now, he can imagine that his face must be flushed.

"That's right," the petite figure whispered, "I got two precious treasures many years ago."

"These two precious treasures are specifically aimed at Wuhun."

"I used it to save a person before, and that person's martial soul was also poisoned with snake venom and fell into silence!"

"Moreover, the level of that Martial Soul is very, very high."

"At the time, I used this to save him, but it's a pity that later that person was unwilling to avenge him."

When she said this, she suddenly seemed to have thought of something, and then apologized: "I'm sorry, thinking of the past, I said a few more words."

"That incident has nothing to do with you. You just need to know that I have a way to heal you."

After Chen Feng heard him say this, suddenly, a flash of light flashed in his mind.

A very high-level Wuhun!

Snake venom!

These key words flashed through his mind, and Chen Feng suddenly thought of some of the stories that Huang Bird had told himself during the days he spent with Huang Bird.

So, he immediately asked aloud: "Where did you rescue that person? Was it in the Southern Wilderness?"

"Ah? How did you know?" The petite figure blurted out: "Yes, it is in the Southern Wilderness."

"Where is the Southern Wilderness?" Chen Feng asked immediately: "Is it in the southernmost and most southern part of the Southern Wilderness, is it almost close to the place where the sky was built?"

The petite figure nodded.

Chen Feng let out a long sigh of breath and whispered to himself: "Yes, yes, that's it."

"It is estimated that she was saved many years ago, that is the person!"

It turns out that Huang Bird once told Chen Feng a story, not a story, but something that happened a few years ago.

Just five years before Chen Feng went to Tongtian Jianmu, a young man also came to Tongtian Jianmu.

His purpose is the same as Chen Feng, which is to hunt the snake.

However, he was not for the courage of the snake, but simply to satisfy his greed.

In fact, over the years, the scalpers have seen a lot of snake hunters.

But there are not many who can really pose a threat to Teng Snake. Among them, he and Chen Feng have been the only two in the past century!

Because the strength of this person is also very powerful.

Even when he went to find Tengshe, his strength was even stronger than when Chen Feng first went there.

However, he failed.

Because, first, he did not have the courage and strategy of Chen Feng.

The second is that he also wanted to cooperate with Huang Niao, but Huang Niao saw that he was not right, so he ignored him.

Therefore, he went to provoke Teng Snake, and without accident, he failed directly.

Moreover, he was also poisoned by Teng Snake, but this person is really powerful and seems to be favored by heaven.

He was lucky, but he escaped the hunting snake one after another, and he escaped far away with the poison.

It's just that I don't know what happened to him.

However, the yellow bird speculated that the fortune that this person showed during the battle, which was almost against the sky, must be extremely against the sky.

Maybe you can't die.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Unexpectedly, what Huang Niao sister said was right. He really didn't die and was saved."

He asked curiously: "What is the relationship between that person and you? What happened to him later?"

The petite figure seemed a little reluctant to say more, and smiled and said, "That seems to have nothing to do with the transaction between us?"

Chen Feng was taken aback, then smiled slightly: "Yes, what you said makes sense, then I won't ask."

"Sorry, I was rude just now."

Unexpectedly, this little girl is still a soft temper.

The petite figure also seemed to feel that what she had just said was a bit too rigid, and quickly explained: "It's just that I don't want to mention the sad things in the past."

"Let's now talk about saving Wuhun."

"Good." Chen Feng nodded!

The petite figure took out a flat iron box from his arms. The iron box was only the size of a palm, and it was very crude. It looked like an ordinary cast iron cast, inconspicuous.

She handed the tin box to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng asked: "Is it here?"

"Yes, right here," the petite figure said.

Chen Feng nodded, of course he would not easily believe it.

He directly opened the iron box, of course, when it was opened, it was caged in the sleeve, in order to fear that others would see it.

Therefore, Chen Feng didn't see what was inside the iron box, but he could clearly feel that as soon as the iron box was opened, it was immediately inside, and an extremely subtle breath came out quietly.

This subtle breath, very small, very leisurely, slowly extended, like a needle.

Then, it fell on Chen Feng's body.

When this breath fell on his body, Chen Feng immediately held his breath and concentrate.

Then, he entered his martial soul space and gave this breath to the sleeping Ba snake martial soul.

The Ba Snake Wuhun body was blue at this time, lying there quietly, without a trace of life.

There was even a feeling of decay in his body, as if he had been dead for a long time.

Only the occasional slight ups and downs of the belly proved that he was not dead.

Chen Feng stared at the reaction of Ba Snake Wuhun.

Suddenly, the moment this breath fell on the Ba Snake Wuhun, it suddenly faded the blue a lot.

Instead, a little golden light appeared.

This golden light completely expelled all the blue light in the palm-sized area, and restored the normal color of the Ba Snake Wuhun.

Chen Feng was ecstatic at this moment: "It works! It works! This thing actually works!"

"It's just a ray of breath, and the toxin of the Ba Snake Wuhun is wiped out. If all of it is used by the Ba Snake Wuhun, it will definitely work."

"Hahaha, great, great."

Chen Feng was ecstatic and laughed.

The next moment, he returned to the black market.

With a snap, he closed the iron box and caged it into his sleeve.

The petite figure said worriedly, "Does it work?"

[Chapter 3046: See Bian Xingyu again](#)

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Yes, it works."

"That's good, that's good." The petite figure breathed a sigh of relief, and said repeatedly: "When I got him, it was a heavenly spirit and earth treasure, and its practical heavenly spirit and earth treasure can directly detoxify this kind of poison."

"But if you refine it, the effect will be better, but I am afraid that I will not be able to refine the medicine, so I will destroy it instead."

"Since it works, that's great."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "If this is the case, then let's make a deal."

In the next moment, the giant snake scale appeared again and once again attracted everyone's attention.

Chen Feng couldn't help but laughed bitterly, but there was nothing he could do. After all, the size of the Snake Scale Armor was too big. Every time there was such a movement, he didn't know how to shrink it!

After Chen Feng left the black market, they walked quietly for a while, and then they dared to take off their cloaks and show their true faces.

He wanted to look at Hua Lengshuang and said, "Where did you get this cloak?"

Hua Lengshuang giggled, and the laughter was full of cunning and pride.

This is an emotion that Chen Feng has never seen from her.

She said: "My cloak, I made it myself."

"Huh?" Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked: "You refined it yourself?"

She can refine such high-level items, which means she has mastered the power of space!

Hua Lengshuang seemed to hesitate, but then, as if he had made a decision, he said, "Brother Chen, there is nothing in fact."

"There is only one treasure related to the power of space in my place, so I can refine this thing, but the amount of refinement is very small, and I refine these two pieces in a few months."



After Chen Feng heard this, he was suddenly moved.

How powerful is the power of space, how precious, and how difficult to control?

Everyone in Nei Zong knows.

And the treasures related to the power of space must be extremely precious, but she just hesitated for a moment and told herself.

How valuable is such trust?

Chen Feng stared at her and said softly: "Don't worry, you know and I know about this matter, and no third person will know about it."

When Hua Lengshuang heard this, she was taken aback for a moment, and then she smiled.

The smile is very sweet.

She whispered: "Brother Chen, I'm interested."

It seems that the atmosphere has become a little heavy, she immediately sighed quietly and said: "Cultivation is not easy, it is a little bit if you can save a little!"

When Chen Feng heard it, he couldn't help but smile.

But then, he couldn't laugh anymore and sighed softly.

Chen Feng had been embarrassed before, and he knew what it was like.

But later, after his higher realm, the stronger his strength, he hasn't lived in embarrassment for a long time, but now he didn't expect to experience that feeling again.

Chen Feng can be said to be poor and white now, with no dragon blood amethyst on his body.

If Hua Lengshuang hadn't given him this cloak, I'm afraid he couldn't afford it.

At this moment, a strange voice of Yin and Yang suddenly came from the front: "Oh, isn't this Chen Feng?"

"Isn't this Chen Feng, who has been favored by Elder Xiaoyue, who is known as Wushuang, disciple of the Nei Sect, who wants to inherit the mantle of Elder Xiaoyue?"

Chen Feng heard this voice very familiar.

Then, he remembered, this was Bian Xingyu's voice.

Chen Feng raised his brows: "Why is Xingyu here?"

Then, Chen Feng saw that a group of people came out from the corner of the mountain in front.

The leader is Bian Xingyu.

And there were many people behind him, and these people surrounded him like stars holding the moon.

Obviously, among these people, his status is exceptionally noble.

The moment Bian Xingyu saw Chen Feng, there was an extreme hatred and resentment in his eyes.

The look in his eyes instantly became extremely hideous!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Oh, isn't this Big Brother Bian Xingyu Bian? Why? Are you brave enough to face me now?"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, Bian Xingyu's eyes suddenly became colder.

He looked at Chen Feng, and said coldly, "Chen Feng, you bastard, let's meet again."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Yeah, let's meet again."

"What? This time, do you still want to be slapped by me?"

Bian Xingyu's muscles trembled abruptly when he heard the words "slap".

He was beaten many times in the face by Chen Feng.

He stared at Chen Feng with a gloomy gaze and roared: "Chen Feng, I know, I did fall into your hands several times in the past, which also made you very proud."

"But, I tell you!"

He pointed at Chen Feng and said word by word: "The days you are proud of will not last!"

"Hahahaha, just a month later, it's time to test Wuhun!"

"And the day of Wuhun test is when I completely crushed you, when my position completely crushed you and trampled you under your feet!"

Chen Feng raised his brows and looked at him without speaking.

And Chen Feng did not speak, it was the greatest contempt, which directly made Bian Xingyu even more furious.

He roared frantically: "Boy, why don't you speak? Are you envious now? Are you terrified?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What are you? You deserve my envy?"

"As for being afraid? Do you think I, Chen Feng, might be afraid of a defeated player? Will I be afraid of a dog who has been slapped twice in the face?"

Hearing this, Bian Xingyu trembled all over.

He yelled frantically: "Chen Feng, tell you, my master has promoted my spirit this time!"

"My martial soul is much stronger than before, and my martial soul can definitely crush you easily!"

"One month later, when the spirit is tested, it is when my spirit completely overwhelms you, hahahaha!"

He let out a loud laughter: "At that time, in front of everyone in Nei Zong, my spirit will completely suppress your spirit!"

"I will prove that my talent is far better than you. At that time, everyone will value me and all resources will lean toward me!"

"And you will only be a poor worm who is ignored! Hahaha!"

He smiled extremely proudly, as if he had already seen the scene where he completely subdued Chen Feng!

Chen Feng suddenly said, "No wonder Bian Xingyu was slapped in the face by me before, but now he is still so arrogant. It turns out that he has a new support."

"It turns out that his martial spirit has improved!"

Chen Feng suddenly remembered that when he left Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, he saw the strong green light from the distant mountain peak, and wanted to...

He looked at Bian Xingyu and said, "It seems that the dark green light from above the mountain peak is your Martial Spirit breakthrough, right?"

[Chapter 3047: Kneel down! Apologize to her!](#)

"Yes, it is!" Bian Xingyu laughed loudly and said arrogantly: "My martial soul broke through and became extremely powerful, and even caused a vision of heaven and earth."

'Why, kid, do you envy you? "

"Are you envious and jealous now?"

He laughed loudly, extremely frantically.

Chen Feng looked at it and found it ridiculous.

How powerful is his Ba Snake Wuhun?

Chen Feng is confident that no matter how tyrannical his martial soul is, it is definitely inferior to his Ba Snake martial soul. Is it necessary to envy him? Does he have the right to make himself envy?

If Chen Feng was not completely sure before going to the black market, now Chen Feng has full confidence.

He has already obtained a way to repair his martial soul in the black market.

Chen Feng has absolute confidence that he will amaze the entire Nei Sect in the martial arts test one month later.

As for Bian Xingyu, Chen Feng didn't pay much attention to Bian Xingyu.

He just glanced at Bian Xingyu, let out a faint smile, and then turned to leave.

Hua Lengshuang was next to her, and she didn't say a word during the whole process, but she looked at Chen Feng with confidence in Chen Feng.

Bian Xingyu caught her eyes, and immediately showed an expression of extreme jealousy in her eyes.

He has always had ideas about Hua Lengshuang, but it is a pity that Hua Lengshuang treats him well, but rather favors Chen Feng.

This makes him extremely jealous.

He stared at Hua Lengshuang, sneered, and said: "And you, Hua Lengshuang!"

"I know, you can look down on Chen Feng and look down on me!"

"But it's a pity!"

He grinned: "This situation is about to end soon!"

"At that time, after the Wuhun test is completed, I will become a powerful existence that you simply can't climb."

"And when you come, you can only be mine, whether you like it or not!"

When he said this, he had completely torn his face.

Hua Lengshuang's face paled with anger, and Hua's face paled.

She is a woman after all, no matter how calmly and calmly, being said so shamelessly in public, it is still uncomfortable to say.

At this time, the feet that Chen Feng had already stepped on suddenly stopped, and then slowly retracted.

There was a cold expression on his face.

He doesn't need to be as knowledgeable as Bian Xingyu, but he can't let Hua Lengshuang be so wronged!

At this time, a burly man next to Bian Xingyu came out, pointed at Chen Feng, raised his chin, and said in an extremely arrogant tone:

"Chen Feng, you dog, you are so arrogant in front of Senior Brother Bian Xingyu?"

"Senior Brother Bian Xingyu is extremely powerful, and it is even more important that the master will upgrade his martial arts soul. In the future, he will definitely be an invaluable expert in Nei Zong. You are not worthy to carry shoes for him, so you dare to taunt him?"

He shouted in a commanding tone: "Now, don't you knelt down and apologize to Senior Brother Bian Xingyu?"

At this moment, Chen Feng didn't even look at him, but stared at Bian Xingyu, and said coldly:

"Bian Xingyu, you, now, apologize to Hua Lengshuang!"

The voice is cold, the words are heavy as a mountain!

"What? You asked me to apologize to Hua Lengshuang?" Bian Xingyu showed an incredulous expression on his face: "Chen Feng, did you listen to what I said just now?"

"Do you know how strong I am now? How strong is Wuhun?"

"You dare to make me apologize to Hua Lengshuang?"

Chen Feng didn't seem to hear him, but stared at Bian Xingyu with a cold face and said, "Now, apologize to Hua Lengshuang!"

Seeing that he was completely ignored by Chen Feng, the burly young man immediately showed a look of anger and anger on his face.

He yelled frantically, "Boy, I'm talking to you!"

"You still asked Senior Brother Bian to apologize to this little bitch? You now kneel down to apologize to Senior Brother Bian, have you heard?"

Chen Feng's figure paused for a while, then slowly turned around to look at him and said, "The two words you just said are slut, aren't they?"

"Yes! That's it!" The burly man laughed, "What can you do with me?"

Chen Feng stared at him and smiled slightly: "I can't do anything to you, I just can kill you!"

The next moment, Chen Feng shot out with a punch.

The laughter of this burly man stopped abruptly.

Because he felt that a huge and incomparable force surged, he could not resist at all.

He screamed frantically and launched an offensive one after another, hoping to defend himself, but how could he defend himself?

Chen Feng's punch directly smashed all his defenses!

Then, it was printed on his chest!

The burly man shouted frantically: "Brother Bian, save me! Save me!"

The words came to an abrupt end.

Chen Feng's fist was already printed on his chest.

With a loud bang, the burly man was directly beaten out and hit the ground hard, vomiting blood crazily.

His body twitched twice, and then his gaze was lost, he was actually killed by Chen Feng with a punch!

Bian Xingyu looked at this scene and was stunned.

He was stunned for a while, then looked at Chen Feng and shouted in anger, "You, he is the one I brought, so you dare to move him?"

Chen Feng still ignored him, just stared at Bian Xingyu, and repeated what he said just now: "Now, apologize to Hua Lengshuang!"

Bian Xingyu yelled angrily: "Chen Feng, you are, you are! How dare you?"

He didn't expect Chen Feng to be so tough on himself!

"Don't apologize?" Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "Well, if you don't apologize, I will force you to apologize to Hua Lengshuang!"

"If you don't want to give you face, then you will lose face completely!"

Saying that his figure flashed, he came directly to Bian Xingyu.

Although Bian Xingyu had improved his martial spirit, his martial spirit represented the potential for the future, which did not improve his current strength.

Chen Feng's strength can still completely crush him.

At this time, Chen Feng slowly pressed one hand towards him, and the inside was filled with an extremely powerful aura.

Bian Xingyu exclaimed: "You! What are you doing?"

"What am I doing?" Chen Feng said with a sneer: "If you don't apologize, I will press your head and let you kneel down to apologize to her!"

Bian Xingyu let out a frantic roar, and one after another attacked Chen Feng's hand.

But Chen Feng was originally enough to crush him, and now he can easily crush after breaking through to the Eight-Star Martial Emperor.

His fist continued to bombard, and Chen Feng didn't move anything, just a flash of orange light in his dantian.

The rudiment of the gods, the coercion quietly released!

With a bang, it was like smashing porcelain, shattering all his offensives.

And Chen Feng's hand was also unimpeded, directly pressed on his head!

[Chapter 3048: This is good!](#)

The next moment, Chen Feng roared: "You \*\*\*\* kneel down for me!"

With this roar, Bian Xingyu felt extremely powerful and powerful from Chen Feng's hand.

On top of his head, there seemed to be a big mountain pressing down.

This power was so heavy that Bian Xingyu screamed wildly, gritted his teeth, roared, and wanted to contend!

But how can you compete?

That tyrannical force surged, and with a click, it spread directly to his legs.

With a crisp sound, his legs were directly broken.

With a plop, Bian Xingyu couldn't control himself at all. He knelt directly on the ground, slamming his knees heavily on the ground.

His knee just broke and hit the ground, painful, causing him to let out a violent scream, so that the muscles on his face twitched.

Chen Feng sneered: "Is it enough to kneel down?"

"Knock your head! Only in this way can an apology be sincere!"

Then, he pressed his head again and pressed it towards the ground.

At this time, Bian Xingyu's face showed extreme fear.

He suddenly realized that what if he broke through the martial soul?

No matter how his own martial arts breakthrough, no matter how strong his future potential, in front of Chen Feng, he is still worthless.

Chen Feng didn't pay attention to himself at all!

Chen Feng didn't have any fear of himself, and he still wanted to clean up.

At this moment, he felt a real fear.

He realized that if he dared not kneel or kowtow, Chen Feng could really break his neck directly.

So he screamed sternly and begged frantically for mercy: "I beg you, don't press, I'll knock myself!"

"I kowtow myself!"

After speaking, he took the initiative to move forward, and with a bang, his forehead hit the ground directly.

Chen Feng was stunned for a moment, and then laughed loudly: "This is good!"

Bian Xingyu could no longer hear what he said.

At the moment his forehead hit the ground, he felt a buzz in his head, no emotions left, only humiliation left.

His head slammed on the ground frantically, and he tremblingly said, "Hua Lengshuang, I apologize to you, I apologize to you, don't be like me!"

Hua Lengshuang looked at Chen Feng with a smile, her eyes like water.

Although he didn't speak, his eyes were full of joy, and he seemed to like Chen Feng to be fair to himself.

During the whole process just now, the people Bian Xingyu had brought was completely in a state of stupidity, watching this scene blankly, and even now they have not recovered.

Only then did they realize what happened.

Suddenly, everyone was in an uproar!

The gazes they looked at Chen Feng were full of fear and shock, as well as a strong disbelief.

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

Brother Bian Xingyu Bian, who was placed high hopes by the master just after entering the inner sect, had no power to fight back in front of Chen Feng? Is Chen Feng ravaged and crushed like a play?

And Senior Brother Bian, the very arrogant Senior Brother Bian in front of them, at this time, under Chen Feng's hands, he directly knelt down, without the arrogance before!

This almost subverted their cognition and made them feel that the world seems to be falling apart.

A woman said blankly: "Senior Brother Bian, you, are you just like that, just kneel down?"

"That's right! Let Chen Feng be so scared that he doesn't even have the idea of resisting! His courage is broken!" The other person sighed.

When Bian Xingyu heard these words, his face was hot, and the humiliation in his heart almost drowned him.

However, he did not dare to resist, nor did he dare to make any moves.

Because he knew that if he dared, Chen Feng would really kill him.

Seeing Bian Xingyu knocked his head a few times in succession, Chen Feng pulled his hair and pulled him up.

Then, he stretched out his hand and patted his face a few times, smiled and said, "Bian Xingyu, from now on, brighten your eyes."

"I'm Chen Feng. You can't afford it."

Talking, turning around, is walking forward.

Hua Lengshuang giggled and followed behind him.

The two didn't look at Bian Xingyu again.

Bian Xingyu stood in place, he clenched his fists, his teeth clenched, and his eyes flashed with extreme resentment and madness!

"Chen Feng, wait!"

"If you are proud of this for a while, after a month's Wuhun test, I will make you faceless, and I will definitely kill you!"

Chen Feng looked at Hua Lengshuang, and suddenly remembered something, he said guiltily to Hua Lengshuang, "Junior Sister Hua, this time we went there, but it turned out that I bought something, and you didn't buy anything. Yeah!"

Hua Lengshuang smiled and said, "It's okay. Originally, I went wherever I went just to see."

"The other purpose is to show you over. As for whether I can buy it myself, I don't really care."

She still has a calm expression.

Chen Feng didn't say any more, and said a few more words, and the two of them were leaving.



Chen Feng returned to Canglang Xiaoyue Peak.

After returning to Jinggu, the first thing Chen Feng did was to take out one of her small tin boxes caged in the sleeve.

At this time, under the sunlight, this little tin box could see more clearly.

It is deeply imprinted with the traces of the years, and it seems that I don't know how many years have passed.

It seemed to be a piece of decayed scrap iron, but in Chen Feng's eyes, he could feel the almost endless ancient power contained in it.

After opening the tin box, Chen Feng saw that a pill was lying quietly inside.

No, if it's a pill, it's also inaccurate.

Because this thing is about the thickness of \*\*\*\* and the length of one finger.

Moreover, it is skewed, as if the crooked moon was cut in the middle.

Suddenly, Chen Feng felt that this thing was more like a small antler.

It's the same as the fluffy horns of the deer that hasn't been long before.

This antler-like existence, the whole body glowing with a light pink color, but inside reveals an aura that makes Chen Feng extremely comfortable.

That breath is actually very bad, because he can tell it. This breath is full of pungent stench.

The reason why he feels comfortable is because Ba Snake Wuhun feels very comfortable.

Chen Feng said softly: "This thing can heal my martial soul?"

But Chen Feng did not immediately restore his martial soul.

In this Nei Sect, there are many people with mixed mouths, and there are no secrets about many things on the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak.

Chen Feng knew very well that if his Ba Snake spirit was restored, he would definitely make a great disturbance, and he might be seen by others.

#### [Chapter 3049: Sang Zijin](#)

Moreover, when people think of buying things that can restore martial souls at a high price in the black market just now, they are afraid they can guess that they are the ones who have the snake scale armor.

In that case, it will not do you any good.

Therefore, he put this thing first.

What Chen Feng didn't know was that at this time, another thing in Nei Zong was going on in secret.

This is one of the five main peaks of the Nei Sect, not far from the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak where Chen Feng is located.

The shape of this mountain is different from other peaks.

The other peaks are slender and long and have the appearance of a mountain, but this mountain is square.

It seems that its width is larger than its height.

It's like a huge platform.

And if you find it carefully, you will find out what platform this mountain is, and it looks like a huge tripod.  
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Below, there are four tall stone pillars that look like a sky pillar, and the top is the main body of the tripod.

The exposed rocks of the whole mountain are green like jade.

It looked like a giant sapphire cauldron, extremely gorgeous, beautiful and noble.

And here is Yuding Peak, one of the five main peaks of Nei Zong.

Above the Yuding Peak is a huge platform with a radius of hundreds of miles.

In the very center of the platform is a large pavilion palace.

In the center, there is a high platform like a jade tripod.

On this high platform, there are only a few simple buildings.

However, all those who look at this building will look in awe.

Because, on this high platform, the real person of Yuding lives, one of the top five powerhouses of Nei Zong!

There is not much difference between the strength of the real Yuding and the elder Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, and they are also the masters of this mountain.

Around this high platform, there are three towering palaces.

The real Yuding is powerful and strict in accepting disciples. He has only accepted three disciples for hundreds of years in his life.

But these three apprentices are all extremely talented, and each of them is extremely powerful.

Among the many disciples of Nei Zong, he is famous.

And in recent years, Yuding Zhenren has no longer been in charge of many things, but instead put these matters to his three disciples.

Therefore, his three disciples are also prestigious.

Above Yuding Peak, and even in the entire Nei Sect, there are extremely high prestige.

Above Yuding Peak, it was very quiet, even a little silent, but occasionally there were sounds of insects and birds.

The real Jade Ding has always been happy and quiet, and many other elders have built their mountains like a big city, but he is not.

On top of his mountain, besides him, are his three apprentices and some serving servants.

In the beginning, he didn't even have those servants, he was used to being simple and simple, and he didn't need anyone to serve him at all.

Later, it was because I spoiled my three apprentices too much and felt that they were unaccustomed to serving them, so I got some servants to come up.

At this time, among the three palaces, the one on the left.

This palace is very distinctive, not like a palace, but like a tower, like a sword inserted into the sky.

Very high, extremely thin, extremely narrow.

The whole body above is white metal, at least it looks like it is made of metal casting, revealing indescribable sharpness.

This is the residence of Sang Zijin, the third disciple of Yuding's real man.

Sang Zijin is the youngest among the three disciples of Yuding Zhenren, but his cultivation is very tyrannical.

And extremely fierce, even cruel, very famous among the Nei Zong.

However, it is more of a bad name.

At this time, a figure appeared under the pagoda.

This is just an ordinary young man wearing a blue robe. This young man has a very ordinary appearance and belongs to the kind that can't be seen when thrown into a crowd.

If Chen Feng was here, he would definitely have an impression, because Chen Feng had a very good memory, and this person had been one of the people who had followed Wu Xinghe to Mirror Valley a few days ago to find Chen Feng.

After this blue-robed youth came under the pagoda, he was about to knock on the door and shouted to the person above.

Suddenly, there was a hint of hesitation on his face.

Then, he walked back and forth two steps down the tower, his hesitation getting deeper and deeper, and he secretly said: "This Senior Brother Sang, in the eyes of others, is just acting harshly and somewhat cruel."

"And I know his personality well, he is no longer cruel, but extremely greedy and vicious."

"I told him about this, would it be equivalent to seeking skin with a tiger?"

"If I tell him, I can achieve my goal, can I get the benefits I want? Will he be killed instead?"

He hesitated for a while.

And just as he hesitated, suddenly, a faint voice was heard from the pagoda: "Junior Brother Wang. It's been so long since I've been here, why are you still lingering at the door?"

"But what's the matter, you want to tell brother?"

"In that case, come on!"

The next moment, with a bang, the gate of the tower opened directly.

Then, a vortex appeared, and a powerful suction suddenly came, directly wrapping the blue-robed youth.

With a bang, the blue-robed youth almost entered the pagoda directly with a gesture of being knocked in.

There was a bitter smile on his face, and he said in his heart: "This is over, I can't even say it."

With a bang, the pagoda gate closed directly.

But for a moment, the blue-robed youth was already carried by the suction to the top of the tower.

This is a vast space.

And this space is very distinctive, covered with a layer of fine white sand.

On the white sand, there are still a few dead branches and a few fallen rocks.

The branches were stripped of their skin, lifeless, crumpled, and white.

Next to the rock, there are still a few dead bodies.

Some of these corpses were fresh, while others were nothing but dry corpses.

There are humans and animals.

And the most wonderful thing is that there is still a lone moon hanging above this space.

I don't know how it was made, it was hanging high there.

I don't know how big the entire space is, but it is extremely vast, giving people a sense of vastness, loneliness, and loneliness... No, it should be said that it is dead and silent!

The most important thing is that thick lifelessness.

In the middle of this space, there is a young man in a black robe sitting cross-legged.

The robe on the black-robed youth looked like a shroud, which made people look at it, and there was a chill in his heart.

The blue-robed youth stood at the entrance of this space. At this time, his shirt was torn and there were large patches of blood.

It turns out that he was not directly sucked up just now.

[Chapter 3050: Traces of the elixir!](#)

The suction force is like a rope, binding him, one step, one step, bang bang bang.

His body and the steps, and the wall, bumped and bumped, and now he was beaten with a bruise and swollen face, and even his internal organs were bleeding a little.

He wanted to vomit blood, but forcibly held it back, standing there, a look of fear appeared on his face, and he dared not say a word.

After a while, the black robe man finally turned around slowly.

If others see it, I'm afraid they will cry out in surprise.

It turned out that this person's complexion was extremely white and almost transparent.

The flesh on his face was extremely thin, and there was almost no flesh on his face, like a skull wrapped in this black robe.

It looks terrible.

In the eyes of the black robe skeleton frame, two green fires slowly rose, staring at the blue robe youth.

Feeling the gaze of the two green fires, the black-robed youth suddenly felt like a thorn on his back, and a sense of extreme fear rose in his heart.

After brushing, a layer of cold sweat appeared on the back.

The cold voice of the skeleton frame came: "You came to me, but you lingered. You told me something, but you were timid again."

"Damn it!"

"The procrastination just now was just a punishment for you. It cost you half your life. If you dare not tell me the truth, you will never want to get out of here today."

The blue-robed youth shivered violently, with extreme fear in his eyes.

He naturally knew that since Sang Zijin dared to say that, he would definitely do it.

Because he is Sang Zijin!

Suddenly, endless regret surged in his heart.

Because he has now concluded that he is seeking skin with a tiger.

It turned out that this black-robed man who looked like a skeleton was Sang Zijin.

Looking at Sang Zijin, the blue-robed youth murmured in his heart: "It wasn't like this when I saw him last time. Why has it become like this now?"

Sang Zijin clearly saw the doubts in the blue robe youth's heart. The flesh on his face was wrinkled, and he smiled proudly, and said, "Do you think I look like a man or a ghost?"

"But do you know..."

As he said, he let out a triumphant laugh: "Do you know that this is the performance of my cultivation technique to reach the realm!"

"I don't know how much my current strength is stronger than before!"

"We warriors, as long as the strength is strong enough, what's the meaning of other appearances?"

"I don't even care about it, I don't even care about it!"

The next moment, he stared at the blue-robed youth with piercing eyes and said, "Don't you think?"

The blue-robed young man nodded quickly, but promised.

Sangzi Jinyin smiled miserably, and said, "Let's talk about it, what's the matter with me?"

The blue-robed youth took a deep breath.

He had the intention not to say it, but he knew that it was impossible not to say it now.

He pondered his words, looked at Sang Zijin, and said word by word: "I discovered thousands of years ago, the traces of two elixir that had disturbed the whole Nei Zong chickens and dogs, and attracted countless powerful men to hunt down and kill them."

"What? The traces of the two elixir?"

Upon hearing these words, Sang Zijin's breath suddenly fluctuated wildly, surging like a tide!

The two green ghost fires in his eyes were beating frantically, showing that he was extremely excited now.

He tremblingly asked: "Are the two spirit grasses from Tingjing Cliff? The two spirit grasses that have been hunted down in Nei Zong countless times, but finally disappeared?"

"Yes, it's them."

The ghost fire in Sang Zijin's eyes shrank a little in an instant, and then he shook his body like electricity and came directly to the blue-robed youth.

Holding his arms with both hands, his voice said in a rush: "You quickly tell me everything!"

"Where are they? How did you know? Hurry up! Tell me all! Or I will kill you!"

His face was hideous, and his voice was extremely eager and extremely excited.

Because he knows very clearly what those two spirit grasses mean,

Those are two spiritual grasses that have been on the cliff of Tingjing and listened to the scriptures for thousands of years on the cliff of Tingjing. They contain endless power.

Moreover, there is a trace of the road of martial arts, the road of martial arts, inexplicable and profound understanding.

As long as the two spirit grasses can be swallowed, not only can it greatly improve the cultivation level, but also when it is difficult to break through, all the relevant cards can be suddenly opened up, using that aura as an opportunity to make a breakthrough.

For the warrior, the latter is of great significance.

Because many times, especially the powerful warriors, what bothers them is definitely not the lack of strength, but that there is not such an opportunity for breakthrough.

Seeing the blue-robed youth hesitate, he immediately said with a cold expression: "Say! Is it possible that you want to die?"

The blue-robed youth took a deep breath, and then spoke very quickly about what he had seen and heard a few days ago.

He didn't dare to be negligent, he was afraid that he would be killed by Sang Zijin if he said a word late.

After Sang Zijin listened, the ghost fire flickered in his eyes, and he was lost in thought.

After a long time, he sighed softly and said, "You mean, now those two spirit grasses are in Mirror Valley."

"And the Mirror Valley, the Mirror Valley that has been idle for thousands of years, has been given to a new disciple named Chen Feng by the old man Xuanyuan Xiaoyue at this time?"

"Yes!" the blue robe youth said, nodding his head.

"Okay! Very good!" Sangzi Jin laughed loudly: "Since the old man let him enter the Valley of Mirrors, it goes without saying that he is extremely valued, but!"

He suddenly laughed wildly: "So what?"

"No matter how important! No matter how powerful! Isn't it just a new disciple?"

"A person who has just entered the inner sect, even if it is a wizard of the sky, will not have much strength, and it is even more vulnerable in front of me! I can crush him easily! Beheaded!"

The blue-robed youth's lips moved, just about to say that Wu Xinghe was defeated by Chen Feng and lost his face.

But suddenly, there was a move in his heart, he didn't say anything, just closed his mouth and nodded beside him.

Sang Zijin smiled, looked at the blue-robed youth, and suddenly said, "Did you have a holiday with Chen Feng?" *novelSB.Com*

The blue-robed youth froze for a moment, and thought: "What can I have with Chen Feng? I just want to flatter you, and want to get some benefits from you, so I told you about it."

However, he dared not say so.

This Sang Zijin is now obviously like a lunatic. If he dares to deny Sang Zijin's guess, he doesn't know what Sang Zijin will do.

