

Peerless 3051

[Chapter 3051: Cure Ba Snake Wuhun!](#)

So, he gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, that dog humiliated me in public. I can't wait to kill him."

Sang Zijin laughed: "I knew it would be like this."

He looked at the blue robe youth with disdain and said, "Otherwise you wouldn't come to me."

The blue-robed youth hurriedly laughed, Sang Zijin thought for a moment, and then said: "Today, I just planned to retreat. After the retreat, my strength can be improved."

"And when I retreat, I can't be disturbed by any chaotic thoughts. Now that I learn about it, not only have I been constantly disturbed, but I have a little hope in my heart, so the hope of retreat is even greater!"

"We must be able to break through!"

"Now, I don't want to clean up this kid, so I will let these two spirit grasses stay with him for a few more days."

He laughed loudly: "When I leave the customs, that's when the spirit grass returns to me!"

"At that time, if this kid is acquainted, I will give Xuanyuan Xiaoyue a face."

"If he doesn't know each other..."

He chuckled and did not speak, but the blue-robed youth already knew what he was going to do.

In this Sang Zijin's tone, he was simply dismissive of Chen Feng, apparently treating him as a soft persimmon he could pinch at any time.

Five days passed in a blink of an eye.

Five days later, it was a cloudy day.

Above the sky, there were continuous dark clouds, and layers of lead clouds piled up, one after another, like that huge dragon scale, covering the entire sky.

At a glance, there is no edge.

There is a strong wind, and I don't know where it came from.

The sound of the wind hunts and blows the pine trees on the whole mountain.

And the giant pine where Chen Feng was standing stood still, but the pine branches and pine needles were constantly shaking.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged on the giant pine, feeling the wind blowing by him, feeling the coldness full of moisture.

He wore a white robe, hunting and screaming, swaying in the wind, like an immortal, as if to go with the wind.

Suddenly, Chen Feng opened his eyes and his eyes were extremely clear.

He exhaled a long suffocating breath, and an orange light flashed past his pubic area, just like the orange light that had flashed a few days ago, but it was more shining and brighter.

Moreover, the shock is even stronger.

Chen Feng muttered to himself: "Five days, I spent five full days to continue to penetrate the embryonic form of the golden lightning god."

"However, the prototype is still in its embryonic form. After all, there is no way to grow up. After all, without experiencing the polishing of the wind from the nine heavens, there is no way to become a true golden lightning god."

"In that case, I will leave him alone for the time being."

"Anyway, with the embryonic form of a golden lightning god, I am almost invincible under the half-step Martial Emperor."

When Chen Feng thought of this, he felt a lot easier.

To have the golden lightning gods, it was a great joy for him.

However, sometimes it has become a great concern and burden.

Because, he was always thinking about how to temper the golden lightning gods, how to make the golden lightning gods stronger, invisibly occupying all his time.

And now, Chen Feng was a little let go.

"Anyway, I don't have one now"

Chen Feng looked up at the sky. Just when he looked up, a few bright white lights flashed across the sky, and lightning pierced the sky.

In a flash, the entire Nei Zong was photographed white.

As the lightning flashed, amidst the rumbling noise, the muffled thunder rolled one after another, from west to east, rolling past, shaking the entire Nei Zong as if trembling.

Chen Feng sighed softly and said, "In the Nei Zong, the power of the heavens and the earth when the storm is about to fall far exceeds the Dragon Vein Continent outside."

"It's right to think about it. After all, it is far higher than the Dragon Vein Continent, and closer to the nine heavens, then the power will naturally be greater."

As the sound of thunder rang, the sky was like a torn opening.

With a burst of lightning and thunder, the pouring rain came down.

Chen Feng looked far away and saw that the entire Nei Zong was almost shrouded in this boundless pouring rain.

The entire Nei Zong is already completely dark.

When Chen Feng looked into the distance, he could only see the situation in Jinggu at best.

Looking outside, I can't see clearly, it's just pitch black.

In this Nei Sect, even if it is dark, it is far from being so dark. When it is dark, it is also very bright, but now it is extremely dark.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, with a touch of joy on his face:

"Now, I can't see my fingers."

"Moreover, under the mighty power of the world, no one wants to walk around and practice where they live."

"So, at this time, if I am detoxifying my martial soul, I can minimize the attention of others."

"After all, if it is on weekdays, the movement and light that appear for the treatment of the martial soul will attract many people, but now that there are violent storms as a cover, many things will not be discovered by others."

Chen Feng did as he thought of it. Without hesitation, he closed his eyes and began to realize his martial spirit space.

At the next moment, he had already realized the Wuhun space.

At this moment, the Naba Snake Martial Spirit lay quietly inside, and the rancid smell on his body became stronger than before.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, because there was no way to rescue him in the Martial Soul Space.

Chen Feng could only release the Ba Snake Wuhun outside.

At this time, the pouring rain fell outside.

Both Qingmu and Wuling were flying back and forth happily in the rain, tumbling and jumping for joy.

They obviously like this weather very much.

The rain fell, and the water level of the great lake became higher and higher.

On the ground, they were full of water, and waves of water vaporized from their bodies, as if they were absorbing this rare rain.

And when they were cheering, they suddenly heard Chen Feng's voice: "You two little guys, be careful not to get hit."

The two of them hurriedly looked up. Although it was pitch black, they could still feel a behemoth slowly sinking from the sky to the ground.

If the two of them don't dodge, I'm afraid they will be crushed directly.

Qing Mu and Wu Ling yelled quickly and hurriedly avoided.

Then, they saw a behemoth slowly falling in the rain.

Yao is like a dragon, slender and huge, and with a snap, he slams directly into the big lake.

Suddenly, the lake water splashed and set off huge waves.

The green curtain and Wuling were shocked. Just now, in the heavy rain, the faint blue figure slowly fell, just like a dragon descending in the water.

[Chapter 3052: Ba Snake Wuhun! restore!](#)

No, even bigger than the dragon, stronger, more noble.

At this moment, a flash of lightning flashed across the sky, shining a bright white snow inside and out.

And with this lightning, Green Screen and Wuling also clearly saw the huge existence that was soaking in the lake.

This is a faint blue, a big snake like a giant dragon, showing a deep faint blue color all over his body, and there are bursts of rancidity coming from his body continuously, which makes people can't help but conceal it. nose.

Qingmu Wuling exclaimed in unison: "This is too big!"

The two of them have existed for many years, and they have seen many powerful and powerful beings, but it is the first time they have seen two of them with such a huge body.

How big is the Ba Snake Wuhun?

After he sank into the lake, the water level of the lake has doubled from before, and the rising of the lake has almost filled the entire Mirror Valley.

And that huge snake body was almost filled with a small half of the mirror valley.

Now his whole body is soaked by the lake water.

This lake water is full of spiritual energy, this spiritual energy is full of life breath, very noble.

Feeling the poison in the Naba Snake Spirit, these lakes instinctively wanted to rescue him.

So, bang bang bang, slapped towards Naba Snake Martial Spirit, seeming to want to get rid of the toxins from him.

However, what they didn't expect was that this poison was extremely tyrannical.

After they slapped them up, not only did the toxins have not been removed, but a faint blue color spread along the lake, and in that way it was actually going to spread over the entire lake.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was startled, and quickly gave a soft drink.

Suddenly, the lake water calmed down, and he didn't slap Ba Snake Wuhun again.

Chen Feng knew that they would not be able to save the Ba Snake Wuhun, instead they would provoke the toxins to his body.

Chen Feng saw the faint blue in the lake.

This faint blue is still spreading, and the lake water clearly conveys an emotion called anxiety.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and said, "You little fellow, you are getting angry with yourself."

"But it's okay, I'm here!"

Chen Feng looked at Qingmu Wuling, smiled and said, "This is my spirit, named Ba Snake."

Then, he fell on the Ba Snake Wuhun, pressed his hands on his body, and began to slowly press down.

Exhausted all his strength, slowly suppressed.

As a result, the Ba Snake Wuhun became deeper and deeper.

At the beginning, the water could only reach the middle of his body.

And gradually, Chen Feng had already pushed his entire body into the lake.

At this moment, it can be seen that the lake water has completely soaked the Ba Snake Wuhun.

Chen Feng sighed for a long time, he was already sweating profusely, obviously very exhausting.

Seeing the lake soaking him, Chen Feng clapped his hands and smiled: "It's now!"

It turned out that the reason why Chen Feng had to get the Ba Snake Martial Spirit out of the Martial Soul Space was because in that Martial Spirit Space, a small pill could not be spread all over the body of the Ba Snake Martial Spirit.

If he was cured in the Wuhun space, it would not be complete at all.

And after coming here, it's all right.

In the next moment, Chen Feng opened the small iron box, revealing the antler-like thing inside.

Then, he took a deep breath and soaked the antlers in the lake water precious.

It is strange to say that as soon as the antlers were put into the lake water, the lake water immediately boiled.

Numerous bubbles emerged, and the antlers began to separate at an extremely fast speed.

But in a moment, it was completely gone.

The antlers turned into countless purple light particles, and these countless purple particles turned into more purple bubbles.

In an instant, these purple bubbles filled the entire lake.

At this time, the scope of the Great Lake has spread to the entire Mirror Valley.

In other words, all the lakes in this valley show a shining purple, dreamy and magnificent.

Qing Mu and Wu Ling looked silly.

Of course, this scene is invisible to outsiders.

At this time, the entire Inner Sect was full of violent storms, and these rays of light could not penetrate the outside.

It was strange to say that the purple bubbles, after feeling the faint blue breath in the lake, suddenly rushed towards that side like a hungry wolf who had seen fresh meat.

In a blink of an eye, all the blue toxins were swallowed.

And those purple bubbles are just a tiny part missing.

Then, these purple bubbles saw the huge blue snake spirit soaked in the lake water.

In an instant, Chen Feng felt their emotions, which was an emotion called ecstasy.

They are like lions who have been waiting for a long time, seeing their prey, rushing towards the Ba Snake Wuhun in a rushing posture one after another.

Their target is the Ba Snake Wuhun, no, it should be said that the blue snakes on the Ba Snake Wuhun are extremely poisonous.

Their current posture is as if they are afraid that they will go too late, so they lack this food.

Soon, these bubbles came to the side of Ba Snake Wuhun, each occupying a territory.

A purple bubble arrived first, rushing directly on the scales of the Ba Snake Wuhun, and then madly pushed himself upward.

It felt like I was about to squeeze myself out of a round bubble, and stuck to it.

Chen Feng smiled slightly. He was like this, thinking about occupying a larger area on the body surface of the Ba Snake Wuhun!

Chen Feng was right. The purple bubble squeezed itself like a thin piece of paper and stuck it on the Ba Snake Wuhun.

Then, constantly squirming.

With every wriggle of him, a little blue thing was squeezed out from the body of the Ba Snake Wuhun.

Then, was sucked into it by this purple bubble.

As a result, the body of the purple bubble turned blue a little bit.

Then, continue to absorb and continue to turn blue.

These blue breaths are naturally what they call highly toxic.

Behind, those purple bubbles also pounced on.

Almost in a blink of an eye, these purple bubbles were covering the body surface of the Ba Snake Wuhun.

Although the body surface of the Ba Snake Wuhun is extremely large, the number of bubbles is also large enough to completely cover it!

At this point, all bubbles are covered.

Then, Chen Feng saw that these purple bubbles were frantically extracting the vine snake toxin from the body of the Ba Snake spirit.

These toxins are being extracted more and more.

In just a few moments, the inner core of many purple bubbles has turned blue.

[Chapter 3053: Convergence of toxins!](#)

Moreover, the blue area is still increasing.

Finally, as the toxins of these vine snakes were extracted, the faint blue color on the Ba Snake Wuhun soul gradually faded, getting lighter and lighter, revealing its own color.

Especially the head of Ba Snake Wuhun was drawn even more powerfully.

About half an hour later, Chen Feng saw that the head of the Ba Snake Wuhun had no faint blue color there, and all had been drawn out.

At this time, all the purple bubbles had turned blue.

At this time, they could no longer be attached to the body of the Ba Snake Wuhun.

These purple bubbles soared into the air.

No, you are already blue now. After they flew into the air, they snapped and exploded directly, emitting a blue brilliance.

Then, it passed away with this violent storm, leaving no trace.

This blue brilliance is extremely beautiful.

Qingmu Wuling looked stunned.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, feeling a little sad: "They sacrificed themselves to save the Ba Snake Wuhun!"

Next, not only the position of the snake's head, the blue ones were basically cleared.

On the body of the Ba Snake Wuhun, the blue is getting lighter and lighter.

There were also more and more purple bubbles that turned into blue, scattered in the air, disappeared without a trace in the pouring rain and violent wind.

It is as if a layer of dreamlike blue rain floated between the sky and the earth.

Chen Feng looked at it, and was suddenly moved that he couldn't tell.

And finally, after an hour, with a crisp sound, the last purple bubble disappeared directly.

At this time, there was no even a single minute of blue toxin on the Naba Snake Martial Spirit.

All the snake toxins were swept away.

At this time, the Ba Snake Wuhun lay in the big lake, completely restored to its original color.

At this time, Ba Snake Wuhun finally recovered.

He floated in the big lake, and then slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes were filled with confusion and bewilderment at first, but at the next moment, it fell on Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng was full of ecstasy and shouted: "Ba Snake! Are you recovering? Ba Snake! You are recovering!"

After seeing Chen Feng, Wuhun Ba Snake finally fixed his eyes without focus on him.

Then, he seemed to remember something the same.

In the next moment, Chen Feng saw a trace of joy and excitement in his indifferent eyes.

In the next moment, the joy and excitement turned into full gratitude.

He looked at Chen Feng, his big eyes flashed twice.

In those eye sockets, there was water vapor, and two huge teardrops rolled down from them.

He turned out to be in tears!

Because even though the Ba Snake Wuhun fell into deep sleep, although he didn't know what happened, he remembered clearly what kind of poison he was in before he fell into silence.

He also knows how difficult this poison is to remove!

Only in this way, he is even more aware of how much effort Chen Feng, his master, has put in to get himself to reply!

He was moved to the extreme.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile on the corners of his mouth. He looked at each other like this, smiling stupidly.

Chen Feng saw him cry, his figure flashed, and he flew up and fell in front of him.

Then, his hand gently stroked his cold cheek, and said softly: "Why are you crying?"

"Don't cry! Think about it, it was for me that you were poisoned and fell asleep. I should save you."

Although Ba Snake Wuhun couldn't speak, Chen Feng could clearly know what kind of emotion he was.

Ba Snake Wuhun nodded heavily, and then, he straightened up suddenly, and the huge body suddenly stood upright.

Just like a giant pillar after another!

Going deep into the black clouds above the sky, it seemed to disturb the black clouds above the sky.

A huge thunder and lightning flashed across, and the violent storm and rain above the sky stopped for a while, seeming to be frightened by this Ba Snake Martial Spirit.

Ba Snake Wuhun raised up to the sky and let out a roar, extremely happy!

It seems to be celebrating his finally rebirth!

The loud roar spread out, not knowing how far, it alarmed the entire Nei Zong.

But in the midst of this violent storm, no one knew where the sound came from.

Only above the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak, those disciples who were closer to Mirror Valley could guess one or two.

However, most of them knew Chen Feng's horror, so they were silent, and no one dared to cast a prying glance at Jinggu!

After the Ba Snake Wuhun vented it, Chen Feng put it back into the Wuhun space.

At this time, the violent storms were getting bigger and bigger, and the entire inner school was precarious.

Chen Feng looked at the wind and the rain, with a smile on the corner of his mouth: "Thank you too much, otherwise, I wouldn't be able to take this as an opportunity to restore the martial arts!"

Suddenly, at this time, Chen Feng found that in the lake, little blue was quietly emerging, just like the jellyfish.

This little bit of blue was all shining brightly, glowing towards the surface of the lake.

When Chen Feng watched it, his heart jumped wildly and exclaimed.

It turned out that after the blue bubbles broke, the blue toxins did not disappear at all, but fell into the lake!

At this moment, he was shocked: "What should I do?"

"Then, is this lake water about to become poisonous water? Is this Mirror Valley going to be abolished?"

Chen Feng couldn't say anything in his heart.

Although he hasn't been here for a long time, he already has deep feelings. He doesn't want this home to be destroyed like this.

But the next moment, something unexpected happened to Chen Feng.

Those blue light spots began to converge towards the center.

In the end, they gathered in an area with a radius of about ten meters, and all of this area of ten meters in circle, this lake water, was illuminated transparently, like a blue beam of light, shining all the way to the bottom of the lake.

But Chen Feng only discovered at this time that the big lake turned out to be bottomless!

Even so, I didn't see the bottom of the big lake, and then the blue light spots became more concentrated, and more concentrated.

In the end, they were actually about the size of a fist.

Then, this group of fist-sized blue light spots soared directly from the lake, spinning rapidly in the air, faster and faster.

In the end, when it finally stopped, there was no blue light on the spot.

Instead, it was a blue orb about the size of an egg.

[Chapter 3054: Magnum Orb!](#)

This gem is brilliant, but there is an indescribable sweet smell on it.

Chen Feng smelled it and felt that he was about to faint.

Obviously, there is a strong poison on this orb.

Chen Feng exclaimed: "What is this?"

Beside, Qing Mu and Wu Ling had already walked over. Seeing this orb, Qing Mu frowned, thought for a moment, then suddenly clapped his hands, and said in surprise:

"Congratulations to Mr. Chen, congratulations to Mr. Chen! Have this treasure!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, a little surprised: "Do you know what this is?"

Qing Mu nodded and said, "I know, this thing is called the Ten Thousand Poison Orb!"

"Poison Orb?" Chen Feng raised his brows.

"Yes, Ten Thousand Poison Orbs are formed by the confluence of the heavens and the earth, and it takes an extremely large amount of poison to converge."

"And this Poison Orb does not refer to a certain treasure, nor a certain kind of treasure. As long as it is an extremely strong toxin, it may condense into this kind of Poison Orb."

"Oh? So what does this thing do?" Chen Feng asked.

"This thing is very useful."

Qing Mu said: "With the Ten Thousand Poison Orb, it can be used as an extremely powerful offensive method, and the toxins that burst out in an instant are enough to kill the enemy."

Chen Feng nodded: "This is indeed a life-saving method."

"In addition, the Poison Orb fights poison with poison. Therefore, those who carry the Poison Orb can enter many places full of poisonous poisons without fear of being poisoned."

"Oh, it turns out there is such a function." Chen Feng nodded.

He still values the second role more.

Chen Feng looked at the green screen and smiled: "You really know a lot."

Qing Mu pursed her mouth a little bit shyly: "I was on the cliff of listening to the scriptures that day and listened to the scriptures of my mind."

"I remember a lot, but I don't understand much, but I have heard many strange things, so I know a little bit."

Chen Feng laughed: "This is your humbleness."

All night, passing in a daze.

In the early morning of the next day, the sky was clear and blue, which made people tremble.

The trail of the violent storm disappeared without a trace.

Early in the morning, Chen Feng also left Mirror Valley.

The target of his visit this time is the central peak of one of the five great peaks.

The name of this central mountain is called Xuanyuan Peak, which is very domineering, and it also immediately points out its status.

That is, in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect, the most important and core place.

Xuanyuan Peak has a square base, like an equilateral triangle, very square and atmospheric, located in the center of the five peaks.

The area is the largest, and the height is also the highest. It is not so beautiful, but it is very majestic.

Chen Feng flew all the way there.

On the way, he also met many Nei Zong disciples.

These Nei Zong disciples basically ignored each other, and only a few of them had good friends occasionally, they would say hello, and they would do their own things.

However, after they met Chen Feng, they would all be shocked, carefully examining Chen Feng's strength.

After confirming Chen Feng's strength, a look of disdain immediately appeared on his face.

Even some people with excellent self-cultivation will disagree.

After all, Chen Feng was not in the realm of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, and in the Nei Sect was too eye-catching, and there was almost no lower level than him.

However, Chen Feng didn't care about these gazes at all, and didn't care at all.

Soon, Chen Feng came to Xuanyuan Peak.

There are not many people above Xuanyuan Peak.

It's normal to think about it. The entire Xuanyuan Family Inner Sect of Nuo Da is just over a thousand people. How could there be too many people in it?

Even if you add their servants, it's only tens of thousands.

Although Chen Feng had never been here, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue had already told him about it.

Chen Feng came directly to the side of the mountain.

On the side of the mountain, there is a huge square with a radius of tens of miles.

At the end of the square, there is a huge cliff.

This huge cliff is the mission hall of the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect.

Said it is the mission hall, in fact it is better to say it is the mission cliff.

This huge cliff has a height of tens of thousands of meters and is as flat as a mirror, and the height of tens of thousands of meters is neatly divided into five colors from top to bottom.

The five colors are gold, purple, silver, green, and orange, which correspond to five levels of tasks.

Like a golden task, it is a fifth-level task, and only a fifth-level disciple can take it.

As for the orange task, first-grade disciples can receive it, which is the first-grade task.

From top to bottom, each of the five color tasks occupies a row.

It can be seen that there are very few golden tasks, and only a few dozen at a glance.

Each task is about ten meters in radius, with many words written on it, and some are also equipped with pictures to introduce the task.

Some tasks have been dug out, revealing the cyan stone wall below, and I don't know if they have been removed or completed.

The further down, the more tasks there will be.

The purple task is several times more than the golden task, and the silver task is ten times more than the purple task.

As for the orange tasks below, they are densely packed from left to right, I am afraid there are tens of thousands of them.

Fortunately, this cliff is huge enough, otherwise I'm afraid it can't accommodate it!

At this time, many disciples were hanging in the air, looking there, watching one by one, looking for a task that suits them.

And beside the cliff, there is an old green pine.

At the top of the green pine, a branch protruded horizontally, and a sloppy old man with gray hair and beard in rags was lying on the branch, undulating with the branches.

His body is still motionless.

He closed his eyes tightly, fell asleep, and snored.

After a certain disciple thought about a certain task, he took out a small white jade token and clicked the white jade token on the task.

This is regarded as accepting this task.

But it was not over yet, the disciple walked carefully under the green pine tree where the sloppy old man was.

After waiting for a long time, I waited respectfully there, but didn't dare to bother me.

After a while, the sloppy old man woke up, and looked down with distressed eyes.

He mumbled: "Can't you let people relax for a while?"

He lazily shouted, "Boy, what task did you take?"

That Nei Zong disciple quickly explained his mission.

The old man nodded, then waved his hand and said: "Okay, I'll take it down, let's go!"

[Chapter 3055: ridicule](#)

"Yes, yes!" This Nei Zong disciple hurriedly nodded and bowed, bowing and leaving.

Chen Feng watched by the side and couldn't help but laugh.

This guy feels really overbearing, as if this mission cliff was opened by his house, and everyone has to pass the mission from him.

Chen Feng came under the cliff, and then started from the far left, looking down from task to task.

Chen Feng is very patient, and he has always been a patient person.

Chen Feng is still only a first-grade disciple, and can only accept the lowest level orange task.

However, Chen Feng never thought that he had no chance.

He believed that with so many tasks, even the orange tasks, he would definitely be able to pick out what he wanted.

"Finding the lost thousand-year-old spirit fox for Elder Liu? Remuneration: fifty thousand dragon blood amethyst."

Chen Feng shook his head, then looked at the next one.

"Look for 5,000-year-old white dragon purple ganoderma, and pay 30,000 dragon blood amethyst."

Chen Feng shook his head again: "Is it better to look for the thousand-year spirit fox?"

Chen Feng watched all the way, almost without stopping.

Most of these tasks are small and cumbersome. Most of them are looking for a certain medicinal material, to do a certain thing, or even to find something or even someone.

These tasks are basically trivial tasks that are not difficult, and of course the rewards are very low.

Most of them are dragon blood amethysts with only 35,000 yuan.

Even if it is the highest, it will not exceed one hundred thousand dragon blood amethyst.

Naturally, Chen Feng would not accept these tasks.

How precious is his time now, why would he waste a few days or even half a month for the tens of thousands of Dragon Blood Amethyst?

Chen Feng was very patient and continued to look down.

Suddenly, at this moment, a bitter voice came from behind: "Boy, don't pick, what to pick?"

"You are an eight-star martial emperor's rubbish, not even a nine-star martial emperor, where are you qualified to pick?"

"From my point of view, you can take out any of the tasks here. It is difficult for you to complete. You still pick? Pick a fart!"

Chen Feng twisted his brows, then turned around and looked behind him.

Behind him, a young man in a white robe was standing there by himself.

This white-robed young man was thin and black, and his face was full of arrogance. Looking at Chen Feng, he looked extremely disdainful, and his brows were full of provocations.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Are you talking about me?"

"Yes, of course I was talking about you!" The thin young man said with a smile: "Apart from you, is there another Eight-Star Martial Emperor?"

He looked up to the sky and slapped, pointing at Chen Feng and said, "It is really rare to find an Eight-Star Martial Emperor in Nei Zong."

"If your strength is so low, there shouldn't be a second one, right?"

"Hahahaha..."

As he spoke, he burst into laughter.

After listening to those people from the inner sect, they all laughed, and many people nearby cast their gazes here, their eyes full of jokes.

Chen Feng frowned and looked at the thin young man.

If he remembers correctly, he has never known this person.

And this person mocked him as soon as he came up.

His eyes flowed on the thin young man for a moment, and then he saw his strength.

This person was only in the middle stage of the Nine Star Martial Emperor. Among the Nei Sect disciples, he was considered very weak, and among the Nei Sect disciples around him, he was considered relatively weak.

After Chen Feng thought about it, he understood what was going on, and a sneer appeared in his heart.

"He is obviously the weakest among the others, but he still ridiculed me, he just wanted to step on me to make himself comfortable."

This thin young man is fighting for this purpose.

Originally, he was the weakest among the people and couldn't raise his head at all, but now there is a Chen Feng who is weaker than him. He naturally wants to suppress Chen Fengfeng to highlight his strength.

Of course, that's just what he thinks.

Chen Feng's true strength is much stronger than him!

Chen Feng's gaze made the thin young man's heart jump wildly, and at that moment there was a great fear.

A thought flashed in his mind: "What's the matter? How could I have this idea?"

But this idea is fleeting.

As a result, he became even more angry, staring at Chen Feng, and said viciously, "Boy, what do you look at? How dare you look at me with this kind of eyes?"

Chen Feng stared at him, ignored it, just continued to choose, he didn't want to be familiar with such people.

And this thin young man looked at Chen Feng not talking to himself, but thought Chen Feng was shrinking.

He was so proud that he laughed, but suddenly the laughter stopped, staring at Chen Feng, and said gloomily: "Little boy, as a senior, telling you these few words just now can be said to be golden to you. Good words."

"Why? Is this how you treat your predecessors' painstaking efforts?"

It turned out that when this person saw Chen Feng doing this, he thought that Chen Feng was showing weakness, and he wanted to become more aggressive and bully Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's figure stopped, then turned around, a touch of greasiness flashed in his eyes, and he was very impatient: "It's not over yet, right?"

He set his eyes on the thin young man, and said coldly: "What do you want?"

"What do you want?" The thin young man laughed: "No matter how I say it, I also gave you a few words of remorse, and I have something to mention to you. You have to thank me for anything, right?"

"I don't want anything else, just come over and knock me a few heads."

"Oh? Let me kowtow to you?" Chen Feng stared at her, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Yes! Exactly!" The thin young man laughed.

A murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, he was already murderous.

He stared at the thin young man, smiled and said, "My head is knocked, I'm afraid you can't stand it!"

When the thin young man heard this, he was furious and screamed: "Boy, are you talking to an elder like this?"

"Now! Hurry up! Kneel down! Kow your head!"

Chen Feng stared at him with a cold light flashing in his eyes, and he was about to hit him in the next moment.

This person already made Chen Feng extremely disgusted.

And at this moment, a very malicious voice suddenly came from a distance: "Big Brother! It's him! This is Chen Feng!"

Chen Feng couldn't help being attracted, his eyes flashed, and he looked up into the distance.

Not just him, everyone is looking there.

Then, they saw a group of people coming over here, and the leader was a purple-robed youth.

This purple-robed youth was not tall, and he was about to reach Chen Feng's shoulder.

However, his shoulders are extremely wide, his neck is short, his head is round and big, and he looks extremely long and stocky.

Moreover, his aura is extremely strong and condensed.

[Chapter 3056: Are you worthy?](#)

Every step taken seems to shatter the ground, and it is very majestic!

And beside him, there was another person who was nodding and bowing while talking to the purple robe youth.

While speaking, with a bitter expression on his face, his hands kept pointing towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at it and suddenly smiled.

He knows this person, it is Bian Xingyu!

Bian Xingyu's strength is not weak, and the purple-robed youth next to Bian Xingyu is even more powerful than him.

Chen Feng knew what was going on at the first glance, presumably this purple-robed youth was the strong man Bian Xingyu invited!

At this time, the thin young man also saw the purple-robed youth and his party, and at the same time, he also saw Bian Xingyu.

After seeing Bian Xingyu, his eyes lit up, and then he rushed to Bian Xingyu, hunched his waist, and said in kindness: "Brother Bian, do you still know me?"

Bian Xingyu glanced at him, and a flash of impatience flashed in his eyes, and said coldly, "Who are you?"

He is very anxious now, and also very rushed.

He just moved in a strong man, and wanted to use this to suppress Chen Feng, and vent his grievances that he had been cleaned up by Chen Feng before. How could he have the patience to talk nonsense with others?

At this moment, everyone's eyes were on the thin young man, the purple-robed young man, and Bian Xingyu.

Many people whispered there, "Isn't that Chang Guangxi?"

"Yes, it is Chang Guangxi!"

"I heard that Chang Guangxi is a direct disciple of Elder Su. Among all the disciples of Elder Su, he ranks in the top three in strength. It is very scary! Why did he come here today?"

Someone nearby immediately snorted and said disdainfully: "Are you stupid? Didn't you see Bian Xingyu next to Chang Guangxi?"

"Here Xingyu is a new Nei Zong disciple under Elder Su's school. He just came in this year. It is said that Elder Su has high expectations and is valued by Elder Su up and down!"

"Chang Guangxi, who can only cultivate Su Rili in the deep mountains and ignore mundane affairs, please come out, I'm afraid he is the only one!"

The person next to him nodded and said, "Yes, it should be."

"Just, I don't know what Bian Xingyu is here for?"

The discerning person whispered: "I'm watching, why do you seem to be coming for that guy?"

With that, she pointed to Chen Feng.

"Isn't it possible?" Someone immediately retorted loudly and disbelief:

"That guy is just an eight-star martial emperor. With such low strength, how can Bian Xingyu have a general knowledge of this kind of person?"

"Furthermore, if Bian Xingyu really wants to be familiar with him, he doesn't need to invite Chang Guangxi out! Couldn't he deal with this kid himself?"

"Yeah, I think so too, so I have some doubts in my heart."

Everyone talked a lot.

But when the thin young man heard the crowd discussing Chang Guangxi and Bian Xingyu, he suddenly showed a look of Rongyan.

It seems that everyone worships, respects, and fears Chang Guangxi and Bian Xingyu, which makes him very face-conscious.

Because, in his opinion, if he knows Bian Xingyu, then everyone should also be favored.

So, he leaned in front of Bian Xingyu more vigorously and said, "Brother Bian, have you forgotten? We met the two of us that day!"

"Oh, I remember."

Bian Xingyu nodded very perfunctorily, then waved his hand and said, "Go away!"

The thin young man seemed to have heard nothing, and said with a slander, "Brother Bian, what can I do for you, just open your mouth!"

"Oh? Do you serve me?" Bian Xingyu's face suddenly showed a playful look: "What do you think you can do for me?"

The thin young man was so shameless by the contemptuous expression on his face, he suddenly thought of Bian Xingyu's gaze at Chen Feng just now, and suddenly he seemed to understand something.

So, he immediately turned around and pointed at Chen Feng and said, "Did this kid offend you? I'll go up and clean him up!"

"What? You went up to clean him up? You said you were going to clean up Chen Feng?"

After hearing these words, Bian Xingyu showed an expression of disbelief.

In the next moment, this unbelievable expression turned into terrible anger.

At this time, he saw that Chen Feng's face was smiling but not smiling.

Suddenly, he felt even more dull.

He felt that the skinny youth had lost his people.

He yelled: "What the **** are you? How dare you provoke Chen Feng?"

"Chen Feng is the one who can defeat me. Do you dare to provoke him? Are you worthy?"

Hearing these words, the thin young man's body stopped for a moment.

Then, he slowly turned around, looked at Bian Xingyu blankly, pointed his finger at Chen Feng, and said with a trembling voice, "You, Chen Feng, is it he?"

"Nonsense! Who else is there besides him? Could it be that you failed?" Bian Xingyu said impatiently!

"What?" There was a scream in the thin young man's throat that resembled a chicken's neck being severed, and he roared in disbelief:

"What? You said he defeated you? He defeated you unexpectedly?"

Bian Xingyu said coldly: "Nonsense, if he didn't defeat me, why should I ask Brother Chang Guangxi to take action today?"

Having said this, he immediately turned around and pulled Chang Guangxi's sleeves, like an aggrieved little wife, pointed at Chen Feng, gritted his teeth and said, "Brother Chang, this is the **** Chen Feng!"

"It's him. I have humiliated Junior Brother several times before, and I almost have a demon. You must be the master for me!"

"Oh? That's him, right?" Chang Guangxi stared at Chen Feng, his eyes flashed.

Then, he suddenly smiled, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, you can do it, so you can bully my junior brother, who is so important in our door."

"You said, should I seek justice for him?"

At this time, the one who was most shocked was not any of them, but the thin young man standing beside him.

The thin young man was stupid at this time, especially after he heard Bian Xingyu's "He bullied me like this", he was even more struck by lightning.

At this moment, only one voice echoed in his mind: "Bull me like this, bully me like this..."

The voice resounded like magic in his ears.

The next moment, he shivered violently, his whole body trembling, and he was already in a cold sweat.

And he looked at Chen Feng suddenly, and in his gaze, there was no more contempt and disdain.

Instead, there is a deep fear and shock!

There was a voice echoing in his heart: "This person seems to have only the strength of the Eight-Star Martial Emperor. It turns out that his strength is actually terrifying!"

[Chapter 3057: Who gave you the courage?](#)

"He actually bullied Bian Xingyu, and Bian Xingyu, who is as powerful and terrifying as a **** in my eyes, several times!"

"Fighting Bian Xingyu with no strength to fight back, can only use the backer behind him to support himself!"

"It turns out that this person named Chen Feng, who seems to have only the Eight-Star Martial Emperor, is so terrifying!"

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

His heart is full of reluctance to believe, but he understands that this is the truth.

If you don't believe it, you have to believe it!

In the next moment, these emotions turned into fear.

He looked at Chen Feng, trembling all over, and now his lips were shaking.

The double battle, even he felt that he had a strong urge to pee, and he was almost scared to pee.

Chen Feng's strength is really terrifying!

It was so terrible that he had no thoughts anymore, just thinking about how to escape a life and how to prevent Chen Feng from killing himself.

Because, he didn't pay attention just now, but now he recalled Chen Feng's gaze just now, there was already a trace of murderous intent in it!

"If Chen Feng wants to kill me? What should I do?"

When Chen Feng faced Chang Guangxi's questioning, he didn't even glance at him at all, and didn't pay attention to it, as if Chang Guangxi was air.

He just looked at the thin young man, smiled and said, "I can see that you seem to treat Bian Xingyu as a backer and treat him very much."

"Think about it, Bian Xingyu's strength is much higher than you should be?"

Facing Chen Feng's gaze and questioning, the thin young man trembled with fright and nodded instinctively.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "But, you heard it just now. Before Bian Xingyu, he provoked me several times, but I was beaten and lost, and was embarrassed."

"If it weren't for me to spare his life, I'm afraid he is dead now."

The thin young man nodded busy again.

Chen Feng smiled and continued: "So, do you think you can easily clean me up?"

"So, do you think I am not your opponent?"

When he asked these two questions, his face was still smiling, and his expression was very relaxed, as if he was an understatement.

However, it fell in the ears of the thin young man, but it was no different, so two huge rolling thunders exploded, which directly blew his ears!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Who gave you the courage to provoke me so much?"

The thin young man stood there, his lips trembling.

He seemed to want to say something, but that extreme fear made him unable to say a word, and he was like a sieve.

Chen Feng suddenly roared, his voice suddenly raised, and sternly shouted: "Tell me! Who gave you the courage?"

This roar directly defeated the last trace of courage of the thin young man!

His whole person is almost on the verge of collapse.

He suddenly wowed, and he started to cry!

Then his legs softened and plopped and fell directly to the ground.

He was howling and crying, and kowtow to Chen Feng again and again, kowtow like garlic.

In a blink of an eye, the forehead was already dripping with blood.

He cried loudly while kowtow begging for mercy, and a sobbing begging for mercy came from his throat:
"Please, Chen Feng, don't kill me!"

"Please, Chen Feng! What I said just now was bullshit, please don't be like me!"

"How dare I do something with you? You can crush me to pieces!"

"Please, don't be like me, spare my life!"

He screamed frantically, begging for mercy frantically. When everyone around saw this scene, their faces were shocked, and they looked at Chen Feng a little more solemn.

"This young man is very face-to-face. He should have just arrived in Nei Zong!"

"And just now, he didn't even release his hand, so he was already asking the thin young man to kneel and kowtow to him for mercy!"

Chen Feng looked at the thin young man, smiled and said, "Now I know that I kowtow for mercy? Now I know how to cry?"

"Just now? What were you doing just now?"

"Why were you so arrogant just now? So domineering? Huh?"

After Chen Feng talked about it, the smile in that voice became less and less, and the bitter meaning became more and more prosperous!

In the end, his voice was as cold as ice that lasted forever.

The thin young man knelt on the ground, unable to say a word, only knowing that he begged for mercy.

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "That is, you met me today, I at least have the ability to protect myself, so that's why."

"And if you were to be an ordinary disciple with poor strength, now I am afraid that you will already be bullied!"

"For people like you, the death penalty is forgiven, and the living sin is hard to forgive!"

After speaking, Chen Feng gave a soft drink, his figure flashed, and he came directly in front of the thin young man.

When he stretched out his hand, he grabbed his neck and lifted him straight up.

The thin young man seemed to have foreseen his destiny and cried loudly.

However, he didn't even have the mood to resist, and he didn't have the courage to resist Chen Feng directly.

Because he knows that no matter how he is, there is only one ending.

Chen Feng lifted her high, and then blasted her with a punch, blasting on his dantian.

With a loud bang, the thin young man's dantian shattered directly, and powerful forces poured out of it.

But he let out a scream, convulsing with pain.

The aura on his body is declining rapidly and rapidly.

In a blink of an eye, it was like an ordinary warrior.

Chen Feng threw him on the ground like a torn sack, and said coldly: "Your cultivation is abolished, so you will never be able to insult others in the future!"

The thin young man only knew that he was crying on the ground and couldn't say a word.

When everyone saw this scene, many people's faces showed a touch of appreciation.

"Chen Feng, although he is not very old, he is very organized."

"When it should be hot, never let your hands down!"

During this process, Chen Feng did not even look at Chang Guangxi and Bian Xingyu.

The faces of Bian Xingyu and Chang Guangxi are getting darker and darker, and their faces are getting more and more ugly.

Finally, Chang Guangxi shouted in a cold low voice: "Little boy, are you enough?"

Chen Feng turned to look at him.

At this time, the muscles on Chang Guangxi's face were beating again and again, and the whole person looked terrifying.

Obviously, he was already extremely angry.

And Chen Feng just noticed him just now, deliberately making a very surprised look: "Oh, isn't this Brother Chang?"

"Isn't this Senior Brother Chang Guangxi Chang who is famous in Nei Zong?"

He looked at Chang Guangxi and said, "I don't know if you are always looking for me, what's the matter?"

Seeing his attitude, Chang Guangxi was even more furious.

[Chapter 3058: After twenty-two days!](#)

Because Chen Feng hadn't heard of him before, let alone who he was, he was so pretentious at this time.

Naturally to humiliate him!

He was so angry that he raised his right hand as if he was about to do it.

At this time, Bian Xingyu whispered a few words in his ear.

After Chang Guangxi listened, he slowly nodded and suppressed the anger.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Chen Feng, I want to kill you now, it's easy!"

"Actually, I want to kill you now, I can do it just by raising my hand!"

"Oh? Really? Why don't I believe it?" Chen Feng said lightly.

Chang Guangxi sneered and said, "However, I don't want to kill you now."

"Because, in another twenty-two days, it will be the time of Wuhun testing."

"You guys, all of you will participate in this martial arts test, right?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "That's right."

"When Wuhun was tested, it was when you lost all your face!" Chang Guangxi stared at Chen Feng, with a smug look on his face, and said cruelly: "Boy, if I kill you now, it would be too cheap. is you."

"Just let you die, there is no way to humiliate you!"

"So, I want you to live! I want you to live until the time of the Wuhun test! When the Wuhun test, I will lose your face!"

"Let you be my junior..."

As he said, he patted Bian Xingyu next to him: "I was completely crushed by my junior brother's martial arts, so that all the eyes of Nei Zong were on my junior brother, making you faceless."

"In this way, I can vent my hatred and vent my anger for my junior!"

Bian Xingyu yelled loudly next to him: "Yes, that's it!"

"Chen Feng, twenty-two days later, it will be the time when I completely crush you and make you lose face!"

Chang Guangxi sneered beside him and said, "And then, it's when I really want to kill you."

"After you have been humiliated and crushed by my brother by my brother, I will kill you!"

"Hahaha, Chen Feng, I will let you taste what is called humiliation! What is called despair!"

Chen Feng stared at him, smiling slightly, but didn't say a word.

However, his eyes were filled with unspeakable coldness.

At this time, the eyes of the people around Chen Feng changed again.

"It turns out that Chen Feng has such a deep hatred with Bian Xingyu and Chang Guangxi!"

"Yes, Chen Feng is not weak, and the methods seem quite sophisticated, but he offended Bian Xingyu!"

"Especially the offending Chang Guangxi behind him is extremely powerful. Chen Feng can't have good fruit at all, I'm afraid the road ahead will be very difficult!"

"What way forward? There is no way forward at all!"

Someone disdainfully said: "After the 22nd, when Wuhun is tested, it is when Chen Feng is killed!"

"Yes!" Many people nodded one after another.

Some people who stood closer to Chen Feng just now also quietly retreated, as if they were afraid of something to do with him.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with a little more pity.

Obviously, they all thought that Chen Feng would be killed soon when he could not survive the Wuhun test.

Seeing everyone's eyes like this, Chen Feng seemed to have flames burning in his eyes.

A voice in his heart yelled frantically: "Want to kill me? Still want to kill me?"

"If it was before, it's fine, but now my martial spirit has completely recovered, it won't be a problem to crush Bian Xingyu!"

"Also, Chang Guangxi! Wait for me! After the 22nd, when the Martial Spirit is tested, it is definitely not my face lost, but you, lost face!"

At this moment, Chen Feng looked at them, as if he had made a big wish.

After Chang Guangxi said this, he turned and left without even looking at Chen Feng.

Obviously, Chen Feng was completely ignored.

Bian Xingyu turned around triumphantly, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Boy, this time you are dead!"

After they left, the eyes of other people looking at Chen Feng were full of scrutiny, and many people even pointed to her.

Chen Feng didn't see it, he wouldn't affect his mood at all because of this kind of thing.

Before Chen Feng walked to the cliff again, he began to carefully select the tasks that suit him.

However, Chen Feng did not see the world, just when he turned back to the front of the cliff, suddenly, the old man lying on the pine, opened his eyes and glanced at him.

In the eyes, there was a flash of light, where is the slightest turbidity and oldness before?

Chen Feng looked carefully here for more than an hour.

Even if there are so many first-class missions, Chen Feng has gradually come to an end.

Finally, in front of him, there were the last four patterns left.

That is the last four tasks!

And when Chen Feng's gaze fell on the fourth task from the bottom, suddenly there was a flash of light in his eyes, and his eyes were fixed there.

A voice in Chen Feng's heart suddenly echoed: "This is this, this is the task, it suits me best!"

And seeing Chen Feng standing in front of this task, many people were immediately talking.

"This Chen Feng seems to want to take up this task!"

"Oh my God, Chen Feng is crazy, he wants to take this task?"

"What a dangerous place is the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisons? There are not tens of thousands of strange poisons in it, but there are thousands of them. Even if you carry a lot of anti-poisoning medicine, it is not enough!"

"Yes, those medicines can prevent one kind of poison, and can prevent more than a dozen kinds of poisons. Can they also prevent thousands of kinds of poisons? There are always several kinds of poisons that can work."

"How dare he go? It's just looking for death!"

"I think Chen Feng is overconfident. Does he really think he is omnipotent?"

Everyone spoke out, and they were not optimistic about Chen Feng.

Some even whispered mockery.

At this time, Chen Feng had no distractions and read this task carefully.

It turns out that this task is not difficult to say, it is to go to the depths of the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poison, and fetch an ancient nirvana that has been grown for 90,000 years.

This task, said to be difficult, is not difficult at all.

The Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisons is not hard to find, just at the edge of Nei Sect.

And the night grass in the sky is also very easy to identify.

However, the difficulty lies in this place.

Because the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisons is one of the Jedi counted in the Nei Sect. There are all kinds of strange poisons in it, which are endless.

If you enter it, there may not be one in a hundred that can come out alive.

When Chen Feng heard the discussion, he also had a general understanding of this task.

Although this task is a first-class task, the actual difficulty can at least be classified as a third-class task, and the mortality rate is extremely high.

[Chapter 3059: After three days, come back and slap you in the face!](#)

However, after Chen Feng listened, he didn't hesitate at all, instead, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

He whispered softly: "There are all kinds of strange poisons, right?"

"People who enter, may not be able to come out of a hundred, right?"

"Hahaha, to me, Chen Feng, what does this count?"

"Here I am, but I just got a Poison Orb!"

Chen Feng thought, without any hesitation, he directly stretched out his hand to press his token as a disciple of the inner sect on this task.

Suddenly, when the task was swiped, the whole body shone.

Then, it became dim, which means that others have no way to take on this task.

Seeing this scene, everyone was even more shocked.

"Chen Feng really took this task?"

"Hey, Chen Feng, young and energetic, he must be paid high for this task, so he accepted it. As everyone knows, this is a mission to die!"

"Deserve it, so young and vigorous, he should also be taught a lesson."

"But, it's a pity, this lesson may be the lesson of blood!"

Someone sneered and said, "I'm afraid we won't see the day when he comes to get paid for the task."

And Chen Feng smiled slightly, turned around and walked towards the old man.

The reason why he took this task was because of the reward for this task.

At that time, Chen Feng saw at first glance that the reward for this task had reached a full two million Dragon Blood Amethyst.

This also made him realize that this task is definitely not easy.

That's why I looked down carefully.

Chen Feng took his disciple mark and walked to the old man. Before Chen Feng could speak, the old man opened his eyes and stared at Chen Feng, and said in a deep voice, "Are you sure you want to take this task?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, I'm sure."

"Okay, three days later, come here to hand over the task. Is it okay?" the old man asked.

Chen Feng nodded: "No problem."

The old man said: "Then, you go!"

With that, a wave of hands, a force fell on Chen Feng, like a gust of wind, directly pushing Chen Feng away gently.

Chen Feng nodded slightly, then turned around to leave.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly turned his head, his eyes swept over the faces of the few people who mocked him just now, and then smiled slightly.

He waved his hand gently in the air and smiled: "Wait, I will come back to slap you in the face in three days!"

Suddenly, there was silence here, and everyone was shocked.

They did not expect that Chen Feng would dare to provoke everyone so much!

Chen Feng turned and left, first went back to Jinggu, talked to Qingmu and Wuling, and then went directly to the Poisonous Valley.

After all, during his absence, Green Screen Wuling had to be careful.

The Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisons was far away from the location of the five main peaks at the southwest corner of Nei Zong.

Fortunately, Chen Feng was extremely fast, and this Nei Sect was not particularly huge.

So, by the next morning, Chen Feng was far away, and he had already seen a mountain peak surrounded by clouds and mist.

This mountain is not very high, only tens of thousands of meters.

This height is really nothing in Nei Zong, but what is strange is that there are countless clouds and mist around this mountain, layer after layer, very dense.

It looked like it was covered in clouds and mist, and you couldn't even see the true face of the mountain.

Moreover, this cloud is not that white, but colorful, red-orange-yellow dew, and so on.

The clouds and mist came out from the depths of the mountains one after another, mixing together, giving people a magnificent and terrifying feeling.

From afar, Chen Feng smelled an extremely strong smell of fishy sweetness.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, the strength of the dragon descending Arhat surged in his body, and he immediately expelled the dizziness.

The power of the dragon descending Arhat also has a very strong effect on toxins.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, flipped his hand, and the Poison Orb was in his hand.

Then, he flew at a very fast speed towards that mountain.

Chen Feng possesses the Poison Orb, so he has no fear.

Soon, he was before the mountain peak, and then, without stopping for a moment, he plunged directly into the colorful mist.

After entering the colorful mist, Chen Feng immediately felt a little strange.

Those colorful mists around, no longer exist in the form of clouds at this time, but turned into venomous snakes.

Said it is a poisonous snake, in fact, it is not sure, but more like a colorful rope.

After seeing Chen Feng, these ropes uttered frantic screams, and then tied them to Chen Feng fiercely.

With a bang, it hit Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng squinted, then suddenly startled.

At this time, when the distance was close enough, he saw, where is the mist inside the rope? It was actually a tiny bug.

These tiny bugs have different shapes.

Some are like beetles and some are like earthworms, but in any case, they have one thing in common, that is, they are extremely small.

It seems to be smaller than the tip of the needle.

But the number is endless

This scene made Chen Feng almost spit out, which was too disgusting.

At this moment, what struck in front of Chen Feng was a rope as thick as an arm.

Chen Feng saw that this rope was made up of countless pinpoint-sized red beetles with six wings.

These red beetles exuded a foul smell, which was the smell of a rotting corpse.

After Chen Feng looked at it, he was about to use the Poison Orb, and suddenly his heart moved: "This Poison Orb is one of my assassins, the last thing I can take out."

"Now, I want to experiment first, if I can use the power of my dragon descending Arhat."

Thinking in his heart, Chen Feng shook his hand, and a golden dragon descending arhat power burst out.

With a bang, it hit this scarlet rope.

The power of this golden dragon descending arhat instantly burned on the red rope like the golden flame, and followed the red rope all the way up.

And where the power of the golden dragon-inlaid Arhat passed, those red six-winged beetles uttered sharp and miserable screams, which were all directly burned into bursts of blue smoke.

With the power of the dragon descending arhat burning to the end of the red rope, the countless red six-winged beetles were all burned out, and no one remained!

After seeing this scene, the ropes from the other attacks seemed to hesitate.

But in the end, they slammed into Chen Feng fiercely.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng showed a sneer at the corner of his mouth. In an instant, the power of the golden dragon descending arhat spread all over his body.

Then, let these ropes hit his body.

[Chapter 3060: Discover](#)

Suddenly, these ropes touched the power of the golden dragon descending arhat, just like the dry wood touching the burning boiling oil, with a bang, the power of the golden dragon descending arhat directly spread them all.

Then, in an instant, they all burned into a burst of blue smoke.

Suddenly, all the poisonous insects within a radius of 100 meters were burned out.

Seeing this scene, the other poisonous insects around the periphery were also stunned.

He didn't dare to attack anymore, but slowly surrounded Chen Feng.

The mighty power and the incomparable aura of Chen Feng had a fatal attraction to them, so it was impossible for them to give up.

A chuckle appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It turns out that you don't need the Ten Thousand Poison Orb, you can only use the power of the dragon to lower the arhat."

So Chen Feng put away the Poisonous Orb.

Then, the power of the dragon descending arhat spread all over the body, moving forward at an extremely fast speed, drawing an arc in the air.

Those poisonous insects are also in hot pursuit.

How could Chen Feng put them in his eyes? Ignore it at all.

Here, the line of sight is extremely limited, only hundreds of meters away.

Chen Feng went all the way, and soon went deep into this mountain range.

He followed the route he remembered before, already walking out for about dozens of miles.

But just stepping forward, suddenly, Chen Feng felt that the aura around his body was a bit wrong.

He felt that the poisonous insects that followed him all the way before had all disappeared.

No, no, it should be said, not disappeared, but stopped not far behind him.

Chen Feng looked behind him and saw that the poisonous insects stopped there, as if there was a line ten meters behind him, and they would not dare to cross this line.

Chen Feng raised his brows and looked down.

Then I saw that a valley faintly appeared in front.

On the nearby mountain wall, the five characters of the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisons are impressively listed.

Chen Feng let out a sigh of relief: "It turns out that we have reached the Valley of Poisonous Flowers."

According to his guess, the poisonous insects in the periphery should be of a relatively low level, and they are not qualified and have no strength to enter here.

Therefore, they will stop.

Chen Feng continued to move forward, holding the Poison Orb in his hand, ready for unexpected events.

And just after he walked forward for more than a hundred meters, suddenly a cloud rushed forward.

Then, Chen Feng looked carefully and found that this was not a cloud, but still countless poisonous insects.

It's just that, unlike the poisonous insects on the periphery, these poisonous insects are smaller in size, only about one percent of the tip of a needle.

Chen Feng was shocked.

This poisonous insect, the smaller it is, the harder it is to defend it!

These poisonous insects are no longer combined into ropes, but a large cloud and mist, flooding towards Chen Feng.

It was like a large piece of cloth, and wanted to wrap Chen Feng inside.

And inside this cloud, there are colorful, poisonous insects.

Chen Feng glanced over, there were at least a dozen of them.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, the power of the dragon descending arhat circulated throughout his body.

With a bang, this cloud of poisonous insects directly encased Chen Feng's whole person.

The next moment, they let out a short but screaming scream.

These poisonous insects, regardless of their small heads, but their voices are not small, they were instantly burned to death by the power of the dragon descending Arhat.

It was just a moment, and it was burned out.

However, Chen Feng's power to lower the dragon and Arhat was also full of defects, and only 10% of the original was left.

At this moment, another cloud rushed towards him.

At this time, Chen Feng's power of descending the dragon could not resist.

Chen Feng hurriedly used the power of the dragon descending Arhat, once again completed the replenishment of the mask around his body, and then blocked it.

And then there was another wave, another wave.

In an instant, Chen Feng had already received fifty waves of poisonous insects.

These poisonous insects rushed towards Chen Feng like they didn't know the pain and were not afraid of death.

At this time, Chen Feng's expression also changed.

"The poisonous insects in this poisonous valley are more poisonous than the poisonous insects outside."

"The poisonous insects outside can't break the power of my dragon descending arhat at all, but these poisonous insects are able to corrode my dragon descending arhat power into big holes one after another."

"Moreover, the most important and most terrifying thing is not because their toxins are stronger than the outside ones, but because they are more aggressive than the outside ones!"

"It turns out that this is the scariest place in the Poisonous Valley!"

"It turns out that this Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisonous Flowers is really terrifying! Horror!"

At this time, Chen Feng's face was also pale.

Because the power of his dragon descending Arhat is greatly consumed.

Chen Feng drew a breath: "No, I still have to keep the power of the dragon descending Arhat. It has been tested anyway, so let's use the Magic Orb!"

The next moment, the Poison Orb in his hand appeared.

And the Poison Orb hadn't reacted much before, but now it seemed to feel the aura of these poisonous insects outside, and suddenly, there was a misty brilliance on the Poison Orb.

This white brilliance enveloped Chen Feng like an eggshell.

It is strange to say that those poisonous insects who are not afraid of death, after feeling this white brilliance, suddenly let out a scream.

Squeaky flew backwards, lest it be too late to dodge.

It was as if this white and misty brilliance was their natural nemesis. They all retreated a hundred meters away from Chen Feng, and didn't dare to approach at all.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It really works!"

Chen Feng caged the Poisonous Orb inside his sleeve, and then walked forward, stepping directly into the range of the Poisonous Valley.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry to go directly to the depths to look for the 10,000-year-old Silent Sky Grass, because Chen Feng knew very well that the Valley of Thousands of Flowers and Poisons was so dangerous, so there must be many treasures in it.

Chen Feng now has treasures on hand, but the two are, one is a snake scale armor, the other is a yellow bird feather.

Other things were sold out at the beginning.

But these two things are not easy to shoot.

So now Chen Feng desperately needs some other treasures, he can't buy everything with the snake scale armor to pay the bill!

Not to mention that it is easy to attract the attention of others, and Chen Feng himself feels distressed!

Chen Feng wandered through it, holding over ten thousand poisonous orbs, and his whole person was extremely calm and peaceful, and he felt the strange and powerful aura around him with his heart!

This is Chen Feng's advantage.

In other words, when you come to this Poisonous Valley of Thousands of Flowers, you are just thinking about how you can survive. It is too late to deal with the poisonous insects, so where can you look for others?

Chen Feng's efficiency is much higher than others.

After walking forward about four or five miles, Chen Feng suddenly stopped, with a look of doubt on his face.

Then, at the next moment, this doubt turned into a surprise.

He whispered softly: "Unexpectedly, I found out so soon."

As Chen Feng said, he walked to the right.

On the right is a cliff, which looks like there is no way to go.

And Chen Feng took a closer look, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

A palm was shot, and there was a boom, and immediately, the dense iron-colored vines covering this cliff were directly blasted to pieces.