

## Peerless 3151

### [Chapter 3151: Tell me now! Who is the waste?](#)

And at this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng turned his head to look, and smiled at them: "You all are looking forward to my death, right?"

"Sorry to disappoint you!"

Seeing that confident and calm smile on Chen Feng's face, everyone was shocked.

At the same time, in Chen Feng's dantian, the power of the dragon descending Arhat fluctuated.

In an instant, he felt the ninth round of the big sun in his Dantian.

Then, the next moment, the ninth round of the big day turned into a phantom of the Golden Crow, and came directly over Chen Feng's body, and then threw on Chen Feng's body, turning into a pair of boots on his feet.

The Golden Crow footwork is launched day by day, and the boots are attached to the legs.

After that, Chen Feng immediately felt that the world was different.

Everything in front of me seemed to have slowed down, even the wind passing in the air, it seemed that even the movement of the clouds above the nine heavens was much slower.

But Chen Feng knew that it was not because they were slow, but because he was fast.

Suddenly, Chen Feng caught Sang Zijin's cold breath.

Because at this time, his speed is completely higher than that of Sang Zijin.

Just as Chen Feng turned to speak to the crowd, his right hand suddenly clicked to the side.

Above the right hand, the power of the dragon descending Arhat was all over, and everyone was stunned, not knowing what Chen Feng meant to point to that empty place.

And the next moment, they understood.

It turned out that in the next instant, suddenly, in the void, a sharp blade suddenly appeared.

Then, it hit Chen Feng's fingertips.

With a bang, the two collided together, and the power of the dragon descending arhat surged crazily and poured onto the long sword.

With a loud noise, the long sword bends to the extreme, and then bounces back hard.

A scream came from the void, and Sang Zijin's figure suddenly appeared, spouting a large mouthful of blood.  
*η0velUsb.COM*

The long sword slammed into his chest, smashing him into a broken muscle, and was already injured!

He looked at Chen Feng, his face was extremely shocked, with an expression of disbelief, and exclaimed: "You, your speed has surpassed mine?"

"Only in this way, you can judge my origin!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "I can't believe it, right? But unfortunately, this is the fact. My speed has surpassed you."

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

Sang Zijin let out a roar of anger, and didn't want to believe this fact at all.

His figure flickered again, and he came to Chen Feng from another direction at a very fast speed.

Before, he used this trick to kill Chen Feng in a miserable manner.

His stern voice echoed in the air: "I don't believe that your speed surpasses me, I don't believe you can see my whereabouts!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng smiled slightly, then suddenly turned and looked in a certain direction in the void.

As soon as the voice fell, a figure appeared in the void in front of him, it was Sang Zijin.

Sang Zijin seemed to have seen a ghost, because Chen Feng actually judged his position so accurately.

The next moment, his eyes widened.

It turned out that at this time, a fist was getting bigger and bigger in his eyes.

With a bang, Chen Feng slammed his face with a fist.

Sang Zijin let out a scream, bruises on his face, like a pig's head.

Blood mixed with broken teeth sprayed out of his mouth.

He was hit and flew out several tens of meters!

Chen Feng roared: "My speed is not as fast as you, am I?"

After speaking, when he came to the front, he punched again.

Then, there was another roar: "Do you think you can easily crush me?"

Another punch!

"You thought I was who I was today, didn't you?"

Another punch!

Chen Feng's fist fell fiercely on his head and on his chest.

Bang Bang Bang, his chest was already broken with all the bones that had been beaten, and even his internal organs were shattered.

He has been completely beaten up and dumb, and his whole person is in a state of complete collapse.

Finally, Chen Feng threw a punch again and slammed it directly on his face.

Chen Feng sneered: "Now tell me who is the waste!"

At this time, it seemed that Sang Zijin woke up.

He shouted fiercely, widened his eyes, and looked at Chen Feng.

However, at this time, there was no longer any arrogant and arrogant color in his eyes. Instead, there was a trace of extreme fear.

At this time, he finally realized that Chen Feng's current speed was far ahead of him, and his strength was many times that he didn't know.

He stared at Chen Feng and yelled in disbelief: "How can you be so strong now? How can you be so strong?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sorry, I am so strong."

Then, he looked at everyone around him. At this time, everyone was dumbfounded and full of shock.

Just now, the match between Chen Feng and Sang Zijin was only an instant, and they hadn't recovered until then!

Sang Zijin yelled, never daring to fight Chen Feng anymore, turning around and fleeing quickly.

His speed was still extremely fast, and in an instant he had already escaped a long way.

He was completely frightened by Chen Feng, and he didn't even dare to fight Chen Feng again.

He ran a long way out. He felt that the distance was enough. He turned around suddenly, staring at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face and said, "Chen Feng, you wait for me, I must kill..."

Before the word 'you' was spoken, it turned into an exclamation of extreme fear: "You, did you catch up?"

It turned out that at the moment he spoke, Chen Feng had already flashed.

Chen Feng's figure was just a flicker, and it took less than a quarter of the time he had just now to cross the extremely long distance and came to him all at once!

Then, a smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he looked at him and smiled and said, "How about you? What do you want? What can you do!"

Sang Zijin's face showed extreme fear.

He just realized that facing Chen Feng, he couldn't beat him, and he couldn't run away.

He squeezed a flattering smile on his face and said, "It's not good, how can I do it? How can I do it with you?"

"You are not so good, are you? I'm going to do what to you!" Chen Feng sneered, and then blasted out with a palm.

This palm is full of tyrannical power.

Sang Zijin let out a scream, he felt that this palm could kill him.

He yelled frantically: "Don't kill me, don't kill me, please don't kill me."

At the same time, waving his hands, frantically resisting.

However, Chen Feng's punch smashed all of his defenses, and then, a punch fell heavily on his body.

#### [Chapter 3152: Am I eligible?](#)

With a loud bang, Sang Zijin's body trembled heavily, and the expression in his eyes faded at an extremely fast speed.

Then, there was a muffled hum from his throat, staring at Chen Feng as if he wanted to say something.

But after all, he didn't say anything, his head tilted, his body fell heavily, and he slammed directly on the ground, already losing his breath.

Third grade disciple!

The half-step Wudi level powerhouse, Sang Zijin, was beheaded by Chen Feng!

At this time, a huge exclamation broke out from the crowd.

"It turns out that Chen Feng is so strong!"

Someone said in a groan-like tone: "It turns out that Chen Feng is not only powerful in his martial soul, but also in talent, but he is so strong!"

"Even Sang Zijin, a half-step Wudi strong, was completely crushed by him and easily killed!"

"The boots above his legs, are they treasures or some kind of magical martial arts, can they be so strong? With such a fast speed?"

Everyone was shocked by Chen Feng.

On the high platform, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue's heart was finally let go.

He opened his hands and laughed with great pleasure.

Zhong Fenglin's face was extremely cold, looking at Chen Feng, his whole body was constantly pulsing, and he wanted to go up and kill Chen Feng.

Xuanyuan Zixi stood there, a calm smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, and her mood didn't seem to have changed at all!

Chen Feng shook his sleeves and cast his gaze on Xuanyuan Zixi and others. A smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he said loudly, "Everyone, am I eligible to enter the fifth floor of the Da Ri Jinjing Pavilion?"

"Now, am I qualified to guard the secrets I can get?"

Before anyone else could speak, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue laughed and said, "Of course I am qualified!"

"Your strength has surpassed the half-step Wudi, and you can be regarded as a leader among the younger generation of disciples."

"If you are not qualified, who is qualified?"

With that said, he glanced at Xuanyuan Zixi next to him.

At this time, Xuanyuan Zixi was extremely angry and hated to the extreme, her eyes were cold.

However, his face was very calm, and there was even a smile at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Chen Feng very gently and said, "Chen Feng, you did a good job."

"You are also talented and strong, so naturally you are qualified to enter it."

"Before I die, I didn't know that you were so strong, so I misunderstood you. I hope you don't blame it!"

Chen Feng's heart was suddenly startled, and then, it was awe-inspiring.

With Xuanyuan Zixi's identity and status, it is truly terrifying that this person can pull down his face to say such a thing to himself.

It's a pity that it is useless for him to say such things now.

Chen Feng has deeply understood his heart, and knows what kind of character this person really is.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth and said, "Elder Xuanyuan, look at what you said, how can the disciple dare to blame you?"

Xuanyuan Zixi nodded slowly, and said in a deep voice, "If this is the case, then Elder Xiaoyue, you can take charge of everything here!"

"Here I have agreed."

After that, he turned and left.

Zhong Fenglin still stood there in a daze.

He clenched his fists, his eyes showed an expression of disbelief, and he muttered: "This is not true, none of this is true."

He couldn't believe that after decades of waiting and decades of hard work, he finally waited for an opportunity, and he was in vain at this moment.

He didn't believe what happened at this time.

But unfortunately, this is the fact, and he can't help but believe it!

Xuanyuan Zixi was far smarter than him. Seeing that the situation was irreversible, he immediately showed his favor to Chen Feng.

And he, at this time, hadn't even recovered his senses, and made a judgment.

Xuanyuan Zixi frowned and said coldly, "What are you still doing in a daze? Follow me quickly!"

After that, he waved his hand, and a burst of power surged, and it hit Zhong Fenglin's face with a snap.

Zhong Fenglin was shocked, and suddenly recovered.

He took a rough breath, glanced at Chen Feng, and then turned and followed Xuanyuan Zixi and left.

After Chen Feng came into contact with that look, he couldn't help but feel a chill in his heart. It was full of bitter resentment and hatred. He wanted to peel Chen Feng, cramp, and eat meat!

Since Xuanyuan Zixi had left, naturally the other elders never had any objections.

Several elders belonging to Xuanyuan Zixi's force left one after another, and didn't want to stay here anymore.

The other elders who supported Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, and those who were quite neutral in their own right, only intended for the inner sect, all remained.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue smiled and said, "Now, the Wuhun test continues."

Everyone chuckles at this moment.

They realized that the Wuhun test hadn't been completed yet. Now they just tested two people, and there are two more people to test!

It's just that too many thrilling things have happened just now, making them think that this martial arts test is about to end.

The third test was Hua Lengshuang.

Chen Feng shouted: "Sister Hua, come on!"

He made no secret of his support for Hua Lengshuang.

Hua Lengshuang smiled slightly, and walked forward with restraint.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue waved his hand and summoned a martial arts totem with a minimum of zero years and a maximum of 30,000 years.

After seeing this martial soul totem, Hua Lengshuang smiled slightly and said: "Elder Xiaoyue, please call for a stronger one!"

"Just now, Senior Brother Chen Feng has already smashed a Martial Spirit Totem of this level."

"If I break another one, I'm afraid our Nei Zong's inventory won't be much, right?"

"What?"

After hearing this, everyone was shocked.

If she said something like this before, everyone was afraid that they would laugh loudly, and now with Chen Feng's lessons learned, they would not dare to despise this disciple!

"Hua Lengshuang actually said that? Could it be that her martial arts spirit has surpassed thirty thousand years?"

"If this is true, it would be terrible."

Someone shook their heads and sighed: "Their disciples in this class are not at all the mediocre things we used to do before, or even rubbish, but a genius!"

Elder Xiaoyue smiled slightly and stretched out his hand.

Suddenly, the spirit totem with the lowest 30,000 years and the highest 80,000 years appeared here.

Hua Lengshuang walked forward very gracefully, without seeing any movement, her little hand gently lifted, pressing on the Martial Spirit Totem.

Suddenly, behind her, a clear martial arts scream sounded.

This call made it clearer and clearer, but it was full of power, and even more pressure.

#### [Chapter 3153: How to temper the gods?](#)

It was as if the creature formed by his martial soul was a very noble creature that far surpassed everyone.

When everyone heard it, they were shocked.

At this time, the link that represented the 35,000-thousand-year level was already completely illuminated.

The next moment, a red light and shadow flashed behind Hua Lengshuang.

Chen Feng saw it really, this red light and shadow, like a bird but not a bird, like a phoenix but not a phoenix, with slender and sharp wings.

There is a long, gorgeous tail, flying across the sky, like a galaxy across the sky.

The light and shadow have disappeared, but there are countless red lights raining down in the sky.

It was like a grand flower rain.

But at this time, taking advantage of the shock of Wuhun, Hua Lengshuang drank lightly.

With a bang, the 40,000-year-level link also directly lit up.

Then, Hua Lengshuang closed her hands, smiled slightly, and looked at everyone.

At this time, everyone shouted in a huge exclamation: "Forty thousand-year-level martial arts!"

"This year is really ridiculously strong, first 80,000 years, then 40,000 years, they are geniuses this year!"

"Haha, there is one last one. It depends on what happened to the last Xi Baimei. If Xi Baimei's martial arts spirit is also very strong, then the name of this genius is well deserved!"

Many elders were also moved by the 40,000-year-level martial soul.

However, Hua Lengshuang suffered a disadvantage because it was tested after Chen Feng.

If he had just tested it, with a 40,000-year-level martial arts spirit, it would be nothing to shock everyone.

And now, although everyone was shocked, they did not have that strong force.

Hua Lengshuang's master smiled slightly and looked at her with admiration.

Afterwards, Hua Lengshuang retreated without a break.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue said loudly: "Hua Lengshuang, Wuhun 40,000 years."

Then, he looked at Xi Baimei and said, "Xi Baimei, it's your turn now."

Xi Baimei nodded, and walked forward in the eyes of everyone's attention.

An extremely cold aura radiated from her body, and then behind her, a shadow of a martial soul quietly emerged.

She didn't like everyone before, suppressing and then breaking out, but directly lit up her martial soul.

After seeing her martial soul, everyone took a breath.

Her martial spirit is not necessarily said to be so powerful, compared with the previous 40,000 years and 80,000 years.

However, it is too weird.

It turned out that her martial soul turned out to be a huge, white skull.

At this moment, the black eyes of the skull stared at everyone, making many people feel panicked in their hearts.

Then, Xi Baimei's boundless white ghost-like martial spirit power oozes out.

Everyone realized at this time that she was using a Martial Spirit Totem with a minimum of 30,000 years and a maximum of 80,000 years.

But the power of her martial soul poured into the martial soul totem, and the 35,000-thousand-year circle immediately brightened, but it didn't rise any more.

"Xi Baimei, a 35,000-year-old Wuhun!"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue quickly recovered and immediately announced loudly.

At this moment, a disdainful ridicule suddenly sounded from the crowd: "Hahaha, now I am really a little pitiful over there Xingyu!"

"Before the test, Xingyu thought that his 10,000-year-old Martial Spirit was the strongest among the four. As everyone knows, Chen Feng crushed him first, and then Hua Lengshuang beat him."

"Even Xi Baimei, who is the least favored and unfamiliar, completely overwhelmed him."

"Hahaha, it turns out that his Martial Spirit is the worst among the four!"

"Yeah, Xingyu here is really embarrassed and defeated this time!"

It stands to reason that up to now, the Wuhun test should be over.



At this time, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue suddenly glanced at Hua Lengshuang's master, then turned around and said loudly:

"Hua Lengshuang, the spirit level of 40,000 years, although it does not reach the level of Chen Feng's 80,000 years, the spirit is shocking the past and the present."

"However, it is really rare among all the new disciples who have participated in the Wuhun test in the past 100 years, and it is rare and precious."

"Therefore, this time, she is specially allowed to enter the third floor of the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion once."

He looked at Hua Lengshuang and said, "Under the third floor of the Da Ri Jinjing Pavilion, you can choose at will, but you can only take one copy, understand?"

Hua Lengshuang was overjoyed and said loudly, "Thank you elder."

Then he looked at her master.

She knew that this opportunity was mostly won by her master for him.

As for Xi Baimei, there is nothing, after all, she is only a third.

At this point, the Wuhun test is over.

After Xuanyuan Xiaoyue made a loud announcement, many people dispersed.

And when they dispersed, they were talking in small groups.

Obviously, there was only one person they were talking about, and that was Chen Feng.

Soon, Chen Feng's eighty-thousand-year-old martial arts soul was shocking the ancients and the present, and the name of peerless genius was spread throughout the inner school.

Everyone in Nei Zong, no one knows, no one knows.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue looked at Chen Feng, Chen Feng understood and left with Xuanyuan Xiaoyue.

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue leaned in Chen Feng's ear, blinked at him, and whispered somewhat narrowly, "Boy, I can only help you get here."

"I've inquired about it. The technique for tempering the soul you want should be on the fifth floor of the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion."

"Therefore, I specially asked for the benefit of opening the fifth floor of the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion for you. After you enter, you have to choose carefully."

"If you don't find it, I won't be able to help you the old man."

After Chen Feng listened, there was a loud bang in his heart, as if his heart was clenched.

At this moment, he was extremely excited, and also extremely excited.

Chen Feng had been searching for this technique these days, but in any case, he could not find any clues.

He even asked in the black market, and there was no clue.

Chen Feng was very disappointed, and even thought that he would not be able to find it for a long time, at least in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

But he did not expect that Xuanyuan Xiaoyue actually gave him a clue at this time. *novelUsB.COM*

Moreover, the fifth floor of the Great Day Golden Jingge is open to oneself, this thing is even at your fingertips, just go there and take it away.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, calmed down his excitement, looked at Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, with gratitude in his eyes, and said:

"Elder Xiaoyue, although what we are doing is a deal, but if you are so trustworthy, then I, Chen Feng, will also go through the fire and water for you, and must achieve your wish."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was taken aback for a moment, then laughed, patted Chen Feng on the shoulder, and said nothing.

[Chapter 3154: consider!](#)

As he walked, Chen Feng said softly: "Elder Xiaoyue, did the disciple cause you trouble this time?"

"after all....."

He looked at the direction of Xuanyuan Zixi, who was going away, and said softly, "Elder Xuanyuan Zixi, it seems that the most irritating person in Nei Zong."

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was taken aback for a moment, then smiled comfortedly, patted Chen Feng on the shoulder, and said, "I am very happy that you can think of this level."

"However, don't worry too much."

A sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Xuanyuan Zixi is indeed the elder of the Nei Sect who is the most unprovoked. He is also the elder with the strongest strength and the highest status in the Nei Sect."

"However, to me, he is not a gesture of complete crushing."

"The reason why he was able to become the number one elder was actually because I had a conflict with the one who was retreating."

Chen Feng suddenly said, "That's why he can be both sides of the two of you, uniting this and suppressing that, so that he can become the highest-ranking elder, right?"

Xuanyuan Xiaoyue nodded and said, "Yes, Chen Feng, you are really smart. This is the reason."

"I have long been extremely impatient with his methods."

"Of course I want to have superficial respect for him, but I may not have the strength to compete with him."

"Especially this time!"

He looked into the distance with a deep look: "Chen Feng, you have taken the lead in the martial arts test, forcing them to agree with you to enter the fifth floor of the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion."

"In this case, you will be one step ahead of me in the fight with that rival."

He paused, and said slowly: "Because the young handsome under my opponent has not returned to Nei Zong."

Chen Feng's heart throbbed, "Is that person the one I want to deal with? I am Nei Zong, the doomed enemy?"

However, he did not ask more, but waited for Xuanyuan Xiaoyue to continue speaking.

"In this way, I will be more confident to suppress my rival."

"At that time, after I suppress him, his strength will soar, and his influence will expand. It is not impossible to keep pace with Xuanyuanzixi."

"So, I am not afraid of him."

Chen Feng sighed slightly and said, "That's good, then I don't have to worry about it."

The two said a few more words, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue was leaving!

At this time, another dialogue is also going on.

The two in the conversation are Hua Lengshuang and her master.

After the two of them walked some distance, seeing Hua Lengshuang hesitated to speak several times, her master smiled and said, "Shuang'er, I know you have something to ask me."

"I also know that what you want to ask is nothing more than being low-key before becoming a teacher, but this time you are actively involved in their struggle."

"right?"

Hua Lengshuang nodded, and said, "Master is right, the disciple is very surprised!"

The master of Hua Lengshuang took a deep breath and cast his eyes into the distance with a deep look.

A sneer gradually appeared on her beautiful snow-white face:

"I was low-key before, I forbore before, and I didn't even dare to accept disciples before. Why?"

"Isn't it because of my embarrassment from my background, or because they are squeezing me?"

"Do you really think I am willing? Who will be willing? Who doesn't want to pass on his own mantle?"

She sneered and said: "And this time, I finally waited for this opportunity."

"I took the initiative to join forces with Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, and he is also willing to be one of the ten elders to help him."

"This time, as long as we win, my status can be greatly improved."

"I don't ask for much power in Nei Zong!"

She looked at Hua Lengshuang: "I just ask that I still have my apprentice, and my apprentice's apprentice. In the future, I will not be cautious and be frightened to be a man in the inner sect!"

Hua Lengshuang was moved by it and said loudly, "Master, I understand your good intentions!"

At this time, Chen Feng had already returned to Mirror Valley.

After returning to the Valley of Mirrors, the green screen, Wuling, and blood wind greeted him immediately.

It turned out that Chen Feng had returned to Jinggu first, settled them down, and then went to Wuhuntai.

Qing Mu said with a smile, "Looking at the expression of Young Master Chen, I want everything to go well this time."

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "More than everything goes well? It's so refreshing!"

After all, it means telling them what happened just now.

In that short period of time, many magnificent things did happen, and the green curtain, mist spirit and blood wind were all applauded.

After talking and laughing with them for a while, Qingmu Wuling left to practice.

The blood wind was lying on Chen Feng's shoulders, squinting his eyes shortly, and lying there lazily, actually already asleep.

Chen Feng tilted his head and rubbed his face against the blood wind.

Although it can't be touched, there is unspeakable peace in my heart.

A chuckle appeared at the corner of his mouth, and then, with a flash of figure, he returned to the giant pine.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged on top of the giant pine, and then leaned back lazily, leaning on a huge pine branch.

After a long sigh, the whole person was paralyzed there, very relaxed.

During this period, Chen Feng was running around, really tired and tight, and his heart was always tight.

And now, the Wuhun test is over, and people have returned to Mirror Valley.

The whole person is completely relaxed.

When I lay down, I was lazy and didn't want to move anymore.

Therefore, Chen Feng simply closed his eyes and leaned there and fell asleep directly.

Chen Feng didn't know how long he hadn't slept so heartily.

He only knew that when he woke up, two whole days and two nights had passed.

Chen Feng stretched his waist, his bones burst, and he was uncomfortable.

This feeling, black and sweet, made Chen Feng energetic.

What he needs to add is not strength, not physical strength. His physical strength has been no problem and has been recovering. What Chen Feng needs to relax is his mind.

During this time, he was too nervous.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "Now, I have to think about it."

"Now that I have entered a brand-new stage, I also have to set a brand-new goal, and I also want to be clear about what I should do in the next period of time."

"Now, I have gained a firm foothold in the Nei Zong, and I have gotten a chance to enter the fifth floor of the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion and quickly improve my strength."

"My strength is also approaching the Emperor Martial Realm."

"Next, what I think about is not how to improve step by step in the Martial Emperor Realm, but how to improve to the half-step Martial Emperor and even the Martial Emperor Realm!"

#### [Chapter 3155: A clue to a peerless magic?](#)

So Chen Feng began to think carefully.

After a long time, I thought it through.

He whispered to himself: "Now, let's talk about martial arts skills first."

"The strongest thing I have, and the only exercise I can rely on, is the general outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures."

"The seventh, eighth, and ninth chapters of the General Outline of the Truth of Jianglong Arhat, I haven't practiced yet.

"After training, it should be possible for me to break through to Emperor Martial Realm."

"However, after entering the Martial Emperor Realm, what kind of exercises should be cultivated, but it will be said at the time, and it is still undecided."

"In addition, I still have two martial arts that I can practice. The martial arts that corresponds to the seventh chapter of the General Outline of the Dragon-Dragon Arhat Scriptures, the Day-by-Day Golden Crow Footwork, I have completed."

"I can still practice the martial arts corresponding to the eighth and the ninth."*novelUSb.Com*

"Talk about other powers."

He muttered to himself in a deep voice: "The strongest force I can use right now is not actually the general outline of the Dragon-Jinglong Arhat Scriptures, but my Dharma."

"But it's a pity that my Faxiang fell into a deep sleep, and now there is no way to summon it, so I need a method of summoning Faxiang, but there is still no news about where to find the Shaoguang White Sun Book."

"The second most powerful force I can use is my god, but my \*\*\*\* has only a prototype."

"Because I didn't condense the Shenyuan martial arts, so my Shenyuan has not reached a perfect state, let alone continue to grow stronger."

In an instant, Chen Feng had already made his mind clear:

"Now, what I need to do is to continuously obtain dragon blood amethysts, continuously improve my cultivation level, and reach the half-step Wudi realm and even the Wudi realm as soon as possible."

"At the same time, I want to find a technique that can control the Fa and condense the soul!"

"As for the exercises after entering the Martial Emperor Realm, I am not in a hurry, after all..."

He turned his head and looked at the southern sky in the distance.

"Above the Southern Wilderness there, but there is Jianmu, and above Jianmu, but there is a treasure house of the Emperor of Heaven."

"Among the treasure house of the Emperor of Heaven, there must be a cultivation technique suitable for my Emperor Martial Realm cultivation!"

After sorting out his thoughts, Chen Feng felt that he was much clearer, and then he took out the fragments of the three general outlines of the dragon descending Arhat scriptures, intending to carefully observe what is strange in it.

The three pieces were placed in the palm of Chen Feng's hand. They were shining and looked very special.

And the moment Chen Feng took them out, suddenly these three jade pieces flew up, spinning rapidly in the air.

Then, these three jade pieces were actually glued together.

The next moment, a blue light burst out from above, enveloping it.

Then, the cyan light began to shine.

Even Chen Feng can't see exactly what it has become.

Chen Feng was amazed: "What's going on? Why did the Jianglong Arhat Scripture Master Program be like this?"

After a while, the blue light dissipated.

But at this time, where are the three fragments that appeared in front of Chen Feng?

These three pieces actually condensed into a sapphire branch!

It is one foot long, with three branches growing on it, and the whole body is as blue as jade, it looks like it was carved from the finest sapphire.

Exquisite, extremely gorgeous!

"What is this?" Chen Feng couldn't help being shocked after seeing it.

He was sure that he had never seen anything similar.

But the next moment, suddenly, there was a bang in Chen Feng's mind, like a thunder.

Then, endless information poured into his mind.

It was as if a corner of Chen Feng's memory was revealed at this time.

After a while, Chen Feng completely digested the information, and the confusion in his eyes turned into a trace of clarity. He let out a long sigh of breath and whispered to himself: "That's how it is, that's how it is."

At this time, Chen Feng knew that this branch was actually: Sapphire Bodhi branch!

It was a branch of the Buddha dragon that was folded from the sapphire linden tree.

The sapphire bodhi tree is extremely powerful, extremely vast, indescribable, indescribable, and its size even surpasses many worlds.

And this little sapphire bodhi branch also has magical power.

As for its most amazing thing, it is...

Chen Feng's heart was surging instantly, his blood was boiling, and his excitement was extreme.

He let out a burst of laughter, and groaned loudly: "It turns out that the biggest function of this sapphire bodhi branch is to help me find a magical and inexplicable powerful magic!"

How powerful is this technique?

Even the general outline of Jianglong Arhat Scriptures is not as good as this technique.

The reason why the General Outline of the Truth of Jianglong Arhat was able to be created by the Buddha was only because this Buddha heard a certain Buddhist canon preaching at first!

Just because he heard a scripture!

"A scripture? Just a scripture?"

Chen Feng was completely shocked!

How vast is a scripture?

But just a single verse in the scriptures can actually make Buddha understand, and derive such a huge set of the general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scripture!

From this we can see how powerful that voluminous scripture is! How amazing it is!

Chen Feng was extremely excited: "Great, with this clue, I will definitely be able to get that magical skill! I will definitely be able to get it!"

He murmured: "The universe is wild and wild, the heavens and the earth are mysterious and yellow!"

"This general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scripture at least has reached the level of the wild-class exercise technique, and a single scripture of that exercise method can derive the entire general outline of the dragon descending Arhat scripture!"

"So, what kind of state has that magical skill reached?"

"Hong Grade? Zhou Grade? Or, Yu Grade?"

It took Chen Feng a long time to calm down the excitement.

At this moment, suddenly, outside the valley, a soft female voice came: "Brother Chen Feng, can it be convenient for me to come in?"

Chen Feng knew whose voice it was as soon as he heard it.

He raised his voice and said, "Sister Hua, even if you come in."

Hua Lengshuang's figure quickly appeared in Jinggu, flying towards Chen Feng.

Wearing a green robe with a smile on her mouth, she looked at Chen Feng, looked up and down, and smiled and said, "Brother Chen looks good, and I must have slept well these past few days."

Chen Feng laughed, feeling a little, and said:

"I can sleep soundly again, but also thank Junior Sister Hua."

"If it weren't for you, I'm afraid I would have already turned into a handful of dead bones. Where can I be qualified to sleep soundly again?"

He stood up and solemnly bowed to Hua Lengshuang: "Sister Hua, brother, I would like to say thank you again."

#### [Chapter 3156: Da Nijin Jingge](#)

Hua Lengshuang Jiao said: "Brother Chen, what are you saying?"

"Don't do that with me, it's too polite."

"It's not polite, but it must be so." Chen Feng said sternly: "You sacrificed so many things to save me that day, I know that everything is a treasure!"

Hua Lengshuang giggled, "It's all you remember me."

She smiled and said a few words, and then changed the subject, obviously not willing to say more.

She said to Chen Feng, "Senior Brother Chen, didn't both of us have the qualifications to enter the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion?"

"How? If you have time today, let's go together?"



"Okay, then go together." Chen Feng nodded and said.

The two quickly left Jinggu and headed towards the main peak in the center.

The Dari Jinjing Pavilion is just behind the main peak in the center, not far from the ancestor worship hall and the discussion hall.

This shows its important position.

Passing this way, neither of them was in a hurry.

Chen Feng told her about his experience after going to Nanhuang.

In order to save her own life, Hua Lengshuang almost sacrificed so many treasures. Chen Feng has now regarded her as a close friend, and has not concealed many things.

After hearing Chen Feng's thrilling experience, Hua Lengshuang couldn't help but feel fascinated.

She whispered: "My little girl was born in the Northern Wilderness, the snowy world of the Northern Wilderness, I have experienced countless times."

"Later, when I went to Chaoge Tianzi City, I also saw the scenery of Zhongzhou."

"However, Nanhuang, I have never been there!"

There was a fascinating color in her eyes: "That Jianmu, that Teng Snake, that Yellow Bird!"

"God, isn't this a mythical existence that only exists in legends?"

She looked at Chen Feng with bright eyes.

Chen Feng saw what was going on.

My junior sister is very interested in those ancient legends and even other worlds outside of the world. At this time, it is naturally hard to hide excitement.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "If you want, when I go to Nanhuang next time, we two will go together, how about?"

"Okay! Okay!" Hua Lengshuang clapped her hands in excitement, almost jumping!

Soon, the two came to the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion.

Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion is considered to be one of the most important places in the entire Xuanyuan family.

There are seven floors in total.

In the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion, there are stored all the most precious things that these elder powerhouses have obtained in the entire Dragon Vein Continent since the establishment of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect.

Especially martial arts techniques are the majority.

How precious is it?

Martial arts below the heavenly rank are not eligible to enter the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion.

And the martial arts of the heavenly rank are only on the first and second floors of the Great Rijin Jingge. As for the second floor and above, all martial arts are beyond the heavenly rank.

This shows how terrifying it is.

Therefore, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and the Great Elder almost openly tore their faces because of whether Chen Feng could enter the fifth floor!

The place where the Great Day Jinjing Pavilion is located is a stone beam several kilometers high.

The entire stone beam is bare, and there are cliffs on both sides of which are ten thousand feet away. There is no grass on it, which is extremely dangerous.

If an enemy wants to sneak in here, it is absolutely impossible.

Standing on top of the stone beam, you can see it clearly in a single glance!

The two Chen Feng walked forward slowly along the stone beam.

Suddenly, before a place of air, Chen Feng felt an extreme obstacle.

When he walked forward, he found that he could not move at all.

Obviously, there is an air barrier in front of him.

At this moment, a figure appeared quietly on the top of the 700-meter-high Da Nijin Jingge.

A voice pierced the air and came to Chen Feng and others' ears: "Who are you two?"

The voice was old and indifferent, with a hint of coercion.

Chen Feng arched his hands and said in a deep voice: "This senior, in the next is the disciple Chen Feng of the Inner Sect."

"The one next to me is Nei Zong disciple Hua Lengshuang."

"The two of me performed quite well in the Wuhun test, so I was specifically allowed to come to the Great Nikkei Pavilion."

"So it's you two? Come in!" The voice sounded indifferently.

Then, a small gap appeared in front of Chen Feng.

This gap is actually transparent to you and invisible at all, but Chen Feng and the two can perceive it very clearly.

The two walked in along the gap.

The gap was automatically closed behind, and after walking tens of meters forward, he encountered another barrier.

Open again, enter again.

Until the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion, Chen Feng and the two had passed the nine barriers.

Chen Feng couldn't help but secretly startled: "There are nine barriers, and I feel that I don't have the ability to break each barrier."

"Nine barriers, what a terrifying protective force is this?"

"The Great Rijin Jingge here can be said to be solid."

At this time, the two came to the front of the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion.

The golden Daiji Jinjing Pavilion is shining brightly.

Chen Feng can keenly feel that countless powers are sealed in it.

But even so, those forces were almost uncontrollable, running around, seeming to want to get rid of the seal of the Great Nikkei Pavilion.

Chen Feng said in his heart: "Think about it, these powers are released by the martial arts and techniques in the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion."

"Sure enough, the level is extremely high, even if it is sealed, it still has such a momentum and vitality."

An old man quietly appeared in front of the two.

The old man was bent over, hunched over, his hair and eyebrows were gray.

The most noticeable thing is that his eyebrows have almost dropped to his chest.

The old man's aura was vacillating, and it seemed that he was not strong at all if it was like a candle in the wind.

But Chen Feng did not dare to have the slightest contempt.

Only one person can appear here.

That is, the guard elder of the Great Day Jinjing Pavilion: Bai Ruoxi.

Among the many elders in the Nei Sect, Bai Ruoxi has no reputation.

Because this person is indifferent to fame and fortune, and has never liked fighting for power.

He has only one hobby in his life, and that is reading the Bible.

So, he voluntarily invited Ying to guard the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion, and has not left the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion for three hundred years.

However, no one dared to despise him.

He himself has that kind of martial idiot character, and his martial arts cultivation is extremely high, not worse than Xuanyuan Xiaoyue or even the Great Elder.

And in the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion, he stayed for three hundred years, most of the Nei Zong's collections over the years, he has turned over most of it, and his strength is even more terrifying!

If it wasn't for his lack of ambition, I'm afraid that the Great Elder, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue, would surrender in front of him.

His gaze swept across Chen Feng indifferently, and paused briefly on Chen Feng.

#### [Chapter 3157: Fifth floor](#)

Then, there was a faint smile on his face.

He looked at Chen Feng and said, "You are a nice little baby."

Chen Feng squeezed out a smile, he felt uncomfortable. Facing Bai Ruoxi's gaze just now, there was a feeling of being seen clearly all over his body and being thoroughly seen through, and all the secrets were not hidden.

Even when facing Xuanyuan Xiaoyue and the Great Elder, Chen Feng didn't feel that way.

Bai Ruoxi said slowly: "Chen Feng, you can go to the first to fifth floors, and you can choose a secret book from it to take away."

"But there can only be one."

"The same is true for Hua Lengshuang, but you can only be on the first to the third floor."

"Yes." The two nodded together.

At this level, the contents of the cheats are so huge that they may not be able to comprehend in two or three years.

Moreover, the ways to open the cheat books are different. Some need to be experienced with the mind, some can be seen directly with the naked eye, and some even need to practice a special technique to be able to perceive the contents.

Therefore, it is no longer possible to just copy, you must take away a certain cheat.

Chen Feng and Hua Lengshuang stepped into the gate of the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion.

As soon as he entered here, Chen Feng felt a buzz in his head. It seemed that in an instant, countless exploding thunders made him dizzy.

It turned out that Chen Feng perceived it carefully, only to find that countless powers in the Great Rijing Pavilion were in it.

These forces crashed crazily, and those who entered it naturally became the target of their attack.

They were all constrained in this big Japanese Jinjing Pavilion. They didn't know how many years they had been holding back. At this time, as soon as Chen Feng and the two entered here, they were all excited and rushed directly towards them.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "These powers must be the power of martial arts techniques sealed in it, right?"

Hua Lengshuang's color changed abruptly, and quickly took out a small golden pagoda.

It was no more than three inches tall, extremely delicate, and with a touch, the pagoda became as tall as one person, and covered him.

Those impacts were all hitting the pagoda, and they were immediately bounced back.

Hua Lengshuang was safe and sound.

She exhaled a long breath, and her whole body was relieved a lot.

At that moment, there was a feeling that his head was about to explode alive.

She knew that she couldn't hold it for ten seconds.

In the midst of the golden bell, she waved to Chen Feng anxiously and said, "Brother Chen Feng, come in too."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Junior Sister Hua, it's fine if you are inside. I think I can hold it."

As he said, Chen Feng took a deep breath, the power of the dragon descending Arhat spread all over his body, and then walked forward slowly.

Those powers lost the goal of Hua Lengshuang, and they all hit Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng, proud and not afraid, contends with the strength of the dragon and Arhat.

Bang Bang Bang, these forces hit Chen Feng and was bounced back.

Chen Feng actually blocked them abruptly.

In Chen Feng's view, this is actually a way of tempering his own strength, not as bitter, but rather happy.

He moved slowly, but step by step, he was extremely solid.

Hua Lengshuang looked at it and was taken aback.

Then, there was a look of admiration on her face: "Brother Chen Feng is really amazing!"

She also moved the golden pagoda step by step.

There are many crystal covers in the first layer, and each crystal cover is covered with a different thing.

Either a crystal ball, or an inconspicuous piece of stone, or even a branch, and the most common is a step-by-step paper classic.

Chen Feng didn't go straight to the fifth floor, instead he looked at them one by one on the first floor.

Chen Feng knew that all of them were treasures, and there were indeed grades, but those with low grades might not be suitable for them.

Chen Feng spent a full two hours on the first floor, reading all the dozens of exercises and martial arts in it.

After reading it, Chen Feng let out a sullen breath: "Sure enough, the Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion is well-deserved, and the level in this first floor is very high."

"Although I don't have what I want, if any one can be taken out, it will cause a \*\*\*\* storm outside."

At this time, Chen Feng was hit countless times in it, and he was even accustomed to the forces that hit him, and he didn't care at all.

Next, Chen Feng went to the second floor.

He stayed on the second floor for about an hour, then the third and fourth floors.

Hua Lengshuang had her own idea, and she went straight to the third floor.

Obviously, in her opinion, instead of wasting time on the first and second floors, it is better to spend all on the third floor.

Soon, Chen Feng stepped into the fifth floor, and after entering the fifth floor, Chen Feng felt a moment of relaxation around him.

The thousands of forces lingering around him disappeared in an instant.

Chen Feng was about to exhale a suffocating breath, but suddenly, around him, several powerful machines slammed into him.

These forces are not many in number, but each is as huge as the previous dozens combined.

Suddenly, Chen Feng was blown up directly to the ground, with blood flowing out of his eyes, ears, nose and mouth.

Chen Feng seemed to be able to feel the triumphant emotions from those forces.

Not only did Chen Feng not be angry, but a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, he carefully sensed it, and then whispered to himself: "Nine powers, it seems that there are nine powers here!"

"Then there are nine martial arts techniques in the fifth level!"

Of course, the price Chen Feng paid for perceiving these powers was that he suffered heavy losses one after another.

Not only was blood flowing out of his eyes, ears, nose and mouth, he felt that his chest was severely smashed a few times, and his internal organs seemed to be damaged.

Above his chest, there was even more blood and blood.

Chen Fengqiang stood up, and he roared: "Golden Lightning God, come out!"noVELuSb.cOm

The next moment, the golden lightning spirit with many branches appeared in front of Chen Feng on a trip, colliding with the forces that came from the impact.

Suddenly, those powers were all bounced away, and the golden lightning \*\*\*\* Yuan surrounded Chen Feng's body with great strength, seeming to be demonstrating.

Chen Feng sighed slightly, feeling that the world was finally quiet.

For a moment, the ears and eyes are clear, and the whole body is refreshed.

He finally had time to check it out in this fifth layer.

Soon, Chen Feng came to the first crystal cover and looked inside through the crystal cover.

Inside, to Chen Feng's expectation, there were seven or eight huge stone slabs. These stone slabs were a full one-meter square, occupying a considerable space.

#### [Chapter 3158: Got you!](#)

"It's really a big classic!"

Chen Feng walked over and looked at it carefully, and then saw that every stone slab was only engraved with seven or eight words.

Every word is a big opening and closing, bold and axious, like a giant axe and hammer, full of the atmosphere of ancient times, very primitive.

But there is the most primitive and powerful force inside.

When Chen Feng saw one of the words, he was almost blinded, and almost fainted!

Chen Feng shook his head quickly and looked a little further away.

After reading it again, he slowly shook his head.

"This set of exercises is the third rank of the Wilderness level, very powerful and extremely high, but unfortunately, it is not suitable for me."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "The most powerful and domineering one of those forces that hit me just now, should it be you?"

He continued to look at the next one.

The next one is also the third rank of the Wild, which is also not suitable for Chen Feng.

Soon, Chen Feng read all the eight classics in the fifth layer.

Among the eight classics, the highest-ranking Wilderness Grade 4 and the lowest Wilderness Grade 2nd.

Among them, the fourth-rank barren step is a set of sword techniques.

It's a big opening, domineering and magnificent, and it fits Chen Feng quite well, and Chen Feng is also very heartbeat.

He whispered softly: "If I cultivate this Barren Grade 4th Grade sword technique, I will at least reach a one-star and two-star Martial Emperor."

"At that time, there is no need to worry about no knife skills."

But Chen Feng did not choose it.

Chen Feng was quite unwilling, and said in his heart: "That day, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue told me that there are things I need urgently in this to the fifth level, and there are the techniques I desire most."

"The exercises I desire most are nothing more than two. The first one is the Yaoguang Bairixian spectrum handed down by the Yaoguangmen, which can smelt my Dharma images."

"The second part is a technique that can absorb the gods above the nine heavens and completely build the prototype of my gods into complete gods."

"However, the sword technique of this Wild Grade 4th rank is obviously not."

Chen Feng's goal is very clear. He knows what he needs most now, and that is the two exercises.

Although this sword technique is good, it is not without a chance to obtain it in the future, and obtaining those two techniques a moment later will delay his improvement in strength.

Chen Feng searched the fifth floor again, but still had no gain.

He looked at the stairs leading to the sixth floor with envy in his heart, but he knew that he would never go up.

Although Chen Feng was unwilling, he could only do so.

However, he always felt that something was wrong.

He walked to the barren grade fourth-rank sword technique and wanted to take it out of the crystal cover.

But at this moment, there was a flash of light in Chen Feng's mind: "That's not right, there are obviously nine powers that attacked me just now!"

"This also means that there are nine types of martial arts in the fifth layer!"

"And I just found eight kinds! What does this mean?"

Chen Feng's heart was pounding, and he immediately became excited: "This means that there is still this technique hidden in it, and I haven't found it!"

Chen Feng's eyes lit up immediately and he began to look for it, but he pretended that nothing had happened.

After searching twice, as expected, Chen Feng didn't find it.

Chen Feng understood in his heart: "It seems that he is hiding."

"You don't want me to find it, do you think that I can't help it?"

The next moment, Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and he immediately removed the golden lightning spirit.

And as soon as his golden lightning spirit was withdrawn, he had been lingering outside just now, trying to attack Chen Feng, but the forces that were blocked by the golden lightning spirit immediately attacked Chen Feng.

Chen Feng did not resist, just holding his head and letting him attack.

Soon, Chen Feng felt the ninth force.



The ninth force looked rather weak and not aggressive, just pecked Chen Feng from time to time.

Like a bird.

But it hurts terribly after a peck, more painful than any other power attack.

And just when this power quietly went around Chen Feng's back midfielder to prepare to take a peck, Chen Feng suddenly turned around.

Laughed loudly.

At the next moment, the golden lightning spirit suddenly appeared.

Suddenly, these forces all fled in all directions, and that force was no exception.

Chen Feng's golden lightning flash did not attack the others, only recognized this power, and attacked him fiercely.

With a bang, it knocked this force away.

This force suddenly issued a wave of wailing-like waves, and then quickly seeped toward the floor of the fifth floor.

Chen Feng immediately followed him to the floor.

Then, he saw that there was a small gap in the floor.

The gap is very small, if you don't look carefully here, you can't find it at all.

It's no wonder that Chen Feng just passed by several times just now and didn't realize that there was another mystery hidden here.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and that breath had disappeared and was invisible.

"I found it all, still want to hide? Can you hide it?"

The next moment, the Golden Lightning Spiritual Yuan banged and bombarded it, immediately smashing the gap into a big hole.

After the big hole was smashed open, a dark secret room was exposed below.

At the same time, Bai Ruoxi, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the Dari Jinjing Pavilion, suddenly changed his color, with a mysterious smile on his face.

He whispered to himself: "He really found it? This little guy is really amazing."

At this moment, Chen Feng was standing next to the big hole and looking down, only to see the secret room below, about three meters in length, width and height, which is not too big.

As soon as Chen Feng opened it, there was a thick dust puffed up inside, and he didn't know how many years no one had opened it.

A chuckle appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and then this chuckle, rippling into a thick smile.

His laughter resounded in the fifth layer: "Hahahaha, I found you! I found you!"

At this time, the other powers seemed to have been conquered by Chen Feng, and they all became quiet for a while.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "I don't know if this secret room was set up by the person who built the Great Rijin Jingge, specifically to hide the ninth secret book on the fifth floor, or the ninth secret book opened up by himself. "

"But, no matter what, today, you are mine!"

Chen Feng quietly clenched his fists and jumped down.

After entering it, Chen Feng suddenly felt a dark and unpredictable force wandering in it.

As soon as Chen Feng entered here, that power was like a frightened little beast, and immediately shrank to the corner in horror.

[Chapter 3159: The idols step on innocent vitality!](#)

Chen Feng immediately looked forward in the direction of the power perception, and then saw that in the corner of the wall, there were scattered things like dead tree bark.

Chen Feng stepped forward and took it in his hand.

This catch actually caught a void.

Chen Feng clearly saw the palm-sized thing that was as big as a dead tree bark lying on the ground, but the scratch passed directly through it.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment, then a clear smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered to himself: "It's just some space power. Are you still showing off mystery here?"

"Tell you, it's no use!"

At the next moment, Chen Feng's golden spirit came out directly.

With a bang, it hit it.

With a clear cry, that spatial force was directly shattered.

Chen Feng's hand smoothly took the dry bark in his hand.

Chen Feng took it in his hand and took a closer look, suddenly startled.

Where is the dead bark?

This object is about the size of a palm, about an inch in thickness, and has a bark-like texture on the back.

On the front side, the inside of the bark is golden, and there are these words on the inside of the golden bark.

Chen Feng examined it carefully, and he was already sure that this was indeed a piece of bark, but it was definitely not a normal bark.

It turned out that those characters were actually formed by the texture on the bark, not written by humans.

Chen Feng's heart was stirred: "This technique can be said to be a gift from heaven. It is actually made by the texture in the bark by itself, rather than human comprehension."

"This is the heaven, the magnificent power of this heaven and earth, the holy thing bestowed on the human warriors!"

"This kind of exercise secrets with natural texture is absolutely extraordinary!"

Chen Feng picked up all the scattered bark on the ground.

There are a total of thirty-three blocks, and each block has three characters on it, which adds up to ninety-nine characters.

For a cheat book, ninety-nine words are definitely too few.

However, after Chen Feng glanced at these ninety-nine words, he felt the power exploded in his mind.

There seemed to be countless thunders crashing down, and he felt that he was blasted, and Chen Feng stood there, staying there for a long time without regaining his senses.

After a full half an hour, Chen Feng trembled all over and woke up abruptly. He was already sweating and his face was pale.

He stared blankly at the writing on the bark, and then laughed:

"Small remarks! This is really stubborn!"

At this time, Chen Feng already knew the name of this secret book: Idol stepping on innocence!

Desolate Grade Five Techniques!

However, the rank of the fifth-rank barren rank is not what Chen Feng values most.

What Chen Feng values most is that this exercise is surprisingly a exercise for tempering the soul!

Chen Feng laughed loudly, happily: "What I lack most now is the technique of tempering the soul!"

"My golden lightning \*\*\*\* element, for a long time, it is still just a prototype, it has not been formed. Now that I have this technique, I can smelt the golden lightning \*\*\*\* element prototype into a golden lightning \*\*\*\* element complete body!"

"The power is multiplied!"

"Moreover, in the future, I will be able to follow this idol to step on the innocent vitality, continue to absorb the gods, and constantly improve my strength."

"This technique is enough to guarantee that I have a strong strength in the early stage of Emperor Martial Realm."

"Because after stepping into Emperor Wu's realm, the vitality of heaven and earth is no longer the focus of absorption. There is only one point of absorption, that is, the gods above the nine heavens!"

"With it, I can go to the nine heavens to absorb the gods!"

"Great, haha!"

Chen Feng was extremely excited.

He is extremely satisfied with this harvest!

However, Chen Feng took a closer look, but suddenly raised his brows.

Then, he stretched out his hand and suddenly, all the 33 pieces of dry bark floated up.

Then, it fell on the ground, scattered all around.

Chen Feng frowned and said: "This idol is innocent, and I have the profound meaning of the exercises, but I feel that he still lacks some spiritual energy."

"If I lack spiritual energy, it will greatly hinder my cultivation."

Chen Feng suddenly moved in his heart and immediately looked at a corner of the secret room.

That dark and predictable power is hiding in it.

Chen Feng sneered, his figure flashed, and he came directly to him, grabbing it with one hand.

That power hurried to escape, but how could it escape?

He was caught directly by Chen Feng, struggling constantly in Chen Feng's hands.

Then, Chen Feng grabbed the dead bark.

With a slap, this force was pressed into the dry bark.

Suddenly, there was a crisp sound, and the surface of the withered bark that was originally gray was lit with bright golden light.

Then, all the black and dry surfaces on their surface disappeared, just like being washed away by long-silent dust, revealing the true face below.

After Chen Feng watched it, he couldn't help but jumped fiercely: "It turns out that their true faces are so beautiful!"

It turned out that after the bark was cleaned up, it turned out to be as thin as a cicada's wings, with extremely beautiful textures on the surface.

Moreover, on the front side of the texture, characters are formed, and the back side of the texture is extremely mysterious and constitutes a pair of patterns after another.

Those patterns are surprisingly ancient fierce beasts one after another!

These textures are obviously exactly the same. The texture on the front and the texture on the back are exactly the same, but the text is formed on the front, and these ancient wild beasts are formed on the back.

It's amazing.

Chen Feng glanced a few times and found that most of these ancient wild beasts he did not know, but he knew only a few, and they were also very powerful and powerful.

Even Chen Feng looked at it, and suddenly a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

It turned out that he saw two familiar figures on the back of one of the bark.

A giant snake, and a huge bird with brilliant golden color.

It is Teng Snake and Yellow Bird.

"Nature! So amazing!"

"My luck today is really great, but I won this luck myself. If I hadn't been so careful, how could I find this hidden guy?"

At this time, when Chen Feng threw the thirty-three pieces of dead bark out again, they would no longer fall to the ground. Instead, they would wear them together and flutter in the air, like a golden ribbon, extremely gorgeous.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he took it into his arms.

Then, without lingering anymore, he turned and walked down to the fourth floor.

When Chen Feng had just walked to the fourth floor, his brows condensed and his pupils shrank.

On these four floors, he actually saw a figure that shouldn't have appeared here.

[Chapter 3160: Chen Feng, wait for death!](#)

It was actually Zhong Fenglin!

At this time, Zhong Fenglin had already seen Chen Feng, and Huo Ran turned around and stared at Chen Feng who was slowly walking down the stairs!

Before Chen Feng spoke, Zhong Fenglin said grimly: "Chen Feng, you must be surprised, why am I here, am I?"

Chen Feng smiled freely, and said, "It's so strange."

Zhong Fenglin said coldly: "Of course I also came to the Great Japan Jinjing Pavilion."

"It's just,"

He looked at Chen Feng with a touch of jealousy on his face. That jealousy made him go crazy and his face became distorted:

"I can't compare to you Chen Feng. I can get to the fifth floor, but I can only get to the fourth floor."

It turned out that Xuanyuan Zixi had finally won him a chance to enter the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion.

It's just that I didn't reach the ideal fifth floor, and could only go to the fourth floor.

It is precisely because of this that when he saw Chen Feng slowly coming down from the fifth floor, he almost went crazy with jealousy, and his whole person seemed to be burning in a fire.

I can't wait to rush forward and \*\*\*\* the scripture in Chen Feng's hand.

He looked at the position of Chen Feng's chest.

Although Chen Feng had put things in place, he could still feel it.

There were waves of very strange but powerful energy fluctuations from the position of Chen Feng's chest.

A brilliant golden light appeared in his eyes, and his whole body seemed to be shaking!

Because he knew very well that Chen Feng was in his arms, and at this time, it was the treasure!

Although there is only one floor between the fourth and fifth floors of the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion, there is a world of difference in martial arts and techniques.

The martial arts in the opponent's hand were many times better than the best martial arts technique he had obtained from the fourth floor.

He wanted to grab it, but he didn't dare!

He suppressed himself forcibly because he knew the horror of Bai Ruoxi.

Don't talk about robbing him, as long as he shows the actions and intentions he wants to fight for, Bai Ruoxi can crush him to pieces with one hand!

Chen Feng soon wanted to understand why Zhong Fenglin appeared here.

His eyes were cold, and he whispered: "Xuanyuan Zixi, you really are partial!"

"At the beginning, it suppressed me like that, but now, it's because Zhong Fenglin's face is gone."

"Forcibly grabbing such a spot for Zhong Fenglin!"

He looked at Zhong Fenglin, smiled coldly, stopped talking, and continued to walk down.

And Zhong Fenglin seemed to have finished the election, and walked down with Chen Feng, his eyes fixed on Chen Feng's back.

If his eyes were knives, I'm afraid Chen Feng has been killed countless times now.

When Chen Feng walked out of the Da Ri Jinjing Pavilion, he found that Hua Lengshuang was already waiting outside.

Hua Lengshuang greeted him with a smile, and said, "Brother Chen, have you chosen?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, patted his chest, and said, "Unexpected joy."

Hearing what he said, Hua Lengshuang knew immediately that Chen Feng was very satisfied with what he had chosen.

Chen Feng asked, "What did you choose?"

Hua Lengshuang smiled slightly: "You'll know when you look back."

Chen Feng didn't ask much.

Both of them did not look at Zhong Fenglin, and left Zhong Fenglin next to them.

Zhong Fenglin's face was gloomy, and he said nothing.

Bai Ruoxi glanced at the three of them and said, "Have you chosen all of them?"

The three nodded: "It's chosen."

To both of them, Bai Ruoxi didn't care, but his eyes stayed on Chen Feng for a while.

Bai Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Chen Feng, congratulations."

"The Desolate Grade Five-Rank idol that you took away from the innocent vitality is considered a very precious existence in the entire Da Ri Jin Jing Pavilion!"

"On the fifth floor and below, it is the most precious, no one!"

A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he did not speak.

When Zhong Fenglin next to him heard this, his eyes fired, and his heart was full of jealousy, wishing to \*\*\*\* the idol in Chen Feng's hand with his innocent vitality.

Bai Ruoxi said lightly: "Well, now is the time to go."

"You three, leave!"

After all, with a flick of their sleeves, the three of them all felt as if the clouds were rising and the fog was rising, and in a flash, they had penetrated nine obstacles.

When they came back to their senses, they found that they were already under the stone beam, far away from the Da Ni Jin Jing Pavilion.

Chen Feng sighed: "Bai Ruoxi is really powerful."

At this moment, Zhong Fenglin suddenly turned around and stared at Chen Feng, his eyes were very resentful, and he said word by word:

"Chen Feng, you grabbed my chance to enter the fifth floor."

"You ruined my best opportunity to enter the core of the inner sect, I must kill you!"

"You wait for me!"

His face was full of hideous, and the flesh on his face jumped suddenly: "You wait for me, I must kill you!"

Chen Feng looked at him, but there was no fear on his face. Instead, a war intent was rising in his heart.

Chen Feng knew that Zhong Fenglin was very strong, extremely powerful, at least much stronger than he is now, and even if he didn't say he was not his one-in-one general, he definitely couldn't do a few tricks under his hands.

However, Chen Feng did not have the slightest fear!

There is a voice in his heart reverberating crazily!

And Chen Feng also said what he was thinking: "Okay, let's fight!"

Bai Ruoxi froze for a while, then chuckled lightly, full of disdain, looked at Chen Feng from the corner of his eye, and said arrogantly: "You still want to fight me?"

"What are you? I extinguished with one finger, I just can't do it now!"

He pointed his finger at Chen Feng contemptuously and said, "Chen Feng, wait for your death!"

"When I have a chance, I will crush you to death with one finger."

With that, he turned and left.

Chen Feng looked at his back, clenched his fists, and a sense of crisis quietly surged.

He knew that Zhong Fenglin did what he said, and his current strength would definitely not be Zhong Fenglin's opponent!

Chen Feng whispered softly: "To improve my strength, I must improve my strength!"

"When the time comes, I will fight Zhong Fenglin, and I will see who can crush to death with one finger!"

At this time, Hua Lengshuang looked at Chen Feng with a look of worry on his face, and said softly, "Brother Chen..."

Chen Feng knew what she wanted to say, smiled and said, "Don't worry, I know it in my heart."

"Besides, you have to believe in me. My strength has progressed so fast. When I fight with Zhong Fenglin next time, whoever will live or die is not always the case."

Hua Lengshuang nodded lightly and said nothing, but her heart was full of worries.

Because, not just her, everyone is well aware that Zhong Fenglin, a disciple of the inner sect who has been with the Great Elder for decades, although he has no rank and reputation, he actually has extremely terrifying strength.