

Peerless 3261

[Chapter 3261: Handover task](#)

Her expression was faint, as usual, even her voice was faint, as if there was no mood swing.

But Chen Feng could feel her concern for herself.

Mei Wuxia was obviously very concerned about herself, so as soon as she heard that she was back, she hurried over to check.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Miss Mei, I understand."

"What do you know?" Mei Wuxia gave him a blank look, then turned and left.

She has always looked cold and cold. At this moment, she burst into anger, but she has a special charm, just like a fairy who is mortal.

Looking at her back, Chen Feng suddenly remembered that he had met Chu Shaoyang in the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace.

Chen Feng hesitated for a moment, then opened his mouth and said, "Miss Mei, I met Chu Shaoyang."

"Chu Shaoyang!"

When these three words came out, Mei Wuxia trembled fiercely all over.

She turned around, her face full of complexity.

Surprised, shocked, and unspeakable hatred.

She looked at Chen Feng, speechless for a long time.

Then he asked, "How did you know?"

Chen Feng said softly: "After you told me that day, I deduced that the person you met was most likely Chu Shaoyang."

"Later, all signs showed that I was right."

"This time, I met him again, I didn't want to tell you."

"But I think you have the right to know something about him."

After all, Chen Feng told him carefully about the things that Chu Shaoyang he had encountered in the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace and the situation of his slaves.

After listening, Mei Wuxia's mouth showed a mocking smile: "Sure enough, it's still the same as before."

"What he likes the most are these beautiful slaves who are driven by him."

She looked at Chen Feng and suddenly smiled like a rainbow after the rain:

"Brother Chen Feng, I know what you think."

"Don't worry, I don't have any concerns about Chu Shaoyang right now, on the contrary..."

She gritted her teeth, and there was a deep hatred in her eyes: "After he wanted to turn me into his slave when I was unprepared, I only hated him in my heart!"

"It turns out that Chu Shaoyang still wants to do this to you? He really should be killed!" Chen Feng gritted his teeth.

Chen Feng sighed lightly, relieved.

He was afraid that Mei Wuxia still had concerns and hopes for Chu Shaoyang, so he wanted to tell Mei Wuxia again about the messy things Chu Shaoyang did.

But now, Mei Wuxia only hated Chu Shaoyang, so he was relieved.

He looked at Mei Wuxia with a solemn voice, as if making a promise: "Mei Wuxia, don't worry."

"I will bring Chu Shaoyang to you one day, and you will deal with him personally, let you vent your hatred!"

"it is good!"

Mei Wuxia looked at Chen Feng with a firm gaze, without any doubt about what Chen Feng said:

"Then Brother Chen Feng, I'll just wait!"

After Mei Wuxia left, Chen Feng returned to Mirror Valley.

He first considered the progress of Qingmu and Wuling's cultivation.

During the period when Chen Feng was absent, Qingmu and Wuling worked diligently and practiced daily, and their cultivation level improved quite rapidly.

The realms of both of them have improved a lot from before, and now each has a cultivation base equivalent to the peak of the Martial Emperor realm.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help sighing.

Sure enough, it is a natural spirit seed, once you have the correct martial arts and martial arts, the speed of cultivation will immediately increase!

Then, Chen Feng played with the blood wind again, and accompanied the blood wind well.

Then, he left Mirror Valley and went directly to Mission Cliff.

The task cliff is still as lively as before, and many Nei Zong children pick up and hand in tasks here, and they are all lively.

But at this moment, suddenly I don't know who shouted: "Chen Feng is here!"

"Look, Chen Feng!"

Suddenly, the noisy mission cliff suddenly became extremely quiet.

The people who were doing their own things in the first place suddenly stopped what they were doing.

They turned around together, looking at Chen Feng.

Then I saw that the tall and handsome young man slowly walked over here.

A huge exclamation erupted from the crowd: "Have you heard of the conflict between Chen Feng and Elder Xuanyuan Zixi in the Nei Zong Hall?"

"I heard it!"

Someone immediately couldn't wait to say: "I heard that Elder Xuanyuan Zixi sent Zhong Fenglin to kill Chen Feng, and he also waited there specifically to celebrate Zhong Fenglin's work."

"As a result, I didn't expect that it was Zhong Fenglin's head that was thrown in!"

The crowd exclaimed: "Chen Feng actually killed Zhong Fenglin?"

"Yeah, Chen Feng is too arrogant, this is directly hitting Elder Xuanyuan Zixi in the face!"

"This is not the point. The point is that Chen Feng has the strength to kill Zhong Fenglin!"

Someone said loudly: "Zhong Fenglin's strength can be regarded as the top power among the many disciples of our Nei Sect, and he has reached the level of a disciple close to the fifth grade."

"And as far as I know, just about a few months ago, his strength has reached the middle stage of the one-star Wudi."

"And Chen Feng was able to kill it. Doesn't that mean Chen Feng is already a one-star martial emperor peak power?"

Hearing this, everyone took a breath, hissing incessantly.

"One-star Wudi peak!"

Someone said in a groaning tone: "How many days did Chen Feng enter the Nei Sect? How old is he! He has already stepped into the peak of the One-Star Martial Emperor?"

"This talent is terrifying!"

"In him, I really see what a genius is!"

They talked all over, shocked at Chen Feng's powerful talent.

This is why they didn't know that what Chen Feng was going to do this time was a character who explored the Sea of Death. If they knew that Chen Feng was actually taking this task, they would have been shocked and completely speechless at this time.

You must know the mission of the Sea of Death, but the famous death mission is absolutely impossible for anyone to complete!

And Chen Feng walked slowly past the crowd without squinting.

Walked towards Zhang Zhenren.

Zhang Zhenren was originally lying on the pine branch leisurely and resting, with a grass stalk in his mouth, and his expression was quite leisurely.

Hearing the noise in the crowd, he straightened his body and turned around.

And when he saw Chen Feng, his face was even more shocked.

After the shock, it was ecstasy.

"This little guy is back? And it seems that his mission is completed!"

Based on Zhang Zhenren's understanding of Chen Feng, Chen Feng is definitely not the kind of person who comes back after a stroll outside.

Since he is back now, it means that he must have gone to the sea of death and completed the mission of the sea of death.

[Chapter 3262: Quiet time](#)

Zhang Zhenren suddenly became excited: "Could it be said that this task, which has not been completed for thousands of years, is going to end in my hands?"

"Hahaha, ancestors bless!"

Seeing Chen Feng walking under the pine tree, Zhang Zhenren turned over directly from above, and jumped down.

He looked at Chen Feng with a smile and said, "Little guy, do you have good news to tell me?"

Chen Feng laughed and said in a low voice: "Zhang Zhenren, fortunately not insulting his life!"

"Fortunately not insulting one's life!"

After hearing these four words, Zhang Zhenren suddenly trembled.

He looked at Chen Feng and exclaimed: "You, have you completed the task?"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded.

"Come, come, come and tell me exactly what's going on." Zhang Zhenren quickly took Chen Feng's arm and went directly to a secluded place.

The two found a bluestone and sat down, and then Zhang Zhenren said very enthusiastically: "Quickly talk about it, what's the matter?"

"What magic is inside, how did you accomplish the task?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly.

At this time, Zhang Zhenren's appearance was full of desire.

Obviously, he also takes this matter extremely seriously.

Having completed this task on his own, he has fulfilled his long-cherished wish.

Chen Feng recounted the process of his visit this time.

Of course, what he focused on was the situation in the Sea of Death and how to enter the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace.

However, Chen Feng didn't mention anything about Zhong Fenglin, those people from the Foundry Association, and even Mu Zhanpeng.

In Chen Feng's mouth, after he entered the Sea of Death after some accident, there were some adventures in the middle, and then he entered the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace.

He wanted to explore the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace, but after only staying there for three days, he was thrown out by one of the formations.

When he reappeared, he was already outside the sea of death.

It's not that Chen Feng doesn't trust Zhang Zhenren, but that Chen Feng believes no other members of the Xuanyuan family.

He decided that he would not say anything about Mu Zhanpeng.

Because, as long as it is said, it may be leaked, and there may be someone unfavorable to Mu Zhanpeng.

After listening to Chen Feng's description, Zhang Zhenren couldn't help being amazed, quite fascinated.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Zhang Zhenren, this place is very dangerous. I don't want to go there again."

"Well, this time I'm going to complete the task. Shouldn't the reward for the task be given to the disciple?"

As he spoke, a smirk appeared on his face.

Zhang Zhenren clapped his hands and said, "Of course, it's yours. I will definitely not lose you."

"However, this task is very important, and the rewards are extremely rich, so you need to hand over the task to get the 100 million dragon blood amethyst."

"How does it count as a handover task?" Chen Feng asked.

Zhang Zhenren said: "Actually, the main purpose of Zongmen's exploration of the Sea of Death is to get a map of the Sea of Death, to explore the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace in your mouth and discover the treasures in it."

"Handing over the task is to draw a map as detailed as possible."

"Since you have all entered the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace, you can of course draw a map that directly enters it."

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Yes, okay, then I will start drawing the map now."

After all, Chen Feng directly ordered a huge crystal from Zhang Zhenren, and then began to engrave it.

Because the map to enter the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace is three-dimensional, it can't be drawn on a piece of paper alone.

Chen Fengyun pointed his finger like flying, and soon, he carved one line after another on the huge crystal.

These lines are connected together to form a route from the sea of death directly into the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace.

Although extremely complicated, there is no interruption in the middle.

Chen Feng has a very good memory. At this time, he basically copied the road map he got from those from the Foundry Association!

Swipe, and soon, a quarter of an hour passed.

When Chen Feng's fingers stopped, there was a soft bang, and countless debris exploded everywhere.

The huge crystal on the spot has disappeared, leaving only an extremely complicated three-dimensional pattern.

This is the route to the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace.

Chen Feng patted his hands lightly, smiled and said, "Okay."

Chen Feng didn't conceal anything. The route he gave was indeed the correct one.

He was glamorous and Jiyue, and didn't want to hide it, but Chen Feng had to leave behind.

He didn't tell Zhang Zhenren the conditions for entering the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace, because Chen Feng was very afraid of powerful people with bad faith entering it.

Chen Feng was not afraid that his treasure would be obtained by others. In fact, Chen Feng had the confidence that no one but himself could open the last treasure.

Chen Feng was afraid that they would murder Mu Zhanpeng.

This map will be circulated among the Xuanyuan family, but only in this way, Chen Feng is even more worried.

He really doesn't have any trust in the Xuanyuan family, because they know the details of Mu Zhanpeng, and Mu Zhanpeng is unsuspecting them!

If people from other forces enter it, Mu Zhanpeng will be extremely guarded.

And if someone from the Xuanyuan family enters it, Mu Zhanpeng is not wary, it is possible that this will kill him!

Therefore, Chen Feng did not say the conditions for entry.

In this way, even if other people get this map, it will be difficult for them to enter the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace.

Seeing this map, Zhang Zhenren was amazed, looked around twice, then put it into a jade box, and put it in a palace behind the mission cliff.

Stored in that palace are the things needed to perform various tasks.

He put this map in the deepest part of it.

Obviously, for him, this map that can enter the Sea of Death and the Sea Dragon Crystal Palace can already be regarded as one of the Xuanyuan family's most important collections.

After all, entering it represents infinite possibilities.

Then, Zhang Zhenren took out a golden thread kit from the side and handed it to Chen Fengfeng, smiling and saying, "Chen Feng, this is the reward you deserve for this mission."

Chen Feng reached out to take it, and then let out a long sigh of relief.

He didn't count the number of Dragon Blood Amethyst in it, because he knew Zhang Zhenren could not lie to him.

Then, Chen Feng said goodbye and returned to Mirror Valley.

First he took off his clothes and jumped into the lake to take a bath, and then changed into a moon white robe with large sleeves and a wide robe, slowly flying up and falling on the giant pine.

He leaned lazily on the giant pine, and his body suddenly softened.

Lying on the thick trunk of the giant pine, Chen Feng looked up and looked at the blue sky, feeling very relaxed and comfortable in his heart.

[Chapter 3263: Six hundred million dragon blood amethysts!](#)

It is exhausting to run around outside, and every time he goes back to Mirror Valley, lying on this giant pine, Chen Feng can feel a kind of extreme peace.

Not only physical relaxation, but also spiritual comfort.

Chen Feng was lazy, and actually fell asleep directly.

This sleep means sleeping until dark.

When Chen Feng opened his eyes again, the sky was full of stars.

Chen Feng suddenly felt something strange next to him.

He turned his head and saw that beside him, the blood wind was lying on his back and fell asleep.

From time to time, he shook his body, rubbing against Chen Feng's face.

Feeling the gentle and even breathing of the little guy next to him, Chen Feng rolled his eyelids and looked at the bright stars in the sky.

He sighed softly, only feeling that the years were peaceful in his heart.

then. Chen Feng sat up slowly, as if he was afraid of disturbing the blood wind, his movements were very gentle.

It seemed that he was a little dissatisfied with Chen Feng getting up and letting him not have a warm support. The blood wind couldn't help making a grunt in his throat, then turned over and continued to sleep.

Chen Feng gave him a doting look, and then a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, following the huge pine branches all the way forward.

Finally, slowly walked to the end of the pine branch.

At this moment, at the end of this pine branch, thousands of meters below, is the big lake.

In the big lake, sparkling, the stars in the sky cast into the big lake, reflecting a bright reflection.

There are forests for repairing bamboo, slender vegetation, and boundless pine waves on the lakeside.

A gust of night breeze blew, and the waves of trees blew on his face, and Chen Feng only felt a little chill.

He stretched out his hand to feel the wind, and then sighed softly: "This autumn day is coming again."

Spring comes and summer, and now it is almost autumn.

"Autumn is a harvest season."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I also have to take inventory, what have I gained these days."

With that said, Chen Feng took out a bunch of gold thread tips from his arms.

The total number of these golden thread kits used to be seven or eight.

In addition to this golden thread kit, there is also a bronze box, which is the Nasumi box that Mu Zhanpeng gave him.

Chen Feng sat on the ground and then took apart a golden thread kit.

Suddenly, the endless dragon blood amethyst flowed out like a waterfall, just like a purple waterfall directly above the sky, and then spilled on the giant pine.

Soon, these dragon blood amethysts piled up into a hill in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng chuckled softly: "This is 100 million dragon blood amethysts. It is the reward I got for completing the mission to explore the sea of death."

Then, the Nasumi box was opened again, and endless dragon blood amethyst flowed out, which was also mixed with dots of blood.

The blood-colored light was radiant and brilliant, and even the stars in the sky seemed to be unable to conceal its light.

This is Mu Zhanpeng's gift to Chen Feng.

One hundred million dragon blood amethysts and one hundred top-quality dragon blood diamonds are equivalent to a full 200 million dragon blood amethysts.

Now the number of Dragon Blood Amethyst piled in front of Chen Feng has reached a full 300 million.

Then, Chen Feng shook off the gold thread kits one after another.

The endless amethyst of dragon blood spilled down, and finally piled up into a big mountain in front of Chen Feng.

This huge pine branch seemed to be a little overwhelmed and shook slightly.

Suddenly, some dragon blood amethysts fell from the branches.

Chen Fengzai carefully counted several times, then exhaled heavily, and said slowly: "Six hundred million dragon blood amethysts, a full 600 million dragon blood amethysts!"

"Now, my net worth has reached 600 million Dragon Blood Amethyst!" *NoVeLUs&.cOm*

Chen Feng spread his arms and laughed, his eyes gleamed when he looked at these dragon blood amethysts.

In Chen Feng's eyes, these were not just dragon blood amethysts, but fragments of endless exercises and martial arts.

At the next moment, the scene in his eyes changed, and these fragments turned into the bronze cauldron again, into the Chixia martial arts crystal, and turned into an extremely powerful move after another.

Has become his own tyrannical strength!

Chen Feng muttered to himself slowly: "This time, I will not only refine the Chixia martial arts crystals a lot, but also use those martial arts fragments to repair the bronze cauldron."

"We can't just let the big bronze cauldron do the work without giving him any repairs."

"If that's the case, I'm afraid that the large bronze cauldron will soon return to its formerly damaged and unusable appearance, which is not something I can bear now."

"But now, I have no plans to go to the black market."

"After finding Hua Lengshuang, let's go together again!"

Chen Feng intends to take a look at the black market with Hua Lengshuang.

What he is testing now is...

"I want to see... I broke through and entered the eighth level of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures. After condensing the eleventh round of the big day, what happened to the Golden Crow footwork I practiced before."

At the next moment, Chen Feng's figure flashed before he came into the air.

At this moment, in his dantian, those eleven rounds of big days suddenly lit up.

The incomparable strength of the dragon descending Arhat gushes out, directly on the legs of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

The power of such a huge dragon descending Arhat never appeared in his body. It was much larger and tyrannical than ever before, and the golden-red boots on his feet also suddenly lit up.

With a quick brush, Chen Feng teleported directly away.

Chen Feng couldn't help being overjoyed and tested it several times.

Then, I was finally determined in my heart: "After I broke through to the eighth level of the Jianglong Arhat Scriptures, my daily pace of the Golden Crow was twice as fast as before."

"Then, let me test my endurance now."

As a result, Chen Feng began to teleport at a very fast speed in this mirror valley.

He seems to be thinking about exhausting all the power in his body, without reservation.

As a result, I saw a golden-red light, drew arcs in this valley.

Even, because Chen Feng's speed was too fast, he teleported from the first place to the second place first, and then to the third place. When he reached the third place, the first place The afterimage of his figure between and the second place has not disappeared yet, it is still a red line.

So you can see that red lines are connected in it, which is very gorgeous.

Soon, it dawned.

When the first rays of sunlight came down, Chen Feng finally stopped.

He was sweating profusely, his face was pale, his legs softened, and he almost sat on the ground directly.

However, a smile wafted from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I have tested it out, and if I launch the Golden Crow footwork with all my strength now, I can already persist for four hours, which is a full hour longer than before."

[Chapter 3264: The clue to the fifth ring treasure!](#)

"The speed is faster than before, and the persistence time is longer than before."

"Hahaha! This daily Golden Crow footwork will definitely make me stronger in the future!"

Chen Feng sighed softly.

He looked into the distance, his eyes were confused at first, and then became clear.

The eyes are exquisite, if there is divine light.

"For a while, my power system was very chaotic."

"My realm, my strength, the general outline of my dragon descending Arhat scriptures, and my golden lightning gods are messy."

"Now, all this is clear."

"My eleven rounds of the dragon descending Arhat scripture master plan, my eleven rounds of big days, provide power for my sun-driving golden crow footwork and the martial arts that I will practice next and corresponding to the eighth and ninth level of the dragon descending arhat scripture master plan. The source of it."

"And the Golden Lightning Spiritual Essence is to provide power for my Jade Clear Giant Spirit Book and for my future Shen Yuan combat body."

"The two have their own division of labor, which is very clear and clear."

At this time, Chen Feng returned to the giant pine and collected the 600 million dragon blood amethysts in front of him.

Chen Feng planned to divide these dragon blood amethysts into several golden thread kits.

Each one does not put too much in it, so that it can also avoid the coveting of others.

Especially for the Nasumi box, Chen Feng just put a hundred top grade dragon blood diamonds in it, as for the dragon blood amethyst, he didn't put it in at all.

Compared with the gold thread kit, this Xumi box has many advantages. For example, it is extremely sturdy, so you don't have to worry about being broken or damaged when you put it in it.

But the goal of this guy is too big, and it is not convenient to open.

Once opened, all the dragon blood amethysts inside will fall into the eyes of others. It is hard to imagine what a shocking scene at that time, even if you don't want to attract others' attention, it is impossible.

After Chen Feng made up his mind, only his treasures would be placed in this Xumi box, and ordinary dragon blood amethyst would never be placed.

Thinking of the treasure, Chen Feng moved in his heart.

He touched it in his arms and took out a copper plate from his arms.

On this copper plate are carved countless mountains and rivers.

In the very center of this mountain and river, there is a red dot shining, which is exactly the route that Chen Feng got to the clue treasure of the fifth ring.

The reason why Chen Feng took it out was because he felt it was heating up just now.

I played it in my hand and was about to put it in the Xumi box. Suddenly, when Chen Feng's gaze passed over it inadvertently again, it suddenly solidified and nailed. Above.

Chen Feng's face showed an expression of extreme shock.

In the next moment, the extremely shocked expression turned into a burst of ecstasy.

It turned out that Chen Feng actually saw a small red dot next to the big red dot at this time.

This is a small ruby.

Very finely divided, not as big as rice grains.

Moreover, Chen Feng dared to guarantee before that it definitely did not appear here.

Chen Feng absolutely did not see it.

In other words, this little red gem just appeared just now.

Chen Feng knew that there must be a mechanism on this roadmap, and as certain conditions are fulfilled, this mechanism will be opened, so such a small ruby will appear.

"What does this ruby represent? Why does it appear here?"

"Could it be that it represents an opportunity?"

In the next moment, the ruby suddenly became bigger.

Then, in front of Chen Feng, this little ruby and the surrounding mountains and rivers immediately became bigger.

From the very small size just now, it continued to grow bigger and bigger, and in the end, it became hundreds of times its current size.

The mountains and rivers inside were already as tall as two or three Chen Feng, showing a phantom, shining in front of Chen Feng!

Chen Feng glanced at it and understood clearly in his heart.

This is not an entity, but the roadmap is extremely weird and well-designed.

With the ruby as the core, countless rays of light refracted outwards, so the terrain surrounding the new little ruby was enlarged hundreds of times.

Put yourself in it, so you can see more clearly.

At this time, Chen Feng was in this mountainous river with a radius of 100 meters.

Chen Feng was strolling in it, and suddenly, Chen Feng felt something wrong!

Chen Feng walked to the side of a towering mountain at this time. This mountain was shaped like a wolf that roared against the bright moon that day.

It looks like it!

After Chen Feng watched it, he was taken aback and then surprised.

Then, the next moment, he seemed to have thought of something, and suddenly his body became stiff.

In the next moment, Chen Feng felt cold all over, and the blood in that whole body seemed to freeze.

He opened his mouth wide, with a shocked expression on his face, and his whole body was trembling slightly.

In the next moment, a thought shone through Chen Feng's mind like lightning.

In the next moment, this thought became extremely clear.

Isn't this mountain the Canglang Xiaoyue Peak? Isn't it the Grey Wolf Xiaoyue Peak where I am?

Chen Feng was shocked by his own thoughts!

"Why? How could the Gray Wolf Howling Moon Peak appear in this area?"

But soon, Chen Feng confirmed his inference that this mountain was Canglang Xiaoyue Peak.

Chen Feng settled down and looked aside again.

Then he discovered that there were several peaks beside this mountain, all of which were very familiar.

Chen Feng didn't think about this before, but now he sees it with confidence.

These peaks are just three of the five peaks of Nei Zong.

However, there are no other two peaks.

Chen Fengzai watched carefully for a long time, then sighed slightly, his eyes flashed: "I understand."

"Now, the area presented by this phantom is the area southeast of the Xuanyuan family's inner sect. The five main peaks include three."

"The other two are not among them."

"And the other mountains and rivers are completely compatible with the Xuanyuan family's Inner Sect!"

Chen Feng's heart suddenly thumped, and he suddenly realized that there was a red dot lit up here, and what appeared to be such a landscape...

"Could it be that the treasure of the fifth ring is actually here? Is it actually in my Xuanyuan family's inner clan?"

Chen Feng was shocked by this thought.

how is this possible! How could it be in Nei Zong? How could such a treasure be buried under the noses of many powerful men?

But Chen Feng changed his mind. With the skill of the Great Sword Emperor, it is not difficult to achieve this.

He might have entered the Nei Sect in a swaggering manner and buried the treasure under everyone's eyes in that building, but no one knew it!

[Chapter 3265: Luck](#)

A voice in Chen Feng's heart yelled: "This mountain and river shows a mountain and river in the inner sect of the Xuanyuan family."

"Then it means that the location must be somewhere in the Xuanyuan family's inner sect!"

Chen Feng immediately looked intently and searched it at a very fast speed, and soon he found that the phantom end of one of the mountains was actually red.

Chen Feng's figure flashed before he came here.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "I found you! I found the clue to the treasure of the fifth ring!"

At the same time, Chen Feng had a sense of unreality in his heart.

"It's really that simple? Really, did I find the treasure of the fifth ring clues so easily?"

"Is it really that easy?"

Chen Feng forcibly suppressed the shocking thought in his heart, and then remembered the appearance of the mountain clearly.

Chen Feng must go there to check and make sure.

In any case, there is news about the treasure of the fifth ring clue, which is better than the aimless search before.

The Dragon Vein Continent is so big, with thousands of mountains and rivers, how can it be searched one by one?

Now, I finally found a beginning.

Chen Feng was full of joy,

But at this moment, outside the valley, a voice came: "Senior Brother Chen Feng, is there?"

The voice was crisp and soft and charming.

Hua Lengshuang looked like the owner of this voice was deliberately seducing Chen Feng.

In that voice, there seemed to be countless little hands pulling Chen Feng over there.

When Chen Feng heard it, he knew whose voice it was. It was Hua Lengshuang.

Hua Lengshuang has always been a dignified and courteous person. Although she is very familiar with Chen Feng, every time she comes to Chen Feng, she will not directly break in. Instead, she will first ask outside the valley and get Chen Feng's permission before entering.

Chen Feng cleared his throat and said in a deep voice, "Sister Hua, please come in."

A figure swept into the valley, before reaching the giant pine, it was Hua Lengshuang.

I haven't seen her for a while, and her appearance has not changed.

Still wearing a green robe, bulging clothes, outlines a graceful figure.

However, Chen Feng felt as if her aura was stronger and her temperament was cleaner.

What's strange is that after feeling her breath, the blood wind that had been lying there and sleeping suddenly became energetic.

He stood up immediately, then looked at Hua Lengshuang with excitement.

Then, he threw directly into Hua Lengshuang's arms.

Hua Lengshuang was also very fond of him, a beam of light condensed in the palm of her hand, and then she stroked Xuefeng's body.

Xuefeng's body was originally incorporeal. Pressing on it, directly passed through it.

But I don't know what method she used, that is, she can directly touch Xuefeng's body with her hand.

Her hand followed the blood wind's little head, then her neck, and then her back, scratching it down.

Bloodwind was obviously very comfortable to be touched by him, snorted, rolled over in her arms, exposed the snow-white belly, shaking her whole body.

Hua Lengshuang giggled, and then scratched his belly and chin again.

In the blood wind's throat, there was a whining sound.

It's like that cute puppy.

Chen Feng was dumbfounded: "Sister Hua, why are you so familiar with this little guy?"

Hua Lengshuang giggled and said, "Senior Brother Chen, after you leave here, I am a little worried, for fear that someone will make them think."

"I came over and took a look a few times, but fortunately, brother, you have left behind, so I feel more relieved."

"I didn't enter the valley in those few times. I just wandered around a few times outside to make sure to scare away those young people."

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Thank you so much."

Hua Lengshuang smiled and said, "What are you polite to me?"

She said: "The little guy was very hostile when he saw me for the first time. He scared me fiercely!"

After covering his lips and smiling, he seemed to remember the appearance of Blood Wind.

Bloodwind was a little embarrassed when she heard it, and immediately raised her two forelegs to cover her face, rolled over in her arms, and grumbled unwillingly.

Hua Lengshuang continued: "Later, we both became mature, and I have a method of my own, and I can touch the body with my hands."

"This little guy is very comfortable being scratched by me."

As she said, she giggled, very proud.

It's okay if Ya didn't say this. As soon as he said this, Xuefeng immediately turned over and stood up from his arms, then stared at Chen Feng dissatisfied, and called out several times.

Chen Feng couldn't help but smile.

He understands the meaning of blood wind, blood wind is to blame himself for not serving him well.

Chen Feng clicked on him: "Bloodwind, you little guy, if you have a new person, you forget the old person, right?"

"I worked so hard to pull you so big, but now you still blame me for not serving you?"

He looked at Hua Lengshuang and said, "Junior Sister Hua, you have to teach me this trick. When the time comes, my hands will condense and this kind of power can touch him. Let me play him a few brains before talking. , I have to play him to the point where he is not good enough."

Hearing this, the blood wind shook his body quickly and came to Chen Feng.

Then he shook his head and waved his tail to make a very flattering look.

Seeing him so tired and lazy, Chen Feng couldn't get angry no matter how great.

Hua Lengshuang smiled slightly beside her, her face full of tranquility.

In her opinion, this pair is almost like a father and son.

After laughing with Xuefeng for a while, Hua Lengshuang said, "I heard that Brother Chen, you are back, so the younger sister came over to take a look."

"Sister-in-law, I want to congratulate my brother first, she is so powerful that she can even kill Zhong Fenglin."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "This trip is indeed quite rewarding, and my strength has improved a bit."

"When I left, I was not Zhong Fenglin's opponent, but when I came back, he could already be killed."

Looking at Chen Feng, Hua Lengshuang's face was full of emotion, and said softly: "Brother, I know a little bit about your past."

"I was born in a poor family, and I was born in a small sect, and I have no reliance."

"But in just a few years, you have come to this point. You are better than those young talents who came from rich families, were born in powerful sects, have countless resources from an early age, and have cultivated for decades."

"I feel that there seems to be something called Qi Luck in your body, brother."

"Qing?" Chen Feng was shocked when he heard this.

This is the second time he has heard the word.

The first time I heard it was from Chu Shaoyang.

Chen Feng knew that Hua Lengshuang was very knowledgeable, and he might not know much about some things.

He asked in a deep voice: "Junior Sister Hua, I still have to ask you for advice. What is all about this qi luck?"

[Chapter 3266: Am I a poor ghost?](#)

Hua Lengshuang groaned for a moment, and then said softly: "When I looked through ancient books, I saw some ancient books mentioning the word qiyun."

"Qing luck is the condensation of a person's luck."

"People with strong luck can often turn good luck in the face of bad luck, and they can encounter all kinds of treasures, get all kinds of adventures, and improve their strength very quickly.

"And people with weak luck will always encounter bad luck. When practicing, they are in various situations, and their strength is always stagnant."

"It can be said that anyone who can cultivate to the realm of Emperor Wu is a person with strong luck."

She smiled and pointed to herself: "Brother Chen Feng, I am also a lucky person."

"I have also had some adventures in the past years of cultivation, and my experience is different from that of ordinary people."

Chen Feng nodded: "I know this."

then. Hua Lengshuang's expression became solemn, and said in a deep voice, "But air luck and air luck are not the same."

"Like my luck, it's only small, and what you have, Brother Chen, is the top luck on the Dragon Vein Continent."

"I guess there are only a few people like you on the entire Dragon Vein Continent, like you, it can almost be said that a few of you have divided up the entire Dragon Vein Continent."

"And even, you and the Dragon Vein Continent are closely related."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, already having an answer in his heart.

"Well, let's stop talking about such a heavy topic."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Sister sister, you just came here this time, even if you don't come, brother, I still want to find you."

"Oh? What's the matter?" Hua Lengshuang asked.

Chen Feng said: "Go, let's go to the black market again."

He took out a few gold thread kits from his arms and shook them, and said, "This time the senior brother went out and got some gains. Now I am going to the black market to buy all the pieces of martial arts techniques that can be bought. come."

Hua Lengshuang couldn't help but stunned, but she was not a talkative person.

Since Chen Feng said so, she was very willing to accompany Chen Feng.

"Okay, the little girl will go with the brother."

Soon, the two left Mirror Valley, and then all the way to the black market.

The two of them were still wearing black robes as before, and they were no longer able to see their breath.

Soon, the two of Chen Feng entered the black market.

The black market is as lively as usual, no different from when Chen Feng came last time.

No, it should be said that there are also differences, that is, it is more lively than last time.

"What's going on?" Chen Feng asked a little surprised: "Why are there more people than the last time?"

"Moreover, I see that there are more stalls than the last time, and more things are sold."

"Because several very famous teams have come back from outside." Hua Lengshuang said softly.

Chen Feng raised his brows: "Team?"

This name, strange and familiar, evoked Chen Feng's long-lasting memories.

"Yes." Hua Lengshuang said softly: "In the inner sect, some disciples wanted to perform some powerful tasks, but they were not strong enough, so they gathered a few people and formed a team to go together."

"At that time, the benefits will be equally divided."

"And some people have cooperated more times, have a tacit understanding, and have friendship, so they have fixed the team for a long time."

"Every time you go on a mission, a few people go together, which reduces the danger and avoids being bullied."

Chen Feng nodded slowly.

Hua Lengshuang went on to say: "They are like this. Although everyone is allocated a little less, they can perform more tasks than before."

"It's actually more cost-effective to calculate this way."

Chen Feng looked at the distance with a leisurely look.

The words "Team" reminded him of his years in Ziyang Sword Field.

Didn't he have joined the team at that time? At that time, didn't he have so few excellent relationships, and he could even be said to be life and death partners?

"I miss you." Chen Feng whispered softly.

They were all placed in the Tianyuan Dynasty by Chen Feng, and Chen Feng suddenly had an urge to visit them!

But Chen Feng then suppressed this idea.

Now, it is not the time yet.

He continued to wander the black market.

Soon, Chen Feng came to the area where he bought martial arts fragments last time.

In the black market, everything sold in each area is fixed.

They were here last time, and they will be here this time.

Sure enough, Chen Feng saw two or three stalls here, and each stall sold pieces of martial arts techniques.

A glance at the past, there are hundreds of pieces on the three stalls!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The quantity is quite a lot, but I don't know the quality."

Chen Feng stepped forward to look through it.

Because of the isolation of the black robe, the stall owner had long since known Chen Feng, so he was very indifferent to Chen Feng's arrival, and he didn't care about it, so he let Chen Feng look there.

On the contrary, Chen Feng was pleased with his attitude. He didn't want others to recognize himself. It was justified to make a fortune in a muffled voice.

Chen Feng turned over his booth for about half an hour, and then his brows wrinkled.

It turned out that Chen Feng discovered that although there were nearly a hundred fragments on his booth, the more than one hundred fragments belonged to more than 30 different exercises and martial arts.

Among them, Chen Feng only picked two exercises and one martial skill.

These two exercises, one martial skill, each have seven fragments.

Chen Feng roughly estimated that at most it was equivalent to about half of the complete martial arts technique.

That is to say, the only real value to Chen Feng in these fragments is these two exercises and one martial skill.

And the degree of incompleteness is still very high.

Chen Feng shook his head disappointedly and stood up.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng standing up, he didn't mean to buy.

There was a little ridicule in the voice of the stall owner: "It turned out to be a poor ghost. Don't mess around here if you can't afford it. Can you afford it if it breaks?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he raised his brows and looked at him with sharp eyes.

The stall owner said coldly: "What do you look at?"

Beside Chen Feng, Hua Lengshuang's face turned pale, and she was about to step forward.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and pulled her behind him with a gentle pull.

Chen Feng shook his head and laughed, carrying 600 million dragon blood amethysts. If he is a poor ghost, who is not a poor ghost in this black market?

Chen Feng didn't bother to pay attention to him at all, just ignored him, smiled faintly, and took a look at the two stalls next to him.

After watching it again, Chen Feng was even more disappointed.

The quality of the two stalls is not as good as the one just now, and the sum of them is probably equivalent to the one just now.

[Chapter 3267: What if I can take it out?](#)

"Is there only so much?" Chen Feng couldn't help but feel disappointed.

This time, he came with a large amount of dragon blood amethyst, and he also wanted to refine more Chixia martial arts crystals.

After seeing the power of the Sun-breaking Sky Bow, Chen Feng never forgets it.

But now, here are relatively complete Chixia martial arts crystals that can be smelted, and Chen Feng estimates that there are only four or five at most, and the rest are scattered fragments, not even 10% complete.

This kind of food can only be used as nourishment for the large bronze cauldron, and it is impossible to smelt the Chixia martial arts crystal.

At this time, the stall owner who just made a mockery sneered: "Boy, stop pretending to be here."

"It's just you? Do you think we have few goods here? Pick out one of these pieces, and you can't afford it!"

He said, laughing disdainfully.

Chen Feng frowned slightly, this person was never finished.

As if she could feel Chen Feng's disappointment, Hua Lengshuang suddenly patted him on the shoulder, pointed to the side, lowered her voice and said, "Brother, look at that."

There was a hint of joy in her voice, and she seemed to have discovered something.

Chen Feng was taken aback, then looked aside.

Then I saw that a few people in black robes came over.

They are obviously in the same group.

Then, I found an open space and opened the booth.

Chen Feng was surprised to see that all of their stalls were fragments of martial arts techniques!

Hua Lengshuang said softly: "I guess they should have just completed a task, and this task is obviously a team task."

"They got a lot of fragments of martial arts techniques inside, and they just came back at this time."

Chen Feng nodded slowly and walked over.

Those people ignored him.

They just sat on the ground, indifferent and cold, seeming to be still breathing heavily.

It was as if he had not yet struggled out of the tremendous pressure of this task.

Chen Feng looked there, and the more he looked, the happier he became, and a quiet smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

At their stall, there are nearly 500 pieces of martial arts fragments!

Not only the quantity is large, but the quality is also extremely high.

Chen Feng searched through it, and found that there were at least seven or eight martial arts fragments.

Completeness reached 15% to 20%.

Among them, there are three martial arts techniques, the completeness even exceeds 20%.

Each of these three martial arts techniques has about twenty fragments.

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

"For these three martial arts techniques, if I buy all their fragments, after smelting, I will be able to obtain three complete Chixia martial arts crystals."

"This is equivalent to the tremendous power released by all the power of these three martial arts techniques!"

"Furthermore, the levels of these three martial arts techniques are not low. One of them has reached the fourth-rank barren rank, and the other two have also reached the third-rank barren rank!"

Its full blow, extremely tyrannical, is definitely no less than Chen Feng's use of the Yuqing Giant Spirit Sword to control the extremely high Longyang Sword!

The other four martial arts are a bit less complete, but after smelting they can reach about 70% of their peak power.

This is equivalent to Chen Feng being able to come up with seven more killers!

Chen Feng took the fragments of these relatively complete martial arts techniques aside, then looked at them, and said lightly, "How do you sell these?"

There are four people in the team.

Among them, the leader is the thinnest and small person among them.

He rolled his eyes, glanced at Chen Feng, and said in a faint voice: "My friend, there is no such thing as your business."

"You are quite shrewd. You have picked out all the martial arts and techniques we are talking about here."

"But you don't want to think, if you pick all these away, how can we sell the remaining broken pieces?"

"Our rule here, if you want to buy a more complete set, then you have to take fifty pieces of less complete."

When Chen Feng heard this, he couldn't help but raised his eyebrows, but he felt that it was nothing wrong.

For him, it will be the same.

After all, the most valuable thing here is that these sets are relatively complete.

If they are all bought, then the others will simply not be sold.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and suddenly said in a deep voice: "I bought all of your martial arts fragments."

"What?"

Hearing Chen Feng's words, these people were all startled.

Especially the stall owner who ridiculed Chen Feng before, was even more stunned.

The skinny man in black was even more stunned, and said nothing for a while.

And several others who were closing their eyes and resting, and seemingly indifferent to them, all opened their eyes all of a sudden and stared at Chen Feng.

"Do you really want to buy all of these?" the thin black man asked in disbelief.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's natural."

"But do you know how expensive these things are?" said the thin man.

At this moment, the stall owner who had made a mockery of Chen Feng before turned around and laughed: "Boy, are you crazy?"

"Do you still want to buy these pieces? Just you? Just you poor ghost?"

"I can't afford to sell you!"

Chen Feng glanced at him, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

He ignored the person, but looked at the thin man in black and smiled: "How expensive?"

The thin man in black stretched out three fingers and said, "These things are worth 300 million dragon blood amethysts."

"Three hundred million dragon blood amethysts, can you get it?"

He looked at Chen Feng with a trace of provocation in his eyes.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "I'm worried that I can't get it out, right? You really worry too much."

At this time, the taunting stall owner laughed and said, "Boy, you can take it! If you can't take it out, you are my grandson!"

At this time, Chen Feng's murderous intent was very strong!

He suddenly turned his head and stared at the person, his voice was cold: "If I take it out, what will you do?"

The stall owner yelled without hesitation: "If you can take it out, I will be your grandson!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Okay!"

"Unexpectedly, I came to the black market today and received a grandson!"

He stared at this person, and said coldly: "Open your dog's eyes and show me your eyes!"

After all, Chen Feng took out a few gold thread tips from his arms.

Then, direct the bag mouth down.

Suddenly, endless dragon blood amethyst poured out from inside, and in a blink of an eye, they piled up into a hill in front of everyone.

These people are experienced people, and they immediately judged that these also have at least 300 million dragon blood amethysts!

Suddenly, they were shocked!

Especially the stall owner who ridiculed Chen Feng just now was first taken aback, and then shocked.

After that, I felt hot on my face.

It's like getting a slap in the face!

[Chapter 3268: Call grandpa!](#)

He just said that this person couldn't get so many dragon blood amethysts, but Chen Feng took it out.

This is in front of everyone, making him faceless!

And more importantly... he thought of what he said just now.

Suddenly, his whole fever was dumbfounded, completely stupid, thinking of what he was going to do later, he felt his emotions almost collapsed!

"Okay, deal!"

The skinny man in black quickly turned around and said in a deep voice.

As he said, he stretched out his hand to grab those dragon blood amethysts on the ground.

However, Chen Feng shrank his hands, and the golden thread kit took the dragon blood amethyst in again.

He did not reply, but looked at the stall owner who had ridiculed himself before, and said with a smile, "My dear grandson, call Grandpa!"

The crowd burst into laughter.

The stall owner's face was hidden by the robe, and he couldn't see his appearance, but at this moment, he could tell from his trembling body that he was now extremely angry.

However, he dare not disobey what he said.

The price of non-compliance is death!

Chen Feng said coldly: "Stupefied still not barking? Why, do you want me to force you to bark?"

Knowing that he couldn't hold on any longer, he gritted his teeth and shouted in a low voice, "Grandpa!"

These two words seem to be squeezed out of the throat!

Chen Feng laughed, happy in his heart.

After saying these two words, this person didn't have the face to stay here anymore. He felt a buzz in his brain, he couldn't see anything in front of him, and there was only endless humiliation in his heart.

He yelled and ran away.

Chen Feng laughed, turned to look at the thin black man, smiled and said, "Don't worry, everyone, you only said your price, I haven't made a counter offer yet!"

"If I really bought these martial arts fragments at this price, wouldn't it be too bad?"

Upon hearing this, these people were stunned.

The lean leader immediately realized that this man was not a fool.

With a smile in his voice, he said, "Easy to say, easy to say."

Faced with such a big customer, he didn't dare to take the air and immediately bargained with Chen Feng patiently there.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng bargaining with these people, Chen Feng went to look for the stall owners of the stalls just now. At this time, everyone was envious and regretful.

"Unexpectedly, this person should have such strong financial resources and could easily buy so many pieces of martial arts techniques."

"I knew, I was more courteous to him just now, maybe he can buy these of mine!"

The bargaining between Chen Feng and the thin leader didn't last long, but it was over in a quarter of an hour.

In the end, the two sides argued several times, and the transaction was sold at a price of 260 million Dragon Blood Amethyst.

In Chen Feng's view, this price is quite reasonable.

He couldn't hide his excitement: "I don't know how many pieces of martial arts techniques I bought this time than last time, and the quality is much higher."

"Leave aside, the power of each of the three martial arts techniques is absolutely more powerful than the Sun-Breaking Sky Bow!"

"It's not even more than a star and a half! Even those martial arts that are slightly worse than these three martial arts with a completeness of about 10%, their power will exceed the sun-breaking sky bow."

"Also, these relatively low-integrity fragments, although incomplete, but their own martial skills are very high, and they are also quite good to nourish the bronze cauldron."

Chen Feng's harvest this time was at least ten times more than the previous one.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This time, my bronze cauldron is full."

After the negotiation is concluded, the transaction is concluded.

What Chen Feng didn't know at this time was that two people were sitting cross-legged in a room right above the black market.

These two men are handsome and noble, and you can tell they are from an extraordinary background.

There was a lazy expression on his face, as if he didn't care about anything.

Opposite him, there was a rather ordinary young man.

However, although his looks are ordinary and common, his aura is extremely fierce, with a strong murderous intent.

Anyone who looks at it will understand that he is absolutely extraordinary.

At this moment, there is a black crystal ball between them.

Scene after scene turned over above the black crystal ball.

And if Chen Feng was there, he would definitely exclaim, it turned out that the picture above turned out to be exactly what he was doing now.

They saw Chen Feng take out the golden kit.

Seeing the purple light of the dragon blood amethyst dazzled people's eyes!

Seeing Chen Feng taking out the golden thread kit to count enough dragon blood amethysts, and then seeing Chen Feng taking these martial arts fragments to the side.

After a while, the ordinary young man let out a sigh of relief: "This kid, you can't be underestimated!"

"Yes." The handsome young man said lightly: "The last time he came here, he took out the scales of a snake, and I knew he was unusual."

"However, I still thought that he was only afraid of some luck, and maybe he got the snake scale armor from somewhere by chance."

"But this time, he came here with at least five or six billion dragon blood amethysts."

"What a short time, he actually earned such a big value? It shows that this kid is really extraordinary."

"What about extraordinary?" The ordinary young man grinned.

There was a deep disdain on his face, and there was a hint of extreme sullenness: "Isn't it like an ant in front of me?"

"I want to kill him, so I kill him."

The handsome young man shook his head, did not answer, just said indifferently: "Have you found his details?"

The ordinary youth nodded: "I found out that day, this person's name is Chen Feng, and he is a new disciple of the sect."

"However, there has been a disturbance recently."

Having said that, he recounted what Chen Feng did after entering the inner sect.

Especially when he killed Zhong Fenglin and then confronted Xuanyuan Zixi in public.

"It's a very funny little guy," the handsome young man smiled indifferently.

However, even though he said so in his mouth, he knew from his expression that he did not put Chen Feng in his eyes.

"It seems that his strength is still a little bit, but compared with our fifth-grade disciples, it is far worse."

"Of course!" the ordinary young man said loudly.

The handsome young man pondered for a moment and said: "Although we don't take him seriously, his strength is not worth mentioning. If you want to kill anytime, it's like pinching an ant to death."

"However, he is still related to Xuanyuan Xiaoyue after all."

"If he were to die now, Xuanyuan Xiaoyue would be very angry."

The ordinary young man nodded: "It is true. In less than half a month, he will go to Chaohe Tianzi City to fight Yu Taihong."

[Chapter 3269: See if the ant](#)

"This time, he is the face of our Xuanyuan family."

"If he died before then, it would be a little unbeautiful, the Xuanyuan family would lose face."

The handsome young man chuckled, "We are the disciples of the Xuanyuan family after all, but we can't do such a thing."

"Furthermore, when Xuanyuan Xiaoyue investigates it, it will be a trouble, so..."

He said lightly: "Let's wait for Chen Fengfeng to return from the Tianzi City, and then kill him."

The ordinary young man nodded his head, he was obviously looking forward to this handsome young man.

The handsome young man said lightly: "The two of us, we will enter the taboo in a few months."

"Forbidden place, is that a good place? The existence in it corrupts everything and is terrifying."

"If you want to enter it, you must be fully prepared."

"I have already seen people look forward to a weapon in the auction floor of Chaoge Tianzi City. This weapon has exceeded the scope of the emperor's army and is extremely precious."

"Not only can it resist the existence that corrodes everything, but it can even absorb it into its own strength!"

The ordinary young man was overjoyed when he heard it: "What, it is so magical?"

The handsome young man said lightly: "In this world, as long as there is dragon blood amethyst, there is nothing that cannot be bought."

"It's just that that thing is too expensive, and now there are just hundreds of millions of dragon blood amethyst gaps. It fell on this kid."

After that, he touched a little black crystal and fell directly on Chen Feng.

The ordinary young man sneered: "He is just one of our livestock."

"Now that the animals are fat, they should be killed."

His tone was an understatement, and it seemed to him that Chen Feng was not even an individual, but could only be regarded as an animal he raised.

Not to mention putting Chen Feng at the same height as himself.

His tone of arrogance was extremely arrogant, and he regarded Chen Feng as an ant.

After Chen Feng bought all the four to five hundred pieces, he left immediately without any hurry.

The Dragon Blood Amethyst didn't stay with him, and Chen Feng wanted to transform it into his own fighting power as much as possible.

So he went to the other two vendors.

Seeing him approaching, those people all stood up and asked politely.

Chen Feng didn't speak at this time, but chose them from them.

Chen Feng chose there, but did not speak, which invisibly caused a lot of pressure on them.

After a while, Chen Feng felt that they should have been unable to hold it, so he smiled slightly and said softly:

"I can't have all of you, after all, the quality is too bad."

Chen Feng is also telling the truth.

Theirs is not as good as the fragments brought by that team. Many of them are of extremely low quality, and they don't even have the qualifications to be used as nutrients for the bronze cauldron.

Chen Feng set aside the ones he chose.

The ones he selected accounted for only about 30% of the total.

Chen Feng looked at them and said lightly: "That's all, if you want to sell it, then sell it. If you don't sell it, I will leave."

Those few people suddenly hesitated.

Chen Feng immediately stood up and wanted to leave.

Suddenly, these people were anxious and said one after another: "This, this lord, don't worry!"

A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He knew that this was done.

Therefore, Chen Feng turned around and talked with them for a while before finally finalizing.

Chen Feng bought about 30% of their martial arts fragments, which are also their core essence.

then. A total of 110 million Dragon Blood Amethyst was paid!

After the negotiation, Chen Feng gave them these dragon blood amethysts, and then took away the martial arts fragments.

Then, he accompanied Hua Lengshuang around here twice.

Hua Lengshuang also bought two things, both of which are rather rare raw materials.

Just as she wanted to settle the account with Dragon Blood Amethyst, Chen Feng had already settled for her first.

Hua Lengshuang was stunned.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "If you are polite with me, I will not be happy."

Hua Lengshuang pursed her lips and said nothing.

After that, the two left.

Chen Feng's trip was full of rewards.

Soon, Hua Lengshuang was leaving, and Chen Feng returned to Mirror Valley.

He carefully selected all the pieces of martial arts technique he bought.

This time, it took Chen Feng two hours to finish all the selections.

Chen Feng sighed softly, clapped his hands, and looked at the martial arts fragments in front of him.

At this time, these martial arts fragments had been completely sorted out by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "These martial arts fragments total 630 pieces."

"There is a barren-level fourth-rank exercise method with 19 fragments."

"There are forty-seven martial arts of two barren rank and fourth rank."

"These three are the most complete martial arts techniques."

"In addition, there are two kinds of Wild Grade 3 martial skills, which add up to a total of 29."

"One waste-level second-grade technique, fifteen fragments."

"As for the first-rank martial arts and martial arts, there are a total of 16 kinds, totaling one hundred and five."

"As for the remaining ones, they are not worth mentioning. They can only be absorbed as the nourishment of the bronze cauldron, without any smelting value at all."

Chen Feng was very clear in his mind that only the martial arts and martial arts above the second-rank barren rank had the value of being used alone.

Because every use of them can bring powerful power, which is equivalent to an extremely powerful attack.

Although there are a large number of these Desolate Grade 1 and 2 Desolate Grades, they can only be attacked in a swarm to cause a certain amount of disturbance to the opponent.

Not even much damage.

Chen Feng's positioning was extremely accurate: "Now, there are five truly lethal martial arts techniques! Five Chixia martial arts crystals can be smelted!"

Now that the classification has been completed, Chen Feng did not hesitate, and immediately started smelting.

It has not been long since the battle with Yu Taihong, not even half a month.

Chen Feng knew that he had no time to waste.

The big bronze cauldron appeared directly, standing proudly above the lake!

This large bronze cauldron is still as before.

However, during this time, Chen Feng did not use it.

It was nourished by Chen Feng, and it looked stronger and more complete than before, but it was still riddled with defects.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help but shook his head and sighed. He wanted to make up for him completely, but he didn't know how many pieces of martial arts skills were needed!

Thinking of this, Chen Feng grabbed a handful of scattered martial arts fragments, about a hundred of them, and threw them toward the big bronze cauldron.

Feeling the aura of these martial arts fragments, the bronze cauldron immediately became excited.

[Chapter 3270: Zixia Dayan Classic!](#)

Above the body, a burst of red light surged.

This red light directly enveloped these martial arts technique fragments, and then the red light penetrated fiercely inside.

After a while, it all penetrated.

Then the red light flashed, and each of these martial arts technique fragments turned red, as if they were about to melt in half.

In the next moment, they were shattered one after another, turned into the original strength, and absorbed into the body by this large bronze cauldron.

After the large bronze cauldron had absorbed these, his whole body trembled violently.

Its body suddenly swelled, and then a breath was exhaled.

It's like a full hiccup after eating.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It seems that there is only so much that can be added to the bronze cauldron at a time. If you are adding more, I am afraid it will not be able to bear it."

Chen Feng saw that a stream of red power circulated in it, constantly mending the cracks on the bronze cauldron.

Soon, the large bronze cauldron was buzzing, and many of the cracks on its body were directly compensated!

After about half an hour, the buzzing sound of the bronze cauldron suddenly stopped, and calm was restored.

Chen Feng glanced at it and found that the bronze big tripod was no different from before.

Even, it is still full of holes.

But if you look closely, you can still find that many large holes have become smaller, and many tiny holes have been directly repaired.

Especially at the bottom of the big tripod, many cracks have been filled.

After the large bronze cauldron absorbed these hundred pieces of martial arts technique fragments, its aura only increased by less than one percent.

Chen Feng came to a conclusion in an instant: "At least 10,000 waste-level martial arts fragments are needed to make up for this big bronze cauldron!"

Ten thousand!

Chen Feng couldn't help sighing bitterly: "This guy has a really big appetite!"

Now that the large bronze cauldron has been fed, the next step is to smelt.

Chen Feng set his sights on that barren grade fourth-grade technique!

Gongfa itself is quite rare in these fragments.

And it can even be said to be unique.

Chen Feng knew that he had just tried his luck this time, only to get it.

Without that team to complete that task, he would definitely not be able to get it!

He took these fragments in his hand and looked at it carefully.

This barren grade fourth-rank exercise is called Zixia Dayan Youdian.

At this time, Chen Feng was holding the fragments of Zixia Dayan Youdian.

There are nineteen pieces of Zixia Dayan Youdian!

And its completeness reached 19%, which is directly approaching 20%.

Therefore, Chen Feng was able to see the magic of Zixia Dayan Youdian from the description on the fragments and the path of his practice.

After Chen Feng looked for it carefully, a smile of joy appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He clapped his hands and laughed, "Luck is really good!"

It turned out that one of these fragments turned out to be the general outline of Zixia Dayan Youdian!

And above the general outline, there is an introduction to the many mysterious points of the Zixia Dayan Youdian.

It turns out that this Zixia Dayan Youdian is the Xuanmen orthodox technique!

The appearance time is extremely early, when the human warriors just emerged on the Dragon Vein Continent, they already appeared here.

Its advancement is not particularly fast, but it is extremely solid and solid, step by step, and the strength of cultivation is brilliant.

The most terrifying thing is that although this kind of cultivation technique has slowed to enter the realm, its strength can indeed be doubled every time it breaks through a realm.

This is a bit too scary!

Zixia Dayan Youdian has 13 layers in total.

At the first level, if the strength of the cultivator is one, then the second level is two, and the third level is four.

The fourth floor is eight. By the time the thirteenth floor is reached, it is already as terrifying as countless him before, and the power is terrifying to the extreme!

And note that it is power, not only the storage of true qi in the body, but also his physical power!

In other words, this technique can not only improve a person's martial arts cultivation, but it can also greatly improve the physical body!

After Chen Feng finished reading, he couldn't help sighing.

"This Zixia Dayan Youdian is really powerful, no wonder it can be called a Wild Grade 4 cultivation technique."

"If it weren't for my magical arts and secrets, I would even want to cultivate this Zixia Dayan Youdian!"

Then, Chen Feng sorted out the fragments and put them in the large bronze cauldron.

After he put all these fragments into the large bronze cauldron, the red ray of light in the large bronze cauldron suddenly shined, and all these fragments were included in it.

The red light didn't melt them at the beginning, but first extracted the secret meaning of this technique.

Chen Feng's hands were tightly attached to the large bronze cauldron, motionless.

However, he is an extremely keen perceiver.

After a while, the red light dissipated, and nineteen fragments fell into Chen Feng's hands.

And Chen Feng took a step back and sighed softly:

"I understand. The message sent by the large bronze cauldron to me is that if all these fragments are successfully smelted, a complete Chixia martial arts crystal can be obtained."

"It contains the profound meaning of Zixia Dayan Youdian."

"At that time, if I crush this Chixia martial art crystal to pieces, then my strength can be doubled within an hour!"

"My martial arts cultivation base, my physical strength can all be doubled within an hour!"

terror!

This effect can only be described as horror!

Chen Feng laughed, full of expectation: "Then it's so decided, let's practice Zixia Dayan Youdian first."

It was the first time that Chen Feng had smelted this level of martial arts. He didn't know how long it would take to finish the smelting.

Chen Feng hasn't looked at other martial arts yet, but Chen Feng has dared to conclude that none of the other martial arts will bring him more benefits than the fragments of Zixia Dayan Youdian.

So, don't look at it, it must be right to smelt Zixia Dayan Youdian first!

As soon as he thought of it, Chen Feng immediately threw these fragments of Zixia Dayan Youdian directly into the big bronze cauldron.

This time, feeling Chen Feng's heart, the red light in the large bronze cauldron suddenly became even hotter than before.

Then, wrapping these fragments of the Zixia Dayan Youdian inside, began to smelt.

Chen Feng watched from the side, seeing that the formation had been formed and the smelting had begun, but it was not known how long it would take to finish the smelting.

Chen Feng thought for a while, then his figure flashed, and he went straight to the back mountain.

At this time, Pu Jingyi was still sitting there next to the small waterfall and in front of the small wooden house.