

Peerless 401

[Chapter 401: Fierce battle](#)

Chen Feng vomited blood and felt that his muscles were broken and his internal organs were slightly injured.

"This beast is really amazing, I'm afraid it has reached the peak of the monster beast in the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and its strength is comparable to the human powerhouse of the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm!"

Chen Feng was shocked and thought to himself.

"The most powerful thing about this monster snake is his powerful physical strength and defense power. I can only cut a bloodstain on it with the Thunder Tyrant's sword even with nine knives. I was hit by him. , I have already suffered a serious injury. Facing it, I suffered too much."

"No, you can't use mad lightning anymore." Chen Feng secretly said in his heart.

At this time, the giant python had already swam towards him quickly. This giant python, with great physical strength, extremely strong defense, and very fast, like a train, slammed into Chen Feng hard.

Chen Feng made a mistake in his steps, dodge three or four meters, will be able to avoid its offensive.

But this time, Chen Feng's gas consumption was also very large. This time, he did not use the lightning strike again after he had learnt, and the submerged lightning strike used by Chen Feng lightly slashed the past.

A trace of contempt flashed in the giant python's eyes, and he didn't care about the knife at all, and didn't even hide.

After Chen Feng slashed out, he quickly backed away. Just a second or two after he withdrew, the giant python suddenly made a light bang, exploding a basin the size of a foot at the position where it was struck by the submerged lightning. What a deep blood hole.

It exploded from the inside out, the huge power, even the black scales, opened a lot. Blood and minced meat gushed out from inside, and the python let out a scream.

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "Sure enough, submerged lightning strikes are more effective."

So, he used a misty step, kept close to the python, then cut out the submarine lightning strike, and then quickly retreated.

But the python had nothing to do with his trick, so it was only 30 breaths, Chen Feng had already created seven or eight basin-sized blood holes in the python with a submerged lightning strike. The blood gushed out and gathered into a small river, but this was also very costly to Chen Feng.

Submerged lightning strikes consume a lot of energy, and the limitless operation of the haphazard steps, and the consumption is also very huge. After seven or eight rounds, Chen Feng felt that the qi in his body was almost exhausted.

Although the giant python was screamed and screamed repeatedly by him, it seemed to be covered with blood, but in fact, for its huge body, this little wound was nothing at all.

It also seemed to see Chen Feng's weakness. When Chen Feng attacked again, its body suddenly bends heavily into a 'U' shape, avoiding Chen Feng's attack. At the same time, the huge tail flicked over and hit Chen Feng's Ziyue Sword hard.

Chen Feng was about to run out of strength, and without holding it for a while, the Ziyue Knife was hit and flew out.

The python stared at Chen Feng, with a smug and resentment in his eyes, as if saying: "I think you have any other way?"

Then he pounced heavily towards Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng didn't panic, took a deep breath, Hun Yuan Yi Qigong swiftly circulated, first escaped the attack of the giant python, and then started vaguely, rubbing his body.

In the process of advancing, the index finger of the right hand has turned into the color of purple jade, and the gold and broken jade fingers are at the highest state, and they are launched suddenly. Then Chen Feng's right index finger pointed on the scales of the giant python. The golden and broken jade fingers that could pierce through the stone lightly, but only reached the depth of one knuckle, and could no longer get in.

However, Chen Feng's special ability of the golden jade finger purple jade color was activated, and the wind of his fingers had penetrated in, acting under the scale armor, passing through the scale armor, and then blasting a blood hole under the scale armor. .

The giant python uttered a scream again, but this time, it had learnt well and had no instinct to dodge. On the contrary, a section of the snake body in his place bounced hard and hit Chen Feng. Knocked him directly, and then the huge body was crushed directly.

Chen Feng's blood spurted wildly, as if he was about to be crushed.

And a bigger crisis has arrived. The muscles on the python are extremely flexible, and they are even more flexible than humans controlling their own fingers.

As soon as the muscles on its body tightened, Chen Feng was squeezed there directly, and then the huge snake body swept up, wrapping Chen Feng in the middle.

It was this giant python's physical power, the most powerful trick, to swept the prey into it, slowly tightening it, so that the prey could not break free, and finally was stirred into a pool of mud.

The body of the python kept shrinking, and the space in it was getting smaller and smaller. Chen Feng felt the bones all over his body make a crackling sound.

The muscles contracted sharply, even the air in the lungs was forcibly squeezed out, and the internal organs were constantly deforming. Chen Feng's face became purple and he couldn't even breathe, his forehead bounced with blue veins, and he seemed to be about to die. .

A smug look appeared in the giant python's eyes. He looked at Chen Feng with spiteful eyes. Snake Xinzi kept vomiting, as if he could not bear to swallow Chen Feng into his body.

At this moment, Chen Feng abruptly sucked his abdomen and closed his chest under such a difficult situation, squeezing out a tiny space, and then formed a mysterious seal with his hands. It was the third move of the Guangming Mahamudra: outside. Lion print.

After the outer lion seal was formed, Chen Feng felt like a warm current pouring into his body, and the feeling that he was almost crushed to death without a trace of strength eased a lot.

[Chapter 402: Monster snake trap](#)

And he felt that he had become brave and decisive, and he seemed to be much stronger in an instant.

With a violent shout, Chen Feng actually squeezed out of the giant python swept by the power of the lion seal, jumped out, and then quickly pulled away.

Chen Feng was panting heavily, with lingering fears.

This giant python is really too powerful. Up to now, it hasn't even used any of the magical powers belonging to this monster beast, but only with physical power, it has beaten Chen Feng to the death.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. At this time, his physical condition was very bad, with multiple injuries, fractured internal organs and broken meridians.

And most importantly, at this time, the qi in his body was almost disappeared without a trace. Under this circumstance, he couldn't even use his desperate trick, the dragon claw attack.

Because of that dragon claw attack, he needs to absorb all his qi.

Chen Feng's eyes were awe-inspiring. He knew that he had encountered a powerful enemy he had never seen before. If he was a little careless today, he would die here because he didn't even have a desperate trick.

Therefore, Chen Feng was more cautious and kept wandering, instead of fighting recklessly with this giant python, he started fighting.

I have to say that Chen Feng's misty steps are indeed very useful. Without using the misty steps to the limit, he can barely avoid the python's offensive, and the energy consumption is not very huge.

The giant python attacked dozens of times, but the result was nothing.

It was obviously irritated, and suddenly stopped attacking, but took a deep breath.

Suddenly, a ray of British poison flashed in the giant python's eyes, and then the huge tongue leaned forward, the huge mouth opened, as if it was about to swallow Chen Feng in.

At the same time, there was a huge suction force in his huge mouth, and Chen Feng could not help but walked forward two steps.

Chen Feng was shocked by the way the giant snake attacked. It was really strange, and in the huge mouth, it was able to generate suction by reversing the cyclone and **** Chen Feng into it.

But at this time, Chen Feng had an idea. The thick black scales on this giant python were so strong that they couldn't break it at all. However, what if he is sucked into the abdomen at this time?

If he was sucked into his belly, the internal organs inside it were extremely fragile, and he could easily destroy it. From the inside, the defense that could not be opened from the outside could be breached.

Chen Feng was overjoyed and wanted to take this opportunity to enter the python's body, but when he was about to take the initiative to follow the cyclone into the python's mouth, he suddenly saw a smug light flashing in the python's eyes. Although hidden, he was Chen Feng caught it.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly stunned. Looking at this size, this giant python has lived for hundreds of decades, less to say, and has extremely rich combat experience. I don't know how much it has experienced in situations like this.

Could it not have imagined that if it enters his body, it can wreak havoc? So why do you still do this?

Chen Feng stopped immediately, and then carefully observed the cyclone. After observing for a while, he suddenly discovered that the edges of this reversal cyclone were extremely small, finger-sized, jagged cyclones as sharp as a knife, and they were extremely powerful.

Chen Feng was shocked. If he was caught in the cyclone, he was afraid that he would be stirred into flesh before he entered the abdomen of the giant python.

This giant python is really cunning and set this trap deliberately.

Seeing that he hadn't been fooled, the python turned into anger, and the power to reverse the cyclone became even stronger.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved: "Since you are looking for death by yourself, then I'm not welcome!"

Chen Feng was dragged forward for several steps, almost unable to stop his figure, and Chen Feng saw the giant python's open mouth, a flash of color suddenly flashed in his eyes, and he roared sharply.

Behind him, sparkles flashed, and the huge body of Xiang Liu Wuhun suddenly appeared. Seeing that this long body shape is not inferior to one's own, and the martial spirit with three human heads suddenly appeared, the black giant python couldn't help but shocked a little, and his movements were slow for a moment.
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Then Chen Feng raised his arms again and shouted loudly, "Sang Liu Wuhun supernatural powers, shocked!"

Following Chen Feng's words, Xiang Liu Wuhun's face was like a flat plate, without facial features, and three huge mouths suddenly opened together.

A solemn meaning appeared on the pale face, and then a solemn roar was heard among the three huge mouths. After this roar appeared, there seemed to be substantial sound wave fluctuations in the air.

Centered on Xiang Liu Wuhun, radiating to the surroundings.

Stunned by this roar, the giant python was stiff as if struck by lightning, and could not move at all, and even its soul was suppressed, and its eyes became blank and out of focus. Of course, after the muscles stiffen, they cannot be controlled, and the cyclone in the mouth is gone.

However, Chen Feng was unaffected at all, his eyes flashed, "What a good opportunity!"

Then he picked up the Purple Moon Knife that had fallen not far from the side, and moved quickly, swiftly, and almost teleported into the mouth of the giant python at a very fast speed, and then followed his mouth into his belly.

At this time, in the abdomen of the giant python, the body of the giant wolf has not even been digested, but it has been melted for most.

Chen Feng didn't care at all, brandishing the Purple Moon Knife, slashing in the giant python's belly, killing all the way!

[Chapter 403: Weak wins strong!](#)

The Thunder Tyrant's knife was launched one after another, like a thunder, when it was cut with one knife, a large piece of flesh was shaken into powder.

Chen Feng strode forward and slashed with a knife. He walked forward for dozens of steps. On the way forward, all the flesh and blood in the python body was chopped into powder. *NovelSB.com*

At this time, the python had resumed action, hissing in pain, he almost fainted, and rolled around on the ground.

It desperately tried to stop Chen Feng, but it could no longer stop it.

Compared with its scale armor and muscles, its internal organs are so fragile that they have no resistance to Chen Feng's destruction.

Finally, after Chen Feng slashed out, the giant python let out a scream, unable to support it anymore, and collapsed to the ground, motionless.

Among the two vertical pupils, it also lost its luster.

It was directly killed by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng was soaked in blood, he broke a big hole in the python's body and walked out.

His legs softened and he sat heavily on the ground, collapsed on the ground, and looked up at the sky.

The verdant branches intertwined into a green leaf above the head, and the sunlight fell from the cracks of the broken leaves, forming little golden spots on the ground.

Chen Feng gulped greedily to take in the fresh air, feeling this air so precious for the first time, and living so precious.

He was seriously injured just now and was dying, so he used all means to kill the python.

Chen Feng was weak and collapsed to the ground. After resting for a while, he sat up and looked at the giant python's body with a hint of luck in his eyes.

"This giant python is really powerful. I was originally far from his opponent. Even if all the means are used, I am far from being an opponent. It is a fluke to escape a life."

"Fortunately, fortunately, by coincidence, it took the initiative to open its mouth, ready to **** me in. What's even more fortunate is that when the spirit was upgraded, I chose to upgrade the spirit's supernatural power "shock". If before the upgrade If you are afraid of shock, you will not be able to restrain him at all."

"It was a fluke to be able to suppress him after he leveled up. Fortunately, I chose to level up instead of gaining a new supernatural power. If I didn't choose to level up the shock before, if it didn't happen, the python opened its mouth. This One of the two factors is missing. Even if I use shock, I can't break its defenses, maybe I can barely escape."

In fact, as long as Wu Jinmeng don't be so anxious, and wait patiently for a while, Chen Feng will undoubtedly die.

After Chen Feng's luck passed, he changed to a happy look. This giant python is at least the pinnacle of the fourth building in the Divine Door Realm. The fur, scales, crystal nucleus, snake gall, etc. are all very precious and can definitely be sold. Give big money.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "It's a coincidence. Just a while ago, I tried to practice Hunyuan Yi Qigong. All the spiritual stones have been exhausted. I don't have a single spiritual stone now. It can be said that I am a pauper."

"This time the tide of beasts came and killed many monsters, and also killed this giant python, these things must be replaced by a large number of spirit stones."

Chen Feng came to the front of the python, and at this moment, the ancient tripod in his dantian suddenly rotated rapidly, emitting an extremely powerful suction force, and Chen Feng could not help but put his hands on the python.

And he felt that something in the giant python's body was sucked out by himself.

Chen Feng suddenly realized that what was sucked out was the soul of a giant python. Although Chen Feng could not see your soul, he could feel it hovering over the body of the giant python, invisible and innocent. But it actually exists.

Chen Feng could feel that soul staring at him viciously, but in the next instant, the giant python soul let out a stern neigh, and was directly sucked into his body by Chen Feng.

Or to be more precise, it was directly absorbed by Gu Ding. The giant python's soul made a painful hissing sound, struggling, but it was useless. It was directly absorbed by Gu Ding, and then there was no sound.

Chen Feng was shocked, knowing that Gu Ding had swallowed the soul of the giant python.

He still hasn't figured out what exactly this ancient tripod is, and what magical power it has that can even consume the soul. So far, it has consumed many souls.

The spirits of those monsters that Chen Feng killed in the past were a little higher, and their souls were absorbed by them, while some monsters, because of their low levels and poor strength, looked down upon this soul power.

This ancient tripod is the real soul eater!

Chen Feng didn't know what Gu Ding was doing with these things, or what its use was, but he knew that Gu Ding's business definitely had its purpose.

Chen Feng then cut the giant python and moved all the precious things on his body into the mustard bag. After doing all this, Chen Feng quickly left.

The **** smell of the giant python can attract many monsters. It is not suitable to stay here for a long time. Chen Feng quickly left for Qian Yuanzong.

In the evening, he returned to Qian Yuanzong.

Outside the North Gate of Nei Zong, when he left here, it was almost destroyed into ruins. The corpses of people and monsters were everywhere on the ground, but when Chen Feng came back at this time, he found that the place had been repaired, and the bodies of people and monsters on the ground were also cleaned up.

[Chapter 404: Leaving Qian Yuanzong](#)

Only a large brown blood stain was left, indicating how tragic a battle had taken place here, Chen Feng nodded slightly, it seemed that the beast tide had receded.

"This is also normal. After all, the Soul Eater is the main messenger behind this wave of beasts, and after I killed the Soul Eater, the messenger disappeared and naturally retreated."

Soon, Chen Feng returned to his valley cave mansion.

However, after turning around in the valley cave mansion, he found that there was no one inside.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "Senior sisters, they are also experienced now, and they have learned well. When they knew I was missing, they immediately hid in the inner sect. I guess they should be in the small building of the inner sect. Stay in the middle!"

This also made Chen Feng very pleased.

After all, Han Yu'er and the others can reduce the chance of being attacked by the enemy.

Chen Feng immediately moved towards Nei Zong.

Han Yuer and others were in the small building that Nei Zong bought at this time. Not only were Han Yuer and others, but also Shen Yanbing.

At this time, in the lobby of the small building, Han Yuer and others were sitting there, with a look of anxiety on their faces.

It has been five days since Chen Feng was sneak attacked by Yang Chao and fell into the beast tide. During these five days, they did not miss Chen Feng all the time. It can be said that they have trouble sleeping and eating.

But in the end, they are not people who have not gone through the storm, and they have great confidence in Chen Feng in their hearts, so they can finally control their emotions without breaking down.

Especially Han Yu'er, even more forcibly resisted the worry in her heart, and offered a few words of comfort to others from time to time.

Among all the people, Hua Ruyan has the worst mood, not because he has experienced little. In fact, although Hua Ruyan is the youngest, among the people, it is only the one who has experienced the most suffering.

The reason why she is like this is because she values Chen Feng too much, relies on Chen Feng wholeheartedly, and puts all hopes for the future on Chen Feng.

This may be utilitarian, but it is real.

Han Yu'er and others still have training anyway, and the road of martial arts can distract them, which can give them some hope and comfort, but Hua Ruyan has nothing except Chen Feng.

Her eyes were dull, and she looked eager, standing there without saying a word, just weeping.

Han Yuer persuaded her several words in her ear before she forced a smile, forced a smile, and said: "Miss Yuer, don't worry, I have nothing to do. I'm just worried about the son, but I know that the son is lucky. You can come back."

I don't know if this is to deceive others or to deceive myself.

Shen Yanbing was walking up and down the hall, with a very strong irritability on his face, as if there was something very annoying that was bothering her.

When Han Yuer and the others saw it, they were shocked, because for Shen Yanbing, this was very rare and hard to appear.

Shen Yanbing has always been a very principled and thoughtful person, and she has always been very calm and not impetuous.

But at this time, she showed such emotions, which was truly amazing.

They didn't know what Shen Yanbing was thinking in his heart at this moment.

At this time, Shen Yanbing's heart was full of irritability, worries, and a strong sense of powerlessness, as well as this kind of hatred and disgust for himself because of the powerlessness.

She hated her incompetence and her weakness. In her heart, a voice was screaming frantically: "Shen Yanbing, you are really a trash. You can't do anything. You can't protect anyone. Chen Feng was involved in the animal tide. , The final whereabouts are unknown. The most important thing you should do, the

biggest duty, isn't it to protect them from being bullied? And you, because of your weakness, because of your low strength, make you unable to do anything, you can only follow them Run into Nei Zong!"

"You are as dingy as a mourning dog. You gave up the cave house that you worked so hard to lay down and came to this inner sect. Relying on the rules of the sect to be blessed, what kind of ability is this?"

"Shen Yanbing! You are so weak that you can't be added! Too weak!"

This feeling of helplessness made Shen Yanbing extremely uncomfortable, and she almost collapsed emotionally. Suddenly, she took a deep breath, straightened her back, and made a decision in her heart.

"I can't go on like this anymore, I can't practice step by step like this anymore. Such a tepid practice will never allow me to surpass others. If I want to improve my strength, I must change my method."

At this moment, the door of the hall was suddenly pushed open, and the sunlight outside the door poured in. On the stone floor of the hall, a golden color was sprinkled, and a figure quietly flashed.

When everyone saw the familiar figure, their eyes were full of surprises.

"Senior brother (big brother, son, Chen Feng) are you back?"

Several shouts sounded almost at the same time, and everyone stood up and greeted Chen Feng.

Hua Ruyan threw directly into Chen Feng's arms, without saying a word, just holding him, crying sadly there. The sound of crying is like a cuckoo cuckooing blood, which makes people feel sorrow and sorrow.

Chen Feng gently stroked her hair with his hand, and said in a low voice: "Okay, silly girl, don't cry, am I back?"

Hua Ruyan was still crying. Chen Feng saw that it was nothing wrong, and suddenly stretched out his hand to push her away, with a stern expression, staring at her and said, "Are you so unconfident in your son? Your son is a lucky man. , I can always come to life from a desperate situation! Don't worry, I can't die how they harm me."

Hua Ruyan hurriedly waved his hand and said, "My son, I didn't mean that, don't get me wrong."*novelS&.com*

Chen Feng smiled slightly, squeezed her little nose with his hand, and smiled: "Don't worry, I know."

Then Chen Feng met everyone again, and everyone was very worried. At this time, the hanging heart finally fell.

They didn't even sleep for several days in order to wait for Chen Feng. When Chen Feng came back, they felt relieved and their sleepiness surged. Many people went upstairs to make up for sleep.

At this time, Shen Yanbing whispered to Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, can you come out and walk together? I have something to say to you."

Chen Feng nodded slightly, and the two of them walked out of the small building and walked slowly in the Nei Zong.

In fact, the scenery in the inner sect is quite elegant and beautiful. This is a large area of a series of small hills on the top of the Aomori mountain range. It can be said that the scenery is everywhere.

Shen Yanbing walked under a flowering tree, looked up at the leaves and flowers, bare branches, and felt melancholy. After a long time, she returned to her senses and whispered to Chen Feng:

"Chen Feng, I want to leave Qian Yuanzong for a while."

[Chapter 405: If you don't kill you, I swear not to be human!](#)

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked: "Leaving Qian Yuanzong? Where are you going? What are you going to do? Why are you leaving?"

Shen Yanbing whispered: "You may not know that this time, you fell into the beast tide and your whereabouts are unknown. A few days later, my mood is very complicated."

"I have been thinking a lot these days. I am too weak and can do nothing, no one can protect. I had this feeling before, but when you were away, it was so strong and so obvious."

"You are caught in the beast tide, and I cannot save you. I want to kill Yang Chao, but I can't do anything. When you were away, we were worried that those people would retaliate and deceive the door, so we had to retreat back in despair. In the clan."

"Do you know how I am feeling these days? On the one hand I am worried about you, on the other hand I hate my incompetence."

She looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression: "I want to change all of this, I don't want to taste this again."

When Chen Feng looked at Shen Yanbing's eyes, she knew that she was telling this matter very seriously, and she seemed to have made up her mind.

And based on Chen Feng's understanding of Shen Yanbing, she knows that she is the kind of person who speaks her words and must practice her.

So Chen Feng did not try to stop him, but asked in a deep voice, "Then what are you going to do?"

"I want to change the current practice method, and I also want to change the current practice environment. In Qianyuanzong's inner sect, although there are always unruly people coveted by the side, most people still follow the rules after all. , There are sect rules and regulations, and it is impossible for the strong to dare to attack me unscrupulously."

"Such an environment is still not dangerous enough. After staying here for a long time, people will be lazy and will not spur themselves so much. They will constantly become stronger and stronger! I am going to enter the depths of the Aomori Mountains..."

She paused, looked at Chen Feng, and then said: "This time the arrival of the beast tide gave me a great inspiration. I also killed briefly in the beast tide, although only a few breaths Time, but that kind of pressure almost suffocated me."

"Around the body, up and down, around, there are monsters everywhere, their roars are everywhere, their sharp claws and fangs are everywhere. If I am not careful, they will be torn to pieces."

"You may not know that the situation is certainly very critical, but at that moment, I really felt an unprecedented stimulus. It was the pleasure of drifting between life and death."

"At that moment, I even felt that I had some comprehension about the blockages in many martial arts techniques! Those words were a little loose, and if you work harder, you can even become Get free!"

"Between life and death, others will die, and I may die, but I am more likely to break through the bottleneck. But unfortunately that time is too short, and I didn't even have time to break through."

These words Shen Yanbing said completely shocked Chen Feng, and he had to let himself re-examine Shen Yanbing.

Originally, Chen Feng had a very high estimate of Shen Yanbing. He believed that she was a genius in combat and had a firm mind. In the future, her martial arts journey would surely yield significant results.

But now, Chen Feng realized that he still underestimated Shen Yanbing. She is more than a fighting genius? It is simply born for combat, this is simply a natural combat weapon!

When others talked about the animal tide, when they talked about being in the animal tide, the feeling of being enemies on all sides and facing the danger of being killed anytime and anywhere, they are all talking about it, but Shen Yanbing seems to enjoy this feeling very much.

She enjoys fighting and killing. The stronger the war, the stronger she is in the moment of crisis, which is incredible.

Chen Feng didn't know how many years would it take for someone like Shen Yanbing to have one, but he knew that Shen Yanbing was definitely an unborn genius.

Shen Yanbing glanced at Chen Feng's expression and said, "You may not believe it. I am very obsessed with that feeling. I also have a strong intuition and premonition. If I enter the Aomori Mountains, I will be attacked by monsters at any time and even face. Attacked by countless monsters, I will face the danger of being killed all the time. I will force myself to stimulate all my potential. I should be able to break through soon and become stronger at a very fast rate."

Chen Feng said, "I understand."

Shen Yanbing nodded and continued: "So I decided to set off to the depths of the Aomori Mountains. The Aomori Mountains stretch for thousands of miles. The deeper the Aomori Mountains are, the stronger the monsters are, and the number of monsters will increase. ."

"After I go to the depths of the Qingfeng Mountain Range, I should look for those powerful monsters to challenge. Even, I will actively look for the source of the beast wave, and then fight the beasts in the beast wave!"

What this said made Chen Feng's face pale. He imagined Shen Yanbing wielding her giant sword and fighting with thousands of monsters and beasts with his own power. His body trembled slightly, and his chest was boiling with blood!

Although Shen Yanbing is a daughter, she has a lot of pride and has broken through the clouds. How many men can match?

Chen Feng asked: "Then when do you want to leave?"

He didn't try to persuade Shen Yanbing anymore. People like Shen Yanbing made a decision and couldn't bring back ten cows.

Shen Yanbing said: "It shouldn't be too late, the sooner the better. I will wait for you to come back today and bid you farewell. I plan to leave in the evening."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "This is too anxious, so let's not start in a hurry."

He thought for a moment and said: "Yan Bing, you have such courage and ambition, of course it is very good, but we can't just get into Aomori like a headless fly. Amidst the mountains, without doing anything, I just go through the experience empty-handed."

"In that case, going inside is not to improve strength, but to die."

What Chen Feng said makes sense. Shen Yanbing nodded, and Chen Feng continued: "Well, Yan Bing, before you go, I will buy something for you."

"Well, you can wait for a while, half a month, and just wait half a month? After half a month, I will definitely arrange everything for you. Then you will bring these things and enter Aomori Mountains, I feel relieved."

Shen Yanbing could feel his care, and his heart was warm. After thinking for a moment, he nodded and said, "Chen Feng, I listen to you."

She didn't make any excuses, nor did she need this between the two.

Seeing Shen Yanbing's promise, Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Yan Bing, don't worry, I will prepare everything for you. You have such feelings and pride. All I have to do is to support you. "

Early the next morning, Chen Feng went to Nei Zong Trading Street and Forged Tian Pavilion.

When he was about to enter the Forging Heaven Pavilion, Chen Feng was about to step on the stage when he saw a person walking out of the Forging Heaven Pavilion door.

After the man saw Chen Feng, his face instantly became gloomy, and between Chen Feng's eyebrows, there was a little more coldness.

This person is in his forties and looks resolute. It is Yang Chao.

Yang Chao looked gloomy and surprised. He looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "It turns out that you haven't died, and you have fallen into the beast tide. You can't even let you die. It seems that life is really big! "

Chen Feng looked at him, a flash of hatred flashed in his eyes, and a voice in his heart whispered softly: "Yang Chao, if I don't kill you, I will swear not to be a human!"

He already hated Yang Chao and vowed to kill him. Yang Chao framed him in this way, making it impossible for Chen Feng to have any tolerance for him.

Chen Feng sneered and said: "Yes! My life is indeed quite big. Even if I fall into the beast tide, I can't die. But my life is big, I survived, and some people's lives may not be so. It might be unlucky when it's big."

Yang Chao's expression was cold: "Little bastard, who are you talking about?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Whoever has a guilty conscience, I'm talking about whom."

Yang Chao sneered: "Little bastard, you are looking for death!"

Chen Feng looked at Yang Chao, and if he didn't want to talk nonsense with him anymore, he had to walk into the Tiantang Pavilion.

After Yang Chao saw Chen Feng's movements, a flash of joking flashed in his eyes, he stretched out his hand, and then stood upright at the door of Forging Tiange, without moving or moving, holding his arms, looking at Chen Feng with disdain. .

He disdainfully said: "Little bastard, what are you doing here? Is this a place where you can come?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Elder Yang, what you said is quite interesting. This Forging Pavilion is a place for buying and selling things. Why can you come and I can't come?"

[Chapter 406: Are you worthy to come in too?](#)

Yang Chao sneered, and said with a sneer: "Little bastard, are you worthy of comparison with me? The things in this forged sky pavilion are all quite expensive. Whatever you want, there are no hundreds of medium-grade spirit stones, and you can never buy them. under."

"Your dead ghost master, you were impoverished during your lifetime. How many good things have you left? I'm afraid you can't afford any of the things in it!"

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and found it very funny. He was rich in wealth, and the things in the Forging Heaven Pavilion were only a few that he could not afford.

But now Yang Chao thought that he couldn't afford the things in the Forging Heaven Pavilion, which was simply ridiculous.

Chen Feng didn't want to argue with him, and said lightly: "Elder Yang, please get out of the way. I want to enter the Forging Heaven Pavilion."

He didn't sneer. In Yang Chao's opinion, it was Chen Feng who showed weakness and cowardice. He thought that what he said was right, this forging the Tiange Pavilion was definitely not something Chen Feng could afford.

Thinking of this, he was even more irrational, standing there, looking at Chen Feng with disdain: "Little bastard, hurry up, since you can't afford the things in the Forging Pavilion, come here. What do you waste the time of the store?"

Chen Feng was already impatiently entangled with him, looked at him and said coldly, "Get out of the way!"
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Yang Chao furiously said: "Little bastard, how dare you talk to me like this?"

Chen Feng smiled, with a hint of disdain in his smile, and said lightly: "Elder Yang, why do you believe that I can't afford any of the things in the Forging Pavilion?"

Yang Chao's face was even more disdainful, and he stunned: "Haha, no, no, I was wrong. You can't afford all the things in the Forging Pavilion, maybe the cheapest thing in it. You can still afford one and a half."

But at this moment, Yang Chao suddenly heard a voice coming from behind him: "Elder Yang, please give me a hand."

Yang Chao looked back and saw Sun Hua standing there.

Seeing Sun Hua, the expression on Yang Chao's face instantly relaxed a lot, and even a slight smile appeared. The Sun family is a well-known family in the Great River City. Although it is not very famous in the Great River City, the family has a deep and profound family background.

The reason why the Sun family was able to gain a foothold in Qianyuanzong and opened such a forging pavilion, which accounted for more than 30% of the Qianyuanzong medicinal material business and weapons business, was because a senior in the Sun family was the elder of the Qianyuanzong. .

And this grand elder, surnamed Sun, is quite powerful, and even the person Yang Buyi needs to win.

The grand elder was Sun Hua's direct grandfather, so Yang Chao was naturally kind to Sun Hua.

He turned around to see Sun Hua and smiled slightly: "It turned out to be the nephew of the Sun family. Did the noise at the gate of the forging sky pavilion cause you just now? Don't worry, I will chase this annoying little bunny. go."

The annoying little **** in his mouth is naturally Chen Feng.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Sun Hua's mouth, pointing to Chen Feng, and said: "Elder Yang, I am here to meet Senior Brother Chen Feng and Chen."

With that said, he walked up to Chen Feng and smiled at Chen Feng very politely and respectfully: "Brother Chen, have you come to my Forge Pavilion again?"

"Oh, you are such a rare visitor, but I look forward to your arrival every day, my little brother! Haha, every time you come, Brother Chen, you don't want to say you have to buy tens of thousands of dollars from my forging pavilion. Goods of Lingshi, and will sell me many rare materials for Forging Tiange."

Sun Hua laughed and said, "Brother Chen, please, please come inside, you are a distinguished guest, you have to go directly to the second floor."

It seems that there is nothing wrong with what he said, but Yang Chao just said to Chen Feng a lot of things that despise him and despise him, and he immediately said that Chen Feng is a distinguished guest, every time he buys tens of thousands of dollars from the Forging Heaven Pavilion. The commodity of the middle-grade spirit stone, this is undoubtedly the equivalent of a big ear scraper, fanned on Yang Chao's face.

Yang Chao's expression instantly turned pale.

He didn't believe that Sun Hua was unintentional, and he knew something about Sun Hua. He knew that the young master of the Sun family, although he was not very old, had an exquisite heart. When he said this at this time, he clearly meant to fight. Own face.

Sun Hua walked into the Forging Heaven Pavilion first, and Chen Feng also squeezed in directly beside Yang Chao.

He looked at Yang Chao with a ridiculous smile at the corner of his mouth. Yang Chao suddenly became angry. He stared at Sun Hua and said coldly, "Nephew Sun Jiaxian, you can eat rice but you can't talk nonsense. Chen Feng is a trash. Knowing that being poor, how can one be able to buy such expensive things?"

At this time, the few attendants brought by Yang Chao seemed to lose face when their masters seemed to lose face, and they followed suit one after another. Many people gathered at the gate of Forging Heaven Pavilion to watch.

After all, such a good show cannot be seen every day.

Chen Feng looked at Yang Chao, feeling very tired: You said that you are a dignified elder of the inner sect, and you are always intriguing about this little thing. Are you bothering? Are you annoying me?

Chen Feng looked at Yang Chao and said with disgust on his face: "Elder Yang, in this case, would you dare to make a bet? This time, I brought the things I want to sell in the Forge Heaven Pavilion, and the value should be at least over 100,000. A medium-grade spirit stone, do you dare to bet?"

"What? More than one hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones?"

Yang Chao laughed wildly, as if he had heard the funniest and most incredible thing.

[Chapter 407: Dare to bet](#)

He pointed to Chen Feng and sneered again and again: "Little bastard, you are not afraid to flash your tongue when you speak big words. Can the things you bring sell for 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones? It's just nonsense.

Many people around also laughed disdainfully, looking at Chen Feng with contempt, obviously thinking that Chen Feng was talking big.

One hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones, that is a huge sum of money, not to mention ordinary disciples, even if many Nei Zong elders, even senior Nei Zong elders, some do not have such a rich wealth.

No one thinks that a new disciple who has just entered Nei Zong can take out such expensive goods at once.

Chen Feng looked at Yang Chao, and when his laughter stopped, he said coldly: "Elder Yang, it doesn't work for you to laugh, just one sentence. Do you gamble? Do you dare to gamble?"

Yang Chao instinctively wanted to open his mouth to agree to this bet with Chen Feng, but when the words came to his lips, he swallowed abruptly. At this moment, Yang Chao's heart was full of doubts.

He remembered all the incredible things about Chen Feng, defeating Yang Jingtian when it seemed that he had no chance of winning.

After being thrown into the tide of beasts by himself, it seemed that there was no possibility of surviving at all, but bye-bye today, he stood in front of him alive again, unharmed, but seemed to be more advanced.

There are so many incredible things about Chen Feng. What if the goods he brought this time were really worth 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones?

Seeing a hesitation flashing in Yang Chao's eyes, Chen Feng sneered and said, "Why, don't you dare to bet?"

Yang Chao gritted his teeth and looked around, observing the expressions of others. He saw that many people's faces showed a touch of contempt, and he obviously felt disdainful of Yang Chao not daring to play such a simple game.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Why? Elder Yang was so good just now, but now he dare not even play this game?"

Yang Chao was so excited by him, his face was red, and he shouted sharply: "Little bastard, who said I wouldn't bet."

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said lightly: "Don't just say it, since you want to bet, you have to bet, right?"

Yang Chao sternly shouted: "Little bastard, what do you say to bet? I will continue!"

Chen Feng said softly: "Five thousand middle-grade spirit stones, as a bet, dare you dare?"

"Fifty thousand middle-grade spirit stones?" When everyone around heard it, they all exclaimed, and they looked at Chen Feng in disbelief.

50,000 middle-grade spirit stones, that is also a very incredible number. Chen Feng dares to use 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones as a bet. There are only two reasons: first, he is indeed rich in wealth, and second, he is a lunatic.

When Yang Chao listened to 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones, he also felt a little in his heart.

For him, fifty thousand middle-grade spirit stones is also a very large number that is very unbearable, even if he has accumulated it in one or two years, it is just that.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Why, Elder Yang, don't you dare to bet? If you don't dare to bet, just roll away, don't be ashamed here!"

Yang Chao looked at him with a vicious flash in his eyes, and said fiercely: "Okay, little bastard, just gamble, and if you can't get 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones later, let's see how I clean up you!"

"According to the rules of the sect, I can drive you to be a handyman until you return these middle-grade spirit stones."

"At that time, if you are not satisfied, according to the rules of the sect, I can even directly abolish your cultivation base and wear your pipa bone with an iron chain, like a pig and dog, to drive you!"

His voice was full of viciousness, making everyone shudder.

Chen Feng listened, but just like a breeze, smiled faintly, not caring at all.

He walked straight into the lobby of the Forging Heaven Pavilion, then looked at Sun Hua and smiled slightly: "Sun Hua, do you want to start now to check if the goods I brought are worth 100,000 yuan? stone?"

Sun Hua smiled and said, "Okay, Brother Chen, now, let us see it!"

He had always had confidence in Chen Feng. Seeing Chen Feng uttering these words so surely, he knew that Chen Feng must have brought a lot of good things this time with confidence.

Now he was worried about whether the spirit stones stored in the Heaven Forging Pavilion were enough to buy the precious goods.

After Chen Feng came in, the people who had been watching outside the Forging Heaven Pavilion also rushed in. They also want to see what happened to Chen Feng and Yang Chao's bet.

Chen Feng did not take out the contents of the mustard bag immediately.

When Yang Chao saw this, he was determined, thinking that he was bluffing, and yelled: "Chen Feng, hurry up, what else are you going to do? Hurry up and take it out. I'm still waiting to lose my 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Hahahaha!"

Chen Feng glanced at him indifferently, and said, "Someone is so anxious to die, so they rush up to get together."

With that, he took out a mustard bag, and then with a thought, the contents of the mustard bag appeared in the hall.

What appeared in the hall was the scale armor of a giant python. This huge scale armor was twenty to thirty meters long and two to three meters wide, and it was covered with jet black armor. , Each piece of nail has the size of a basin, exuding a cold light, and it looks like it is extremely strong.

Apart from this, there is nothing else.

Chen Feng has already taken out the snake gall, crystal nucleus of this giant python, but if he wants to use it himself, or in case of emergency, he definitely cannot sell it.

As for other things, like snake bones, Chen Feng had no time to get them due to the rush of time.

When the jet-black scales appeared in the hall, Sun Hua's eyes flashed incredulously, his pupils contracted, and he held his breath for a while, but his heart was beating wildly.

A voice in his heart yelled: "This, is this?"

But Yang Chao didn't notice its look. Seeing this huge scale armor, Yang Chao showed a sneer of disdain, and smiled wildly at Chen Feng: "I thought it was a treasure of heaven, spirit and earth, what precious it is. Things! It turned out to be just a pair of snake skins. No matter how expensive your snake skin is, it can be worth 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones. It's just nonsense!"

Other onlookers also met.

A ridiculous smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. Looking at Yang Chao, he faintly spit out a few words: "You know what a shit!"

Yang Chao was furious and sternly shouted: "Little bastard, what are you talking about?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "I mean, you know what a fart! Why? Didn't you hear clearly? Do you want me to say it again?"

Yang Chao was about to have an attack, and at this time, Sun Hua suddenly shouted with excitement: "Quickly, go and invite my uncle."

[Chapter 408: Just want to slap you in the face!](#)

"Yes." The shopkeeper who was standing next to him quickly responded, and he was about to walk upstairs in a hurry. At this moment, on the stairs leading to the second floor, a white-haired old man walked down slowly and said lightly: "You don't need to call me, you are so busy here, why would I not know?"

As soon as the old man walked down, Chen Feng's heart immediately shuddered. The old man's aura was like a deep sea. Chen Feng concluded that the strength of this man was at least above the fifth floor of the Divine Gate Realm.

This person is Sun Daoyuan, Sun Hua's uncle, and one of the best masters in the Sun family. At the same time, he is also the younger brother of the elder Qian Yuanzong, whose surname is Sun, and he is very powerful.

As soon as Sun Daoyuan walked out, the people of Qian Yuanzong hurriedly bowed their heads and saluted. Sun Hua greeted him with an excited expression: "Uncle."

Then he pointed to the snake scale on the ground and said, "Uncle, I suspect this is the scales of the black golden python... However, my strength is low, and I have to bother you to give it a try."

Sun Daoyuan nodded and walked to the huge snakeskin scales. After a careful glance, he nodded slightly, and then suddenly stretched out his right hand.

The index finger of the right hand lightly tapped on this snake scale, this seems to be an understatement, but any shot of a master of the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm should not be underestimated.

This instruction also carried a very stern sound of breaking through the sky, and the momentum was extraordinary, as long as it could easily penetrate something harder than steel several times.

With this hand, on the heavy scales, when Sun Daoyuan's fingers were removed, everyone looked at the scales and suddenly let out an exclamation.

It turned out that the snake scale was not directly pierced as everyone had expected. It was just a thick layer that was slightly recessed under the fingernail. If you didn't look carefully, you couldn't even tell.

When everyone was shocked, they talked.

"This snake scale snake skin is produced from what monster beast, it is so strong? Sun Hua's uncle Sun Daoyuan, but the fifth floor master of the Divine Sect realm, his blow can be resisted. I can't believe it!"

"Such a huge snakeskin scale armor, and so strong, maybe it's really invaluable."

Yang Chao's smile solidified on his face, and Sun Hua looked at Sun Daoyuan and said, "Uncle, is it possible to confirm now?"

Sun Daoyuan slowly nodded, and said, "It can be confirmed. If the eyes of the old man are not dim, the snakeskin and scales have been stripped off from the black golden python, and this black golden python has been at least three hundred years old. Survived."

Many people have never heard of a monster like Wujin Python. Seeing that the faces of everyone were confused, Sun Hua explained:

"Wu Jin Python is a kind of monster at the pinnacle of the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm. It is extremely powerful. This kind of monster does not have many talents and supernatural powers, and it relies on physical force to win."

"Its scale armor is extremely sturdy. You have seen it just now. My uncle's attack from the fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm can only leave a small trace on the scale armor."

"This kind of monster can reach the pinnacle of the fourth highest building in the Divine Sect Realm without its talents and supernatural powers. From this we can also see how powerful its physical power is."

Hearing this, everyone let out a burst of exclamation and realized the power of Wujin Python.

Sun Hua went on to say: "The scale armor of the black golden python is the best material for making armor. The market demand is great. However, this black golden python is very rare and strong at the same time. Many hunt them. In the end, it became Wu Jin python's belly food."

"Therefore, the scale armor of this black golden python is extremely rare, and the price has always been high."

At this time, a good deed in the crowd shouted: "Master Sun, don't sell it, just tell you, how much is this big piece of snakeskin scales worth? It's less than 100,000 yuan. Tasting stones."

Sun Hua paused, his gaze swept over Yang Chao's face, and when he saw Yang Chao's green face, the corner of his mouth ticked slightly, and said lightly: "At least it is worth 150,000 middle-grade spirit stones!"

Hearing this sound, everyone immediately fried the pot and looked at Chen Feng with extremely shocked eyes.

It turned out that this young man was not crazy, but really confident, not only confident, but also powerful, otherwise he would definitely not be able to kill Wujin Python.

You must know that monsters like Wujin Python at the pinnacle of the fourth floor of the Divine Door Realm, even the powerhouse of the fifth floor of the Divine Door Realm of humans, are not so easy to kill.

A shocking thought flashed in everyone's hearts: "Could it be that this young man is already a master at the fifth floor?"

As soon as this idea came out, they thought it was extremely absurd, how could it be possible? How could such a young man be such a master? But the facts before them are here, and they cannot tolerate them not to believe them.

And many people are concerned about the gambling between Chen Feng and Yang Chao, and everyone's eyes are almost focused on Yang Chao.

A joking smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and said faintly: "Elder Yang, I would like to lose the bet, and bring me 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

Yang Chao's face was extremely cold, and he suddenly shouted at Sun Hua in anger and anger: "Sun Hua, you little bastard, said, did you deliberately favor Chen Feng because you have a good relationship with Chen Feng and make up such a vain price? "

[Chapter 409: Never die!](#)

"Actually, this thing is not worth a hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones, right?"

Before Sun Hua spoke, the old man Sun Daoyuan next to him sank and snorted, "Presumptuous!"

He looked at Yang Chao with a cold look like a sword: "Elder Yang, although you are the elder of the inner sect, you can't speak so unscrupulously in my Forging Heaven Pavilion."

"Although Sun Hua is young, he is the head of the Forging Heaven Pavilion appointed by the family. He is here to represent my Sun family. If you say that he is partial to Chen Feng, it means that my Sun family has done unfairly and deceived guests! Such a crime! , My grandson family can't afford it!"

He looked at the crowd and said in a deep voice: "The old man guarantees with the reputation of my grandson family that the price that Hua'er just said can only be higher, not lower."

When he said this, everyone no longer doubted it.

Yang Chao was also speechless, with a sullen face, he was at a loss for a while.

Chen Feng walked up to him and said jokingly: "Elder Yang, all right, stop talking nonsense, why are you so innocent? Quickly take out 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

Yang Chao continued to remain silent. He couldn't get 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones for a while.

He was already regretting that he had just agreed to this bet.

Seeing him not speaking, Chen Feng sneered and said, "Ah? Elder Yang, you can't even get these 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones! How could it be possible? This is something that people can't believe. Ah, you are the elder Nei Zong!"

"With such a distinguished status, your father is even the elder of the Nei Zong Taishang. How could he not even get 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones?"

Then he suddenly changed his complexion, looking at Yang Chao, and said in a cold voice: "Although you are the elder of the sect, but no matter how old you are, you can't be more than the rules of the sect."

"According to the rules of the sect, if you can't take out 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones, I can abolish your cultivation base, and then wear your pipa bone with an iron chain, driving you like a pig or dog."

This is exactly what Yang Chao said just now, and it was all returned by Chen Feng at this time, and there was a burst of laughter among the crowd.

Yang Chao's face was hot, but he felt like he had been slapped a few big ears in public. He wanted to leave here immediately, but this was unrealistic. *NovelUSB.Com*

He suddenly slammed the mahogany box he was holding on to the ground, and then looked at Chen Feng with a cold look, full of resentment like a poisonous snake.

He said in a gloomy voice: "The stuff in this mahogany box was bought in the Forging Pavilion just now for 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones, and it will be paid to you at this price."

Then he looked at Sun Daoyuan and said in a cold voice: "The surname is Sun, you say I do this, can you?"

He turned against such an army, and immediately made Sun Daoyuan very embarrassed. If he said no, it was tantamount to admitting that the price of this item was less than 50,000 yuan, which was equivalent to deceiving the customer.

And if you say yes, it is equivalent to making the decision for Chen Feng, which is not good either.

Chen Feng could see that his embarrassment was coming, and said, "That's OK, just take this piece of stuff!"

"Okay." Yang Chao sneered, looked at Chen Feng deeply, then turned around and left.

Chen Feng looked at her back and took a deep breath.

He knew that he and Yang Chao had already forged an endless hatred, but Chen Feng was not surprised at all, but with a touch of expectation.

He was determined to kill Yang Chao, so how could he fear the other party's revenge?

Watching Yang Chao leave in embarrassment, Chen Feng laughed, extremely happy!

After Yang Chao left, Sun Daoyuan also asked the people from the Forging Pavilion to invite everyone else out, leaving only Chen Feng here.

Sun Hua looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Brother Chen, you are really amazing. This time even I never thought that you could get the leather armor of Wujin Python. I already have enough confidence in you. , But found that you still underestimated you. Your toughness is really unexpected and unexpected."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "It's just a fluke to be able to kill this black golden python. If it's true strength, I am definitely not its opponent."

There is nothing false about what he said. If it weren't for all kinds of accidents, he couldn't kill Wujin Python at all. Even if he was lucky to escape.

Sun Hua blinked and said with a smile: "But it is you who are standing here and talking, and the one who was stripped and thrown here is Wujin Python. Isn't that enough? Isn't that enough? That's it."

Chen Feng listened to his words and laughed: "Yes, the winners and losers, that's all."

Sun Daoyuan looked at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, you are very good."

Chen Feng quickly humbly said, "Thank you for the compliment."

Sun Daoyuan glanced at Chen Feng, didn't say more, turned to the second floor.

Sun Hua also invited Chen Feng to the second floor. The two of them came to a quiet living room and took a seat separately. Then Sun Hua smiled and asked, "Brother Chen, I don't know if you are here this time, except for selling Wujin Python. Besides, what else do you want to buy?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "I want to buy a tripod and some medicinal materials, and I will ask your chamber of commerce for a favor."

Sun Hua frowned, and said in surprise: "If I remember well, Brother Chen, you seemed to have bought a tripod and some medicinal materials last time."

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, those medicinal materials have been consumed, and the tripod has been burned by me, and there is no way to use it again."

[Chapter 410: Wuhun Amplifier](#)

Sun Hua smiled bitterly and said, "Brother Chen, you are hitting me in the face. Isn't this saying that the quality of the tripod sold by our chamber of commerce is not good enough?"

Chen Feng waved his hand and laughed: "Junior Brother Sun, I didn't mean it, because the temperature of the fire I used was too high, the flame was too strong, and the tripod was burned out. Don't blame you."

Having said that, he patted his head and said: "I want some carbon, but don't use the type last time, but the temperature is high enough, at least the type that can reach three thousand crossings."

"Achieving more than three thousand degrees?" Sun Hua couldn't help but slap his tongue, shocked.

He can roughly guess from Chen Feng's needs that Chen Feng was doing a body-building exercise, and what kind of body-building exercise actually requires a temperature of 3000 degrees. Shocking!

But he changed his mind, and said in his heart: "This is also normal. If Brother Chen doesn't excel in cultivation, how can he be so tough at a young age?"

He pondered for a moment, and said, "Brother Chen, the fuel, cauldron and medicinal materials you need are available in the Forging Heaven Pavilion, but they are not the best."

Chen Feng frowned upon hearing this. He didn't want to leave Qianyuanzong. The medicinal materials and cauldrons in the Forging Heaven Pavilion were already the best that could be found in Qianyuanzong. If the forging Heaven Pavilion were not good enough, then He had no choice but to go down the mountain.

Sun Hua saw his embarrassment and said, "Brother Chen, why don't you tell me the other requirement of yours first. If it is the one that requires us to do it, you don't have to go down the mountain. Waiting in the mountains."

"And if you asked us for the existing materials in the Forging Heaven Pavilion to be unable to provide, then you will have to take a trip to the Great River City together."

Chen Feng nodded, and Sun Hua also made sense, so he said: "My other requirement is to use the strongest and lightest material on top of the black gold python skin and make several sets of leather armor for me. The manual costs, etc., are directly paid out of the price of that Wujin python python skin."

After hearing Chen Feng's request, Sun Hua nodded and said, "Okay, I understand, Brother Chen, you wait a moment, I'll be back later."

After he left, he went straight to the backyard. Chen Feng knew who he was looking for. He should be looking for the strongest and most skillful master father of Tiantian Pavilion.

After about a cup of tea, Sun Hua returned and smiled bitterly at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng immediately guessed the result, and as expected, Sun Hua said: "Brother Chen, it seems that you have to leave Qianyuanzong for a trip and take a trip to the Great River City. The best master in the Forging Heaven Pavilion is also unable to Cut this black gold python skin. If you want to cut and make leather armor, you can only go to the Great River City and ask the elders in the family to do it."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Okay, then take a trip to the Great River City. It just so happens that there are better tripods and better quality medicinal materials in the Great River City. Going there is a good deal."

Sun Hua nodded, and then he went out for a moment. After returning, he said to Chen Feng: "Brother Chen, I just discussed with my uncle and thought that the price of the black gold python skin you brought was 155,000 yuan. Lingshi is more reasonable."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Okay, then go at this price. You don't have to give me these middle-grade spirit stones. After I go to the Great River City to select those things, and then give me the finished leather armor. , And then settle the remaining balance to me. As for the money for the tripod and medicinal materials, it is directly deducted from it."

Sun Hua nodded and said, "Okay, then do that."

He then smiled and said: "Brother Chen Feng, this time, you have agreed to follow to the Great River City. Otherwise, the cash that I have forged in the Tianyuan Pavilion at Qianyuanzong is not enough to pay you so much. Lingshi."

Chen Feng laughed and asked, "When shall we leave?"

Sun Hua thought for a while and said, "It's better sooner rather than later. To be honest, even for my entire Sun family, getting the scales of the black golden python is a very important thing. This matter should be given to the family as soon as possible. It's better for middle-aged elders."

"Brother Chen, if it's convenient for you, let's leave in an hour."

Chen Feng nodded: "Okay."

Then he went back to the small building and told Shen Yanbing and Han Yu'er that he was going to go out, and then he went back to the Forging Heaven Pavilion.

An hour later, the Duantian Pavilion motorcade left Qianyuanzong and slowly walked towards Changhe City.

This time, the Sun family's fleet is not very large, but only three or five large vehicles and a dozen guards. It is precisely because the main purpose of this time is to transport the scales of the black python, so it does not require too many people. .

But this time the masters deployed in the convoy were shocking. Sun Daoyuan personally followed the convoy to the Great River City. Obviously, the Sun family valued Wujin Python's scales very seriously.

Sun Daoyuan personally escorted him, that is as stable as Mount Tai.

Chen Feng was riding on the horse and walking side by side with Sun Hua. At this time, he was holding a mahogany box in his hand. It was the mahogany box that Yang Chao had just thrown down to mortgage 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

Chen Feng opened the mahogany box and saw that there was a diamond-shaped thing inside, about a foot and a half in length, two palms wide, and a thickness of about four or five inches.

The material of this thing looks like a metal casting, but the specific material is indistinguishable, but it can be seen that this thing shows a blue-grey color.

And looking at the shape of the edge, it was obviously incomplete, it looked like a piece was broken abruptly from above.

On the surface, there are countless dense patterns and mysterious textures. These patterns seem to constitute tiny symbols. At first glance, Chen Feng felt that he hadn't seen clearly, then held his breath and looked up again.

However, when he saw countless small runes blasting towards his head, Chen Feng suddenly felt dizzy and the secret path was not good. He snorted, two blood flowing out of his nostrils, and his body shook, almost falling from the horse.

Sun Hua was startled and asked quickly: "Brother Chen, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng settled down, and quickly moved his gaze away from this thing. He still had a lingering fear in his mind: "What is this? It is so terrible? I just took a peek, and it was shocked, and even his soul was affected. damage."

"I'm fine." Chen Feng waved his hand, and then he asked Sun Hua again: "Do you know what this is? Just a moment ago I just looked at it with my eyes, and I was shocked."

The Sun family sold this thing, and must know the specific name and purpose of this thing.

Sure enough, Sun Hua really knew it. He replied to Chen Feng and said: "This kind of thing, we named Wuhun Amplifier."

"Martial Spirit Amplifier?" Chen Feng raised his brows and asked in amazement, "What is this?"

He had heard of the five words Wuhun Amplifier for the first time. [no17elusb.com](http://www.17elusb.com)

Sun Hua organized the language and said: "How should I put it, the Wuhun Amplifier does not refer to a certain type of commodity or a certain number of things, but refers to all things that can amplify and nourish the spirit. s things."

"In our Dragon Vessel Continent, various heavenly spirits and earth treasures are emerging in endlessly, and there are some things in them that can increase the martial arts. Release the martial arts, and then put this thing in the martial arts, release on this kind of thing The light and its own aura can nourish the spirit, make it stronger, and even increase the chance of evolution."

"Can the spirit become stronger and increase the chance of spirit evolution? This spirit amplifier is amazing!"

Chen Feng couldn't help but moved slightly after listening.

On the Dragon Vein Continent, the vast majority of martial artists obtained from the secret realm behind the gods are martial souls. Therefore, the martial soul is the mainstream of cultivation in the Dragon Vessel Continent, and it can increase the martial soul. The value of these things is really incalculable.

It's no wonder that such a small piece is sold for 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

Chen Feng asked again: "Then how did this thing come into being? What kind of item does it belong to?"