

## Peerless 451

### [Chapter 451: The fourth level of the golden body decision, Dacheng!](#)

Chen Feng immediately concentrated all his will, concentrated all his soul power, and began to meditate on the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue.

Huang Tian paid his attention. When Chen Feng exhausted all his strength to meditate, he finally meditated the dragon claw bit by bit, from a trace, to a nail piece, to a finger, to a whole dragon claw. , Quietly appeared in the sea of knowledge!

At this time, Chen Feng's body that had been torn by the dragon completely disappeared, and only one head was left!

He was in pain, but still gritted his teeth and did not scream.

Jiaolong's face showed an extremely cruel and vicious look: "Little bastard, you must be very painful at this time? Although you endure it, I still know that your pain is extremely painful!"

"Haha, it's okay, you endure it, just endure it! Waiting for me will make you intolerable!" He looked at Chen Feng with a sure-fire look.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt that the surrounding air was stagnant, and suddenly felt a huge aura enveloping him, and this aura and coercion continued to rise, shooting towards him.

He looked up in amazement, and suddenly let out a terrified scream, with an expression of disbelief on his face.

Because the Dragon Claw of the God Slayer was pressing against him, the speed was so fast that he could not avoid it!

It uttered a miserable cry: "How can you possibly be able to use martial arts?"

Before the words were finished, the Dragon Claw of the God Extinguisher had already been photographed fiercely.

Jiaolong only had time to let out a scream, and he was photographed and disappeared without a trace.

And Chen Feng also felt a severe headache. He knew that this was a manifestation of the tremendous consumption of soul power.

The dragon claw disappeared instantly, and Chen Feng immediately withdrew from the sea of consciousness. This was not his own manipulation, but an automatic reaction of the soul.

When Chen Feng opened his eyes again, he found that he had returned to the training room, sitting cross-legged in the four-legged dragon cauldron.

The liquid medicine tumbling, at this time the liquid medicine has become clear, and the emerald green color inside has disappeared, which shows that the power of the medicine has almost been absorbed by Chen Feng.

And Chen Feng's body at this time was almost completely repaired, indicating that the fourth stage of the golden body battle was basically completed.

But Chen Feng didn't have any relaxed look. He opened his eyes, his face was full of shock, panting heavily, and his forehead was dripping with cold sweat.

This is a real escape from the dead. He has stepped into the ghost gate just now with one foot, and then with his own strong will, he pulled this foot back alive!

At this moment, when Chen Feng remembered the scene just now, he was still terrified. In fact, he was not afraid of death, but extremely hated the feeling of powerlessness. That kind of feeling that he obviously has a strong strength, but he can't use it at all.

Chen Feng knew very well that he had not eliminated the flood dragon.

That flood dragon had extremely powerful soul power, and a single blow from the dragon claw couldn't crush him at all.

"The blow of the dragon claw just now just knocked it out of my sea of consciousness. Now I don't know where it is?"

Suddenly, Chen Feng had an idea and didn't look at anything else. Instead, he first concentrated on absorbing the last bit of liquid medicine, the liquid medicine completely turned white, and his body was completely repaired.

Chen Feng jumped out of the tripod, his bones rattled loudly, and the golden figure was transported. The surface of his body had turned into a heavy bronze color.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "The golden body is the fourth step, Dacheng, the bronze body is also already Dacheng."

But at this moment, in Han Yu'er's room about ten meters away from Chen Feng's room, Jiang Yuechun suddenly opened his eyes, revealing great fear and trembling in his eyes.

She gently pulled Han Yu'er's sleeves, her eyes a little blank: "Sister Yu'er, I don't know what's wrong, I suddenly felt a great fear just now. It seems that something is going to happen to the master?"

"By the way, I remembered." Her eyes suddenly became clear: "Do you remember? I shuddered when I went back to the room before. I didn't know what was going on at the time, but now I think about it. Because in the master's room, there is a very strong, sinister and vicious atmosphere entrenched."

"What?" Han Yuer was shocked when she heard the words, and quickly picked up Jiang Yuechun, pushed the door to Chen Feng's room and walked quickly.

It was getting late at this time, and Chen Feng had been practicing for a whole day. She was really afraid of Chen Feng's accident.

But at this time, Chen Feng was standing in front of the four-legged Flood Dragon Ding. He was very tired and even had a terrible headache. Chen Feng knew that this was due to the damage to his soul, and he now wished to pass out directly.

However, before that, there is one more thing that must be done.

Chen Feng must figure out where the soul of that dragon is hiding at this time!

Chen Feng released his soul power and explored inch by inch in the room. Finally, when he found the four-legged Flood Dragon Ding, Chen Feng felt a little strange.

This strange feeling passed away in a flash, but Chen Feng had already caught it. A smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he said faintly: "So you are hiding here."

Without any response, Chen Feng didn't worry, he just sneered, and put the four-legged Flood Dragon Ding into the mustard bag.

After Chen Feng thinks it through, he is actually no longer afraid of the dragon. Only when he sinks into cultivation with his whole mind and body, and when his mind is completely released, can he be caught by the dragon and have a chance. , Invade the sea of knowledge.

#### [Chapter 452: Favoritism](#)

And if Chen Feng weren't like that, the Flood Dragon would not be able to enter the Sea of Knowledge at all. The Flood Dragon was only the existence of the soul body. It could not enter the Sea of Knowledge of Chen Feng and would not be able to threaten Chen Feng at all.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I found where you were hiding, let's see how I concoct you, now I have nothing to do, you wait for me!"

At this time, the door was pushed open heavily, and Han Yuer walked in holding Jiang Yuechun.

Chen Feng saw the two of them and asked in amazement: "Why are you here?"

Han Yuer looked at Chen Feng and touched her with both hands. After a while, she let out a long sigh and said, "It's okay if you're fine, and it's fine if you're fine!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "World, what's wrong with you? Of course I'm fine?"

Han Yuer said Jiang Yuechun's words again, and Chen Feng was a little surprised at Jiang Yuechun's keen perception.

He nodded slightly and said, "There is indeed such a thing, but it has been solved by me. Don't worry, it's okay."

Han Yuer and Jiang Yuechun were relieved.

Early the next morning, Chen Feng went directly to the Martial Arts Pavilion and found Mr. Xu.

Old Xu was playing chess under the tree, and seeing him coming, raised his eyelids slightly, smiled faintly: "Come here to redeem your first prize in the rookie list?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "That's right, the martial arts I am practicing now have reached the realm of Dacheng, and now I can't practice them. I must change a few new martial arts."

The two of them went up to the martial arts pavilion, and did not stop on the second floor on the first floor, and went straight to the stairs leading to the third floor from the second floor.

When the two people were about to step up the stairs, they suddenly saw two people turning from the side. Seeing these two people, Chen Feng's eyes were suddenly blatant, and there was also a fierce murderous intent, hidden in the deepest of the eyes. Place.

These two are indeed Yang Buyi and Yang Jingtian's grandparents.

When Yang Buyi saw Chen Feng and Xu Lao, they also had some differences. Yang Buyi stopped and smiled at Xu Lao: "Xu Lao, I didn't expect that you would also take someone up at this time. It's a coincidence. "

Xu Lao didn't have a good impression of Yang Buyi. In fact, the two of them had known each other for 60 years and were extremely connected to each other.

In Xu Lao's impression, although Yang Buyi seems to be dignified and fair, in fact he is a very short-handed and unfair person.

A while ago, when dealing with Yang Jingtian and Yang Chao, Xu was extremely disgusted with him. Therefore, at this time, there was no good face to him at all, and he snorted directly, and said lightly: "What are you two doing here? Have I agreed?"

"Also, who gave you the qualification to go to the third floor of the Martial Arts Pavilion?"

When Yang Buyi saw his attitude toward him, his heart was very angry and his face became gloomy.

It's just that Xu Lao is very mysterious, powerful and lofty. Even the suzerain is polite to him. It's not that he can provoke him. Therefore, he resisted this breath.

He smiled slightly and said, "Old Xu, this is the case. My grandson has broken through the third floor of the Shenmen Realm three days ago, and is the first one among all the newly promoted Nei Zong disciples to break through the Shenmen. He is in the third floor of the realm, and he is only 19 years old this year. This is also the youngest disciple who has broken through the third floor of the gods in the past ten years."

Standing behind Yang Buyi, Yang Jingtian looked at Chen Feng with shame and pride, his eyes filled with disdain.

Then he stretched out his right hand and cut his throat on his neck, which was extremely provocative.

Yang Buyi went on to say: "According to the rules of the sect, the first person to break through the third floor of the gods can be rewarded, so I specially asked the clan for grace. With the permission of the sect, I can go to the martial arts pavilion today. Choose three martial arts techniques on the third floor."

Old Xu's face became cold.

"Go to the third floor of the martial arts pavilion, or choose three exercises?" He looked at Yang Buyi, and a sneer suddenly appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Master Yang, your method is also powerful enough."

A smile appeared at the corner of Yang Buyi's mouth, haha, and said, "Don't dare, don't dare, don't dare to say that in front of Old Xu."

Old Xu coldly snorted and watched his eyes full of anger, not only for Yang, but also for Guan Nantian, the inner sect lord.

According to the rules of the sect, the first new disciple who broke through the third floor of the gods can indeed enter the third floor of the martial arts pavilion, but can only choose one exercise, and can only memorize it on the spot, and cannot take the secret book. go.

But today, Yang Jingtian can choose three copies and take them away. It is said that Yang Buyi did not play tricks, and he did not believe that Xu Lao was killed.

In Xu Lao's view, this is very unfair to Chen Feng.

You must know that Chen Feng is also the third building in the Divine Gate Realm that broke through in the past two days, and it may be only one day later than Yang Jingtian, but Xu Lao ignored this matter before, and Chen Feng did not know, so he did not pay attention to this. Missed an opportunity to suppress the opponent while improving himself.

"Oh, Sect Master, Sect Master, you still haven't seen who is worth supporting?"

Since it was the decision made by the suzerain, Old Xu couldn't change it and couldn't refuse it.

With a sneer, he pointed to the stairs, and said: "You go up first, one cup of tea time, after a cup of tea, if you don't choose a cup of tea, you have to roll down immediately."

Xu Lao was like a raging fire, undisguised disgusted by Yang Buyi, and spoke very rude and unpleasant.

#### [Chapter 453: Hidden Energy](#)

Yang Buyi's anger was far-reaching, but he abruptly endured it.

He smiled and said, "Okay, time for a cup of tea."

Then turned around and led Yang Jingtian up.

But Xu Lao and Chen Feng had never seen it. The moment he turned around, the vicious and cruel color appeared in his eyes.

Yang Jingtian sneered in his heart: "You nasty old man, relying on your qualifications to play majestic and prestige here, you will wait for me, until that day, I will make you not survive or die!"

After about a cup of tea, Yang Buyi and Yang Jingtian came down from the third floor of the martial arts pavilion. Yang Jingtian held a few books in his hand, and both of them showed satisfaction and surprise on their faces. Obviously, this time, they have gained a lot.

Yang Buyi and Yang Jingtian left. Looking at their backs, it took a long time for Old Xu to look back and look solemn at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you must pay attention to Yang Jingtian, your opponent, and don't underestimate it."

Chen Feng was a little disapproving, and said: "Although he has broken through the third stage of the Divine Sect Realm, my current strength can even deal with the peak of the 4th Floor of the Divine Sect Realm. He is not my opponent."

A look of anger appeared on Old Xu's face, and he scolded: "Naive! Do you think his strength is really as simple as the third floor? Just now I quietly probed it with my heart. His current strength should already be at least fourth. Above the heavy building."

"Obviously, when he broke through the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm, the old man didn't know what method he would use to greatly enhance his strength, and it was even possible to directly infuse him with a huge amount of qi."

"Furthermore, this time he has even selected three techniques that are at least Yellow Rank eighth rank or higher. It is estimated that his strength will be even higher. You can't take it lightly."

After hearing this, Chen Feng felt awe-inspiring, and said quickly, "Thank you, Mr. Xu, for calling me. I have been taught."

Old Xu said in a deep voice: "Chen Feng, you originally only had the qualifications to enter the third floor of the martial arts pavilion and choose a cheat book, but the old man won for you, and because of the last beast tide, the sect treated you unfairly. Zongmen is also for compensation, so you are allowed to choose three cheats on the third floor."

Chen Feng nodded, indicating that he knew.

Chen Feng and Xu Lao stepped up the steps and entered the third floor of the Martial Arts Pavilion.

At the door of the third floor of the Martial Arts Pavilion, there is an extremely heavy door, all made of steel, weighing more than 100,000 catties, and only the strength of the upper elder level can easily open the door.

This is also the reason why Yang Jingtian came to pick the cheats and Yang Buyi had to accompany him personally.

Old Xu stepped forward and pressed his hand on the door, and with a light force, he separated the door to both sides.

After entering the third floor of the Martial Arts Pavilion, Chen Feng found that it was very large, about the size of a courtyard, but it was empty inside, with only a few bookshelves.

Each bookcase is not full yet. At a glance, the books on the bookshelf add up to only a few dozen books. Compared with the second and first floors of the Martial Arts Pavilion, the number is much less. , But correspondingly, the quality is much higher.

Mr. Xu said next to him: "The worst of the secret books in the third floor of the martial arts pavilion is the seventh-rank yellow, with the eighth-rank yellow the most, and there are even some ninth-rank yellow secrets."

"Of course, the ninth grade of yellow grade is very rare, and there are very few types, but it may not be suitable for you."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Old Xu, won't you help me choose?"

Old Xu shook his head slightly this time and said, "This time you choose by yourself, I won't help you choose."

He looked at Chen Feng and said meaningfully: "After all, you have to walk out on the road of a martial artist and choose what martial arts and martial arts. The first thing is to see whether it suits your own liking, or whether you want it at first glance, and the second It must be suitable for you."

"We warriors pay attention to the heart the most. You feel like it at first glance. This shows that you like this thing in your heart, and it means that this thing should be suitable for you."

Chen Feng nodded, thoughtfully.

Xu Lao reminded you again: "The old man only reminds you, don't be certain high-level exercises, high-level exercises may not be suitable for you, or that sentence is the most important thing."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, I took it down."

Then he looked at each bookcase one by one, one by one cheat book.

"Withered wood knife technique, one-character electric sword, blood refining knife, one shot to destroy..."

Various exercises were browsed in front of him, but Chen Feng shook his head slightly after reading them, none of these were very suitable for him.

Finally, when Chen Feng saw a cheat book, he stopped there, a slight surprise in his eyes.

This cheat book has three words written on it: Hidden breath power.

When Chen Feng saw the name, he knew what it meant. As expected, he opened the secret book and looked at it carefully, confirming his point of view.

This hidden breath technique is a technique that hides one's breath. After practicing this technique, one can hide and lower one's breath.

For example, he is clearly a person of the second floor of the Divine Sect Realm, but he can disguise himself as an ordinary warrior with the fourth level of acquired.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. This kind of technique is exactly what he needs now. Chen Feng has never liked to show his true strength to others, and there is a feeling of being seen through by others.

Previously, it was easier to hide the breath when it was below the Divine Gate Realm, but after entering the Divine Gate Realm, the breath was huge and majestic, and it became more and more difficult to hide it.

"You are the one."

A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and then he took the Hidden Breath Gong into his arms.

After discovering this hidden breath technique, Chen Feng continued to look down. He still had two places to use. What he wanted to choose now was a sword technique and a palm technique or boxing technique.

With the long knife in hand, it will cut the world. If the long knife is shaken away and let go, with a pair of palms, it can be no weaker than others, and it will not be unable to fight back. This is Chen Feng's idea.

Chen Feng looked down one secret book one by one. Xu Lao didn't give him a time limit, so he could be very relaxed and comfortable. He could read as long as he wanted, and he could even go through every secret book roughly.

After a while, Chen Feng suddenly lit up when he saw the secret book in front of him.

This cheat book is very special, not in the form of a book, but a slate, very old and vicissitudes of life.

On the stone slabs, with extremely ancient and vigorous lines, several patterns of human figures were carved, only patterns without text.

The patterns looked very simple, without any surprises, but when Chen Feng saw it, it seemed that there was an extremely ferocious roar in his ear.

#### [Chapter 454: Great drop dragon fist!](#)

Chen Feng was in pain all over, his throat was sweet, and a mouthful of blood spurted out. He was shocked and then backed away, realizing that he was already severely traumatized.

Chen Feng was shocked: "What kind of martial art is this? It's so tyrannical that it just takes a look and suffers severe damage."

Xu Lao's figure slowly appeared behind him, and said faintly: "This martial art is called Dajiang Long Shenquan! It is said that it was passed down from an ancient sect in ancient times and has a history of tens of thousands of years."

"That sect is inherited by seal carving. After seeing the pattern, a piece of information will naturally be injected into the brain and be understood naturally, rather than in the form of reading a book."

"However, ordinary people with weak soul strength can't bear the perfusion of information at all, and they will be scattered and burst into death. Therefore, after thousands of years in the martial arts pavilion, no one can learn!"

"However," he looked at Chen Feng and said, "You can try, your soul strength is far beyond ordinary warriors!"

Chen Feng nodded, took a deep breath, and concentrated all his attention.

After touching the slate with his eyes, Chen Feng felt that his brain banged and his whole body was shocked. When he opened his eyes, he was no longer in the martial arts pavilion.

There is an endless wilderness all around, vast and boundless.

In front of me is a huge mountain, not knowing how high it is, one after another.

Chen Feng looked up and was shocked to find out what kind of giant mountain this is, he was clearly alone! A giant is extremely tall, one leg is tens of thousands of feet high, just like the peak of heaven!

Suddenly, this giant leaped up, leaped into the air, blasted out with a punch, drew an arc of mystery, and shot a huge blue dragon!

The blue dragon stretches across the sky as long as it is ten thousand feet long, seeming to be able to tear the void!

Then the giant kept swinging his hands, punching out one after another, and countless blue dragons lay in the sky, arrogantly!

Those punches and punches were all mysterious moves. Chen Feng knew that this was the essence of Dajianglong Shenquan!

He opened his eyes wide, and desperately remembered, wanting to remember it thoroughly.

But the moves are too mysterious and mysterious, and consume people's mental power extremely.

After a while, Chen Feng had a splitting headache, couldn't help but let out a scream, and then was kicked out of this mysterious space in an instant!

He opened his eyes, panting heavily, dripping with cold sweat!

At the side, Old Xu asked concerned: "Chen Feng, what have you learned?"

Chen Feng nodded, he felt a lot of stuff in his mind.

At this time, the blue-grey slate shattered suddenly. After Chen Feng learned the Dajiang Long Shenquan, the inheritance was cut off!

Xu Lao looked at Chen Feng and smiled slightly: "Your soul is strong enough to endure the pain and damage to your soul during the inheritance. You have won the great dragon fist that no one has obtained for thousands of years. Inheritance, this shows that this martial art is indeed related to you."

"Cultivate this martial skill well, you will find that it will definitely bring you surprises in the future!"

When Mr. Xu heard this, Chen Feng knew that Dajiang Long Shenquan was not as simple as it seemed on the surface. He didn't ask much, nodded slightly, and recalled the memory in his head.

I was sure that I had really gotten the inheritance of Dajiang Long Shenquan, so I let my mind go, and then went down to browse other cheats.

What he is looking for now is a palm or boxing method.

Chen Feng read one by one, but was not satisfied, but when he saw a very old book with a yellowed cheat sheet, his eyes were bright.

Because he glanced over the booklet, there was a feeling in his heart that he liked very much and wanted to get it.

Chen Feng said softly in his heart, "Is this what Xu Lao just mentioned?"

Chen Feng carefully picked up the cheat book and looked at it. There were four words written on the cheat book: Extinction Three Swords!

Mr. Xu looked at him, raised his brows, and asked, "Like it?"

Chen Fengfeng nodded.

Old Xu smiled and said, "If you like it, then take it away."

He went on to explain: "Extinction Three Swords, very simple, only three moves, the moves are also very simple, simple and vigorous, and simple."

"But for thousands of years, among the sects, few people have practiced it. Do you know why?"

Chen Feng shook his head.

Old Xu said: "Because I want to practice the Three Swords of Extinction, there is a prerequisite, that is, I have already understood the meaning of the sword, or have a preliminary understanding."

Old Xu asked: "You have understood the meaning of the sword, right?"

Chen Feng nodded, shook his head again, and said, "I just understood the fur!"

When he was in Daning City, he had some insights into the intent of the sword, but that feeling quickly disappeared and existed vaguely in his mind.

"Then you should practice this even more. The Sword Intent and the Three Swords are mutually reinforcing. Only when you understand the Sword Intent, you can practice the Three Swords."

"The Extinction Three Swords are all very simple moves, simple, direct, without fancy, direct to the heart, it is the purest sword, which can help you understand the true meaning of the sword."

Chen Feng nodded and put this extinct three-sword secret book into his arms.

After choosing the three exercises, Chen Feng stopped staying, bid farewell to Old Xu and returned to the valley cave.

At this moment, at the foot of the Aomori Mountains, beside Yan Qingyu's grave.

At the edge of that grassy cottage, there were seven or eight people standing at this time. Among these people, the strength was the highest, but the seven-layered martial artist was generally the four-layer and five-layer martial artist.

#### [Chapter 455: Dig the grave!](#)

Among them, there was a fifty or sixty-year-old elder standing, whose strength had reached the gods.

This person is the elder of the grandson.

Beside him, his son Sun Xin was standing beside him, his eyes gloomy, his hands kept rubbing, and there was a hint of excitement.

He looked at Elder Sun and said, "Father, let's do it! I guess, that big secret is hidden in this cottage."

Elder Sun nodded and yelled violently: "Take it down, dismantle this cottage into ruins for me, dig the ground three feet, and dig out all the secrets inside!"

"Chen Feng, that little bastard, has already broken through to this level in a short time. If he said that his dead ghost master didn't leave him any benefits, I absolutely don't believe it! That secret must be hidden here!"

"Yes!" The other disciples responded and stepped forward, demolishing the cottage, and instantly razed the cottage to the ground.

They were also very excited. Chen Feng's tyrannical strength had spread throughout the entire outer sect, shocking everyone.

And if they can find out the secret of Chen Feng becoming stronger in a short time, they can also get a share of the pie, maybe their strength will also increase.

Sun Xin asked Elder Sun next to him: "Father, I proposed a long time ago that we should come and dig out this cottage and find out the secret of Chen Feng becoming stronger. Why did you agree to it today!"

Elder Sun slowly shook his head and said: "You don't understand, I didn't put Chen Feng in my eyes before. I think, how about he enters the inner sect? How about being the first in the rookie list? I am the elder of the outer sect after all. He can't do anything to me, and he absolutely doesn't have the guts to act on me."

"However, since that incident appeared, I found that I still underestimated Chen Feng!"

"This person is simply a lunatic! He even dared to do something to the Supreme Elder!"

"To be honest, Xin'er, I'm not afraid of your jokes, Dad is a little scared! I'm afraid he will avenge me! He even dared to offend Su Zhaodong, let alone me."

"However, this is only the first reason, but not the main reason."

Sun Xin asked, "Then what is the main reason?"

Elder Sun was about to speak when a disciple suddenly shouted: "Master, the Caolu has also been demolished, and the Caolu and the surrounding ground have also been dug up, and nothing has been found."

"Nothing found?"

Elder Sun wrinkled his brows, stepped forward, and turned around, and found that there was really no hidden secret.

He wrinkled his brows, and suddenly saw the tomb next to him, and suddenly a fierce and crazy color flashed in his eyes, and he shouted:

"Not in the cottage, it must be in the tomb. Go, dig the tomb for me, pry open the coffin, and see what's inside!"

"Huh?" The disciples around were all startled, looking at each other, but no one dared to do it.

Demolition of a Caolu is different from digging a grave. Demolition of a grave is a shameful thing, and it is a vengeance of life and death, which will definitely cause Chen Feng's extreme hatred!

Elder Sun's eyes widened and he sternly shouted: "Hurry up and dig the grave! Are you little rascals wanting to rebel? Don't even listen to Master's words?"

An eldest disciple said cautiously: "Master, excavate Yan Qingyu's tomb, is there something... If Chen Feng knows about it, this is an endless hatred!" *novelUSB.com*

Elder Sun was not angry. He looked at Sun Xin and smiled slightly: "Xin'er, now Dad will tell you the second reason!"

He looked at the disciples and shouted coldly: "I know, you are all afraid of Chen Feng, isn't it because he even dared to do something with Su Zhaodong?"

Then Elder Sun laughed wildly: "Many people are afraid of him now, but I am not afraid of him. Do you know why?"

"Because my uncle, Elder Nei Zong Taishang Sun, after ten years of retreat, he will break out of the customs a month later! Hahahaha..."

He let out a burst of upright laughter, extremely arrogant and arrogant, and shouted: "In the past ten years, without my uncle's support, my life is unspeakably miserable! Even Chen Feng and other little rascals can scare me!"

"But now that my uncle is about to leave the customs, even if he is the top person on the stage of Nei Zong, what am I afraid of? What is there to be afraid of? Will Chen Feng dare to deal with me?"

Elder Sun's extremely arrogant voice echoed. After the disciples listened, they immediately became more courageous and no longer hesitated.

He immediately obeyed his instructions and brandished his tools to dig Yan Qingyu's grave.

Sun Xin was even more surprised by the side, saying: "Father, what you said is true? Is Uncle really going out?"

Elder Sun laughed and said, "Do I still lie to you?"

The father and son laughed at each other, and Sun Xin showed a cruel look in his eyes, and said in a cold voice: "After the uncle Master has left the customs, I must ask him to take action and clean up Chen Feng. It is best. I can kill Chen Feng to repay my hatred."

Elder Sun nodded slowly: "I think so too."

No one noticed that beside the woods not far away, a handsome young man saw this scene in his eyes, and then the young man turned around and ran towards the mountain gate quickly!

"what?"

Chen Feng was full of anger, looked at the handsome young man standing in front of him, and sternly shouted: "They are actually digging my master's grave. What you said is true? Did you read it wrong?"

The delicate young man ran all the way, panting, his face flushed.

[Chapter 456: Don't kill the inexplicable hatred!](#)

When Chen Feng asked, he quickly nodded and said, "Yes, I can see it clearly."

"Elder Sun took people to the outside of your master's cottage, seeming to be looking for something. They tore down the cottage, and after digging around the ground, they probably couldn't find it, and then they began to dig the grave."

"When I came, they had already dug up the grave."

Chen Feng asked anxiously: "About how long did it take you to come here?"

The delicate young man was a little embarrassed, and said: "My feet are slow, it took about half an hour."

Chen Feng listened and took a deep breath.

His heart was full of anger, his burning eyes were red, and the blood filled his pupils. He wanted to kill him immediately and slaughter Elder Sun and others, but his reason kept him here.

Half an hour is enough to do a lot of things, at least digging up the tomb to find the contents inside, it is more than enough, even if he rushes over now, after going there in a hurry, I am afraid that Elder Sun and others Has also left.

So it's no use worrying now.

A stern voice echoed in Chen Feng's heart: "Elder Sun, you wait for me, I must kill you, kill you all, to vent my hatred!"

Chen Feng asked the handsome boy: "What's your name? I remember I haven't seen you before. Why did you take the risk to inform me?"

"You know, offending the elder of the outer sect is enough to prevent you from staying in the outer sect, and even your life is in danger."

Chen Feng looked at the young man with a scrutiny gaze, with a trace of guard in his heart.

The boy looked at him, very calm, and said in a deep voice: "Brother Chen, you may not have seen me, but I have seen you. I am a disciple who just entered the outer sect this year. My name is Wang Wei. ."

Chen Feng nodded, did not speak, waiting for him to continue.

Wang Wei said: "Not long ago, Brother Chen Feng, your earth-shattering battle in the outer sect was seen by many people in the sect, and I was one of them."

"Senior Brother Chen Feng, you are not much older than me, you are even the same as me, but you have such a tyrannical strength, I am not your opponent for 10,000 people."

"The high elder Xingtang was dragged into the sect by you like a dog to death; let us only look up, the elder of the gods, watching you kill his grandson, but there is nothing to do with you! *NOVELSb.com*

"This kind of prestige makes me envious, and I want to be as strong as you!"

"And..." A look of hatred appeared in his eyes, and he said, "Brother Chen Feng, you may not know that I was born in a small family in Suiyang City, and I came from a concubine."

Chen Feng did not speak, waiting for him to speak.

"Not long after I was born, my mother was killed by my mistress. Since I was little, no one loved me. All my brothers and sisters looked down on me, teasing me, mocking me, and insulting me!"

"And my father, my so-called father, is doing things unfairly. He ignores these things and doesn't care about me at all!"

"I hate, I hate the sky, but I can't help it!"

"I sold all the things my mother left for me, and used all my wealth to worship Qian Yuanzong, just to learn a thing, and when I go back, I will severely teach those who once looked down on me! I want them to kneel in front of me. Facing me with the most humble and respectful attitude, I will trample them under my feet like a dog to death!"

"But I discovered that if I practice step by step in Qian Yuanzong, I don't know how long it will take to reach that level. I'm afraid that by then, the other brothers and sisters will not be weaker than me, but Brother Chen Feng, Your appearance gave me hope."

"I have always wanted to find an opportunity to approach you, the purpose is to let you point me to my strength!"

"So this time, after seeing Elder Sun and the others excavating your master's grave, I immediately came to you to inform you! Just to get close to you."

Wang Wei frankly stated all his goals and attempts.

His purpose of approaching Chen Feng was utilitarian, but it was precisely because he said it openly that Chen Feng could not mention his disgust.

Chen Feng took a breath and said, "This matter, I'll talk about it later, don't worry, you have done me such a favor and let me know the news. I will definitely not treat you badly."

Wang Wei nodded and said nothing.

He is a person who knows how to measure well. At this point, he is all right. If he goes on, it will annoy Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was originally in the valley cave mansion, but Wang Wei came to see him. With such a thing, Chen Feng would naturally not continue to practice, he immediately rushed to the outer sect of Qianyuanzong.

At the foot of the Aomori Mountains, the grassland where Yan Qingyu was buried has been turned into a mess. The grass hut on the side was torn down. Three feet of ground was dug. The grave was also dug out, revealing one of the large pits, and even the coffin was covered. Pry it up!

When Chen Feng rushed over, what he saw was such a scene, and there were three disciples of Elder Sun who were standing there at this time.

The three of them saw Chen Feng. One of them seemed to have seen him before and exclaimed: "Chen Feng!"

After hearing these two words, their faces were filled with horror, and they were about to run away as soon as they turned around.

Chen Feng sneered: "Can you still run away?"

[Chapter 457: kill! kill! kill!](#)

Fluttering steps, extremely fast, they chased behind the three in the blink of an eye.

He didn't even use the Purple Moon Knife, patted his palms lightly, and his palm strength poured out.

Chen Fengfeng's heart was extremely angry, and no matter how unrelenting he started, this powerful move directly shook the two into pieces of flesh and blood.

In the end, there was one left. This person was about 30 years old and had six levels of cultivation.

He saw that Chen Fengfeng was so terrifying that he killed two people whose strengths were equal to him in an instant. He was already shaking with fright and his face was pale.

He knew that he was absolutely impossible to run out, absolutely impossible to escape.

He fell to the ground, looking at Chen Feng with despair, begging: "Don't kill me, Chen Feng don't kill me."

Chen Feng slowly walked over, looked down at him, and said in a deep voice: "Now I ask one sentence, you answer one sentence, dare to have any nonsense, and kill you with one palm! The two people just now are your role models, understand. Yet?"

The disciple nodded repeatedly, and Chen Feng asked, "What did you find in the grave?"

"Nothing was found..."

The disciple said with tears and snot trembling.

He was already extremely regretful at this time, and followed his master Sun to dig the grave. He thought that he would be able to get a good result, but he didn't expect to find anything in the grave, and he also angered the evil star Chen Feng.

"I haven't found anything?" Chen Feng said: "Make it clear."

The disciple trembled: "After we dug up the tomb, we found that the inside of the coffin was empty, but there was nothing. The master was furious and took people away first, and then let a few of us stay here."

Chen Feng took a deep breath. The look did not ease down.

There are no bones in the master's coffin, which is also something he is very puzzled.

But he can know this secret himself, but he will never allow others to know it, so as not to cause an uproar.

Chen Feng asked, "Who else knows about this, besides you?"

The disciple shook his head quickly: "There is no one else, there is no one else."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, then walked to the tomb, preparing to backfill and trim the master's tomb.

But with an idea, he threw a corpse into the coffin, and then backfilled it with soil and trimmed it. It looked like the tomb had not been touched.

By doing so, you can prevent others from discovering this secret.

Chen Feng whispered: "Master, I'm sorry, the disciple is not filial, and asked you to accept the insult. Don't worry, I will avenge you!"

Chen Feng picked up the disciple and said cruelly: "Now, take me to find your master!"

The disciple hurriedly nodded, and Chen Feng asked Wang Wei next to him, "Do you want to take a look together?"

Wang Wei showed excitement in his eyes, and said with a smile: "Just about to see Brother Chen Feng's methods."

As the elder of the Waizong, Elder Sun has an independent courtyard in the Waizong.

His yard is very secluded, located on a gentle slope, and no one else lives around. The courtyard is very large, much larger than the courtyard of the general elders of the foreign sect.

This is naturally the benefit that Elder Sun relies on his comfort from the sect. The yard is secluded, which is convenient for cultivation, and it is also convenient for him to do some shameful things, but now it is convenient for Chen Feng.

The disciple took Chen Feng all the way to the front of the courtyard. In a woods, he pointed to the tall courtyard wall in front and said, "That's it."

Chen Feng nodded slightly. The disciple looked at Chen Feng, with a hint of hope in his eyes: "Brother Chen Feng, I have brought you here. Can you let me go?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Of course."

There was still a smile on his face, and then he gently patted his back with his hands, spit out his heart, and diagnosed his heart.

This disciple showed a look of disbelief on his face, pointing at Chen Feng, but his body fell softly, his eyes wide open, and he was completely angry.

Chen Feng looked at him and said slowly: "Dare to dig my master's grave and blaspheme his old man under Jiuquan. All of you are going to die. For the sake of you showing me the way, leave you a whole body!"

After killing this disciple, Chen Feng came to the front gate of the courtyard and rushed directly into the courtyard.

He slammed his palm out, and the huge iron gate of the courtyard flew out more than ten meters and hit the ground heavily.

"Who?" Several disciples poured out from the side rooms on both sides of the courtyard, and shouted at Chen Feng.

Some of them have never seen Chen Feng, did not recognize him, and shouted arrogantly: "Little bastard, you're done, do you know whose residence this is?"

"This is the residence of Elder Zong Sun, if you dare to offend Elder Sun, it will definitely make you unable to survive or die!"

"Oh? I can't survive, or die? Try it!"

Chen Feng sneered.

"The little \*\*\*\* is really arrogant, it's just looking for death!" These people didn't know Chen Feng, and seeing that he was only sixteen or seventeen years old, they didn't care about him at all.

One of them gave a sharp roar and punched out, the momentum was quite bluffing.

When Chen Feng glanced at it, he knew that he was the seventh-layered cultivation base, and the other two disciples were both holding their arms and watching the show.

In their opinion, the punch of their senior brother was enough to shake this ignorant boy to pieces.

#### [Chapter 458: I dare not kill you?](#)

You know, brother can smash a big stone with a punch. Is this kid harder than a stone?

But a scene that made them extremely shocked appeared. After his brother punched out, the young man on the opposite side slowly stretched out his palm, even directly holding his fist.

The palm of his hand was like a steel casting. No matter how he urged his fist, he couldn't make an inch, his face flushed.

And that young man, who was in good time, seemed to have no effort at all.

Chen Feng sneered: "Have you played enough? If you have done enough, it's me, right?"

Speaking of his breath, he directly shook the disciple's arm into pieces of flesh and blood, and then lightly patted him with a palm to break him into pieces!

Seeing this scene, the other two disciples were extremely scared!

Seventh-Cold's seniors were killed instantly. They all recognized the huge power gap between themselves and this young boy, and they also guessed his origin.

The two of them were about to scream, and Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and he had come to the two of them, two palms blasted out, and the two were also shattered in the same way!

There were two entrances in this courtyard. Now Chen Feng entered the courtyard outside, and then he entered the inner courtyard again.

The inner courtyard is the residence of Elder Sun and his son. It seems that they heard the movement outside. When Chen Feng just stepped into the inner courtyard, Elder Sun and Sun Xin walked out of the living room.

Elder Sun looked angry and shouted: "What's the matter? Why is it so noisy outside? Who is having trouble here? Get out of here!"

Then he saw Chen Feng.

Chen Feng looked at him with a sneer at the corner of his mouth: "Elder Sun, I haven't seen you for a long time, don't come here without problems!"

Elder Sun saw him, his face changed drastically, his voice became trembling, and trembling fingers pointed at him and said: "You? Why are you here?" *NovelUsb.com*

Chen Feng sneered and said, "You dare to dig my master's grave and ruin the cottage where my master lived. Why can't I come here?"

At this time, a few of Elder Sun's disciples walked out of the two side rooms. Sun Xin's legs were trembling and his face was pale, and he screamed at them, "What are you guys still doing? Up?"

Several disciples stared at each other, but they did not dare to violate Sun Xin's order and still killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng snorted coldly: "Looking for death!"

The Purple Moon Knife in his hand was suddenly unsheathed, and a cold light flashed, and several heads flew up.

Several bodies that had lost their heads were still standing in place, and after a while they fell heavily to the ground, and the blood immediately stained the ground.

Chen Feng stared at Elder Sun coldly and slowly forced him towards him.

At this moment, his murderous aura was overwhelming, and he couldn't hide it. Elder Sun screamed inwardly: "Chen Feng, you little bunny, what are you going to do? Would you dare to do it with me?"

Chen Feng snorted coldly: "Why don't I dare to do it with you? If you dare to do this, you should think about the consequences!"

Elder Sun and Sun Xin were so scared that they backed away from the courtyard to the hall.

Wang Wei saw this scene beside him, with a look of contempt on his face.

He had been in contact with Elder Sun several times, and in front of their ordinary disciples outside the sect, Elder Sun would always look aloof and proud. And it was very fierce, and severely punished them at every turn.

At this time, he looked so embarrassed in front of Chen Feng.

Seeing Chen Feng's powerful strength, the desire to become stronger in his heart intensified.

Elder Sun retreated into the hall, and then, as if he had thought of something, he sternly shouted at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, you absolutely dare not kill me! Do you know that my uncle is the Supreme Supreme Master Nei Zong? Elder Sun Haoguang!"

"The Supreme Elder Sun Haoguang has been in retreat for ten years, and he will break out in a month. Before he retreats for ten years, he was a master of the Nei Sect. Now he has been in retreat for ten years, maybe he has become the strongest Nei Sect. people!"

"At least it can be ranked in the top five. If you dare to kill me, he will definitely not spare you, and he will definitely not let it go!"

"Yes, that's right!" Sun Xin on the side, hearing these words, was also courageous, and shouted at Chen Feng extremely arrogantly: "Chen Feng, you trash, are you here to kill me? You kill Huh?"

"Tell you, after killing me, you will not protect yourself. Not only will you be killed by my uncle, but all your relatives and friends will be implicated! Can you afford the consequences?"

He seemed to believe that Chen Feng would absolutely not dare to move him, and became very arrogant again, and even walked up to Chen Feng, pointed at his nose and yelled at him, confident and arrogant.

And Chen Feng's silence for a moment made him even more arrogant.

"Oh?" Chen Feng squinted at him and said softly: "You think I dare not kill you, right?"

Sun Xin snorted and looked at Chen Feng disdainfully: "If there is a species, you will kill me now. If you don't have a species, you can quickly roll back with your tail and dingy!"

Chen Feng laughed: "Okay!"

His face suddenly became cold and severe, and the Ziyue knife brushed, cutting four times!

I saw that after a blade of light flashed, Sun Xin's arms and legs were all broken, but because the purple moon knife was too sharp, his arms and legs were cut off, unexpectedly in a moment, there was no Slide down.

#### [Chapter 459: Let you die!](#)

Then Sun Xin let out a scream, and only then did he feel severe pain coming. His arms and legs were all severed, only one body, and he fell heavily to the ground!

Blood rushed out wildly, and his stern howling sounded.

Chen Feng stretched out his hand, sealed his blood, stopped his blood, looked at him, a cruel smile appeared on his face: "I won't let you die so easily, don't worry, I will make you hurt alive. dead."

"I will let you watch your own blood flow slowly, and I will let you watch your life go by little by little, but in the end there is no alternative!"

Elder Sun let out a miserable howl: "Xin'er!"

With that said, he was about to rush to Sun Xin.

Chen Feng's figure flashed and stood in front of him, and said lightly: "Elder Sun, what's the rush?"

Elder Sun looked at him and screamed: "Chen Feng, you little bastard, if you dare to treat Xin'er this way, I will not let you go! My uncle will never let you go."

Chen Feng said indifferently: "This is all you forced me. If I don't do anything, will you let me go? Wouldn't you use cruel means to deal with me?"

"Also, don't worry about so many useless things, because you will die later!"

Chen Feng said this word by word, like a ruling!

Elder Sun looked at Chen Feng's expression and knew that he was definitely not joking, he really dared to kill himself.

There was a wave of despair and horror in his heart, and the horrible howl of a beast before he died, he punched Chen Feng severely.

He wanted to pull Chen Feng as a cushion before he died, but he was only the cultivation base of the first building in the Divine Sect Realm. At this time, in front of Chen Feng, there was no way to fight back.

Chen Feng shattered all the bones of his arm with a light palm, and then stretched out his hand to make a point, shattering all the bones on his remaining arm and two thighs.

Chen Feng showed a cruel smile, walked up to him, pinched his right index finger, and said softly: "Elder Sun, I have a few questions for you. If you answer me honestly, I will let you die. One happy. If not..."

Elder Sun yelled and roared: "Dreaming, I won't answer you any questions!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Really?"

Then he pinched the nail of Elder Sun's right index finger and pulled out the nail of his index finger directly, revealing a piece of \*\*\*\* tender flesh.

Although Elder Sun's skeleton had been diagnosed, the pain was still felt, and he screamed screaming.

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Your hands and feet have 20 nails. I will slowly pull them out. I see how long you can bear it!"

With that, Chen Feng showed a cruel smile in his eyes, and then began to pull out his fingernails one by one.

His movements are very slow, just to make Elder Sun get as much pain as possible.

Finally, when the seventh root was pulled out, Elder Sun couldn't bear it anymore.

Without the majesty of the sect elder, he burst into tears and screamed while wailing: "Ask, you ask, I will answer you whatever you ask, just ask you to let us father and son die happy! "

Chen Feng said coldly, "Isn't it alright to promise earlier? Why suffer this sin?"

He said in a deep voice, "The first question, how many people were there when excavating my master's grave? How many people knew that there was nothing in my master's coffin?"

Elder Sun screamed: "The only people present at the time were me, my son, and my disciples. Now they are in your hands!"

Chen Feng continued to ask: "Then have you passed this news to others?"

Elder Sun shook his head frantically: "No, no, no one knows except us."

Chen Feng nodded lightly, and he was quietly relieved.

"Fortunately, the master has not been spread out, which is very good."

Then he glanced at Wang Wei next to him. Wang Wei also knew about it. Chen Feng didn't say anything, but Wang Wei understood it in his heart. He quickly said to Chen Feng in a deep voice, "Brother Chen Feng, don't worry. The matter came to my ears, tight-lipped, and would never reveal a word to others."

"Otherwise, I can swear a poisonous oath."

With that said, before Chen Feng stopped, he swore a poisonous oath in his own name. In this world, the martial artist's oath is very solemn and very effective. If you violate the oath, it is likely to be backlashed.

When he did this, Chen Feng was completely relieved.

Actually, Chen Feng didn't want to force him to swear, but Wang Wei is a very considerate person. He did this to understand Chen Feng's worries.

Chen Feng looked at Elder Sun again, and asked, "The second question is, I, Uncle Han Cong, where is now?"

After hearing this question, Elder Sun shook violently and looked at Chen Feng with the same look in his eyes.

Chen Feng sneered and said: "I want to understand, right? Actually, even if you didn't dig up Master's grave today, I would definitely come to you. My Han Cong and Han Shishu disappeared in the depths of the Aomori Mountains. That hunting event organized The person is Su Zhaodong, and the person leading the team is your elder Sun!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "I didn't say this wrong, right? Let's talk about how you harmed my Uncle Han. Tell me the process honestly, otherwise, let you see my methods again."

#### [Chapter 460: Punish elder sun](#)

Elder Sun sighed, and said miserably: "It's true that good and evil will be rewarded! What you did back then has finally been found."

"Don't talk nonsense, talk quickly!"

Elder Sun said: "Yes, it was indeed me and Su Zhaodong who killed Han Cong."

"Han Cong is too upright. He has had several conflicts with me, and he has also offended Su Zhaodong. Su Zhaodong dislikes her very much."

"One time, he came to me and said to me, let me take advantage of the hunting opportunity to kill Han Cong. At that time, I clashed with Han Cong, so I readily agreed."

Chen Feng asked Senran: "Where did you go?"

"Suppression Demon Valley!" Elder Sun said slowly.

"Magic Valley?" Chen Fengfeng wrinkled his brows, his expression even more gloomy: "It's the Valley of Magical Demons, one of the two forbidden areas in the Aomori Mountains, right?"

Elder Sun said: "Yes, we went all the way to the northeast during that hunting event."

"The area of Demon Suppression Valley is very large, hundreds of miles in radius, and one of the reasons why Demon Summoning Valley is called the Jedi is that the surrounding cliffs are crisscrossed with ravines and the terrain is very sinister and difficult to enter.

"Furthermore, the fog is pervasive all year round. As long as you step into the range of the fog, you will easily disappear. That night, Han Cong and I spent the night, I led him to the town of Demon Valley near the cliff. Attacked him, knocked him off the cliff and fell into the thick fog."

There was a glimmer of hope in Chen Feng's heart, and he asked eagerly: "You mean, you're not sure whether he died or not, right?"

A sorrowful smile appeared on Elder Sun's face: "When death is imminent, I won't hide it from you. I think he should be dead now. He was hurt very badly when he was hit by me."

"Furthermore, you should also know the rumors of Demon Suppression Valley. It is absolutely difficult to get out of the dense fog!"

Chen Feng was noncommittal, just nodded slowly, and then he gently drew the Purple Moon Knife, and said faintly: "I fulfilled my promise. Since you answered my question, I will let you and your son die a happy death. Is there anything to say?"

Elder Sun showed a bitter expression on his face, and roared wildly, "Chen Feng, wait for me. You will definitely not die. My uncle will definitely not spare you after he leaves the customs!"

Chen Feng sneered: "You should worry about yourself first!"

As he said, the Purple Moon Knife was cut out in his hand, and the two heads flew up.

Elder Sun still had an expression of disbelief on his face, while Sun Xin showed relief. For him, death is the best result.

After killing Elder Sun and Sun Xin, Chen Fengfeng went around in this courtyard again, and only after making sure that there was no more living person, did he leave with Wang Wei.

Wang Wei looked at Chen Fengfeng's eyes with admiration. Chen Feng's majesty just now made him admire and envy him.

In his ideal, when he returned to the family, he would be as prestigious as Chen Feng, frighten everyone, and let everyone kneel in front of him in admiration.

Especially those brothers who once looked down upon themselves!

And that cheap daddy would look at him with disbelief, fear and respect at the same time.

Wang Wei clenched his fists: "I must be as powerful as Brother Chen Feng."

Then he hurried to catch up with Chen Feng and said: "Brother Chen Feng, you don't know how good you were just now, you look at Elder Sun and Sun Xin's expression!"

"Oh, you don't know. Elder Sun has always been arrogant in front of us outside disciples, and he didn't even put us in his eyes. He didn't even swipe us at the corner of his eyes, but today it was taken care of by you. , It is very happy, when will I be like you?"

Out of courtesy, Chen Feng smiled and listened.

But along the way, several black lines appeared on his face.

Chen Feng found out that his perception of Wang Wei just now was not right at all. It turned out that Wang Wei was talking, his mouth could not stop almost for a while, and he would often say messy things.

He was quite calm and calm in front of him just now, it should be the first time he saw him, but now his nature is revealed.

After arriving at the valley cave, Chen Feng said to Wang Wei: "Wang Wei, I already know your purpose. I am really grateful to you this time. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid it will take a long time for me to get the news. The consequences would be disastrous. ."

"But you also know that I will definitely not accept you as an apprentice. Your age is wrong, and our two generations are wrong. Say, what do you want? What do you want? I will do my best!"

There was a look of disappointment on Wang Wei's face. What he wanted most was to practice with Chen Feng, but he also knew that it was impossible. Chen Feng could not be so unsuspecting, so that he didn't agree with him yesterday. I know myself and follow him to practice.

So he wisely chose what Chen Feng could accept.

He thought for a moment, and said: "I want a secret book, a high-level martial arts secret book!"

Chen Feng nodded and asked, "What weapon do you mainly cultivate?"

Wang Wei said without hesitation: "My favorite weapon is the sword!"

Chen Feng said: "You are now the sixth-layer cultivation base of the day after tomorrow. In this case, you can't be too aggressive in martial arts. Since you like swords, I happen to have a few martial arts secrets of swordsmanship. Cheats."