

Peerless 51

[Chapter 51: Sell at a high price](#)

"Secondly, the snake venom of the black blood snake is extremely violent, but it is also toxic and medicinal. The venom of the black blood snake is one of the essential materials for many pills and liquid medicine."

"This one seems to have only one fang, but it is actually made of two materials. One is the fang. The fang is extremely tough and can be used as a smelting material, or it can be carved into a bone weapon."

"In addition, there is a tube of black blood snake venom in it. This thing is very valuable, even more valuable than this snake tooth."

"Furthermore, the venom in it is the venomous bottom of the teeth brewing in the gums of the black blood snake, and it is more poisonous than the normal black blood snake venom!"

Parnell said: "I'm done talking about what should be said. The magical effect of this thing, everyone is a warrior, and I know better than a weak woman who has no power to bind a chicken."

"Now shooting, starting price, fifty medium-grade spirit stones!"

The starting price reached fifty medium-grade spirit stones, and Chen Feng was a little excited, guessing how much he could sell in the end.

Xie Dongshan didn't lie to him. The snake teeth and venom of the black blood snake are indeed very popular. Almost when Panel announced the shooting, several people raised the sign together.

Eighty middle-grade spirit stones!

One hundred middle-grade spirit stones!

One hundred and fifty yuan!

Two hundred yuan!

In the end, it soared all the way to 310 middle-grade spirit stones.

A person raised his placard again and again, as if he was determined to win this thing, but many people robbed him, and he was suppressed every time he bid.

He seemed impatient, suddenly got up and scanned the audience.

This is an old man with white hair and beard, thin body, and withered, his eyes are cold and cruel like a snake, and the whole person is full of cold air.

He was obviously very thin, and there was no strong momentum fluctuation on his body, but when he glanced around, no one dared to look at him. As long as he was in contact with his eyes, he lowered his head.

It seems that this person is terrible!

The old man glanced around, saw everyone's reaction, nodded in satisfaction.

"I am Dongfanglin, the second-grade alchemist of Baishi City. Many of you here must know my name. I am currently refining a very important medicine, and there is no black blood snake poison in it!"

"I searched hard, but couldn't find it. I didn't expect it to appear at the Xie's auction!"

"This thing, I am determined to win! How about selling the old man's face?"

When he spoke, everyone stopped talking.

After a while, they said one after another: "Since you have said so, Lord Eastern, of course we don't fight, Lord Eastern, you can buy it!"

Although they are unwilling, they dare not resist.

Dongfang Lin is known for his fierce reputation in Baishi City. This person is not only a master refining medicine, but also a master refining poison. The poison refined in his hand is extremely harsh and can make the deceased look terrible before death.

He also acted very harshly. There was once a small family who just offended him and was poisoned by him in the well. More than 300 people in that family went up and down, and all of them died overnight.

Although we all know that he did it, no one can catch the handle, and there is no way to take him.

No one dared to offend such a man.

In the end, the proud Dongfang Lin bought the fangs and venom at the price of three hundred and ten middle-grade spars.

Chen Feng felt a little regretful, the price could have been better. But thinking about it, he also felt that he was too greedy, and he was overjoyed to be able to sell at this price.

Han Yuer was a little excited, and laughed in a low voice: "Junior Brother, you are rich. You are rich."

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Senior Sister, we made a fortune."

The next lot that was brought up was very peculiar. It was a swarthy iron-like object. This object was about the size of a human head. The color was blue and black. It was rusty and very old.

There is nothing special at all.

After this thing was taken out, Panel hadn't spoken yet, and someone below stopped doing it, shouting: "What kind of broken thing is this? It's obviously a piece of scrap iron!"

Ren is a clever tongue and a thick skin like a city wall, and he can't help but feel a little embarrassed at this time, because in her opinion, this thing is indeed a piece of scrap iron.

She couldn't help cursing the old man secretly: "Old stuff, you just use this as a treasure, and you have to sell it. It's a piece of scrap iron. Who will buy it? Isn't this smashing the sign of our auction house?"

She smiled bitterly and said: "We thank the auction house. We have always been honest and will not deceive customers, so I won't talk nonsense. To be honest, we don't know what it is for, and what is there. usefulness."

"Then you still sell it?" someone angered.

"This thing has a lot to come. Our Xie family has a senior elder from the Divine Gate realm. He once went deep into a small world. This piece of scrap iron was brought back from an ancient battlefield in a barren small world that was about to collapse. There must be something strange in it! So, if you buy it back, you won't lose money!"

She still didn't change her traits as a profiteer and started selling.

When everyone heard it, they paid a little more attention.

[Chapter 52: Mysterious Scrap](#)

Small worlds are some worlds attached to the main plane. In another time and space, they can be understood as asteroids around a giant planet.

There are countless small worlds, the big ones are hundreds of thousands of miles away, and the small ones are not as big as a village. Since it was brought out from the ancient battlefield of the small world, it means that this thing may be really strange.

But no one bought it. Some people laughed and said: "So let the elder save it?"

"The elder became mad after he came out of that small world. His son was not filial and squandered the family property. He had to take this thing to our auction house for auction. He is very senior, and we have no choice. The smashed sign."

Parnil gave a wry smile and announced weakly: "The magical mysterious iron, the auction is on, the starting price, a middle-grade spiritual stone."

Chen Feng was also watching it as a joke, and didn't take it to heart, but suddenly, the dragon blood in his dantian suddenly buzzed, and it throbbed in the ancient cauldron, as if he was excited.

The source of its excitement turned out to be that black scrap iron.

Chen Feng was instantly excited. A heart jumped suddenly.

"What's going on? The dragon blood hasn't moved since it transformed my body the night I got it. Why did it suddenly jump at this time?"

"That piece of scrap iron is really extraordinary, and it resonates with dragon blood. Although I don't know what it is, I must buy it!"

Chen Feng thought secretly.

Seeing Chen Feng's face changed, Han Yuer asked, "Junior, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng's face remained as usual and smiled and said, "I'm fine."

He took a deep breath, letting himself not show any abnormality. He knows very well that many people here are smart, and once they reveal an abnormality, they also realize that scrap iron is extraordinary, and it is difficult for them to buy it.

He kept his breath and didn't bid for the price.

As time passed, Panel shouted loudly, "Is anyone bidding?"

She would ask three times in a row, and if no one bids after shouting, the thing will be shot. She yelled it a second time, just when Panil thought it would pass.

Suddenly, a lazy voice sounded: "Although it is a scrap, but after the beautiful Panil has shouted three times, the price is not cheap. I can't let the beautiful woman waste so much words, I reluctantly, buy it !"

"I have five spiritual stones!"

Everyone's eyes immediately fell on Chen Feng, and it was him who had just spoken.

Han Yu'er was a little strange, but she was very well-behaved and didn't ask. She can't see through Chen Feng now, Chen Feng is unpredictable, and everything definitely makes sense.

Chen Feng was lazy, wearing a cynical smile, and a little arrogant, like that kind of proud big family boy.

Panil was overjoyed, giggled, and cast a wink at Chen Feng: "This son, I really know how to pity and cherish jade."

She faced everyone: "Five spiritual stones, are there any higher prices? Five spiritual stones once, five twice, five..."

She also wanted to sell it quickly, but Chen Feng, with sweaty palms, was quite nervous.

At this moment, a voice sounded: "I will produce ten middle-grade spirit stones."

Chen Feng's heart tightened for an instant, and when he looked sideways, he saw that the quotation was a young man in his twenties, with luxurious clothes and arrogant expression, and he looked good.

He sneered when he saw Chen Feng's gaze, a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and a strong provocation appeared in his eyes.

Chen Feng was very irritable in an instant, he could see that the other party definitely did not see the specific value of this scrap. From this look, this dude seems to be purely trying to get along with himself.

"I asked you to provoke you? Isn't it cheap?" Chen Feng was speechless.

He didn't know. The other party just saw Han Yu'er, he was very surprised, his eyes were full of greed. When he saw this long-legged beauty and Chen Feng chatting and laughing together, his anger suddenly came from his heart, deliberately trying to embarrass Chen Feng .

Chen Feng took a deep breath and warned himself secretly: "I can't show the abnormality!"

Parnell exclaimed, "Young Master Li from Fallen City, bid ten yuan! Ten yuan!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "It seems that I am not the only one who loves Xiangxiyu! Fifteen yuan!"

"Thirty!" Young Master Li sneered.

Chen Feng: "Fifty!"

...

Young Master Li: "Two hundred and fifty!"

He really hit the bar with Chen Feng. As long as Chen Feng makes an offer, he must hold his head down.

At the price of two hundred and fifty, Chen Feng's limit had already been reached, and he couldn't add any more, otherwise even if he could buy scrap iron, he wouldn't have the funds to buy a whip for Han Yu'er.

He looked at the young master of the Li family, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and said with a sneer: "The young master of the Li family is really rich and rich. I spent two hundred and fifty middle-grade spirit stones for a piece of scrap iron. I will take it! This thing belongs to you. !"

Upon hearing this, Young Master Li was stupid. He was fighting against Chen Feng at all, and didn't want to buy it at all. The price was far beyond his limit. You know, what he brought this time was only three hundred middle-grade spirit stones.

[Chapter 53: Ujinten](#)

He was meant to make things difficult for Chen Feng and make Chen Feng embarrassed, but he didn't want to buy it. He had other goals.

As a result, he lifted a rock and hit him in the foot. He didn't expect Chen Feng to withdraw suddenly.

However, this is the end of the matter, and we can only hold on.

"Poor ghost!" The young master of the Li Family glanced at Chen Feng contemptuously, and sneered disdainfully: "Dare to enter the auction room if you don't have money?"

Chen Feng glanced at him in disgust, smiled coldly, and said nothing.

Han Yuer asked in a low voice, "Junior Brother, you seem to want this thing very much?"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "It's okay, let them buy it now, we can still spend less money. Anyway, this thing will be mine sooner or later!"

He clenched his fist lightly: "It must be mine!"

His smile, confident and cold, seemed to have made up his mind.

After a few more lots, Panil showed the latest lot in his hand, which was something similar to a tree and a vine, with golden light glowing in the blue and black.

Panier Yang said: "A piece of a five-hundred-year-old Wujin Vine! It is two meters long and has a thin arm! The Wujin Vine is extremely hard, surpassing fine iron, and has very good flexibility. It is a good choice for making whip weapons. ."

"The starting price, thirty medium-grade spirit stones!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Sister, this trip is really not in vain. Wu Jinteng is a good whip with a little production and processing!"

Han Yuer was also very excited, but she also looked a little embarrassed, and whispered: "Junior Brother, I, this time I am going down the mountain, my father gave me ten middle-grade spirit stones."

Chen Feng waved his hand: "Sister, don't worry, I have it here. Snake Tooth has sold so much money, it should be enough to buy Wujin Cane. I didn't buy that piece of scrap iron before, just to save you money to buy it. Materials for whip weapons."

When Han Yu'er heard it, a certain part of her heart became soft in an instant. She wanted to say something, but she was sour and astringent that she couldn't say a word.

This time, Chen Feng was not busy bidding, but was waiting for others.

As soon as Panil announced the start, the enchanting woman sitting next to the young master of the Li family called out, "Brother, this is the purpose of our coming this time, we must buy it."

Young Master Li patted his chest and said arrogantly: "No problem."

He held up the sign: "Fifty middle-grade spirit stones."

He seems to be leisurely, but in fact sweat on his forehead, because he is only fifty yuan, he wants to increase the price by so much at one time and show that he still has abundant funds, so that others dare not fight with him.

Young Master Li's crooked mind is really useful. Seeing his wealthy appearance, many people are reluctant to quote. Just when the young master of the Li family was triumphant and thought he could buy it, suddenly a lazy voice sounded in the corner: "Fifty-grade spirit stones."

After seeing the quoted person clearly, the young master of the Li family was furious: "Little beast, are you sincerely having trouble with me?"

Chen Feng wandered and said: "Who scolded the little beast?"

The Young Master Li did not react, and instinctively followed: "The little animal scolds you!"

"Haha, yes, the little beast scolded me!" Chen Feng laughed.

Young Master Li's face flushed with anger, as if he drew a sword to kill Chen Feng with a single sword, but the Xie family auction house had very strict rules, no one was allowed to fight, and Young Master Li could only endure this. Tone.

He didn't dare to increase the price, because he really didn't have any spirit stones.

The enchanting girl next to him refused to say: "Brother, we came this time to find me materials for whip weapons. It's all because of you. Before, I had to frustrate that kid and spent so much money to buy a piece of scrap iron. ."

Young Master Li stared at Chen Feng, a cold and venom flashed in his eyes, and comforted the girl in a low voice.

The young master of the Li family stopped bidding, and Chen Feng showed a very tough attitude. He made it clear that he wanted to buy this item, and few people dared to bid with him. Finally, Chen Feng sold Wujin Teng at the price of ninety middle-grade spirit stones. I bought it.

But he did not leave in a hurry, but continued to watch.

After all, this is an opportunity for insight.

The auction soon came to an end, and the last lot at the bottom of the box turned out to be a martial arts secret: the fifth-grade yellow martial arts, nirvana claw!

The fifth-grade yellow martial arts, Qian Yuanzong's outer sect did not have. I'm afraid it's rare to see in Nei Zong.

This is an extremely powerful martial skill, even to the extreme, even the cultivator of the Divine Door Realm can break through the body protection zhenqi with one claw, and directly catch it to death!

With this powerful martial art, Chen Feng had no capital to get involved, and finally sold for one thousand middle-grade spirit stones.

After the auction ended, Chen Feng and the two returned to the lounge where they had stayed before. Soon, Xie Dongshan walked in.

He held a wooden box and a cloth roll in his hand. He took the wooden box in front of Chen Feng and opened it, revealing a box full of middle-grade spirit stones.

Inside the cloth roll, there is Wujin vine.

Xie Dongshan smiled and said, "Snake Tooth sold 320 middle-grade spirit stones. Our auction house draws a commission of 5%, which should give you 304 yuan. You bought Wujin vine again, leaving two One hundred and fourteen yuan. You order a little, it's all here."

[Chapter 54: Robbery?](#)

Chen Feng nodded, put away the Lingshi, and then handed Wu Jinteng to Han Yu'er. Han Yuer held it in her hand and couldn't put it down, very excited.

As he was about to leave, suddenly the door of the lounge was pushed open, and an old man walked in, it was Dongfang Lin.

He stared at Chen Feng coldly like a poisonous snake, and his voice was hoarse: "Little baby, that snake tooth, did you consign it?"

Chen Feng said angrily: "Xie Dongshan, are you leaking customer information?"

Xie Dongshan was also shocked, sweating profusely. If this kind of thing was publicized, it would be a big blow to the Xie family.

"Don't blame him." Dongfang Lin smiled strangely: "It's the old man who followed the taste."

He took a deep breath and said in intoxication: "What a wonderful fragrance of venom!"

Chen Feng shuddered a little. He looked at Dongfang Lin, neither humble nor overbearing, "I did it on consignment."

"Since killing snakes and pulling teeth, then, don't you know if you can sell snake bones?" Dongfang Lin said, "The pill that I want to refine also requires snake bones. The more the better!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "After the family elders killed the stupid snake, they didn't bother to take the snake bones away. They told me the specific location so that I had time to fetch it myself. Unfortunately, I didn't have time to go."

Dongfang Lin said eagerly, "Little Wawa, you sell me the news of the location."

Chen Feng waved his hand heartily: "It's not a valuable thing, it's given to seniors."

After that, he told Dongfang Lin where he killed the snake, and then said: "But after so many days, I am not sure if the snake bone is still there."

Dongfanglin glanced at Chen Feng, with some approval in his eyes.

He laughed strangely: "Little baby, the old man owes you a favor."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Xie Dongshan smiled and said: "Congratulations, in White Rock City, I don't know how many people want to make Dongfang Lin owe them a favor."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said nothing.

At this time, it was late, and the moon was in the middle of the sky, and Chen Feng and Han Yuer were going to rush back overnight.

The two rode their horses out of Baishi City and ran in the direction of Qian Yuanzong.

Chen Feng suddenly said a few words to Han Yu'er, and then stopped directly, and shouted into the darkness behind him: "Get out, don't hide your head and show your tail."

From the moment he left the auction house of Xie's house, he felt that someone was following him. After he left the city, this feeling became stronger.

But he couldn't hear any sound of horseshoes behind him.

In the darkness, a strange beast walked out slowly. The alien beast is three meters high and five meters long, more than twice the size of a steed. The alien beast looked like an enlarged giant horse, but below the horse's knees, there were dense white-gold scales. The alien beast is white all over, with a long white mane fluttering in the wind, and a two-foot-long sharp horn on its head.

Shenjun is very.

The acquired triple monster: Golden Horn Horse!

With a docile personality and extremely fast speed, he can travel thousands of miles a day, come and go like the wind, and is silent, making it a good choice for mounts.

This golden horse requires at least 500 middle-grade spirit stones to buy.

The golden horn sits with two people, and it is the young master of the Li family and the enchanting woman.

Young Master Li's face showed a joking and triumphant smile, and yelled: "Little beast, did you expect it? I started tracking you from the city, and I finally caught up with you here!"

"The shame you gave me before, I want to repay it a hundredfold!"

Han Yuer's face changed drastically, and she instinctively stood in front of Chen Feng.

Young Master Li's disdain: "Why, do you only hide behind women?"

Chen Feng said calmly, "Young Master Li, it seems that you have been against me today! You have been robbing me of what I want to buy!"

"Little beast, I will bully you, what can you do?" Li Jiashao advocated laughing wildly.

"I bullied you just now, and now I want to grab your things, what can you do? Because I am better than you! I can easily kill you!"

He threw the scrap metal in front of Chen Feng and yelled: "Little beast, you have killed me so badly. After spending so many spirit stones, I bought such a piece of scrap!"

He observed the scrap metal carefully, and found nothing strange, it was a piece of scrap metal that was extremely rubbish. Every pattern on it mocked his stupidity.

So he was angry.

"Hand over Wujin Teng, and, kneel down, knock a hundred heads, and then take this long-legged beautiful girl to my crotch. I can make your death easier!"

Young Master Li looked at Han Yu'er with greed in his eyes, wishing to swallow Han Yu'er in one bite.

Chen Feng sneered: "What if I don't do this?"

"Dare you disobey my orders?"

The young master of the Li family dared not say: "You, a mere four-fold ant, dare to defy my order? Believe it or not, I will let you two die without a place to bury you?"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Then try."

The enchanting girl said to the Young Master Li: "Brother, don't talk nonsense with them, quickly took the Wujin Teng, we have to go back! As for this bitch, brought back to the clan, is it not at your mercy? Your slave girl, again I'm going to add one."

Young Master Li nodded, roared, jumped up from the Golden Horn, and blasted Chen Feng with a punch.

[Chapter 55: Bombing](#)

The power of Qizhong the day after tomorrow blasted out.

He even disdains the use of martial arts, in his opinion, this punch is enough to kill Chen Feng.

Chen Feng laughed: "Good job!"

He no longer pretended, and his momentum skyrocketed. The Li family's eyes widened and his face was full of disbelief: "What? You, you..."

It was too late, Chen Feng's fist had already hit his fist.

Both of them are the Seventh Layers of the acquired day, but Chen Feng's strength and true energy are several times his. The fists crossed, Chen Feng didn't move, and Young Master Li screamed and flew out.

The bones of his right arm were completely broken, and his elbow disappeared completely, and he was directly beaten by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Who is killing whom now?"

Young Master Li screamed like a ghost: "Impossible, impossible, how can you be so powerful?"

The enchanting girl saw the opportunity quickly, her face changed, and she turned around to escape on a golden horse.

"Want to escape, why is it so easy?" Han Yu'er sneered. Wu Jinteng curled up and curled up the golden horn horse's back hoof, and pulled the golden horn horse directly to the ground.

The enchanting girl fell off, and Chen Feng quickly passed by, slamming him into serious injuries with a palm, pinching his neck and throwing it beside the young master Li.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

Young Master Li cried and begged for mercy: "I will give you the scrap iron. I still have a secret book here. You can also give it to you. Please, don't kill me!"

He knelt on the ground, repeatedly kowtow.

"The sentence you just said, I'll give it to you!" Chen Feng sneered: "I am stronger than you, and I can kill you at will, so what can you do if I **** your things?"

"Haha, isn't it humiliating?"

"These things, killing you, are still mine!"

"You won't let it go?" Young Master Li's face looked resentful: "My Li Family in Fallen City will not let you go! You wait..."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I'm waiting!"

A palm resulted in the lives of these two men.

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er searched the young master Li and the enchanting girl respectively, and found no spiritual stones, but found a martial arts secret book in the young master Li.

Yellow level third-rank martial arts, Ben Lei sword.

The martial arts are very powerful, but not suitable for Chen Feng or Han Yu'er to practice.

Chen Feng threw the corpses of the two people into the dense forest not far away, swept away the traces of the battle, and went to lead the golden wildebeest. This mount is naturally much stronger than an ordinary horse.

Of course, the Golden Horned Horse did not give in, and was beaten and beaten by Chen Feng, and finally wailed for mercy. Chen Feng said fiercely: "Will you accept it?"

The golden horn horse showed fear in its eyes, and when Chen Feng rode up again, it really didn't dare to resist.

Chen Feng laughed and waved at Han Yuer: "Senior Sister, come on, this one."

Han Yu'er hesitated. If they ride a golden horse, they will inevitably touch them.

Chen Feng saw his concerns and said with a smile: "Senior Sister, it's okay. There is a lot of room right away, so we can stay a little bit further."

Han Yu'er nodded and jumped up.

Chen Feng instigated the Golden Horn Horse and headed towards Qian Yuan Zongchi. Sure enough, the speed is extremely fast, and silent, as if sliding in the air.

Although he said that just now, when the Golden Horn Horse moved forward, the two of them would inevitably touch.

Both of them are a little charming.

In less than half an hour, he returned to Qian Yuanzong.

Back to Qian Yuanzong, when they saw Han Cong, the two of them told about the events of the past two days. After hearing this, Han Cong also shouted a fluke.

"Fortunately, you didn't show your strength, so Young Master Li didn't watch out, otherwise it might not be so easy to kill them."

"The Li family is a middle-class clan in Luoye City. The first master in the clan is a powerhouse of the gods. Don't worry, even if they know you killed it, they dare not come to our Qianyuanzong to make trouble."

Chen Feng nodded.

Han Cong took the scrap iron and glanced at it twice, but couldn't tell why it came.

"The texture of Wujin rattan is very good!" Han Cong laughed: "I want to process this thing and it will be ready for use in two days. Wujin rattan is extremely tough, and it can be used directly as a whip without adding other materials. "

Chen Feng took out a small cloth bag, handed it to Han Cong, and said with a smile: "Uncle Shi, this is the wolf tooth that I pulled out after I hunted the Gale Demon Wolf. You can see if it can be inlaid on the whip. "

Han Cong opened the cloth bag, and inside were dozens of fangs, each finger-length.

Han Cong laughed and said, "Chen Feng, your idea is very good."

"The teeth of the crack demon wolf are as strong as fine iron, and they are extremely sharp. They are embedded in the whip, and the ordinary whip will immediately become a wolf's whip. It will become very vicious."

Chen Feng left Han Cong and returned to his place of residence.

It was pitch black outside the cave and a bonfire was raging inside the cave.

Chen Feng took the mysterious scrap iron in his hand and looked at it carefully, but after watching it for a long time, he didn't see the magic of this thing.

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, carefully circling infuriating energy, touching the mysterious scrap iron.

As soon as Zhen Qi touched the mysterious scrap metal, the mysterious scrap metal suddenly made a slight buzz, and then began to shrink rapidly.

[Chapter 56: Ten thousand catties!](#)

Soon it shrank to the size of a grain of rice, almost invisible to the naked eye. Then the mysterious scrap iron disappeared in Chen Feng's hands, traced all the way along the meridian, to the dantian, and was sucked in by the ancient ding.

Chen Feng looked inside Dantian and found that the mysterious scrap iron had been wrapped in dragon blood.

The mysterious scrap iron at this time exudes a faint and cold light, light and noble, although it is only the size of a grain of rice, but its momentum is extremely strong. Like an extremely powerful sacred beast, it looked down at Chen Feng proudly.

This kind of majestic momentum, even Gu Ding can't hold it down!

Chen Feng was surprised and delighted. Although he didn't know what this scrap iron was, he looked like an extraordinary product at this time.

He sat cross-legged, holding a middle-grade spirit stone in each hand, and began to absorb the huge aura in it.

There have been a lot of things these days, and I haven't calmed down to practice quietly.

As the spirit stone was crushed by the ancient ding, the spirit energy was transformed into true energy, and then he was reclaimed by Chen Feng for his own use, and his strength was also increasing.

The day and night passed quickly.

In the early morning of the next day, Chen Feng slowly exhaled a suffocating breath.

The divine light in his eyes flickered, the true energy in his body was bulging, and his state reached its peak.

After practicing day and night, his strength grew to 10,000 catties! Twenty tigers!

Of course, the consumption is also huge, consuming a full 20 middle-grade spirit stones, which is equivalent to a thousand lower-grade spirit stones. This speed, spread out, is appalling. His practice day and night consumed decades of resources of a foreign disciple.

His cultivation speed is fifteen times that of the acquired seven-layer powerhouse of the same level!

Of course, half of them were eaten by Gu Ding.

Chen Feng smiled bitterly: "The cultivation speed is indeed very fast, but the consumption of spiritual stones is also very fast. Twenty middle-grade spiritual stones are undoubtedly a huge sum of money, but I have consumed them so quickly."

"But it doesn't matter, I'm Chen Feng with a good skill, and I'm afraid I won't be able to earn the spirit stone?"

Today is the third round of the Grand Tournament of the Foreign Sect. Chen Feng took a bath and changed into a green robe before coming to the Foreign Sect of Qian Yuanzong.

Seeing him coming, all the disciples stepped aside and looked at him in awe.

Chen Feng's reputation spread, and now everyone knows that he is strong and tough.

Chen Feng was also the strongest of the Seventh Layer of the Acquired, and was already the existence they wanted to look up to.

"The third round, the 33rd game, Chen Feng vs. Su Shaoyou! Start!"

The referee announced loudly.

After two rounds of battles, there were only 80 of the 320 people left at the time. Today there are only 40 battles. So many people gather around each ring.

Around Chen Feng's 33rd ring, thousands of people gathered, more than ten times as many as others!

Everyone paid close attention to Chen Feng, and wanted to see how far he could go when he rose up like a comet and broke into the old waste of the Great Competition with an unrivaled dark horse posture.

In the stands, there were also a few more people dressed as elders of the Foreign Sect.

Chen Feng's outstanding performance also attracted the attention of the upper sect.

"Junior Brother Han, our little nephew is really good." An elder smiled at Han Cong.

He looked at Chen Feng's eyes, very gentle, with great expectations inside.

Han Cong smiled slightly, with emotion in his eyes: "I hope he can fly into the sky like his master back then!"

"It's a pity! I think he will probably be like his master. Before he could fly up, he was hacked to death with a single knife!"

At this time, a withered middle-aged man in his forties walked over from the side and said with a sneer.

Han Cong glanced at him and sneered: "It turned out to be you! You were also a genius at the beginning, and you could not breathe under the pressure of Brother Yan. Wandering in the Divine Gate Realm One Heavy!"

The person who came was Zhao Ruoxi, who was also one of the geniuses of Qian Yuanzong.

But since Yan Qingyu entered Qian Yuanzong, his limelight has been overwhelmed, and Yan Qingyu has easily overwhelmed him in several battles with Yan Qingyu. He was so narrow-minded that he was seriously injured by the vomiting blood of anger and suffered a serious illness.

A person who cultivates martial arts pays attention to the understanding of one idea. How can he practice well with such a thing in his heart?

Zhao Ruoxi looked at Chen Feng with a deep-rooted resentment in his eyes, and said with a sneer: "The enmity between Yan Qingyu and I will never stop forever! He is dead and will fall on his disciple."

"I came today just to see how Yan Qingyu's disciple died!"

Han Cong sneered: "I'm afraid I will disappoint you!"

"Su Shaoyou is the grandson of the Supreme Elder Su, I don't believe that he is not Chen Feng's opponent!" Zhao Ruoxi sneered: "Besides, do you think that Elder Su will let his grandson lose?"

Zhao Ruoxi laughed wildly: "This time, Chen Feng will definitely die!"

Han Cong's heart sank.

Opposite Chen Feng stood a young man in his twenties.

The young man is very white, with a baby face and a gentle smile on his face. He arched his hands at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Senior Brother Chen, brother, I'm just the six-layered cultivation base the day after tomorrow. It's not as good as you. Let's stop there and don't hurt our lives. What do you think?"

[Chapter 57: Human face animal heart](#)

He nodded slightly: "Okay!"

Su Shaoyou smiled gently: "Then I will come first!"

He used a sword, an epee, one full person long and one foot wide, just like a door panel, extremely huge and heavy. Chen Feng estimated that it would weigh more than two hundred catties.

He looks delicate and beautiful, but his swordsmanship is extremely fierce and fierce. It doesn't look like a swordsmanship, but like a hammer and axe method. With a swing of the big sword, he slashed towards Chen Feng, like a mountain cracking the ground. The same, the momentum is extremely vicious!

Chen Feng laughed: "Good job!"

King Fudo Mingyin smashed out heavily, and after a huge sound of gold and iron, Chen Feng stayed still, Su Shaoyou's great sword was swung away, and he took a step back, and the tiger's mouth was shocked and bleeding.

He smiled heartily: "Come again!"

"Come again!" Chen Feng smiled.

After the attack just now, he estimated that Su Shaoyou's strength was about 5,000 catties, which was equivalent to the level of the acquired seven levels, and was the strength of ten tigers.

But compared with him, it is far behind.

Su Shaoyou slashed down again with a single sword, and Chen Feng did not move the Mingwang Seal to condense and knocked him back again.

In this way, the two slashed out seven swords and seven palms. After one stroke, Su Shaoyou took a step back. After seven strokes, they had already pushed to the edge of the ring.

Chen Feng was so successful that he laughed loudly: "The eighth trick!"

After the eighth stroke of the collision, Su Shaoyou seemed to run out of strength, and the big sword flew out directly, the middle door opened wide, too late to escape.

Chen Feng came to him lightly and patted his chest with a palm.

Originally, Chen Feng's offensive was heavy, but he turned in his heart, regained his strength, and changed to a light push, ready to push Su Shaoyou off the ring.

But at this moment, Su Shaoyou's eyes flashed a bit of bitter resentment.

He played a yellow jade card.

This jade card looked unremarkable, but it gave Chen Feng a very dangerous feeling, and he quickly drew back.

But it was too late.

With a loud "bang", the jade card burst open and turned into a fireball the size of a house.

And Chen Feng was right in the middle of the explosion.

He was hit by a fireball, flew out heavily, hit the ring, scorched all over, motionless, he didn't know his life or death.

There was a huge exclamation from the crowd, and someone shouted: "It is a talisman. It turned out to be a talisman!"

Dragon Vessel Continent has many professions. Among the warriors, there is a circle of people who specialize in making talisman, called talisman masters.

The power of the talisman refined by the talisman is different according to the level.

The power of Su Shaoyou's talisman is equivalent to a full blow of the Nine Layers of Acquired Power, and its power reaches 20,000 catties, which is very terrifying!

Su Shaoyou let out an extremely arrogant laugh, and the gentleness on his face just disappeared. Because of the excitement, his face became distorted.

He walked to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's body was scorched and blue smoke was still emitting from his body. The skin on his body was exploded and blood leaked out. A huge hole was blown in his thigh, and his right thigh was almost broken.

He was motionless, looking like he was dead.

Han Cong was frightened and said, "Despicable, you actually use talisman?"

"Why can't you use talisman?"

Su Shaoyou laughed wildly and yelled arrogantly: "Zongmen Dabi, no one stipulates that you can't use talisman! As long as you have the ability to get talisman, you can use it too! Hahahaha!"

Zongmen Great Competition can indeed use talisman, but Su Shaoyou's victory in this way is indeed extremely contemptuous.

Many people in the audience saw it, and they were all disdainful. They didn't dare to show it, so they could only respond in silence.

Many people sympathized with Chen Feng.

Zhao Ruoxi was extremely happy, with a smile on his face, and said loudly, "Nephew Su, good job!"

He said triumphantly at Han Cong: "Let me just say, Yan Qingyu's apprentice will definitely die here today."

He shouted at Su Shaoyou: "That trash is still there, Nephew Su, Yijian understands him."

Su Shaoyou stepped Chen Feng's face under his feet, watching that handsome face deform under his feet, he was extremely happy and laughed wildly.

"This piece of talisman, Xiaoye, was taken at a high price from an auction three years ago! Do you know how much it cost Xiaoye? Tell you, five hundred middle-grade spirit stones!"

"I used to keep this to save my life! Who thought it would be wasted on you!"

His face was full of resentment: "You bastard, waste, you waste a piece of talisman paper, what are you? A hundred of them are not as valuable as this piece of talisman paper!"

As he said, he pressed his feet to crush Chen Feng's head.

"No!" Han Cong shouted, wanting to jump out of the stands to rescue him.

"Want to save people? Dreaming!" Zhao Ruoxi screamed and blasted out a palm, forcing Han Cong to save himself.

The referee sneered on one side, regardless.

But at this moment, Chen Feng's eyes suddenly opened, and the eyes burst brightly.

A huge golden handprint the size of a round table appeared out of thin air, and bombarded Su Shaoyou's body heavily.

Su Shaoyou let out a scream, vomiting blood and flew out, and fell into the ring.

[Chapter 58: unfair!](#)

The referee shouted angrily: "Stop!"

Chen Feng didn't care about him at all, as if he hadn't heard him, the big handprints condensed and hit Su Shaoyou again. Su Shaoyou's chest collapsed and blood spurted wildly, his body distorted.

If it weren't for his acquired Sixth Layer's powerful body, coupled with the fact that Su Zhaodong had been fed the Heavenly Spirit and Earth Treasure since he was a child, I'm afraid that Chen Feng would have been smashed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng walked up to him, stepped on his face, and said with a grinning smile: "I stepped on my face just now. It was so cool, isn't it? Ah? Isn't it?"

He was really murderous.

Obviously he was merciful, Su Shaoyou actually avenged revenge, this person is extremely despicable!

Han Cong exclaimed excitedly: "Okay, Chen Feng, nice job!"

Zhao Ruoxi looked incredulous and shocked.

Su Shaoyou showed great fear in his eyes, begging bitterly: "You, don't kill me, don't kill me, please..."

The referee walked up to Chen Feng with a sullen face and scolded: "Little beast, I told you to stop just now, didn't you hear?"

Chen Feng sneered: "When he was about to kill me just now, why didn't you stop it? His life is life, but mine is not life?"

"Do you dare to talk back? Do you still put me as a teacher in your eyes?" the referee furiously said.

"If you have no teacher, you can kill the same family. You are a curse if you keep it! You really deserve to be killed!"

"You are unfair, of course I dare to talk back! Zongmen asked you to be a referee, not to abuse your private power. If you don't believe me, ask the people around you to see who thinks you are doing it right?" Chen Feng did not show any weakness.

"Little beast, I will abolish you now! I am also the elder of the Xingtang Hall, and now I announce that you will be imprisoned in the Xingtang prison!"

"These truths, wait until you are in the prison of the Xing Hall."

The referee smirked and punched out, and the majestic momentum immediately enveloped Chen Feng.

He was going to kill on the spot!

But Chen Feng found that this time, he was not without the strength to fight back, and his body could move.

It turned out that this elder was not a powerhouse of the gods, but the nine-fold peak of the acquired, half-step gods.

There is a huge gap between half-step Shenmen and Shenmen.

Chen Feng had no resistance against the powerhouses of the gods, but faced the Nine Peaks, he still had a fight!

He roared wildly, his roar was full of anger against unfairness, his whole body was agitated, and he approached his whole body, making a mark of immovable King Ming!

He has the power of ten thousand catties, and the Fudo Ming Wang Yin can exert his power by 120%, and coupled with his best efforts at this time, this Fudo Ming Wang Yin is fifteen thousand catties. force!

Nine-fold powerhouse, 20,000 catties of power!

The offensive of the referee hit the Fudo Mingwang seal, the Fudo Mingwang seal dissipated, and the referee was shocked to take a step back!

Everyone was shocked.

Chen Feng is so amazing? Can actually compete with the elders!

"What realm is Chen Feng? Even the elder was shocked by him!"

"It's terrible, Xingtang elder, the lowest is also the Nine-time Powerful One!"

"What on earth did Chen Feng hide? If he can retreat the elders, his strength is definitely the top twenty of the outer disciples!"

After punching this immovable Mingwang seal, Chen Feng only felt that the meridians and dantian were empty, and all his strength was emptied, so he could only stand with strong support.

But he was smiling, smiling confidently.

It turns out I am so strong!

The referee also wanted to launch an attack, but Han Cong had stopped him.

"Han Cong, wait, you dare to protect this little beast, and wait until Elder Su Taishang comes back, I can't spare you!" The referee stared at Han Cong coldly and hurried away holding Su Shaoyou.

Su Shaoyou was seriously injured. There is still a glimmer of hope for treatment now, and it will be too late if it is delayed.

Chen Feng's body was faltering, but he held on, walked to the edge of the ring, faced the thousands of disciples below, and said word by word: "I won!"

"I won!"

After a brief silence, cheers rang from below.

The disciples looked at Chen Feng in admiration, cheering in their mouths, and a trace of reverence rose in their hearts.

Most of them are ordinary disciples who have been bullied and suppressed. They also want to resist, but they don't have the courage and strength.

However, Chen Feng did what they wanted to do and did not dare to do.

At this time, many people regarded Chen Feng as their spiritual leader.

At this moment, the glory goes to Chen Feng!

Han Cong had already left beside Chen Feng. He walked to Zhao Ruoxi who was dumbfounded, patted Zhao Ruoxi on the shoulder, and smiled: "How about? Do you want to make a bet? Chen Feng can win the next game."

"Bet! Why not bet?"

Zhao Ruoxi red eyes: "What are you betting on?"

"I still have a piece of dragon meat that I haven't finished eating, as a bet. As for you..." Han Cong pointed to Zhao Ruoxi's waist, and said slowly: "Just use your short sword!"

"it is good!"

Zhao Ruoxi cherishes his sword very much, but at this time, he has been dazzled by anger and jealousy and can't take care of that much.

He just wanted to watch Chen Feng die!

Han Cong took Chen Feng away.

He asked in a low voice: "Chen Feng, how are your hands? Will it affect the next round of battle?"

[Chapter 59: Fourth round!](#)

Chen Feng smiled lowly: "Uncle Master, don't worry, when Su Shaoyou's little dog used the talisman, I resisted most of it with the Fudo Mingwang Seal. It looked miserable, but the hands were not very heavy. Skin trauma."

Han Cong was relieved now.

Not long after returning to the residence, Han Yu'er also came back, chatting very excitedly.

Han Yuer also won.

The opponent was very strong, but Han Yuer had taken the Guyuan Pill, which was already firmly in the sixth layer of the day after tomorrow. Coupled with the exquisite whip technique, the newly obtained Wujin Vine Whip was extremely tough, and it hardly crushed the opponent to death.

The spike on the whip pierced the opponent with blood, which was terrible.

After the battle, Chen Feng recuperated for three days.

Bedoro leaf gold sutra is used to heal wounds with excellent results. Three days later, he had fully recovered, his true energy was full, and he was extremely powerful.

Of course, the price was that nearly a hundred middle-grade spirit stones were absorbed.

His current strength has grown to 11 thousand catties.

Not only that, after that **** battle, Chen Feng had a deeper understanding of Fudo Mingwang Yin. Now he can increase the power of the Fudo Mingwang Seal from 13 thousand catties to 15 thousand catties at the cost of consuming twice the true energy of the normal Fudo Mingwang Seal.

In the fourth round, there were only forty disciples who participated in the Grand Competition.

There are still two rounds to decide the top ten disciples!

These ten disciples can enter the inner sect!

In the fourth round, Chen Feng's opponent was a well-known master in the outer door: Yang Mubai.

After the referee announced the start, Yang Mubai first gave Chen Feng his hand: "Junior Brother Chen's feat three days ago, I heard it and I admire it very much."

"I, Yang Mubai, came from a poor family and had a low status. From the beginning of entering the sect, I was bullied by those with a big background and powerful forces. I want to resist, but I dare not!"

"And you, Junior Brother Chen, did what I didn't dare to do! I admire it! People like you should enter the inner sect and practice the Supreme Dao! So..."

He jumped off the ring and smiled freely: "I gave up!"

Chen Feng was taken aback, but Yang Mubai would not expect Yang Mubai to give up directly.

He could see that Yang Mubai was a master at the Seventh Peak of the acquired day, and he was definitely the number one among the outer disciples. It's not that there is no effort.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Brother Yang, you are a good and upright man."

In the stands, Han Cong stretched out his hand at Zhao Ruoxi and said with a smile: "Brother Zhao, come on, take the bet!"

Zhao Ruoxi was stupid. After a long time, he yelled at Yang Mubai angrily: "You are still not Qian Yuanzong's disciple. Did you surrender like this without a fight? Bah! Shame!"

But in any case, the bet has to be given.

After Chen Feng left the field, Han Cong hurriedly pulled him to the side and said with a smile: "Feng'er, look at what I got for you."

With that, he handed the sword over.

Chen Feng took it in his hand, glanced at him suspiciously, and then drew his sword.

He immediately sighed: "Good sword!"

The sword is two and a half feet long. It is the shorter one in the long sword. It is extremely sharp, like a plume of autumn water. Under the sun, it seems that layers of complex and gorgeous flowers appear on the sword.

"This is the Qiu Shui Sword. It was originally the sabre of a senior in this sect. That senior passed the Qiu Shui Sword to Zhao Ruoxi before his death, and I have won it now."

"I know you are practicing swordsmanship recently, this sword will be given to you!"

Han Cong smiled.

Chen Feng nodded heavily without thanking him.

Given his relationship with Han Cong, this doesn't need to be the case.

The fifth round of 20-in-10 battle finally started.

The ring has been reduced to ten.

There is no doubt that the most eye-catching duel is the duel of Chen Feng in this arena!

This young man who broke into the Big Bi with the appearance of a dark horse, went all the way through the battle and entered the fifth round. As long as he complies with this round, he can become one of the top ten disciples of the outer sect!

Enjoy the glory and abundant resources.

After this round of battle is over, the Waizong Grand Competition is over, and the ten most outstanding Waizong disciples will have other arrangements.

The battle has not yet begun at this time.

The stands were actually full of elders, and there were dozens of them.

They were clearly divided into two factions. There were about a dozen people sitting next to Han Cong, all of whom had a good relationship with Yan Qingyu or had received Yan Qingyu's favor, and still missed their old love.

The other twenty or so, they all had a deep hatred with Yan Qingyu back then. This time they came to hope that Chen Feng would quickly lose.

These people are led by Zhao Ruoxi.

"I don't know if Chen Feng can continue his legend this time! The biggest attraction this year is him!"

"The strength he shows now is only Seventh Layer the day after tomorrow, but I guess he must have concealed a lot. Three days ago, he was able to retreat the elders with a palm of his hand, that is proof!"

"Yes! It is estimated that the worst of his strength is the eighth peak of the day after tomorrow! His disciple is so outstanding, and Brother Yan knows Quaxia and should be relieved."

The elders on Han Cong's side were all saying encouraging and positive words.

The elders next to Chen Feng were unanimously despised.

[Chapter 60: Ran Yuxue's nephew!](#)

"This **** must be defeated today!"

"Yes, don't look at who his opponent is! Haha, although this little beast has made rapid progress recently, he officially started his practice too late, and he has no potential in the future."

"It makes sense!"

Zhao Ruoxi sat in the crowd, looking around triumphantly.

At this time, there was a commotion among the disciples under the stands, and a young man came out from the crowd and slowly stepped onto the ring.

With a long body and a handsome face, his mouth is pursed, with indescribable confidence and determination.

"Brother Chen, yes, Brother Chen!"

The following disciples shouted: "Brother Chen, come on!"

"Break into the top ten! Win glory for us!"

"Brother Chen, we support you!"

Facing the tide of cheers, Chen Feng just pursed his mouth, nodded slightly, and then sat cross-legged on the ring, closing his eyes to rest.

Soon, the time for the war passed, but Chen Feng's opponent has not yet come.

The disciples below clamored, and some of the elders in the stands were also fidgeting.

"It won't be outdated." Chen Feng said to the referee: "Can you just count me as winning?"

The referee glared at him and sneered: "Do you know what your opponent's background is? Tell you, if you want to run over you, it's just like crushing an ant! I advise you, you'd better admit defeat later. , Lest you lose face!"

The referee clearly knew that Chen Feng's opponent was someone he could not afford.

Chen Feng sneered: "A person who tends to be inflamed."

The referee was furious. However, he also heard the news that Chen Feng was able to defeat the Ninth Layer of Houtian.

He is not sure that he can easily defeat Chen Feng, think about it or don't take the humiliation.

At this moment, two human figures flew over and came directly to the stands.

After the two came to the stands, they immediately caused a great sensation.

One of the figures, white clothes surpassing the snow, floats like a fairy, looks beautiful, just like a fairy in the legend. The white robe she wore, the jade ring on her head, and the aura, were obviously top-notch magic weapons.

It turned out to be Ran Yuxue.

Her power at the peak of the Divine Sect Realm exudes, instantly suppressing the audience, and all the elders present are not necessarily her opponents.

She glanced slowly, very arrogant.

"Sister Ran, Sister Ran..."

The elders gathered around him, like stars holding the moon, surrounded him, and said the compliments as if they didn't need money.

Ran Yuxue is the elder of the inner sect, the status is noble, even more than the elder of the outer sect, they are usually not reachable.

If you can flatter her, there are many benefits.

Chen Feng slowly got up and stared at Ran Yuxue, with flames burning in his eyes.

See you finally after a few years!

Today, I must make you admire!

Next to Ran Yuxue there was a young man, about the same age as Chen Feng, also very handsome, and his eyebrows were somewhat similar to Ran Yuxue.

"This is my nephew in my own family. He is talented and he can pass it. I was taken by my side a long time ago and taught me carefully."

Ran Yuxue said lightly: "According to the rules of the sect, you can't enter the inner sect if you don't participate in the outer sect competition, so come and walk through the scene."

What she said was an understatement, and she didn't put the outer disciples in her eyes at all.

In her opinion, these foreign disciples are all stepping stones for her nephew, and they are not even worthy of opponents.

She is qualified to have such strong self-confidence.

She was the genius of the year and the powerful Nei Zong elder.

Ran Changling glanced around the disciples below, with a thick disdain in his eyes.

He had never stayed in the outer sect and had been with Ran Yuxue. He naturally had a natural sense of superiority, and he looked down upon these outer sect disciples at all.

"Changling, go! Be careful, don't hit him too hard and kill him."

Ran Yuxue's words were full of superiority.

Ran Changling nodded and flew to the end.

Thousands of disciples watched this scene very enviously.

Flying in the sky, this is the magical power only possessed by the strong of the gods, is it that Ran Changling is already a strong of the gods?

It's incredible.

Ran Changling came to the court, looked at Chen Feng, and smiled contemptuously.

He stretched out three fingers and gestured at Chen Feng.

"What do you mean?" Chen Feng asked, frowning.

"Three moves, I only use three moves, I can defeat you!"

Ran Changling yelled wildly.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Then let go!"

Ran Changling stopped talking nonsense, punched out, and the acquired vigor of eightfold burst out, extremely tyrannical.

With this punch, he brought ten thousand catties!

Eightfold, twenty thousand catties of strength.

"Good job!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly.

Fudo Myojin blasted out.

The punches hit each other hard.

Chen Feng didn't move at all, Ran Changling retreated several steps, groaning, bloodshot from the corners of his mouth.

"How is it possible?" He looked at Chen Feng in disbelief and exclaimed: "What is your realm? How can you have power beyond ten thousand catties? Are you the Jiuzhong the day after tomorrow?"

Chen Feng ignored him at all, just stretched out a finger and said solemnly: "One move, it's over."

Ran Yuxue was also surprised. She didn't expect that there would be an opponent in the outer sect that could rival her nephew.