

Peerless 61

[Chapter 61: crisis](#)

She stared at Chen Feng and suddenly said, "This is, is this the trash apprentice?"

Neither she nor Ran Changling cared much about the Great Foreign Sect, and did not know about Chen Feng's rise to fame.

"It's the waste."

An elder pleased: "This little beast doesn't know what adventure he has had. Not only can he cultivate, but his strength has skyrocketed!"

Looking at Chen Feng, Ran Yuxue had complicated eyes, but soon he was able to return to the cold.

She curled the corner of her mouth slightly, not caring, and said lightly: "It's just a stepping stone."

"It turns out that you are cultivating fierce and powerful martial arts!"

Ran Changling thoughtfully.

He arrogantly said: "I didn't expect that there is a master like you in the outer sect, then I will reluctantly make it difficult, and have two more tricks with you."

When he saw Chen Feng's strength, he immediately changed his words, shamelessly.

"Look at me falling snow through the palm of the cloud!"

Ran Changling shouted, stepped forward, and attacked again.

The punch just now shook his head, but at this time, Piaoxue Chuanyunzhang completely changed his style. His palms are like snowflakes flying between heaven and earth, everywhere and dense.

The most important thing is that this palm technique is extremely exquisite and complicated. There are dozens of changes behind every move.

Chen Feng couldn't perceive what kind of change it was.

Ran Changling struck out with a palm and attacked Chen Feng's left rib. Chen Feng smashed out with the imprint of the King Ming, but unexpectedly, Ran Changling's move was a false move.

Chen Feng's Fudo Ming Wang's seal hit the empty space, crashing the ring. Ran Changling circled behind him extremely fast and took a palm shot.

Chen Feng couldn't resist, and was hit in the waist, his body was tilted, his whole body was in severe pain, and blood spurted out.

He felt terribly painful all over.

In the stands, Ran Yuxue showed a proud smile on her face.

"My nephew's savvy is not bad, this snow and cloud palm, he has cultivated for several years, and he has achieved great success."

An elder complimented: "Floating snow and piercing clouds palm, Huang Ti 4 martial arts, there are 108 moves, each move has 36 follow-up changes, very difficult to judge."

"The power of his palm swallows, flickers, and is intended to arouse the enemy's true qi before launching a powerful attack."

"Senior Nephew Ran is set to win, this waste is not an opponent at all!"

In the stands, many elders showed triumphant smiles.

Han Cong squeezed a cold sweat nervously.

In just ten minutes, Chen Feng suffered dozens of palms.

Ran Changling's eight-fold acquired strength, every palm is powerful. Due to the practice of the Golden Sutra of Bedoro leaves, although Chen Feng's physical strength is stronger than that of the general seven-layered martial artist, it is not too far off the mark.

With dozens of palms down, many tendons on his body were broken and fractured, and his whole body was extremely painful and his internal organs were also seriously injured.

Chen Feng felt like he was trapped in a fishing net, unable to get out of his body, unable to break free.

He was awe-inspiring, and if this continues, he will be consumed alive.

"I wanted to keep the hole cards, but now it seems that I can't keep my hand, otherwise I will die here today."

He suddenly retreated, out of the battle, and then slowly drew the Qiushui sword.

The disciples around were in an uproar.

"Senior Brother Chen has never used a sword before. Could it be that he is not the most powerful in his hand, but the sword?"

"Is this Brother Chen's trump card?"

"It's useless to use anything!" Ran Changling grinned grinningly, compared to Chen Feng with a cut-throat gesture, and said cruelly: "I've beaten you with such foreign sect trash so much, I have lost my face, I want Kill you, wash away my shame!"

Chen Feng said nothing, he took a deep breath, and Qiu Shuijian swung lightly.

A dark cloud drifted across the sky, covering the stands.

The other places are sunny, but here is a cloud of clouds.

The cloud is getting lower and lower.

Strings of rain fell, and the air seemed a little more humid.

Ran Changling couldn't help taking a breath, feeling that the air was moist, still with a touch of earth.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, and finally turned into torrential rain.

But the strange thing is that there is no rain anywhere except this ring!

The elders in the stands were all shocked.

"This this....."

Zhao Ruoxi said with no expression on his face: "This is the Yuluofeihua sword technique? Have you cultivated to the realm of 'Yuluo'?"

"For many years, there are not a few people who have practiced the Yuluofei Flower Sword Art. Those who can reach the Yuluo Realm before the Divine Sect Realm can mobilize the power of heaven and earth. For hundreds of years, it seems that they are the only masters and apprentices!"

An old man with white hair and beard sighed: "This son is so strong in kendo! In the future, the future is unlimited!"

Even Ran Yuxue couldn't help but be moved.

"This trash can actually arouse the power of heaven and earth?" Her face was gloomy.

A young elder stood up and said excitedly: "I didn't expect such amazing talents in the Great Waizong Competition. This is the great fortune of the Waizong. I want to report to the lord."

Yuluofeihua swordsmanship is easy to achieve "flying flowers" but difficult to achieve "rainfall".

Feihua only needs to be able to use his sword fast enough, and to make the rain fall, he must arouse the power of heaven and earth. Those who are not strong in the gods cannot do it!

[Chapter 62: Who is the waste?](#)

Chen Feng, unexpectedly able to do it in the future with Qizhong strength, incredible! Make everyone dumbfounded.

Even Chen Feng was stunned.

He had never had this state before.

He did not notice that at this time, the ancient ding in the dantian was gently rotating, and the drop of dragon blood inside was separated into a very slender strand, a hundred times slanderer than the hair, and poured into Chen Feng's meridians. , Following Zhen Qi, poured into Chen Fengjian.

Chen Feng cried out, the sword walked lightly, and a sword stabbed out.

His palms are very heavy and powerful, like a mountain of five dings, it seems that even the mountains can be shattered. But the swordsmanship is light and elegant, and extremely fast. This kind of strong contrast makes Ran Changling uncomfortable to death, almost vomiting a mouthful of old blood.

In fact, Chen Feng himself felt uncomfortable for such a transformation, but he didn't care about that much.

He knew that his opponent must be more uncomfortable than himself.

In the rain, complex and gorgeous white flying flowers appeared, undulating and falling.

"It's so beautiful!" an elder sighed softly.

Several other elders listened and nodded in agreement.

"In addition to being good-looking, but also for ass?" Ran Changling snorted disdainfully.

He didn't think Chen Feng's sword was so powerful.

With this flying flower, he felt no threat.

Therefore, Ran Changling patted the palm with a palm.

Ran Yuxue lost her voice and exclaimed: "No!"

But it was too late.

The originally ordinary and seemingly powerless flying flower suddenly bloomed when it touched Ran Changling's palm.

The huge and incomparable killing intent bloomed instantly, wrapping Ran Changling's right hand including his arm. The petals are extremely sharp and can be cut temporarily even in space, easily breaking through Ran Changling's body guard.

After the white flying flowers bloom, they are withered, and the petals of each flower wither and disappear into the air.

And Ran Changling's arm, there is only one thick bone left! All the flesh and blood were crushed by flying flowers!

So powerful!

Ran Changling hugged his arms and let out a scream, rolling back and forth on the ground.

Chen Feng kicked him off the ring.

Chen Feng walked to the edge of the ring and screamed up to the sky.

Everyone can hear the anger and grievance hidden in his howling, and the vent after victory!

The voice spread far away, endless echoes resounded in the mountains.

He pointed to Ran Yuxue, arrogant and aggressive.

"Since you and my master had a relationship at the beginning, I will call you a wife! Give you face, I will spare his life!"

"Aren't you very optimistic about him? Isn't he your nephew? Haven't you been teaching him carefully?"

"But now, he has been defeated by my trash! Do you dare to say that my master is trash, dare you to say that I am trash?"

His words are domineering, and his eyes are dazzling.

Ran Yuxue felt that a glance at him would make her eyes sting.

"The frog at the bottom of the well is short-sighted, but after a little achievement, he doesn't know what his surname is. It will be mad! It is destined to be a big weapon!"

Ran Yuxue lowered her head, said in a cold voice, then hugged Ran Changling and left in a hurry.

Chen Feng was extremely happy, and laughed.

The disciples in the audience looked at Chen Feng with infinite admiration, and a deep respect for them was in their eyes.

They uttered fierce cheers.

Zhao Ruoxi and the other elders left with a cold face, while Han Cong and other elders went to the ring and surrounded Chen Feng with praise.

Chen Feng accepted the arrogance of just now, and responded modestly to these kind-hearted elders.

What Chen Feng didn't know was that at this time, on Broken Arrow Peak, there was also an argument about him in the supreme hall of the Waizong.

Broken Arrow Peak is three thousand feet high, and at the peak, a conference hall with a radius of one hundred feet tall stands majestically, majestic, solitary and solemn.

Here is the core of Waizong.

At this time, in the main hall, Supreme Elder Su Zhaodong was confronted with Chen Guyun, the Supreme Elder who was in charge of guarding the martial arts pavilion, and the two glared at each other.

"Chen Feng, the little beast, is the scourge disciple of Yan Qingyu! Yan Qingyu was restless at the beginning, and the disciple he accepted was also a messenger!"

"He obviously couldn't cultivate before, but suddenly he was able to cultivate. Who knows what's wrong?"

"After he became strong, he became mad. He has wounded and killed several disciples in a row, and he has been very aggressive! He has repeatedly spoken wildly to the teacher without respect, which has seriously violated the rules of the sect!"

"This kind of wolf ambition, ungrateful, vicious-hearted person, even if he grows up, it is a curse!"

Su Zhaodong spoke righteously and finished these words in awe.

Then he turned his hand to a middle-aged man sitting in the middle and said, "My lord, please also severely punish this person! Abolish his cultivation base, destroy the dantian, put him in prison in the Xingtang, and be tortured! Let him not survive, please I can't die!"

He thought of his grandson who was still lying on the bed, and he was suddenly full of resentment.

A group of elders immediately agreed.

The elder Chen Guyun let out a cold snort of disdain: "Fart!"

"What did you say?" Su Zhaodong glared.

"I said you fart!"

Chapter 63: Sovereign shocked

Chen Guyun said unceremoniously: "Who was Yan Qingyu back then? We all know. Didn't you hold a grudge against Yan Qingyu because he was repeatedly slapped in the face?"

"You said he made a cruel move, but look at the opponents he encountered, which one is not holding back his energy and trying to kill him? He didn't make a cruel move, he had already been killed!"

"You said he has no teacher, huh, a joke, those teachers help his opponent deal with him, there is no fairness at all, why should he be respected?"

"Yes, that's right!"

"Mrs. Chen is right!"

In addition to the two of them, there are also some elders who are too elders and senior elders, each of whom has a group of supporters, and they quarrel very hard.

In the end, everyone's eyes fell on the purple-clothed middle-aged man sitting in the middle.

The middle-aged in purple clothes is majestic, without anger and prestige, it is the outer sovereign Zhuo Bufan.

Zhuo Bufan looked at them, frowning, feeling very difficult to handle at this time.

He didn't like or dislike Yan Qingyu at the time, and he still sympathized with him.

In his mind, he agrees with Chen Guyun's classicism.

However, Su Zhaodong has great power in the outer clan, and there are many elders who support him. If he turns his face on him because of this, it is not worth it.

"It's fine. Put Chen Feng in custody for a while, and then check it out later! After all, Su Taishang's grandson was too badly injured, so I need to comfort him."

He was about to speak when suddenly a young elder walked in quickly.

Su Zhaodong scolded displeasedly: "Didn't you see that we are discussing? I don't understand the rules of the sect! Get out!"

The young elders didn't even look at him. He was extremely excited, his face flushed with excitement, and shouted: "Sovereign, dear masters, dear elders!"

"In today's big match, Chen Feng's strength from the seven heavens in the future will arouse the vitality of the heavens and the earth, make the heavens and the earth change, and the rain will be poured! He used the raindrop flying sword technique in the rain and defeated Ran Yuxue's nephew in one fell swoop!"

"what?"

In the hall, almost everyone was horrified and stood up suddenly.

Arousing the strength of heaven and earth is something that can be done by the strong of the gods, and only individual strong of the gods can do it.

Being able to arouse the vitality of the heavens and the earth in the acquired realm, leading to a vision of the heavens and the earth, represents a very high affinity for the spiritual energy of the heavens and the earth! Can get the goodwill of the whole world!

This kind of person, if nothing happens, given time, will definitely be able to grow into a strong person in the Tianhe realm!

This feat, Qian Yuanzong has only one person for hundreds of years.

Yan Qingyu!

Su Zhaodong couldn't believe it, and screamed: "Impossible, impossible!"

"What you said is true?" Zhuo Bufan swallowed nervously, and a storm surged in his heart.

The young elder's nervous face blushed, and he said firmly: "It is true, on the square, there are tens of thousands of disciples, all of whom have seen it with their own eyes!"

Chen Guyun looked up to the sky with a long smile, and left floating.

After walking out of the hall, he threw a word away.

"Don't fight, fight for a fart! I've reached this point at such a young age, and my future is limitless. It is amazingly brilliant, not worse than his master!"

"A future Tianhe Realm powerhouse, you are going to dispose of him! Hahahahaha, a joke! What a joke!"

Zhuo Bufan scanned the audience with a cold and electric gaze, and sternly shouted: "From then on, no one is allowed to mention the punishment of Chen Feng, otherwise, don't blame this seat and turn your face ruthless!"

Everyone was silent.

Su Zhaodong lowered his head, and his eyes showed a deep resentment.

...

Chen Feng, who was accepting the cheers of his disciples, suddenly felt bored in his chest, almost vomiting blood out.

He forcibly held it back.

This is his strongest moment, and he must not show any weakness.

He nodded slightly to everyone, then stepped off the ring, winked at Han Cong, and walked quickly toward Han Cong's courtyard.

Han Cong saw that he was a little unusual, so he was very witty and didn't ask.

Almost as soon as he entered Han Cong's yard, Chen Feng couldn't hold back anymore and vomited a black blood clot.

He hurriedly ran the Bedoro leaf golden sutra and adjusted it cross-legged.

Han Cong's expression changed when he saw this, and stood aside to protect him.

I don't know how long it took, Chen Feng exhaled a black stale gas and slowly stood up.

He was slapped with dozens of palms by Ran Changling, each palm was powerful, and his internal injuries were serious. Bedoro Ye Jin Jing has an unparalleled healing effect, has stabilized the injury and will not worsen.

It was already dark, and Han Yuer was back, working in the kitchen.

She poked her head out and said with a smile: "Junior Brother, are you awake? The food is ready, you go and sit in the house first!"

Chen Feng smiled, nodded, and walked into the room.

The table of the Eight Immortals in the room was already full of wine and vegetables. Han Cong was sitting there, inviting Chen Feng to sit down, and asked with concern: "How is the injury?"

"Don't worry, it's okay." Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's all right."

Han Yuer came in with a dish, put it on the table, sat down on the other side, and said, "Okay, let's have dinner!"

"Before dinner, you have to drink first!"

Han Cong picked up the wine glass and smiled extremely happily: "Today, I want to congratulate Chen Feng, you, and Yu'er, you two, for being among the top ten disciples of the Outer Sect! This is a gratifying thing!"

[Chapter 64: Qin Moling](#)

Chen Feng was surprised: "Sister, have you also entered?"

"Why, despise me?" Han Yuer shrugged her nose cutely.

"It's really surprised." Chen Feng said honestly.

Han Yu'er was anxious and waved a small fist at him like a demonstration.

Then she giggled again: "I didn't believe it before, speaking of which, I was lucky."

It turned out that the opponent in the final battle with Han Yuer was very strong. After he came up, he beat Han Yuer to the left and right. It was difficult to parry.

Just when Han Yuer was about to lose, a vision of heaven and earth suddenly appeared on Chen Feng's side.

Han Yuer's cultivation base is low, and she has little knowledge, so she didn't think much about it. His opponent was so knowledgeable and shocked that he was distracted on the spot.

Han Yu'er took the opportunity to attack and wins in a daze.

Han Yuer said excitedly, bursting into laughter.

Under the shallow light, the beauty Yan Ruyu, this scene, Chen Feng has not forgotten for a long time.

Early in the morning of the next day, the top ten disciples of the Waizong were all gathered on the top of Broken Arrow Peak, in front of the Zongmen Hall.

Chen Feng and Han Yuer came here with Han Cong and waited outside the hall.

"Are you Chen Feng?"

A voice came from behind.

Chen Feng looked back and saw a group of people approaching. Seven or eight of them were not very old. The oldest was around twenty years old. All of them are luxuriously dressed, powerful and arrogant.

The one who spoke was the one who was at the forefront.

He was about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a slender figure, thin lips, thin eyes, handsome and gentle, but there was a cold and harsh expression in his eyes.

The man walked up to Chen Feng, raised his chin slightly, and asked proudly, "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng frowned: "Why ask knowingly?"

"It is true that the master died early, uneducated, and not at all polite." A girl in purple shirt sneered.

"Public ridicule others for being uneducated, I am afraid that I am really uneducated!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Although your master's parents are not dead, I suggest that they should commit suicide and teach you such a person. If you change me, you will die of shame.

Han Yuer giggled and said, "Chen Feng, that's a good point!"

"You!" The girl's face was pale and she was shaking.

"Sure enough, my teeth are sharp and my mouth is sharp, I just don't know how well my hands are!"

The first teenager to speak coldly snorted and sneered.

He is obviously the most outstanding person in this group, and when he speaks, everyone agrees.

"You are certainly not as good as Senior Brother Qin!"

"Senior Brother Qin, you are the most famous disciple of the foreign sect. You don't know how to squeeze into the ranks of the top ten disciples by some shameful means. How could it be your opponent?"

"Among our top ten disciples, it's really unlucky to have such an extra item!"

"I bet he is not the enemy of Senior Brother Qin's three moves."

The purple-clothed girl glanced at Chen Feng in disgust, and stood beside Senior Brother Qin.

Qin Moling, seventeen years old, the eldest son of the Qin family in Baishicheng, the nine-fold peak cultivation base the day after tomorrow!

Half-step god!

Qin Moling stepped forward, exuding momentum, and staring at Chen Feng: "Junior Brother Chen, I heard that you are very powerful. I want to ask for advice. I wonder if you can appreciate your face?"

Chen Feng couldn't breathe under the huge momentum! He felt that his hands and feet were like being stuck in a quagmire, and it was extremely difficult to move them.

"It's terrible, I can't even move, is this the strength of the half-step god?"

Stormy seas were set off in Chen Feng's heart.

He knew that Qin Moling at this time wanted to kill himself, that is, with one move!

Han Cong came over and coughed softly, and Chen Feng felt that the pressure on his body suddenly lightened.

"Uncle Han." Qin Moling saluted very respectfully.

It's like it wasn't him who provoked just now.

Han Cong glared at him, and said coldly: "Sect Master is about to summon him, what kind of style are you guys making here?"

Qin Moling smiled and said, "Uncle Han taught that."

While talking, another person came over, who turned out to be Ran Changling who was defeated by Chen Feng yesterday.

His face was pale and looked weak, but his right arm had been reborn with flesh and blood.

I don't know what heaven and earth treasures Ran Yuxue used for him, the panacea.

He stared at Chen Feng fiercely, his eyes cold like a poisonous snake.

Qin Moling greeted him, and they seemed to be very familiar with each other, chatting and laughing together, and taking a look at Chen Feng from time to time.

"Why did he come? Didn't he get eliminated?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

Han Cong sighed: "Ran Yuxue opened up the joints in the sect, and the sect announced to the outside that it was a pity that Ran Changling was extremely talented and did not enter the inner sect, so he specially added a quota to come in."

"One of the top ten disciples retired. Of course, Ran Yuxue gave him a great advantage. So Ran Changling was able to recruit the top ten disciples."

"Can you do this?"

Chen Feng said in surprise.

Then there was a rush of anger in his heart, and he sneered: "Ran Yuxue, do you value your nephew? You have to pay such a big price to let him enter the inner sect, right?"

"Okay, then I will hit you in the face!"

[Chapter 65: Takeyama Fukuchi](#)

Soon, the temple door opened and everyone walked in.

In the empty hall, Sect Master Zhuo Bufan sat in the center, and a few Supreme Elders sat beside him.

Chen Feng and others went in and saluted respectfully.

"The ten of you are the best in our outer sect competition. You are the sect's greatest hope and the strongest new force!"

"So, you are qualified to enter the inner sect, get more resources, and cultivate in the heaven and the blessed land!"

Zhuo Bufan said solemnly to everyone.

"You should also know that in Danyang County, there are ten primary sects, all of which are near the Aomori Mountains. The Aomori Mountains stretch for tens of thousands of miles, and there are not many Lingbaos among them."

"Among them, the three sects on the west side of the Aomori Mountains are: Qianyuanzong, Qingmumen, and Jingangmen!"

"Just a month ago, we discovered a small world deep in the western part of the Aomori Mountains! The name is: Takeyama Fukuchi."

"Zhushan Fudi, with a radius of eight hundred miles, has grown for eight thousand years!"

"The three factions of us found out at the same time that they were competing with each other and we couldn't make any decision. Finally, it was agreed that each school would select elite masters, ten people from each school, and compete in the Zhushan Fudi! The last winner, the school has this small world!"

"In order to avoid damage to the foundation of each sect, therefore, the strength is limited to the realm of acquired day! We Qian Yuanzong, the ten of you as representatives!"

Everyone was shocked!

Including those elders, they are also the first to know this news.

Zhuo Bufan smiled slightly and continued:

"Zhushan Fudi, which has grown for eight thousand years, has never been touched by anyone. There are many rare and exotic treasures in it. According to the rules, all the rare and exotic treasures obtained from it belong to me."

This time, the elders were in an uproar, and the eyes of the top ten disciples were full of envy, even the Supreme Elder.

The small world contains the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and it is rich in heaven, spirit and earth treasures, plus the Zhushan blessed land has not been tainted for eight thousand years. How many good things are there?

countless!

Chen Feng and others are also extremely excited. It is conceivable that after this trip to the Zhushan blessed land, their strength will definitely increase greatly!

"Everyone, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Qian Yuanzong was founded for thousands of years. This kind of good thing has only happened once."

Zhuo Bufan said in a deep voice: "If you win in the end, the martial arts will have extremely rich rewards! Everyone, please do your best and work together to fight this one for Qian Yuanzong!"

His eyes were cold and stern, and he swept across the faces of the top ten disciples: "If anyone is discovered by me, and is inconsistent with others in Zhushan Fudi, don't blame me for being polite!"

Everyone was awe-inspiring, and quickly bowed their heads to agree.

"Well, the battle of Zhushan Fudi will begin in a month. You all go back and practice hard! Don't let down the expectations of the sect!"

Chen Feng and Han Cong left the hall.

On the square in front of the temple, Qin Moling and Ran Changling stood side by side, staring at Chen Feng's leaving back.

Ran Changling gritted his teeth and said: "I want him to die!"

"It's not difficult to make him die!"

Qin Moling smiled slightly: "Kill him now, the traces are too obvious, but if you want to let him die in the experience of Zhushan Fudi, it only takes one accident."

"Okay, the matter of killing him is up to you!" Ran Changling said flatly.

"Sao Ran, what you promised me..."

"Don't worry!" Ran Changling said impatiently: "As long as you kill Chen Feng, I will naturally take care of that for you. My aunt is Ran Yuxue. In the Nei Zong, who would dare not give her face?"

"I can rest assured that!"

Qin Moling smiled coldly: "Sao Ran, don't worry, Chen Feng will definitely die!"

...

There is still a month to go before the battle of Zhushan Fudi.

For Chen Feng, many things can be done in one month.

He first went to the mission hall to accept the mission.

After practicing for the past few days, he is now very poor, and all the spirit stones have been exhausted. He must find a way to earn them.

Although his cultivation speed is extremely fast, it also consumes a lot of spirit stones.

The sect will give out many tasks to the disciples to do. Most of the content is hunting some monsters or collecting medicinal materials, and most of the rewards are spirit stones.

Receiving quests, getting spirit stones, by the way, you can still experience, and you can also get some good things for yourself. Why not do it in one fell swoop?

The Mission Hall is located in the middle of Broken Arrow Peak. There are a lot of people and people come and go, all of them are disciples who come to take tasks and complete tasks.

The hall was crowded with people.

After Chen Feng came, I didn't know who shouted: "Brother Chen Feng Chen is here!"

Suddenly, there was a moment of silence in the hall, and everyone stopped talking and turned their eyes to Chen Feng.

The crowd voluntarily gave way to let Chen Feng pass.

Many disciples looked at Chen Feng with reverence and looked up at him!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I like this day."

In Qian Yuanzong, the naked strength is respected, and the disciples of the same generation call people with higher strength than their own seniors.

At this time, most people in the mission hall are older than Chen Feng, but they still have to call Chen Feng a senior!

[Chapter 66: accept mission](#)

Chen Feng walked over slowly, and said in a deep voice: "What should you do, don't worry about me."

The voice was not loud, but was urged by his vigorous infuriating, everyone in the hall heard clearly.

"Yes, Brother Chen!" Many people answered in unison.

Chen Feng came to the end of the mission hall.

On the wall at the end, there are many signs hung, and each sign represents a character.

The tasks are also divided into levels. After all, some tasks are very difficult and cannot be completed by low-level warriors.

The disciples can take up tasks one level higher than their level.

Chen Feng directly skipped the tasks below level 7 and looked at those at level 7 and above.

"Seventh level mission, hunting at least ten Gale Wind Monster Wolf? You have to be able to find it! A monster like Gale Wind Monster Wolf can't beat you and just run away. This won't work."

"Seventh-level mission, looking for Dragon Blood Tree?"

"The eighth level mission, kill fifty golden armored giant cows? Mission rewards, confidential? If you don't want mysterious rewards, you can receive two thousand middle-grade spirit stones! The mission publisher is responsible for providing the general location of the monster beasts, and only 50 cows The heart is a token. Well, this is very interesting! In other words, the reward for the mission is also worth at least two thousand middle-grade spirit stones! This can be considered..."

...

Chen Feng chose to choose, and finally took three tasks at once.

After he left the mission hall, the disciples immediately surrounded him.

"Look, look, what tasks did Brother Chen take?"

"Looking for a thousand-year-old purple vine?"

"Looking for Blood Dragon Wood?"

"Both of these two kinds of spirit treasures grow in the deep mountains and the mountains, extremely sinister places, and they are often guarded by powerful monsters! Senior Brother Chen is really bold!"

"What are those two tasks? This one is amazing! Senior Brother Chen took the task of hunting fifty golden armored giant cows!"

"Golden armor giant bull? This is the acquired seven-layer monster! It is extremely powerful, and its defense is extremely strong! With a thick skin and thick scales outside, the attack of the general acquired seven-layer strongman will not penetrate the giant's defense at all!"

"A giant bull with a golden armour can match two acquired seven-fold powerhouses!"

"Senior Brother Chen wants to single-handedly challenge more than fifty golden armored giants? Too domineering! Too tyrannical!"

No one thinks that Chen Feng is irresponsible and lamenting Chen Feng's tyrannical strength.

...

That evening.

Chen Feng had already arrived at a place in the Aomori Mountains, which was more than seven hundred miles away from Qian Yuanzong.

Fortunately, he has a golden horse, otherwise it would not be possible to come here so quickly.

This is the location of the golden armoured giant cow given by the elder who issued the task of hunting the golden armoured giant cow.

However, the activity location given by the elder was very large, with a radius of a hundred miles, and Chen Feng could only find it by himself.

There are high mountains and dense forests, and monsters emerge one after another, but fortunately, it's roughly the periphery of the Aomori Mountains, and there are no monsters that are too powerful.

Off the beaten path here, Chen Feng walked in the dense forest for a whole day without encountering a single person.

During the period, I ran into a few monsters, all of which were level four and level five. A month ago, he had to fight against such a monster beast, but now, he was killed easily.

The corpse of the monster beast was too big to carry. Chen Feng only took the crystal core of the monster and the most valuable parts of his body, and planned to sell it at the Xie's auction house in Baishicheng.

At noon the next day, Chen Feng climbed over a mountain, and the front was wide open.

A huge mountain valley appeared in front of him, with a radius of hundreds of miles, with no end in sight. In the valley is grassland, the long grass undulates, and a gust of wind comes, undulating like waves.

Being in it, his heart became broadened. Chen Feng rode on the golden horse, ran wildly, and let out a long roar.

The cold wind blows on his face and is extremely happy.

Chen Feng judged that the golden armoured giant cow is likely to exist on this grassland.

He rode a horse and ran wildly while observing everywhere. Soon, by the edge of a lake, he found many huge hoof prints, the size of a bathtub.

He recalled the information provided by the elder and found that the hoof print was exactly the same as that of the golden armor giant.

"Caught you!" A smile came out from the corner of Chen Feng's mouth.

He followed the hoof prints.

After bypassing a mountain col, Chen Feng saw several huge figures.

It is three feet long and two feet high. It is four or five times the size of an ordinary buffalo, and its head is as big as a round table. The body surface is covered with golden scales the size of a basin, shining in the sun. The two huge golden corners are as tall as a person, and the cold light is shining and extremely sharp.

Unlike the meekness of a normal buffalo, the golden giant bull looks extremely mighty and ferocious!

It is the golden armor giant.

Unfortunately, there are three!

Chen Feng was not surprised and rejoiced. He was also thinking of weighing the strength of the giant golden armor to see how many he could deal with.

Chen Feng screamed, and jumped out from the hiding place, with an immovable seal of the king, smashed towards a giant golden-armored cow.

Fudo Mingwang hit heavily on the neck of the golden armor giant bull.

Generally speaking, the neck is usually the key position of the monster.

But what Chen Feng didn't expect was that Fudo Mingwang's seal bombarded the scales of the golden armored bull, and immediately disappeared without a trace.

[Chapter 67: Difficult opponent](#)

But the golden armor giant just shook his body.

The scales were not broken or bleeding.

Chen Feng was horrified, the defense of the golden armor giant was so strong.

"The Fudo Mingwang Seal carries a force of 13 thousand catties, and it can't break through its defenses. It is worthy of being known for defense among the seven-layer monster beasts acquired."

The golden armored giant cow ate it painfully, and ran into Chen Feng with an angry roar.

Regardless of its huge size, the actual speed of the golden armor giant is not slow, and the huge head of the bull slams into Chen Feng. Chen Feng swiftly avoided, but there was not only one golden armored giant cow.

Another giant golden-armored cow trampled on Chen Feng with hooves the size of a bathtub.

Chen Feng flew dangerously and dangerously and hid in the past, but the sharp horns of the third golden armor had already pierced over.

Chen Feng couldn't dodge this attack.

The sharp horns pierced his shoulder and picked it up. At the moment, a huge one-foot-long wound was picked out on Chen Feng's shoulder, and blood spurted out.

There was severe pain, blood gushing out, Chen Feng snorted, turned around and quickly ran away.

He knew very well that he was completely unable to deal with these three golden armor giants, and now he was seriously injured, if he continued to fight, he might die.

Chen Feng ran wildly, and the giant golden-armored cow he had hit before was chasing after him, making a violent cry while chasing.

"This beast is really grudges!"

Chen Feng cursed secretly in his heart.

He suddenly had an idea: "It's good to keep your grudges! Maybe, I can use it to kill it!"

Chen Feng escaped for a hundred miles, and the giant bull was still chasing after him. It was not until Chen Feng left the grassland and entered the edge of the mountain forest that he stopped, roared in anger, and then left.

Chen Feng felt relieved when he saw that the chasing soldiers finally got out.

He found a hidden stone cave and sat down to heal his injuries.

After half an hour, Chen Feng slowly exhaled a turbid breath. The wound on his shoulder was already crusted. With a gentle touch of his hand, the blood scab fell off, his skin was white and smooth, and there was no trace of it.

"The healing effect of the Bedoro Leaf Golden Sutra is really good. My current body's recovery ability is at least twice that of a warrior of the same level."

"However, I can also feel that as the level increases, the effect of the Bedoro leaf golden scriptures becomes more and more limited. Sure enough, because I am cultivating a broken scroll, I can only do so until the day after tomorrow."

"It seems that after breaking through to the Divine Gate Realm, I need to choose another technique."

Chen Feng pondered for a long time, set a strategy, then left the cave, dived into the grassland, and approached the place where the three giant golden-armored cows had been found before.

Towards the evening, three golden giant cows were resting, shaking the thick and thin tails of the trunk from time to time.

Chen Feng quietly walked to the front, staring at one of the exceptionally huge golden-armored giant cows with cold light in his eyes.

It was this golden armored bull who chased him all the way just now.

The golden armoured giant's tail flicked, revealing a fat **** and...chrysanthemum.

The chrysanthemum, of course, is not protected by scales, otherwise how can it be excreted?

"It's this time!"

With a move of Chen Feng's hand, the Immovable King Seal condensed, and he bombarded the **** of the Golden Armored Giant Bull.

There is no scaly armor defense, and the blood that was directly beaten there flies across. This time, the pain of the golden armor is more than ten times the previous time!

"Moo..."

The golden armored giant cow made a huge scream, jumped up, and his blood-red eyes scanned around.

Soon, he saw Chen Feng, the murderer who caused him great pain.

Chen Feng laughed wildly at it provocatively, then turned and ran.

The golden armor giant madly chased after him.

After escaping and chasing, he quickly ran for dozens of miles, and under Chen Feng's intentional guidance, he soon came to a valley.

The valley is small, densely forested, and towering giant trees hundreds of years old.

This is the terrain that Chen Feng has chosen a long time ago. In such an environment, the huge size of the golden armor giant will become a disadvantage.

It is blocked by trees, making it difficult to move.

When Chen Feng fled here, the golden armored giant bull rushed into a rampage. Many big trees with a single person's thickness were knocked over and broken by it, with a terrifying momentum.

But some big trees with the thickness of houses could not be broken directly, so the giant bull had to slow down.

"It's now!"

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and it quickly went around behind the golden armor giant bull, and another immovable Ming Wang seal blasted out.

The golden armor giant's **** was smashed and blossomed again.

It screamed in pain, kicked back quickly, and Chen Feng quickly avoided it.

This is the way Chen Feng came up just now.

Constantly attack the fragile **** of the golden armor giant.

But soon, he found it unrealistic.

The golden armor giant is extremely large, and it is really difficult to go around and attack the golden armor giant's ass.

And after attacking twice, the golden armor giant put its tail close to the buttocks, blocking the vitals.

To put it bluntly, the tail is clamped. It is ugly, but the effect is very good.

The tail trunk is thick and scaly, and the defense is excellent.

[Chapter 68: Ben Lei Sword](#)

Chen Feng went around and attacked again, but he was directly hit by the giant cow's tail, causing him to surge in blood and almost vomiting blood.

The golden armor giant is too strong, the power of the tail is stronger than that of the black blood snake, and it is full of power!

Chen Feng has a headache.

This kind of steel and iron bones, extremely hard and flawless opponents, is too difficult to deal with.

Chen Feng had a headache.

"Now that even a giant golden armor can't handle it, how can I complete the task?"

One person and one cow are in a stalemate.

The Golden Armored Bull can't attack Chen Feng, and Chen Feng's attack is useless to the Golden Armored Bull.

Once again, Chen Feng escaped the attack of the giant bull. This time the golden armored giant rushed towards Chen Feng with his head buried, and Chen Feng lay directly on the ground, hiding between the golden armored giant's legs.

Chen Feng turned his back to the sky, and the golden armored giant cow passed by him, and he clearly saw the golden armored giant cow's belly.

The belly of the golden armor giant was also full of scales, but Chen Feng seemed to see a white spot passing by.

Chen Feng's heart moved.

He didn't know if he was wrong.

After several observations, Chen Feng finally confirmed that there was indeed such a white spot.

The white spot is just below the golden armoured giant's throat. It is very small and only has a big fist. Here, the white spot is not covered by scales, only a circle of white fur.

Chen Feng was overjoyed: "Here, there is no scale cover, it must be the key cover of the golden armor!"

He tried to attack here.

Sure enough, the golden armor giant seemed to be very tightly guarded here. As soon as Chen Feng attacked, the golden armor giant was extremely tightly protected.

Chen Feng attacked dozens of times, but failed to reach it. Instead, he was hit by the giant head of the golden armor giant.

Chen Feng switched to swordsmanship.

Still useless.

After beating back and forth for nearly an hour, Chen Feng was almost exhausted and panting.

It's really rare to make him tired like this with a long and powerful qi.

The Golden Armored Giant is still madly impacting, looking very physically strong.

"No, I won't be able to fight like this. I couldn't successfully hit the key point of the golden armoured bull. My sword moves and palms are too slow."

"The Yuluofeihua sword technique is very strong, but it is not good at speed, but dense, like a spider weaving a web, unknowingly entangled the enemy."

"However, it is not very useful to deal with golden armor giants."

"I need a very fast swordsmanship right now, so that I can hit the golden armor giant in an instant, and then avoid its attack!"

Thinking of this, Chen Feng's heart moved, and then immediately retreated.

It took a long time for the golden armor giant to wait for Chen Feng's attack, and looked around, only to find that the hateful human was gone.

It suddenly flew into a rage, crashed wildly in the valley, crashing countless big trees, and then left angrily.

Chen Feng came to a hidden cave and took out a secret book from his arms.

Yellow level third grade martial arts, Ben Lei sword!

This is the martial skill secret book he found from the young master of the Li family.

Chen Feng hasn't practiced since he got this martial arts secret. Because he had already practiced the Yuluofei Foil Sword Technique, and the Yuluofei Foil Sword Technique was soft, dense, and extremely tough, which happened to be the two extremes of the Ben Lei Sword, so Chen Feng did not practice.

But at this time he found that Ben Lei Sword was very suitable for the current situation.

The key to Ben Lei Sword is only one word: fast!

Extremely swift, extremely fast, extremely quick to produce swords, all sword moves are extremely quick! Almost the enemy's eyes flashed, before he could react, he was already beheaded by a sword.

To the extreme, there is the sound of thunder, and the momentum is extremely strong!

Chen Feng studied Ben Lei Sword carefully. After reading it, he pondered for a long time, breathed a sigh of relief, and began to practice.

...

The dawn is beginning to dawn.

On a cliff, there are many tall trees growing.

It was late autumn, a gust of wind passed, and countless yellow leaves fell.

It was a clear sky, but suddenly there was a loud thunder, and the thunder exploded.

Amidst the thunder, a white sword light flashed across like lightning, extremely fast, and could not be seen clearly by the naked eye. The speed of this sword was too fast, tearing the air, and causing a very stern whistling sound.

The lightning suddenly stopped, and Chen Feng showed his figure.

He looked at the Qiu Shui sword in his hand and smiled.

On the Qiu Shui sword, there were nine leaves strung, all of which were pierced by the petiole, and they were neatly strung on the sword.

The petiole is extremely slender, but it can pierce nine pieces, which shows that Chen Feng's sword is fast and precise in grasping strength.

His nine leaves were not pierced by a sword!

But in an instant, nine swords have been pierced!

Shockingly super fast.

"I am now the first heavyweight of Ben Lei Sword."

"The first major achievement, a sword pierced out, there was a blast of thunder, and nine swords could be pierced within one-ninth of the breath!"

"When you reach the ninth level, a sword is pierced, there are nine thunders, and you can stab an eighty-one sword in one-eighty-one breathing time! The speed is extremely fast!"

[Chapter 69: Spike](#)

Chen Fengyao wanted to run Leijian to the ninth level, and couldn't help being fascinated.

"Ben Lei Sword deserves to be a third-rank yellow martial skill, a powerful martial skill that the Li family can count, and it is really powerful! It is comparable to some fourth-rank yellow martial skills."

This was the third day he practiced Ben Lei Jian.

If someone in the Li family knew that it took him three days to cultivate the Ben Lei Sword to the first level, his jaw would fall in surprise.

You know, the Li family has inherited hundreds of years, and the most powerful genius took half a month to build the Ben Lei Sword to its first level.

The main reason is that Chen Feng owns the Bedoro Leaf Golden Scripture, so he can do much more with less than what martial arts, and he is very fast.

"I am now the first major achievement of Ben Lei Sword, and I should be able to deal with that golden armor giant."

Chen Feng left here, and once again found the giant bull.

This time, Chen Feng discovered that of the three giant golden-armored cows, only one was there, and that was the one he had attacked.

"This is better!"

Chen Feng was overjoyed and laughed. He repeated his skills, and a mark of immovable Ming Wang blasted on the **** of the giant bull.

The golden armor giant cow raised his eyes and saw that it was him. When the enemies met, he was extremely jealous. Without Chen Feng's provocation, he chased after him with red eyes.

After chasing and fleeing, I quickly came to the valley yesterday.

Everything was the same as yesterday, except that this time, after the golden armoured giant was slowed down by the giant wood, Chen Feng used the Lei Thunder sword technique.

With a stern shout, the Qiu Shui sword in his hand was unsheathed and turned into a swift white light, and the sound of thunder exploded, and Chen Feng stabbed the golden armoured giant cow with a sword.

But unfortunately, he is still unskilled.

Within one-ninth of the breath, all the nine swords he stabbed were missed, and the most recent sword stabbed three inches away.

Chen Feng was bounced back, and then kicked by a cow's hoof, flew far away, hit a tree, and vomited blood.

But he was very excited, because this time, it was only three inches short, which was much more accurate than the previous few days.

Chen Feng laughed wildly: "Come on, come on!"

Next, the sound of rushing thunder blasted over the dense forest, reaching the white sword light horizontally and sharply.

Finally, four times in the top of the head, three times in the tail and two kicks in the hooves of the oxen, he suffered multiple fractures and serious injuries all over his body. After vomiting a lot of blood.

Chen Feng finally stabbed.

One move nine swords, two of the nine swords pierced the white fur.

Sure enough, the white fur is very soft and can easily penetrate more than a foot deep.

After the sword was pierced, his heart was clear, and he had a better understanding of Ben Lei Sword!

Chen Feng let out a scream, and another stroke of nine swords pierced out. This time, all the nine swords pierced into the white fur of the golden armor giant cow.

The golden armoured giant screamed with a miserable scream, shook his body heavily, and was already seriously injured.

The sound of thunder did not move, and within one breath, Chen Feng made nine consecutive strokes, a total of eighty-one swords, all pierced into the white fur of the golden armor giant cow.

And every time I went deep, I still stirred.

After a miserable and feeble hiss, the golden armor giant fell heavily to the ground, where huge amounts of blood spewed out, and internal organs fragments poured out.

Its huge body twitched twice, and it lost its breath.

Within a breath, Chen Feng beheaded an acquired seven-layered giant bull!

If this spreads out, it will definitely shake Qian Yuanzong!

Chen Feng leaned on his sword, half-kneeled on the ground, panting heavily.

At the time of the breath just now, he stabbed a full eighty-one swords with great power. But his true energy was almost exhausted.

The dantian is empty and the meridians are exhausted.

Every time he breathes, he feels his lungs hurt like a fire.

But the corners of his mouth were full of smiles, and finally turned into a happy laugh.

"Fifty golden armored giant cows, only one is killed now! But my method is right! The Thunder Sword, this extremely fast sword technique, is the best weapon against the golden armored giant cow!"

Chen Feng got up and was about to take out the heart of the golden armor giant bull.

But he suddenly felt a tremor of the earth behind him.

As soon as he turned around, he suddenly discovered that two giant golden-armored cows were rushing, and they came to him in a blink of an eye.

It is the two companions of the golden giant bull who was not just killed by himself!

Chen Feng couldn't help being surprised.

"The wisdom of the golden armored giant should not be underestimated! It seems that the golden armored giant killed by me has already learned how to do it. This time I was afraid that I would run away, and let my two companions follow behind and prepare to besiege me! "

"Fortunately, I killed him in a short time. Otherwise, I am besieged by three giant bulls, I am definitely not an opponent!"

"But now!"

Chen Feng smiled confidently, ready to see if he could cope with two giant bulls at the same time.

When the two golden armored giant cows saw the corpse of their companion, they were extremely angry, their eyes flushed, and the white gas in their noses rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng quickly avoided, and instead of fighting hard with the two giant golden-armored bulls, he started to wander and regain his true energy.

The Bedoro leaf golden sutra was running, half an hour later, Chen Feng had absorbed the last few middle-grade spirit stones, and his true energy was overflowing again.

"bring it on!"

[Chapter 70: Contempt](#)

Chen Feng laughed and used the Lei Lei sword. Within one breath, nine thunders blasted and eighty-one swords pierced out, and a smaller golden-armored bull fell to the ground screaming on the spot!

Spike, another spike!

There was a giant golden-armored cow left, and Chen Feng didn't worry anymore.

He regained his anger while walking away.

Suddenly, Chen Feng had an idea: "I now have two martial arts swordsmanship, one is the dense and flexible raindrop flying sword method, and the other is the swift and fierce Thunder sword."

"Well, try to combine these two swordsmanship, what kind of effect will it have!"

Just do it when he thinks of it, and Chen Feng first uses the rain drop flying sword technique.

A cloudy cloud appeared above the valley out of thin air, and pattered raindrops appeared, which quickly turned into pouring rain.

In the rain, a white flying flower appeared, fell on the body of the golden armor giant, and bloomed on its scales.

The white flying flowers bloomed silently, but the scales of the golden armor giant, like snow in the sun, were instantly melted and corroded.

The white flying flower created a huge blood hole one foot deep in the body of the golden armor giant, and the blood spurted out!

Powerful!

But unfortunately, with Chen Feng's current attainments, he could only send out a white flying flower.

And even though the wound looked not small, to the golden armor giant, it was like a human being cut through a small opening, and it didn't matter.

Chen Feng sighed.

It seems that Yuluofei's Foil Fencing Technique is really not suitable for dealing with Golden Armored Giants.

So, he used Ben Lei Sword.

But soon, Chen Feng had a surprise discovery.

"In the raindrops, the speed of the golden armoured giant cow unexpectedly slows down! Now that it is raining for tea time, the golden armoured giant cow's speed has slowed by 20%!"

"In this way, my success rate with Ben Lei Sword will be higher!"

"To deal with a giant golden armoured cow, there is still no significant effect, but what if five, ten, or even a group of giant golden armoured cows?"

"Haha! The Thunder Swordsmanship and the Yuluofei Flower Swordsmanship are a perfect match!"

After half an hour, Chen Feng beheaded the giant golden armor.

The corpses of three giant golden-armored cows lay on the ground, like three hills, huge.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "In this unnamed valley, three giant golden-armored cows were beheaded here, so call it Zhan Niu Gu!"

"Yo? See what our brothers found? Three golden armored giants! Haha!"

Suddenly, an arrogant voice came from behind.

Chen Feng looked back and saw two men in black clothes in their thirties walking towards this side.

Both men in black wore a silver badge on their chests, with the pattern depicted on it, which looked like a snake but not a snake. It looked like some kind of monster.

As if they hadn't seen Chen Feng at all, they walked directly in front of the three giant golden armors.

A tall and thin man in black reached out and touched the three golden armored giant cows, and said with a smile: "It hasn't been long since they died, but they are still warm! Our young master loves to drink the blood of monsters, and we show him his blood. , Young Master must have a reward!"

"Haha, that's right."

Another short and stout man in black said greedily: "Moreover, these three giant bulls with golden armor are all treasures! Cowhide and scale armor are excellent materials for making armor and protective gear. Beef, especially the heart of the cow, is The best ingredients, the children of those big families, one of the favorite foods."

"Null heads and bull bones can be sold to alchemists, and those evil people who work with bones will also be very interested."

"Beef tendon can be used as a great bow! It can even be used to make bows!"

"Bullwhip, hehe, needless to say, our young master has recently been addicted to female sex, which consumes a lot of money and is about to use it!"

...

"Haha, transport these three giant golden-armored cows to Daliang City, they can sell at least 5,000 middle-grade spirit stones!"

The more they talked, the more excited they became, and finally laughed wildly.

The two were arrogant and arrogant, and did not put Chen Feng in their eyes at all.

Chen Feng's eyes flashed sharply, and he sneered: "Two, these three giant golden armored cows, it seems that I killed them."

"You killed it?"

The tall and thin man in black sneered: "Only you? You still want to kill these three golden armored giant cows? Huh? The seven-layered ant!"

Chen Feng's realm is indeed only the acquired seven levels.

The two men in black did not believe that Chen Feng killed them.

Moreover, just because Chen Feng is the Seventh Layer of the Day after Acquired, they didn't take Chen Feng into their eyes at all.

The expert in black is full of arrogance: "Boy, acquaintance, hurry up and get out, or today next year will be your sacrifice day! I will kill you with a single blow!"

A look of greed flashed across the face of the short black man, hehe sneered: "Boy, get out of here, but leave the sword. It's your life money!"

He fell in love with Qiushuijian.

The tall and thin man in black hadn't noticed Qiu Shuijian just now. At this time, his companion said that he would not want to grab any more, but he was also jealous.

"Lao San, you can give you the sword, but the female slave you got assigned yesterday has to let me play for two days." Gao Shou said in black.

The stocky man in black readily agreed: "Okay!"

They regard Chen Feng as air, and they have already begun to discuss what to divide him.