

## Peerless 661

### [Chapter 661: Qiqiao Linglong Dan!](#)

Luo Cheng took a heavy breath, looked at Chen Feng, and laughed: "It's great, it's really great. It's been a full four or five years, and I haven't had a fight like this!"

He said casually: "Brother Chen Feng, I lost this battle!"

Chen Feng still wore a white shirt like snow, and the strength gap between the two was too large, and Luo Chen did not cause him any trouble.

In fact, he could have a decisive battle in a single face, but he didn't want to hit Luo Chen's confidence.

Luo Chen is a martial idiot. Since he likes fighting so much, Chen Feng has fought with him a few more battles.

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Speaking of a big deal, you can fight me for so long, you are already pretty good."

Luo Chen's heart was bright: "It is true, I know, you just let me deliberately, otherwise I can't support it for so long."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said nothing.

Luo Chen handed the cheat book to Chen Feng and said: "I wish to bet, this cheat book will belong to Brother Chen from now on."

His eyes were full of dismay, but he still passed the secret book resolutely.

Chen Feng took the cheat book and said, "The cheat book, just treat it as if I borrowed it from you, watch it for a few days, and then return it to you!"

When Luo Chen was about to speak, Chen Feng had stopped him and said, "I know what you are thinking, but you think, in a few days. I also pay attention to understand this secret book clearly. Your bet, I have already considered it. Take it away."

"Because of this cheat book, for me, the value is the things recorded in the cheat book. I understand that it is equivalent to taking your bet, and you don't owe me anything."

"It's not the case for you. In addition to the martial arts techniques recorded in the cheat book, the cheat book itself is also of far-reaching significance to you. Because this is the relic of the predecessor, I will return it to you ."

After listening to Chen Feng's words, Luo Chen didn't say much, but looked at him gratefully: "Brother Chen Feng, I am not grateful for the great kindness. I will remember this kindness in my heart."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Looking at his back, Chen Feng suddenly raised his voice and said, "Junior Brother Luo, since you come from a poor family, you don't have to live in some other courtyard if you want to. There is no restriction."

"In that case, it's better to live in the courtyard of my Qianyuanzong. If that's the case, we can often discuss each other."

Luo Chen's figure froze immediately, and then he turned his head and shouted to Chen Feng with ecstasy: "Brother Chen Feng, is what you said is true? Can you really live here? Do you often discuss it with you? ?"

When Chen Feng saw his expression, a bad premonition suddenly surged in his heart, and he seemed to have caused a lot of trouble.

What if this guy pulls himself every day to learn from each other?

But he nodded forcibly, smiled and said, "Of course it's true."

Luo Chen jumped up happily, like a child, all his steady calmness was gone.

He ran away in a hurry, leaving only one sentence: "Brother Chen Feng, wait a moment, I will go back and take my luggage and live in."

As soon as he left, Chen Feng's face immediately collapsed, and he smiled bitterly at Shen Yanbing: "Why do I think I have caused a big trouble?"

Shen Yanbing snickered while covering her mouth next to him, looking at him with gentle eyes.

Later that day, Luo Chen moved in. He had very little luggage, which was just a rucksack. It could be said that he was alone, with no long objects, and he was very free and easy.

Chen Feng let him live in Qian Yuanzong.

After a few days, Chen Feng found out that what he was worried about had not happened.

Luo Chen was very enthusiastic when he was fighting. He is a character like Wu Chi, but he is actually very smart, and he is not ignorant.

He didn't pester Chen Feng every day, but every few days, he felt that he had made some progress, so he would try Chen Feng, and it would not take him long.

Moreover, he seemed to quickly discover that Chen Feng had some secrets hidden in the backyard, so he just stayed in his room every day, wandering around in the front yard at best, never going into the backyard.

This made Chen Feng especially gratified.

There is indeed a secret hidden in his backyard, Wu Xi.

Wu Xi is now practicing dance in the backyard every day, and all he practices are the advanced martial arts taught to him.

A disciple of his handyman learns art from himself. This is actually a violation of the rules of the sect of Ziyang Sword Field. If it is known, the consequences will be disastrous.

The moon is in the middle of the sky, and the moonlight shines through the window lattice and spills on the ground.

Inside and outside the room, it was quiet, only the sound of insects in the distance, occasionally sounded.

Sitting cross-legged, Chen Feng felt peaceful, and there was no wave or wave on his face.

He is practicing Hunyuan Yi Qigong, and the gang qi is swallowing and vomiting, and the gang qi, which is like a needle like a knife, has even spread outside the body.

On the surface of the body, there was a very faint white light.

The temperature in the room is very low, this is because of the influence of his anger.

After three full hours of cultivation, he finally felt that he had completely entered the state.

Suddenly, I felt the mysterious and mysterious feeling.

Chen Feng knew that it was time for a breakthrough.

He has stayed at the peak of the fifth building for a long time, polished round and round, reaching the top.

Now, it's time to step into the sixth floor.

Chen Feng took out a jade box from the mustard bag and opened it, revealing a pill the size of the belly of a thumb.

This pill, the whole body is bright red, and it exudes extremely lively power, it seems to be jumping all the time.

And if you look closely, you will find that this pill is not static, but in the jade box, it always rotates by itself, as if it is alive.

Above the pill, seven small acupoints were opened.

A burst of spiritual energy continuously drilled in and out of these acupuncture points.

This medicine is called Qiqiaolinglong Pill.

The meridian corresponding to Chen Feng's fifth floor is the Zu Shaoyang Heart Channel.

And if you want to break through from the fifth floor to the sixth floor, you have to open the Tianxin Aperture.

And if you want to open the Tianxin Aperture, you have to swallow the Qiqiao Linglong Pill.

Speaking of this Qiqiao Linglong Pill, Chen Feng got it by coincidence.

He had always wanted to get the Seven Orifices Linglong Pill, because he had stayed at the top of the fifth building for a long time.

On the way from Qian Yuanzong to Ziyang Sword Field, Chen Feng kept looking for opportunities to see if he could get one.

As a result, I didn't expect it, and never got it.

After all, this kind of thing can help the warrior to break through from the fifth to the sixth, and it is really very rare.

I am afraid that only a very high-level pharmacist, at least a pharmacist at a higher level than Ge Dan, can be refined. It is difficult to obtain, and it should be right.

Chen Feng has always been more worried about this, after all, if his realm is not advanced, it will affect his overall combat effectiveness.

#### [Chapter 662: Break through the sixth floor](#)

Unexpectedly, after he defeated Ye Bingham that day, he would get Ye Bingham's mustard bag.

Ye Bingham's mustard bag contained a lot of good things. There were 30 stone beasts sealed with monsters, and 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

And Chen Feng was even more surprised to find a Qiqiao Linglong Pill inside!

Presumably this Qiqiao Linglong Pill was reserved by Ye Bingham for his own use.

After all, Ye Bingham's strength was already close to the peak of the fifth building, and if nothing else, he could break through within half a year.

Chen Feng took the Qiqiao Linglong Pill into his mouth. He felt that after the Qiqiao Linglong Pill was put in his mouth, it did not melt immediately. Instead, he jumped a few times in his mouth. The force was very strong, and Chen Feng's upper and lower jaws were hit. pain.

It seems that this little gadget is struggling to jump out, not reconciled to the fate of being swallowed.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and the qi whirled in his mouth, wrapping the pill.

The Qiqiao Linglong Pill immediately became honest, and then slowly melted, turned into a stream of air, and merged into Chen Feng's dantian, the limbs and the meridians.

And with the engulfed Qiqiao Linglong Pill, Chen Feng also felt as if there was a clear understanding in his heart.

Some feelings that had been vague, suddenly became clear.

Looking inside himself, he saw seven very, very secret small orifice points deep in his body.

Chen Feng suddenly realized that Tian Xin Shen Aperture is not only one, but consists of seven.

As Chen Feng absorbed the Qiqiao Linglong Pill, and as the Qiqiao Linglong Pill completely melted in Chen Feng's body, Chen Feng looked at himself and the acupuncture points, he also found that it is now very clear, like seven little stars. The same, shining in his body.

Let him find the position easily, and at this time, the Qiqiao Linglong Pill, which has been integrated into the meridians, turned into seven air currents and rushed directly toward the seven acupuncture points.

Those seven acupuncture points are connected to the heart meridian of Zu Shaoyin with secret meridians, but the meridians are very small, and they are blocked now, and they need to be opened little by little.

This process is very difficult and boring.

The medicinal power of the Qiqiao Linglong Pill turned into boiling hot and traveled through these meridians.  
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However, before getting through one-third, the power of these medicines was almost consumed.

In Chen Feng's Hunyuan Yi Qigong, all the meridians and the cyclones in the acupuncture points are in motion, and the awe-inspiring Gang Qi is used as a back-up, smashing toward the blocked meridians.

Get these resources and move faster.

After another half an hour, and one third, you can get through.

At this time, the qi in Chen Feng's body was also unsustainable.

But he was prepared, the mustard bag shook, and hundreds of thousands of medium-grade spirit stones appeared in front of him, piled up into a hill.

Then Chen Feng pressed his hands on the spirit stone and absorbed it frantically.

Now that the dantian small tripod is damaged, Chen Feng's speed of absorbing the spirit stone is far less than before.

However, after all, his cultivation base is very high now, relying solely on his own strength, the absorption speed is also very fast.

Moreover, relying on Xiaoding, he also figured out a little method.

In his dantian, a cyclone formed, imitating the small tripod, crushing the spirit stone.

Although the efficiency is less than one-tenth that of Xiaoding, it is much stronger than absorption out of thin air.

Soon, bursts of qi appeared from the broken spirit stone and merged into Chen Feng's meridians.

Chen Feng was very sorry, because the speed of his absorption is less than one-fifth of the original.

If it is the original, how can it take so much effort?

The huge Gang Qi that appeared in the small cauldron can directly break through the blocked meridians, and now it took him a full half an hour to hear a loud bang in his mind Sounded directly.

All seven meridians were broken through, and all seven acupuncture points were opened.

Then the next moment, the huge torrent of Gang Qi directly swept the seven acupuncture points, resisting all the impurities inside, and condensing into a cyclone inside!

An hour later, Chen Feng opened his eyes, and there was a divine light in his eyes.

The whole person looked at it, and looked bright.

"At this time, I have stepped into the sixth building of the Divine Gate Realm! The inner world is fuller, and there is only one last step to open the outer world!"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth showed a slight smile.

"After stepping into the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, my third stroke of the Dragon God Fist, Long Xiang Jiutian, can already make three punches! And Liulong Swirling and Dragon Fight in the wild can make more than ten punches. !"

"Stepping into the sixth building of the Divine Sect Realm, my strength has greatly improved!"

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt something, and sat down cross-legged again, not practicing other techniques, but practicing the secret breath formula.

His Hidden Breathing Technique had already reached the second level, and he could lower his strength by two high-rise buildings in disguise.

But now, a sense of profoundness suddenly surged in his heart, and the profound meaning of the Hidden Breathing Technique surged into his heart one by one, and immediately began to practice!

In the early morning of the next day, Chen Feng stood up suddenly, exhaled a suffocating breath, smiled and opened the door.

At this time, his strength had clearly reached the sixth floor of the Divine Door Realm, but from the outside, it was only the third floor of the Divine Door Realm.

This means that his hidden breath skill has been practiced to the extreme, that is, the realm of Dacheng, which can lower his strength by three floors in disguise.

Chen Feng tried it, and then dissipated the hidden energy.

#### [Chapter 663: I have a way](#)

After all, there are no enemies now, so don't do that.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw Luo Chen already standing under the big ginkgo tree of Qian Yuanzong.

He has a solemn expression and meticulous expression. He is practicing his swordsmanship with every move.

This trick is very simple, only one trick is to stab forward.

There is only one trick, and that is fast.

It was almost at the extreme, as fast as lightning, and Chen Feng recognized this trick. This was the first trick Luo Chen used when fighting against himself, and it was almost at the extreme.

Even myself was quite shocked!

To be honest, this kind of swordsmanship is very boring, because it is just a simple action, just constant repetition.

This is very easy, and it makes people feel fatigued both mentally and physically. People who do not have perseverance in doing things will give up after a while, or switch to other moves that seem more interesting.

But Chen Feng found that Luo Chen was indeed different.

The speed of his sword piercing is extremely fast, every breath can pierce dozens of swords, even hundreds of swords, and he maintains such a high-intensity stab speed for a full half an hour.

In half an hour, I am afraid that he has already stabbed tens of thousands of swords, even hundreds of thousands of swords.

Chen Feng saw that Luo Chen was sweating profusely and his clothes were soaked, but his eyes were still resolute and focused.

The only place he stared at was the point of his long sword.

And the hand he held the sword was calm and powerful, like a cast of steel, without the slightest tremor.

His movements after the hundreds of thousands of swords were exactly the same as when he pierced the first sword, without any distortion.

Chen Feng looked at it and was full of emotion.

It's no wonder that Luo Chen can go to this step without the background of a large martial arts family and without any resource tilt, because his perseverance is really strong and extremely tough!

Luo Chen practiced for a while before he took the sword into its sheath.

He took a long sigh and turned around. It was as if he saw Chen Feng and asked in surprise, "Brother Chen Feng, have you finished your training?"

His appearance is not pretentious. Chen Feng has been standing beside him for so long, but he really didn't notice it. This shows how focused he is.

Chen Feng nodded and said, "I have been here for a while."

Luo Chen apologized: "I'm really sorry, I really didn't pay attention just now."

He glanced at Chen Feng, his eyes widened suddenly, and said in shock, "Brother Chen, have you entered the sixth building of the Divine Sect Realm?"

Chen Feng nodded slightly, Luo Chen patted his forehead, and said in a lamenting tone: "Brother Chen Feng, with you, the pressure is too great."

"Every time I feel that I have a little bit of a little achievement, a breakthrough, and then I turn my head and find that you are standing higher and looking at me smiling!

What he said was funny, and Chen Feng laughed loudly when he heard it.

But at this time, Shen Yanbing rushed out from the side and said anxiously, "Chen Feng, come and take a look, Brother Bai seems to be in a bad situation."

When Chen Feng heard this, his face instantly became gloomy, then nodded, and strode towards the room where Bai Shanshui was.

Before entering the room door, he heard a rapid cough, accompanied by the sound of hematemesis.

As soon as Chen Feng entered, he saw Bai Shanshui, lying on the side of the bed vomiting blood.

At this time, his condition was very bad, his face was sallow, like a sickly patient, not even an ordinary person.

The spiritual energy fluctuations on his body almost dissipated. Where does it look like a ten-thousandth of the rich \*\*\*\* of the past?

Now he is incomparably decayed, like a patient dying.

His face was pale and gray. After seeing Chen Feng coming in, his lips trembled twice as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he didn't even have the strength to open his mouth.

He seemed to want to raise his hand for a gesture, but just raised his hand a few inches high, he fell heavily on the bed again.

Chen Feng looked sad for a while!

Bai Shanshui, the proud son of Qian Yuanzong in the past, was an extremely powerful character, but now it has declined to such an extent!

Don't talk about warriors, it's worse than ordinary people!

Chen Feng walked quickly to the bed, pressing his hand on the back of Baishanshui, a mellow, extremely gentle qi was input into the Baishan water.

A burst of brilliance flashed on Bai Shanshui's face, and some vitality was restored, and his spirit seemed a little better than before.

He can sit up with strong support.

Chen Feng said: "Junior Brother Bai, didn't you say that you can support it for a few days? How come it has become like this now?"

Bai Shanshui coughed heavily, then knocked out a few big mouthfuls of blood, and said with a wry smile: "I just forcibly hit the damaged pubic area and it caused a backlash."

"Those medicines have disappeared, and my condition is very bad now."

Chen Feng said with some reproach: "Junior Brother Bai, why are you doing this?"

Bai Shanshui took a heavy breath, but there was a flash of arrogance and unyielding color in his eyes: "What is the difference between me living like that and death? It's better to die!"

After hearing this, Chen Feng was silent.

Yes, Bai Shanshui is right. Put yourself in this position and think about it. If you become like this, you will be afraid of your injuries every day, so you can only lie in bed and move as little as possible to prevent the situation from getting worse.

For myself, this is even more difficult than death!



He understands Bai Shanshui's approach.

Shen Yanbing looked at Chen Feng anxiously and asked, "Chen Feng, what do you think should be done? Brother Bai has become like this!"

Chen Feng shook his head, he couldn't imagine.

After all, teenagers like them have limited experience and don't know how to deal with many things.

Luo Chen had been watching and didn't say anything. This was regarded as the family background of several members of Qian Yuanzong, and it was inconvenient for him to talk.

But at this moment, he suddenly moved in his heart and asked, "Brother Chen Feng, this one has been abolished and then suppressed forcibly with drugs? Is this the case?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "That's right."

Luo Chen said slowly: "Maybe I have a way."

"what?"

As soon as he said this, it was like a stone thrown into the calm lake water, and everyone in the room immediately turned their eyes to him!

Chen Feng's eyes immediately became eager, and he said in a deep voice, "Junior Brother Luo, what you said is true? Do you really have a way?"

Luo Chen nodded and said, "Brother Chen Feng, I told you before that I got two books next to the bones of the sitting senior."

"One is a cheat book, you have already read it, and the other is his diary."

#### [Chapter 664: prescription](#)

Chen Feng nodded, he had already read the cheat sheet.

To be honest, this cheat is relatively ordinary, and Chen Feng is not very attractive.

The martial arts and techniques recorded in it are far inferior to the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art, the Dragon Claw of the Destroying God, the Dragon Blood Transformation, etc., and even the Great Dragon God Fist cannot be compared. It should be compared with Hun Yuan Yi Qigong. It is counted as a level, about the seventh or eighth grade of the yellow level.

Therefore, Chen Feng just turned over it hastily for a day or two, and then returned it to Luo Chen.

Luo Chen continued: "In that diary, the life of the senior was mentioned."

"After reading it, I learned that the senior encountered a strong enemy when he was twenty-seven years old, and his cultivation was abolished."

"Before that, he had accidentally obtained a pill, and he swallowed that pill at that time, temporarily saving the cultivation base, without letting the qi leak immediately without a trace."

"According to the predecessor, the effect of this pill is to seal the dantian and form an air barrier on the inner wall of the dantian to prevent the leakage of the qi."

"However, this air barrier is actually very, very weak. It is easy to break through, and it can only last for about half a month."

"After hearing what you said just now, I think the pill that the senior used should be similar to that used by this senior brother."

Chen Feng and the others nodded, and Chen Feng heard him say this, and hope surged in his heart.

Luo Chen said in such detail, it shows that he really knows.

Chen Feng asked quickly: "Then, how did the senior deal with it?"

Luo Chen said: "That senior, by chance encounter later, got a prescription. He knew that there was a kind of pill that could make the gas barrier stronger, and could even last for a year and a half."

"With this year and a half, you can slowly repair the broken dantian!"

"But it's a pity that this kind of pill is extremely rare, and even many alchemists have never heard of it, so it is impossible to buy it directly."

"The predecessor, according to the prescription, worked so hard, finally gathered all the medicinal materials on the prescription, and then knelt for half a month at the door of a first-grade alchemist's home, and finally moved that person. First-grade pharmacist, help him complete the refining."

After listening to Chen Feng and others, they were a little sigh, but their eyes were full of fiery hope.

Chen Feng said to Luo Chen, "Then that prescription must be with you, Junior Brother Luo."

Luo Chen smiled slightly and nodded heavily.

Chen Feng and the others all took a long breath.

Luo Chen continued: "However, Brother Chen Feng, I want to tell you in advance that the probability of successful refining of this kind of pill is particularly low. It is said that it is only 1%."

"The senior at the time was also very lucky, and he succeeded in refining once!"

His words made everyone's heart sink.

The one percent chance of successful refining is really too low.

At this time, Bai Shanshui laughed and said, "Senior Brother Chen, don't worry so much. I thought I would definitely die this time, but now there is hope again." *NoVELusb.coM*

"With such a hope, I am already very content, I don't ask for more!"

At this time, his expression was very free and easy, he had already looked away.

Chen Feng looked firm, nodded, and said, "Well, since Junior Brother Bai has seen you all, then what I can do now is to do my best to find these medicinal materials for you."

then. He took the prescription from Luo Chen and went through it carefully.

On the prescription, there are 37 kinds of medicinal materials listed, there are many, and you can see that they are very rare and cherished by their names.

But Chen Feng made up his mind to gather these medicinal materials no matter what method was used.

In the diary that Luo Chen got, it also mentioned some methods that the senior used to suppress the injury of the broken dantian.

According to that method, Chen Feng helped Bai Shanshui stabilize his current injury.

Sure enough, Bai Shanshui's injury did not continue to deteriorate, and his face became more ruddy.

According to the record left in the diary of the senior, this situation should be able to last for two to three months.

And if within three months, the pill can not be refined, there will be no cure, and there will be a dead end.

Bai Shanshui was very open, and in his opinion, he could only pick up one day to live.

But Chen Feng was very worried, thinking about how to gather these medicinal materials for Bai Shanshui.

Bai Shanshui and him were both born in Qian Yuanzong, who was older than him, but called him a big brother.

With the three words of Big Brother, Chen Feng can't ignore him!

If you want to wear its crown, you must bear its weight!

The three words "Master Brother" are not just a title. Chen Feng is the hope and backing of all the disciples in the entire Qian Yuan Sect.

At this moment, suddenly, Chen Feng felt an extremely huge breath descending on the mountain where many other courtyards were located.

This breath, unprecedentedly powerful, almost suffocated him.

Like a giant mountain, it was overwhelmingly pressed down.

Chen Feng was startled: "What kind of existence is here? It makes me feel this way!"

And the next moment, he heard a voice: "All candidate disciples, come under the mountain and gather by the lake!"

This voice doesn't sound very loud, and it is very gentle, as if a person is speaking in his ear.

#### [Chapter 665: Sect assessment](#)

But Chen Feng knew that this was absolutely impossible to say in his ears, and the person speaking was at least tens of thousands of meters away from him.

And being able to achieve this effect is really terrifying.

Chen Feng was shocked in his heart: "This person's strength is unfathomable, and it is not what I can compare or even understand now."

At the same time, on this mountain peak, in dozens of individual courtyards, thousands of disciples heard such a voice.

Hearing this, all the disciples were shocked, and then they left their own courtyard and walked quickly towards the foot of the mountain.

There are many more well-informed people who have secretly said in their hearts: "Sure enough, it's coming, and it really is about to start."

Many people are very excited.

Chen Feng had heard of some things before and knew what was going on.

The assessment of candidate disciples entering the sect will begin soon.

Bai Shanshui was seriously injured and unable to act. Wu Xinai was a handyman disciple and was not qualified to participate. He happened to stay to take care of Bai Shanshui.

Chen Feng, Shen Yanbing and Luo Chen walked quickly down the mountain.

At this time, thousands of people had gathered in the large clearing below the mountain peak and the big lake.

Thousands of people gathered here, and naturally they were divided into small groups according to their origins.

The people in each individual courtyard gathered together, whispering, and others were making loud noises.

Chen Feng's arrival also attracted everyone's attention.

Seeing Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing came here, many people stopped talking, looking at them, their eyes fell on Chen Feng.

There is admiration, admiration, and naked jealousy.

There is also a very hostile light.

These hostile rays naturally come from those who have been taught by Chen Feng.

Especially the people of the Yang family, they gathered together, looking at Chen Feng, their faces were full of resentment and hatred.

Their Yang family, the three most promising and strongest members, were all abandoned by Chen Feng.

Originally, everyone in the Yang family believed that they and others would definitely achieve excellent results in the sect assessment.

But Chen Feng ruined all their hopes in this way.

They are afraid that they will turn from the peak group to the worst part.

Among these disciples, many have seen Chen Feng a long time ago and have seen his powerful cultivation skills.

And many more people have never seen him.

In the crowd, after a moment of silence, there was a burst of whispers.

"This is Chen Feng? Is that Chen Feng who has never failed after coming to the other courtyard and has defeated almost all the masters on this mountain?"

"Yes, it's him!"

"Chen Feng's cultivation base is unfathomable, at least he has reached the sixth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and he has many powerful martial arts."

"Hey, don't take it too high."

At this time, there was a sound of disdain among the crowd.

"Above this mountain, the really powerful person hasn't even shot yet!"

"Chen Feng, this kid, only defeated a few wastes, and thought he was invincible in the world. He even dared to call himself the number one master of the candidate disciple of the Ziyang Sword Field. It was absolutely arrogant!"

"Yes, not only did some powerful disciples fail to take action, but Chen Feng, an arrogant fellow, has never seen how powerful the disciples of the five branches are!"

"Indeed, the five major disciples, as the direct descendants of Ziyang Sword Field, directly participate in the assessment, and they don't need to live in the other courtyard of this mountain at all!"

"This Chen Feng is really arrogant. He didn't have any contact with a truly powerful opponent, so he dared to claim to be the number one candidate for his disciple."

Many people were talking about it, and they were quite disdainful of Chen Feng.

Those who were hostile to Chen Feng added to the flames.

It was not that Chen Feng didn't hear these voices, but he simply ignored them.

She smiled freely, not paying attention at all. **NOvelUSb.coM**

After waiting for a while by the lake, Chen Feng suddenly heard a loud whistling sound coming from a distance in the direction of the nine main peaks.

Chen Feng heard it, a little familiar.

This sound of breaking through the sky seemed to be the sound of flying boat.

Sure enough, he was right.

After an instant, dozens of flying boats appeared in the sky.

Every flying boat is quite huge, I'm afraid it can hold hundreds of people.

All flying boats are very exquisite, with various patterns and decorations carved on the surface.

On the flying boat, four characters were written: Ziyang Sword Field!

This formation has surprised many people below.

The flying boat is a spiritual weapon, which has been separated from the scope of ordinary weapons, and can even be regarded as a magic weapon. It is very precious and expensive.

General sects, such as the Qingmu Gate of Qianyuan Zong, can have only one or two ships.

As for Ziyang Sword Field, dozens of flying boats can be dispatched at once, which is indeed powerful.

Soon, the flying boat landed on the lake, causing a cloud of smoke.

Then, a group of people descended from the flying boat, there were about thirty or forty people, and the leader was an old man in purple robe.

After he came out, Chen Feng felt as if a huge mountain suddenly appeared in front of him.

That powerful sense of oppression seemed to be condensed into substance, directly pressing on him overwhelmingly.

And he felt right, because there were already people around, who couldn't bear the pressure, and fell directly to his knees.

#### [Chapter 666: provocative](#)

Chen Feng took a deep breath, the qi in his body circulated, forcing himself to kneel to the ground without being pressed, but straightened his chest more and more, his spine was like a javelin.

Chen Feng looked around, no more than a hundred people were able to stand up like him.

Shen Yanbing's cultivation level is obviously not enough to resist, but she firmly grasped the giant sword, and then desperately straightened her back, raised her head forward, and her face was full of unyielding meaning.

The expression on his face is stubborn and arrogant.

Beside him, Luo Chen's face was extremely calm, and he didn't even have an expression on his teeth.

But his gaze was extremely firm, staring coldly forward, as if nothing could stop his determination.

He was trembling all over, and he obviously tried his best to withstand this pressure.

Chen Feng also saw that there were more than ten people in the crowd, and it seemed effortless to resist.

Chen Feng's heart suddenly stunned, obviously these people are not inferior to him.

The purple-robed old man, seeing the alternate disciple who knelt on the ground, looked at those who were still standing, and laughed:

"It seems that this year's seedlings are not bad, there are so many people who can bear my pressure! Good, good!"

Chen Feng heard what he said, and he was the one who made the huge sound just now to make everyone come here to gather.

The old man smiled, and the pressure on his body suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Suddenly, those who were kneeling all stood up, and some of them were unable to regain their strength and sat down on the ground.

Many people were sweating, panting heavily, looking at the purple-robed old man with quite frightened eyes.

How powerful is the purple-robed old man?

With such a tyrannical cultivation base, just relying on momentum alone can crush thousands of the proud of heaven and kneel to the ground!

In fact, the old man did this in order to give them a good start.

Being selected into the Ziyang Sword Field, he was the pride of heaven among his original sect and family, and he was always arrogant and very difficult to manage.

Give them a good start and let them see how powerful Ziyang Sword Field is.

After everyone returned to normal, the purple-robed old man said in a deep voice: "Now, everyone, all board the flying boat."

As soon as he finished speaking, a blue-robed disciple who followed him shouted loudly: "Jingangmen, Danyang County Chengsun's family, Qingmumen, three sects, come to me."

Hearing that, dozens of people walked out from the crowd, then walked towards this disciple, and boarded the flying boat next to him. The disciple kept shouting loudly to let a certain group of people board. Get on the flying boat next to him.

Soon, Chen Feng also heard someone shouting the words Qian Yuanzong.

Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing immediately walked over there.

Here, I had to say goodbye to Luo Chen.

Luo Chen has no school or faction, and does not belong to any family, belongs to the category of scattered people, and is not together with Chen Feng.

Chen Feng and the two came to the flying boat.

The flying boat hovered at a distance of about 20 meters from the surface. If it was too weak, it would not be able to jump up.

For Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing, there is no relationship.

The two swept upward, which was easy for Chen Feng.

However, just as Chen Feng was about to skim on the flying boat, suddenly, above his head, a stern shout full of jokes came: "Get out of here!"

Then, Chen Feng felt a tremendous force and pressed his head towards him.

If he were to be an ordinary person, he would be beaten immediately, and maybe he would be seriously injured.

But Chen Feng's strength is by no means ordinary.

He took a deep breath, swelling, and blasted out with a heavy palm.

This palm is a six-dragon maneuver!

Liulong whirled out, and a huge cyclone appeared on the left side of his body out of thin air.

Then Chen Feng sighed, his body as light as a fallen leaf.

His body was sucked by the huge suction power of Liulong's whirlwind, and he floated directly to the side.

The huge force that was pressing down on the head hit the air, while Chen Feng was floating, seeming to be extremely light and drew a circle in the air, and landed firmly on the flying boat.

Chen Feng looked cold and looked at the person in front of him.

It was this blue-robed youth who hit himself with a palm just now.

This blue-robed young man, about twenty-three or four years old, had a playful smile on his face at this time, his face was full of pride, and he looked at himself with some disdain.

Chen Feng said coldly: "Who are you? I have no grievances with you, why did you attack me just now?"

The young man did not answer him, but looked at him and said coldly, "You are Chen Feng, right?"

Chen Feng hadn't spoken yet. At this time, another young man swept up from below. After seeing the blue-robed young man, he was overjoyed and shouted, "Brother!"

The blue-robed youth looked at him with a slight smile on his mouth.

After Chen Feng saw the face of the person who had just swept on the flying boat, his expression became colder and murderous!

It turned out that it was Liu Luobin who had just caught the flying boat!

Liu Luobin walked quickly to the blue-robed youth, pointed at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face, and said, "Brother, it's him, it's Chen Feng!"

"This little bastard, he humiliated me many times in the restaurant! Killed all our guards, and killed all our mounts!" *noVeb.usb.com*

The wicked Liu Luobin first filed a complaint. It was obvious that he was the first to provoke Chen Feng. At this time, in his mouth, Chen Feng took the initiative to look for trouble and killed all his guards and mounts.



## [Chapter 667: Brothers of the Liu family, must kill you!](#)

After Liu Luobin's brother listened, he smiled slightly and said: "Well, Luo Bin, don't worry, I will do it for you."

With that said, he walked up to Chen Feng and looked down at him with a cold voice and said: "You dare to kill my brother's guard, and you dare to kill the mounts raised by my house. It's so bold!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Your brother provoked me first. When he saw the monster beast I raised, he immediately grabbed it. As a last resort, I had to do it."

"Oh? So, is my brother in the wrong?"

Liu Luobin's brother said jokingly.

Chen Feng nodded: "That's right."

"But what about that?" Liu Luobin's brother laughed suddenly, and said with a big smile: "He is my brother, even if he does this, you should obediently give him your monster and both hands!"

"And you, not only did you not do this, but you dare to resist?"

People around were talking a lot.

Many people's faces were gloating.

"Haha, this Chen Feng is going to be out of luck this time!"

"Liu Luobin's elder brother Liu Luoyun is an upright outer disciple in Ziyang Jianchang! And it is said that he is very valued by an elder, and he will even be accepted as a core disciple. He is quite powerful!"

"Haha, Chen Feng does have some strength, but compared with Liu Luoyun, it is not enough!"

"Liu Luoyun wants to kill him, just like playing."

"In fact, you don't need Liu Luoyun to do it at all. He has a huge influence in the Ziyang sword field, and his lip service is enough to make Chen Feng die unclear."

Liu Luoyun looked even more triumphant when he heard what the people around him said. He looked at Chen Feng and said in a cold voice, "Chen Feng, now you kneel down, knock a hundred beeps at my brother, and then admit your mistake."

"Compensate your \*\*\*\* monster beast to him, and make a poisonous oath to enter my Liu family as a slave, and serve my brother for the rest of my life, and I will spare you a dog's life! If not..."

As he spoke, he let out a grin, threatening his face.

At this time, Liu Luobin was even more pretentious. Looking at Chen Feng, he laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, weren't you crazy before? Were you ruthless before?"

"Didn't you humiliate me like that before? Now I see what you can do! Don't you dare to say a word of nonsense, my brother will just abolish you!"

Chen Feng didn't show any weakness, and said with a sneer: "If I don't do this, so what?"

"You dare not do it?"

Liu Luoyun looked at Chen Fengfeng in disbelief, and said grimly: "Then I will let you live for no more than a month!"

Chen Feng sneered: "Okay, then I'll wait!"

Liu Luoyun nodded: "Okay, you trash, and a little courageous, then just wait, you will die in a month!"

His expression was high, as if he was announcing a will.

At this time, the purple-robed old man seemed to have noticed the situation here, and shouted coldly: "Liu Luoyun, what's the matter with you here?"

Liu Luoyun laughed and said in a loud voice: "It's okay, Elder Tang, I ran into an old acquaintance here who was chatting with him!"

Elder Tang nodded and said nothing.

Then, Liu Luoyun turned his head, looked at Chen Feng with a cold face, lowered his voice, and said, "You wait for me!"

Chen Feng's eyes towards Liu Luobin and Liu Luoyun were also full of chill and murderous aura.

Liu Luobin dared to hurt the blood, he would never spare him!

And Liu Luoyun, the older brother, seemed to be just like Liu Luobin.

These two brothers should be killed!

After waiting for more than a thousand disciples, all of them boarded the flying boat, a disciple in a white robe shouted: "Elder Tang, Nanfeng should have reached the number of disciples, 1,186, and actually arrived. The number of disciples is 1,179!"

Elder Tang nodded and said in a deep voice, "Now set off immediately and rush to the main peak, Tongtian Peak."

"Yes."

These disciples responded loudly, then skimmed on the flying boat and operated the flying boat.

After a dozen breaths, these dozens of huge flying boats took off one after another and flew quickly in one direction.

This Elder Tang didn't even ask what happened to the few people who hadn't come.

Obviously, in their opinion, the lives of those people are not important at all.

Since he didn't come, it was obviously his cultivation base was abolished or he was seriously injured, which was already in his expectation.

After all, before the formal assessment of entry into the clan, they are gathered here for the purpose of survival of the fittest.

As long as it doesn't kill anyone, you can fight it anyway.

After Chen Feng heard the white-robed disciple's words, he suddenly felt a little bitter.

"Nanfeng? If our place is Nanfeng, are there other places?"

"North Peak, West Peak and East Peak? Will there be? In other words, these disciples are most likely not all the disciples who participated in the sect assessment."

The flying boat hurriedly passed through the clouds, extremely fast.

Below, is the sparkling lake.

The flying boat had flown out for thousands of miles, but the lake was still huge and boundless, and the opposite shore was not seen.

Where is the lake, it is clearly a huge inland sea!

Not far ahead, the nine huge, towering peaks became clearer and clearer!

Each of the nine huge peaks has a height of more than 100,000 meters, and the most central one is a bit higher than the others, reaching a height of nearly 200,000 meters!

The target of their dozens of flying boats is the tallest mountain in the middle.

#### [Chapter 668: Devoured target](#)

Getting closer and closer to this huge mountain, the flying boat gradually lowered its height downward, about a few hundred meters away from the lake.

At this height, the situation above the lake can be seen clearly.

Above the lake, one or two small islands can be seen from time to time, the big one is one or two li, the small one is a few hundred meters!

Through the lake, you can even see some huge shadows cruising below.

Some shadows are even hundreds of meters or even thousands of meters long. Obviously these are some extremely huge monsters in the lake!

From time to time, large fish tens of meters long jumped out of the lake and landed on the surface of the water, causing countless splashes of water.

Suddenly, the flying boat that Chen Feng and the others were on descended a little further, about 200 meters from the lake.

At this moment, water burst into all directions, and a huge weird fish that was hundreds of meters long and covered in gold jumped out of the lake.

Opened his big mouth toward Feizhou, biting it fiercely!

This fish wants to swallow a boat!

Seeing this scene, many alternate disciples exclaimed.

At this time, Liu Luoyun's face was smug, and he laughed, and Feizhou suddenly lifted into the sky.

This big boat swallowing fish plunged into the air and fell to the surface of the water.

At this moment, a huge shadow that had been lingering in the lower reaches of the lake suddenly burst out from the diagonal thorns.

This huge shadow is several times larger than the strange fish. It has a huge body, a slender neck, and a huge snake-like head. The bare head is about the size of a flying boat!

This giant beast, using the thick neck of a thousand-year-old tree as a weapon, smashed it fiercely and directly hit the big fish, shooting the big fish with blood all over it, making a scream, Flying far away.

Then this monster rushed past at an extremely fast speed, and bit it directly before the big fish could react.

The mouth of it was pinched like plasticine, and it pulled into a thin film in an instant, and its volume was expanded tenfold. It even included the big fish and swallowed it directly!

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked again.

But at this time, Chen Feng felt that all the blood all over his body seemed to be burning.

Without his drive, the Dragon Elephant Fighting the Sky Jue directly operated by itself.

Chen Feng fixed his eyes firmly on the monster.

At this moment, the Dragon Elephant Fighting the Sky Secret Art felt extremely greedy, which made Chen Feng almost uncontrollable, so he had to jump down and drain the blood of the monster.

But he took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed the desire in his heart!

He knew that he was definitely not the opponent of that monster, he might even be unable to beat that fish, let alone a monster that could easily swallow that huge weird fish!

The feeling conveyed to him by the Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue was that the essence and blood in this monster was extremely eager!

But Chen Feng knew that now is not the time.

And that monster seemed to feel Chen Feng's desire for it. With huge eyes, he stared at Feizhou coldly before sinking into the lake.

Just now seeing the panic of these newly promoted disciples, Liu Luoyun was also very proud, hahaha smiled: "Tell you! Many monsters in this lake are raised by the sect."

"And some, even the sect cannot surrender, but they are a natural barrier for Ziyang Sword Field in this big lake!"

"For example, the monster beast just now is said to be the descendant of the ancient dragon and another powerful rhino-like monster. It has a fairly pure blood of the ancient dragon and is extremely powerful! It is the ninth stage of the gods. Lou Yao Beast!"

"At the same time, it is also one of the top ten overlords in this lake!"

He glanced at Chen Feng coldly, with a hint of sarcasm at the corner of his mouth, and said with disdain, "We are not comparable to some martial arts such as Ziyang Sword Field."

"Some people are used to being domineering in those sects. When they come to Ziyang Sword Field, they don't know how high the world is, but unfortunately, someone will soon teach them how to be human."

After hearing what he said, many people also laughed at the same level and looked at Chen Feng maliciously.

He was taunting Chen Feng naturally, but Chen Feng seemed to have not heard him, he was just thinking about what Liu Luoyun had just said.

"Oh, it turns out that this monster beast has a trace of ancient dragon blood in its body. It's no wonder that after I saw him, the dragon elephant Zhan Tian in his body will react by himself, feeling that yearning."

"This monster beast has a huge body and a very high level. The amount of essence and blood must be extremely large. If it can be swallowed, its strength will greatly increase!"

"Of course, this is just a wish. I am definitely not the opponent of this monster beast!"

"But don't worry, sooner or later, I will kill you and swallow your blood, you are mine!"

Chen Feng looked deeply into the lake below, and kept this monster beast in his heart.

After he came to Ziyang Sword Field, he had a target to devour!

The core peak of the nine main peaks is Tongtian Peak, like a huge pillar, rising from the lake, it seems to be able to penetrate the sky through the sky and continue to penetrate the sky.

When Chen Feng and others came to the neighborhood, they could see the Tongtian Peak, spread over the pavilions, one after another, from the bottom to the top, like a fairyland on earth.

Of course they can't go to the top, there is the place where the main hall of the sect is located, and it is not within the reach of their identity.

### [Chapter 669: Five divisions!](#)

There is a huge platform at the height of 50,000 meters above the lake.

These flying boats all fall on the platform.

Chen Feng and others got off the flying boat one after another.

The platform has a radius of several kilometers and can accommodate hundreds of thousands of people here.

After Chen Feng and others got off the flying boat, they found that thousands of people had gathered on the platform at this time.

These thousands of people are divided into three huge squares, occupying the north, east, and west directions respectively, in an orderly manner.

And Chen Feng also discovered that the place where he and others came down was in the south direction.

In the central location, more than a hundred people gathered there.

Although the number of these more than one hundred people is not large, the four square formations on all sides are like stars Gongyue, surrounding them, obviously they are distinguished.

The purple-robed old man exhaled and said, "Has all the candidate disciples of the peaks come?"

"The North Peak alternate disciple is here..."

"Xifeng alternate disciple is here..."

"Dongfeng alternate disciple is here..."

...

Several voices sounded almost at the same time! *novelusb.com*

Chen Feng heard that someone was whispering nearby.

"Ziyang Sword Field is really amazing. I heard before that all the alternate disciples are divided into four peaks, southeast and northwest."

"It turns out that I still don't believe it. After I went to Nanfeng, I felt that the more than a thousand disciples above Nanfeng, all of whom are the generations of outstanding talents, and the proud of heaven, are already powerful enough. But I didn't expect that Ziyang Sword Field was really real. So many young talents have been gathered!"

"That is, Ziyang Sword Field is the largest sect in Danyang County, and it has the right to select disciples from all places, families, and sects in Danyang County. It is normal to be able to gather so many young talents!"

"Hi, you know what a shit!"

One person said disdainfully: "In fact, there is no need to worry too much. Among these thousands of disciples, only one-tenth of them was invited by Ziyang Sword Field, and the others were all brought in with spirit stones. ."

"One hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones are exchanged for a qualification to participate in the assessment. Most of the people in it come in like this. These people are very weak and not worth mentioning."

"The ones who really need to worry about are those in the middle."

"Oh? What do you say?" Someone immediately asked agreeably.

The person who had been approved by others and sneered before was very proud and said:

"The hundred-odd people are the disciples of the five branches directly under the Ziyang Sword Field."

"Many of these five branch sects enter Ziyang Sword Field every year. Don't think that there are not many people coming from them, but each one is very powerful."

"It is said that when Ziyang Sword Field selects disciples, almost ninety-nine percent of their five major branches can pass the assessment."

Chen Feng listened carefully with ears erected, and remembered all the information in his mind.

Only then did he know that so many young talents participated in the Ziyang Sword Field Examination this time.

As for what the five branches are, he doesn't even know.

He knew very little about Ziyang Sword Field before.

Fortunately, there are many who also don't know about this.

Someone asked again. Although the person who spoke before was arrogant, but he knew a lot, he said loudly:

"The five major divisions are gold, wood, water, fire and earth."

"Platinum Branch, Qingmu Branch, Bishui Branch, Fire Branch, Thick Earth Branch!"

"It is said that these five branch sects all have a deep relationship with Ziyang Sword Field, and each branch sect, as the name suggests, their practice and martial arts are also biased towards this."

"Take the Fire Division as an example. It is said that the place where their Division is located is on an active volcano. The martial arts practiced by everyone is of fire attributes, strong and fierce!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the discussion.

They looked at the eyes of the hundred-odd people in the middle, and they were also full of jealousy.

At this moment, Elder Tang, the purple-robed old man, suddenly flew into the sky.

Behind him, waves of light flashed, and a martial arts spirit flashed quietly!

His martial soul turned out to be a golden skylark with a wingspan of more than 20 meters!

The whole body is gold, shining with dazzling light, and the body shape seems to be virtual, real and not real, showing a translucent shape, as if it were condensed by clouds.

Elder Tang, stand on it!

"It turned out to be a soul-condensing master!"

Everyone exclaimed.

When it comes to the soul-condensing state, it is said that the martial soul can turn the emptiness into reality and condense into shape.

Pengniao martial spirit can be transformed into a big Peng bird, leading people to fly, sword martial spirit can be transformed into great sword, winged martial spirit can be transformed into double wings and so on.

The huge skylark at Elder Tang's feet hadn't completely condensed, half-empty and half-solid, obviously, he had just entered the soul-condensing state.

A little bit of strength was revealed, shocking everyone, the purple-robed old man said:

"Only those who pass the sect assessment will be eligible to enter the Ziyang Sword Field as a disciple of the outer sect."

"The assessment criteria are also very simple. Later, on the side of this platform, there will be a channel open, and you will all be thrown into a small world."

"This small world, called the Purple Spirit Realm, is a small world in which the Ziyang Sword Field has been in operation for thousands of years. Inside it, there are quite a few strange flowers, weeds, and monsters!"

"In a moment, all of you will be broken up and enter as a team of ten people. Everyone's task is to obtain at least five exotic flowers and plants, and to hunt at least five heads in the third place in the Gods. The monster above the heavy building!"

His expression suddenly became cold and stern, and he shouted sharply: "In this small world, you can't help but kill!"

#### [Chapter 670: Disdain](#)

"coax!"

Hearing this sentence, everyone was shocked.

This sentence was \*\*\*\* and cruel to it.

Obviously, there will be countless killings in this small world!

There are no rules and people can be killed wantonly.

As long as he can finally come out alive, and get five kinds of exotic flowers and five corpses of monsters, he can enter the outer door and become a disciple.

In the eyes of the purple-robed old man, there was a strange brilliance, and he muttered in his heart: "Cruelity is the only standard of Ziyang Sword Field!"

"Today, right here, let me teach you those who have entered Ziyang Sword Field for the first time!"

"In this small world, there are only two things you need to do, first, to kill, and second, to survive."

"Well, now we start to divide the team, everyone will be disrupted, and everyone who hears my name will stand together."

As he said, one name after another was spoken from his mouth, and it was very efficient.



Chen Feng looked at Shen Yanbing and said in a deep voice, "Yanbing, be careful."

"In addition, if you encounter an accident, crush the communication jade talisman. We are in the same small world. That jade talisman should be usable. As long as you crush it, I will rescue you immediately after I sense it. "

Shen Yanbing could feel his care, smiled slightly, and said, "Don't worry, you are also more careful."

Soon, a total of 479 teams were divided.

And Chen Feng was also divided into a small team with nine other people.

This team consists of six men and four women.

Chen Feng took a look. He didn't know the other nine people, and they shouldn't be candidates above Nanfeng.

After seeing Chen Feng, a young man in his twenties with a thin body and shameless appearance took a close look at him, and then a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He sneered slightly in his mouth: "Is the person who chose the Ziyang sword field blind? How could a waste from the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm be selected?"

After the young man finished speaking, a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl next to him also looked at Chen Feng with disdain, frowned and said:

"Yeah, why are you nervous about the third building? This is too weak!"

"Such a waste staying in our team will definitely reduce our team's combat effectiveness? Alas, it's really \*\*\*\* mold!"

The rough man next to her sweated, glared at Chen Feng, waved his hand very disdainfully, as if driving away a fly, and said:

"Trash, be acquainted, get out of here, don't stay in our team and drag down our combat effectiveness!"

And the other twenty-three or four-year-old man, wearing a green robe, tall, and with a scar on his forehead, glanced at all three of them and said coldly: *NovELUsb.CoM*

"Okay, you three, are there forever? Shut up and talk less!"

The four of them obviously knew each other, and this tall, scarred young man should be the head of the four of them. When he spoke, the other three immediately shut up.

At this time, the serious expression on the youth's face suddenly became extremely joking. Looking at Chen Feng, he said jokingly:

"It's not a bad thing to have such a waste in the team. It just happens that there are some rough jobs, such as boiling water and cooking, and it needs someone to do it, right?"

Talking. Haha laughed.

And his other three companions all laughed playfully and looked at Chen Feng as if they were playing him.

The gazes of several other people looking at Chen Feng were also full of mockery and contempt.

There was only one young girl, about seventeen or eighteen years old. She was very sympathetic to Chen Feng when she saw other people treat Chen Feng like this.

She opened her mouth as if she wanted to persuade others, but she was still a little timid and did not dare to speak.

Chen Feng smiled faintly, shook his head slightly, and didn't care at all.

Among the nine people in the team, besides him, the highest strength is only the pinnacle of the fifth building.

And he is now the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, but he has suppressed it to the third floor with his hidden breath power.

And his true combat effectiveness surpassed the powerhouse of the seventh floor.

These nine people are not his opponents together, but they are so arrogant that they think they are rubbish.

Little did they know that they were ridiculous in Chen Feng's eyes.

"Why are you smiling?"

The thin young man who first spoke, walked up to Chen Feng and screamed!

Chen Feng frowned and said faintly: "What's wrong with you if I laugh at me?"

"Oh, you trash, you're quite arrogant!" The thin young man shouted with disdain.

"You yourself, you don't have any \*\*\*\* strength. You are just a trash. You dare to talk to me like this? Believe it or not, I just abolished you?" He said, he had to act against Chen Feng.

The cold light in Chen Feng's eyes flashed by.

If this thin guy dared to do something to himself, he would definitely kill him.

He could see that this thin man was just the strength of the initial stage of the fifth floor of the Gods Gate Realm!

Chen Feng can kill several of him with one hand!

At this time, the only girl in green clothes who did not show Chen Feng's contempt and satire quickly ran up to him and stopped in front of the thin man.

She said anxiously, "Let's not do this, OK? We are now in the same team! We need sincere cooperation!"

Her voice is soft and sweet, very nice.