

Peerless 681

[Chapter 681: Reibun Sect](#)

They formed an encirclement, surrounding An Xueqing and others in it.

There are a total of fifteen or six of these fiery red figures.

After Chen Feng looked around, his eyes condensed suddenly, and a dignified heart came out.

Among these fifteen or six people, the lowest strength is also the sixth floor of the gods, and there are two or three, and the strength has even reached the seventh floor of the gods.

There is also a tall, thin, and eagle-nosed man who is twenty-six or seventeen years old. His strength has even reached the pinnacle of the seventh floor of the Shenmen Realm!

This man was the one who spoke to An Xueqing.

These people are all wearing big red robes, and the patterns on their clothes are like flames burning.

Their faces are full of murderous intentions.

Obviously, the corner is not good.

Compared with them, the people on the Bishui Sect are obviously lonely, and both the total number and the number of masters are far behind the other side.

An Xueqing looked at the man with a hooked nose on the opposite side, her eyes were cold, and she said in a cold voice, "Quan Hongwen, what do you mean?"

"Haha, what do I mean, can't you see it?" Quan Hongwen saw that the encirclement of himself and others had formed, and surrounded the Bishui Sect in it, suddenly his face was sure of winning.

He arrogantly said: "An Xueqing, today is when you are killed!"

An Xueqing's eyes were as cold as ice: "Quan Hongwen, this is the place for the entrance examination of Ziyang Sword Field. If you dare to kill people here, you are not afraid of punishment by the sect?"

"Haha, An Xueqing, you are really naive and naive to the extreme. When I do this, I will obey the rules of the sect the most. Would the sect blame it?"

"According to the elders, there is no fear of killing in the purple spirit world. If you die, you will die. No one will pursue it. Whether it is killed by a monster or by someone, it is the same!"

"You die here, even if the old witch behind you hates me to the extreme, there is nothing to do with me!"

He laughed and said: "The reason why Zongmen set the rule of involuntary killing is to let us kill each other and decide the strongest!"

Chen Feng just looked at him coldly and didn't speak.

Those in the big red robe, seeing his low strength, showed contempt on his face, and did not pay attention to him at all.

They stared at the other powerful women of the Bishui Sect.

An Xueqing's face suddenly became calm, and she said softly to Quan Hongwen: "Brother Quan, your Fire Division and our Bishui Sect are in the same family and belong to Ziyang Sword Field. Why fight and kill?"

She had always looked faint, but at this time, her expression suddenly slowed down, and her face was also smiling, and her whole person suddenly became extremely seductive, and she looked more beautiful than before.

Quan Hongwen was a little lost at this moment.

At this moment, An Xueqing's eyes flashed with fierce murderous intent, and her figure turned into a flash of ice blue lightning, and she screamed in her mouth.

He came to Quan Hongwen in an instant, and slapped his palms forward. Quan Hongwen could only wave his palms to resist.

There was a loud noise, and the bombarded person stepped back a few steps, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth.

He had a savage face, turned into anger, and sternly shouted to An Xueqing: "An Xueqing, you bitch, you dare to confuse me, and then take the opportunity to attack!"

An Xueqing ignored him at all, turned around, and screamed at all the women:

"The Fire Division Sect and my Bishui Sect are feuds. We have been entangled for hundreds of years. When we see each other, there is only one word, that is to kill!"

"Today they are crowded, bullying the weak, sisters, if we don't work hard, we will die here today!"

"Follow me, kill!"

"Kill! Kill!"

Although the Bishui Sect were all women, a strong personality actually took the initiative to kill those people in the Burning Fire Branch Sect.

An Xueqing used one enemy against three, bringing all the opponents' three Divine Sect Realm Seventh Floor Masters together, but for the time being, she didn't lose the wind.

But Chen Feng knew that she was able to do it by relying on her aura at this time, coupled with the use of powerful martial arts that consume a large amount of qi.

After only a few dozen breaths, she will immediately show signs of decline.

The other members of the Bishui Sect and the Burning Flame Sect were also handed over.

At the beginning of the fight, the Fire Division clearly had the upper hand, basically two or three Fire Division divisions, against one Bishui Division.

At this time, An Xueqing turned around and sternly shouted to Shen Yanbing: "Yan Bing, you and Chen Feng leave quickly!"

"This is our grievance with the Burning Fire Division. It has nothing to do with you. You don't have to be involved."

Chen Feng was moved when he heard An Xueqing's words.

An Xueqing is indeed a good person. At this kind of moment, she is still concerned about the safety of the two of them, so they should leave quickly.

But he did not move. These women of the Bishui Sect were so chivalrous, how could he abandon them and leave?

Seeing Chen Feng standing motionless, An Xueqing suddenly became anxious, and shouted sharply: "Chen Feng! What's the use of you staying here? Hurry up!"

"You stay here, only our drag!"

Zhang Bing also shouted at Chen Feng: "Chen Feng, get out, don't stay here and drag us down, we don't need you to bury us!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head, smiled and said: "You are in such a situation, how can I leave it alone?"

Hearing what Chen Feng said, An Xueqing and the others felt dumbfounded.

[Chapter 682: So strong?](#)

"How can you leave your hands alone, what use is it for you to manage? It has no effect at all, after all, your strength is so low!"

At this time, those people in the Lihuo Division also noticed Chen Feng, and suddenly laughed, with a playful expression on their faces.

"Drink, you little bastard, you really dare to speak big words, but it's just a trash from the third floor of the Divine Door Realm!"

"Any one of us will come out. A hundred of you are not an opponent. You can easily crush you to death like an ant!"

"You dare to speak such big words, how can you save them? I want to see how you can save them!"

Their words are full of disdain.

There are also some people whose eyes are showing lewdness:

"Yeah, why is there a man here? He looks pretty good. Could it be that your Bishui sect gangsters don't have a man by their side. After they came out, they couldn't help but secretly raised a little white face?"

"This kid is so low-strength, but it's only the third building in the Divine Sect Realm. An Xueqing values him so much. Presumably this guy should be very good in bed skills!"

"Hahahaha..." The people of the Fire Division sect laughed playfully and looked at Chen Feng with extremely mocking eyes.

An Xueqing was still a big girl with yellow flowers, her face flushed with anger by their such shameless words, her hands were messed up, and she fell instantly into a disadvantage.

But at this time, a person who divided the sect of the fire, saw the cheap, and walked towards Chen Feng.

As he walked over, rubbing his hands, he smiled and said, "Little bastard, you can do it, can you get so much cheap with one face?"

"The girl next to you should be the one who likes you the most! I think you also value her very much!"

"In that case, I will abolish your cultivation in a moment, throw it aside, and then in front of you, I will clean up this little bitch, let this little **** see and see, who on earth is the two of us? Kung Fu is even stronger!"

Chen Feng listened, and a sharp light flashed in his eyes, and said in a cold voice: "Try it again!"

"Oh, you're a rubbish. You're a **** from the third floor of the Divine Door Realm. Even if I say it a hundred times, what can you do with me?"

This disciple of the Fire Division, Zhang Kuang laughed.

"What about you?" Chen Feng sneered: "Then I will pull out your tongue, so that you can never say a word in this life!"

The disciples of the Lihuo Branch sect ridiculed one after another, and An Xueqing also shook her head slightly, and said in her heart: "This Chen Feng, why is he so ignorant of the heights of the earth, he is here to speak freely."

Zhang Bing was even more annoyed and shouted: "Chen Feng, hurry up, don't be embarrassed here!"

Suddenly, Chen Feng moved.

Suddenly everyone saw a white shadow flashing in front of them, and then Chen Feng had already arrived in front of the disciple of the Burning Fire Division and hit him with a fierce punch.

This disciple of the Fire Branch sect hurriedly threw a fist to resist. He originally thought that with this punch, he could directly stun the opponent who was not in the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm!

However, he did not expect that after the two sides contacted, he felt a powerful own power rushing to him!

His palms and arms were directly exploded into a blood mist!

Then Chen Feng's fist hit his face fiercely.

"Bang!" With a loud noise, his head exploded directly, and his body fell heavily to the ground.

Chen Feng closed his hand and said lightly: "I think it's easier to kill you directly."*NOvelUsb.Com*

A disciple of the Fire Division sect exclaimed: "This little **** has concealed his strength, he is definitely not the third building."

"Able to smash and kill Junior Brother Zhao in the middle area of the fifth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, his strength has at least reached the sixth floor."

His words represent the aspirations of these disciples of the God of Fire Sect.

Quan Hongwen said coldly: "This little rascal pretends to be a pig and eats a tiger. He concealed his strength. Be careful when dealing with him."

Zhang Bing raised his eyebrows and said, "Isn't this guy such a waste?"

The other Bishui sect disciples looked at Chen Feng with surprise.

As for An Xueqing, astonishment flashed across her eyes, and then she returned to normal.

These disciples of the Burning Fire Division looked at Chen Feng with a touch of shock, and no one regarded it as the opponent of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

However, many people still look quite contemptuous.

One of them, Leng Hun said: "The surname Zhao is also a trash, killing him is nothing!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said coldly: "I can abolish you with one trick, do you believe it or not?"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth showed a cold smile: "Then try it!"

With that, he punched forward and slammed it out.

Great drop of dragon fist, dragon fights in the wild!

Two giant dragons roared out, the provocative Agni Fen Sect's foundation flashed with contempt, and said with a sneer: "I am the pinnacle master of the sixth building, is it useful to me?"

As he said, he also blasted out with both fists.

As a result, after the two fist winds collided, he paused for a while, and then suddenly, with the violent explosion, his body was shaken into pieces and torn apart!

This time, the expressions on the faces of the disciples of the Burning Fire Branch and the Bishui Sect changed from a slight surprise to shock.

No one thought that Chen Feng's strength could be so powerful!

[Chapter 683: Still kill with a punch!](#)

A powerhouse at the peak of the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm was directly killed by him!

However, An Xueqing's expression was only slightly surprised, and she was not particularly shocked.

Chen Feng's strength is not yet in her eyes, but it is only the sixth building in the Divine Sect Realm!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and screamed, dissipating the Hidden Breathing Gong, his aura climbed steadily, and soon reached the sixth floor of the Divine Gate Realm!

"It's just the sixth building in the Divine Sect Realm. Do you really think you are very strong?"

Quan Hongwen looked at Chen Feng with undisguised contempt in his eyes.

The three of them were besieging An Xueqing. He said to one of the short and stout men: "Junior Brother Zhou, you go and kill him."

"You are the weakest of the three of us, but you also have the strength at the beginning of the seventh floor, enough to kill him."

The Junior Brother Zhou nodded, and then quickly rushed towards Chen Feng, with a hideous look in his eyes:

"Trash, I'm here to take your life!"

"I don't know how high the sky is, but the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm is just the sixth building. I dare to be mad here. I can destroy you with one move!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "It's good to come, I want to see who we are and abolish whom!"

As he said, his anger surged wildly, and his palms pushed forward.

In the air, the roar of the dragon suddenly sounded, and then, six dragons with the thickness of a train appeared out of thin air and rushed forward with great momentum.

The aura fluctuated, and instantly became turbulent.

Long Xiang nine days, Xiaocheng realm!

Seeing this scene, Junior Brother Zhou, who was in the early stage of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm, also showed shock on his face and quickly resisted.

However, he didn't expect it at all. The six dragons did not directly rush over, but when they approached him, they directly exploded.

With a loud bang, the range of tens of meters was shrouded in it.

Several disciples of the Fire Division were directly killed, and Junior Brother Zhou was also directly blown into the air, spurting blood.

In the next instant, Chen Feng's Purple Moon Knife was unsheathed, and Soul Breaking Cross Slash flew out in the sky, blasting heavily on his chest.

After three breaths, he exploded directly in the air.

Chen Feng directly killed the strong in the early days of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm!

At this time, everyone's gazes at Chen Feng had become horrified!

The disciples of the Burning Fire Division looked at him in awe and exclaimed.

"This person is so powerful!"

Even Zhang Bing, looking at Chen Feng's gaze, showed disbelief.

"Why is he so tough? That's a master of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and he was killed in seconds!"

Even An Xueqing looked at Chen Feng with brilliant colors, and said in her heart: "I really look down on him. It turns out that his strength is so strong, and it seems that he is no longer inferior to me!"

Chen Feng looked at these terrifying disciples of the Burning Fire Division, laughed and said, "Who is the waste? You or me?"

With that said, he rushed into these fierce fire branch disciples!

Just like a tiger entering a flock, one palm, killing several people in a moment!

Zhang Bing is participating in a battle with a disciple of the Fire Division, and another disciple of the Fire Division is attacking her from behind.

With a bang, Chen Feng banged his palm behind the disciple, blasted him into the air, spurted blood, and fell to the ground. After twitching twice, he stopped moving.

Then he smiled and said to Zhang Bing: "Be careful behind, I can't save you every time!"

Zhang Bing took a sip fiercely: "Isn't that the strength is high, what's so great."

With Chen Feng joining the battle, the situation was immediately reversed.

In a blink of an eye, more than ten disciples of the Burning Fire Division had died under his hands.

Bishui Sect immediately turned the tide of the battle with this, but instead gained the upper hand.

Seeing this scene, Quan Hongwen showed anxious expression on his face, and immediately said to the master of the seventh floor of the Divine Door Realm next to him: "Brother Qiu, you go and deal with that little bunny, I will immediately kill An Yuqing. ."

"Yes."

The seventh-storey mid-stage master responded and immediately killed Chen Feng.

Chen Feng sneered: "Good job."

He bombarded Senior Brother Qiu with a palm.

But what he didn't expect was that Senior Brother Qiu's move turned out to be a false move. With a flash of his body, he came directly in front of Shen Yanbing, and his palm slammed against Shen Yanbing.

He is the seventh building of the Divine Sect Realm, two realms higher than Shen Yanbing. How could Shen Yanbing be his opponent?

Shen Yanbing raised the huge sword, desperately trying to resist, but the strength gap was too great. Senior Brother Qiu's palm completely covered her, and Shen Yanbing couldn't move at all.

There was a look of despair on her face, knowing that she was going to die this time.

Chen Feng let out a sharp roar: "Yan Bing!"

He was about to save Shen Yanbing, and at this moment, Quan Hongwen suddenly showed a sullen look on his face, and said to An Xueqing: "An Xueqing, do you really think I can't help you?"

As he said, he took a deep breath, his face turned red, his robe bulged, and an extremely strong fire element aura diffused from his body.

The surrounding temperature suddenly rose, and there was a faint flash of fire in the air, as if countless flames were burning.

Then he let out a stern roar, ah roar, his palms pointed at the sky, and he saw that on top of his head, a long flame sword condensed into shape.

This long flame knife is ten meters long, and emits a strong flame, and the hot temperature is thousands of degrees.

[Chapter 684: You are dead!](#)

A few tens of meters away, everyone felt as if they were thrown into the fire and burned, and their whole bodies were in severe pain.

It is conceivable that if it is cut by this knife, it will be burnt to fly ash directly.

Then the flame long knife slashed towards An Xueqing.

An Xueqing wanted to evade, but at this moment she was shocked to find that she was stiff and could not move.

Quan Hongwen laughed wildly: "An Xueqing, how could my move be so simple?"

"It took me such a high price to send it out, how can I let you hide?"

With that, a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth, apparently making this move, and he had suffered extremely serious internal injuries.

Quan Hongwen directed at Chen Feng, haha laughed wildly: "You **** little white face, you two concubines, will die here today. When I kill this little bitch, I will kill you by myself and let you several Reunion in hell!"

Chen Feng sneered and said, "Really? I can tell you that we will not die today, it is you who will die!"

At this time, Senior Brother Qiu's giant fist had reached Shen Yanbing's head!

And the flame long knife, after a short while, can be cut on An Xueqing's body!

An Xueqing was even desperate, closed her eyes and waited for her death quietly!

At this moment, Chen Feng let out a scream, touched the snowflake imprint on his chest with his left hand, and sternly shouted: "The world is frozen!"

A huge snow-white fist the size of a house formed in the air, and it landed right on Senior Brother Qiu's head, and then slammed it towards the top of his head.

Since the Frozen World is an ability that the Snow Mark brings to Chen Feng, if you use it, you don't need to consume any qi, and you don't need any moves. You can use it as long as you move your mind and touch the Snow Mark.

It's so fast that you can't beware of it!

So the frozen world appeared very suddenly!

Senior Brother Qiu, at this time, was triumphant, Shen Yanbing was about to die under his palm, and Chen Feng was still tens of meters away from him.

I never thought that Chen Feng could use this trick to freeze the world at this time!

So I was directly hit by the ice and snow giant fist!

Frozen world, for Chen Feng at this time, the power is not too big, it is equivalent to the full blow of the sixth floor powerhouse of the gods, but it can't compare with his great dragon fist!

However, the built-in effect of the frozen world is too bad!

After Brother Qiu was hit, there was no serious problem, but the heavy ice directly sealed him!

He was sealed by ice, and the palm he hit immediately dissipated, and Shen Yanbing quickly backed away!

At the same time, Chen Feng gave a sneer and crossed his soul, starting instantly!

If you use other martial arts, you will only bombard the hockey puck, and the thick ice will actually resist the blow for Senior Brother Qiu, but the soul-breaking cross-cut is different!

This martial art has a penetrating effect!

Broken Soul Cross hit the huge ice ball, silently, and then disappeared instantly!

Ice and snow giant ball, safe and sound!

Brother Qiu was sealed in the ice and was terrified at first, but he was very proud to see this scene and wanted to laugh at Chen Feng loudly.

But in the next moment, the huge sword energy, the power of the sword, exploded in his body!

Because of the thick ice outside, the power cannot escape at all, so his body collapsed inward piece by piece, turning into pieces of flesh and blood and disappearing!

Soon, the whole body shattered into a pool of meat!

However, after Chen Feng issued this move, he immediately jumped and blocked An Xueqing directly.

An Xueqing was waiting for death, and suddenly saw a tall figure appeared in front of her.

Without fear, he stood in front of him, and also blocked the extremely powerful flame sword!

At this moment, An Xueqing only felt that her heart, which had been frozen for a long time, instantly melted and became extremely soft!

She stared blankly at the tall figure standing in front of her, as magnificent as a mountain, full of security!

She thought blankly in her heart: "Why? Why would he do this?"

But then, the thought disappeared, and there was only one voice in my heart!

"He does not hesitate to die for me!"

An Xueqing has an urge to cry.

Chen Feng has no time to wave his palm to resist, he can only use his body to resist!

He shouted sternly: "Golden Body!"

Jin Shen Jue, suddenly launched!

On the surface of Chen Feng's body, a burst of silver-white light flashed, and the whole person was like silver casting!

Then the next moment, the flame long knife fell on him.

The boundless flame engulfed Chen Feng instantly!

Seeing this scene, Quan Hongwen laughed triumphantly.

An Xueqing was completely lost and fell to her knees, crying bitterly.

All the disciples of Bishui Sect were shocked.

They have known An Xueqing for more than ten years, and they have never seen her so gaffe.

Very arrogant, cold and frosty, she wept bitterly for a man!

It's incredible.

Zhang Bing even shouted out: "Sister, what's wrong with you?"

Shen Yanbing felt as if he had been stabbed in his heart, his heart was dripping blood, shaking, and his face turned pale instantly.

She wanted to exclaim, but she choked in her heart and couldn't come up unexpectedly.

Quan Hongwen laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, you are just a waste in front of me! I will kill you directly with this knife!"

"Haha, aren't you willing to die for An Xueqing's knife? Well, haha, I will send her to **** to reunite with you! However, I didn't kill her directly, but tortured her to death!"

[Chapter 685: Try my knife!](#)

The surviving disciples of the Burning Fire Division, one by one, were extremely excited, and shouted arrogantly: "Senior Brother Quan is too powerful, just kill this little bunny!"

"Haha, without Chen Feng, the little **** of the Bishui Sect, don't you let us rub them?"

"Let's enjoy it first, and then kill them all!"

They laughed wildly in unison.

"It is not them who died, but you! You are all going to die!"

Suddenly, in the flames, there was a cold anger.

A figure separated the flames and jumped out!

His figure is as mighty as a god!

It is Chen Feng!

Chen Feng's body was scorched, and countless wounds opened on his body, but he was not dead yet!

An Xueqing suddenly raised her head and was ecstatic when she saw this scene!

She stopped crying, and stared at Chen Feng's figure blankly, with a smile on her face, but tears were falling.

Shen Yanbing's tight heartstring suddenly loosened, only to feel the darkness in front of him and almost fainted to the ground.

Zhang Bing snorted coldly: "This guy is really capable."

But the smile at the corner of her mouth cannot be concealed.

"How is it possible?" Quan Hongwen's eyes widened, his face looked at this scene in disbelief, and he cried out: "How can you run away from me?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Why is it impossible?"

He looked up to the sky and laughed: "Now it's your turn to **** cut!"

With that, Broken Soul cross cut, cut out sharply!

At this moment, Quan Hongwen had exhausted all his strength in order to fire the long flame sword just now, and barely stretched out his arms to resist.

like water off a duck's back!

Both arms were directly cut off, and a huge cross-shaped wound appeared on the surface of the body, and then fell to the ground.

Blood flowed!

He screamed, Chen Feng ignored him again, but rushed towards the disciples of the Fire Division.

Those disciples of the Burning Fire Division, at first glance, couldn't even kill Chen Feng with the Flame Long Sword. They were so terrified that they looked at each other, and they all ran away.

Chen Feng didn't even intend to let them go, the third move of the big drop of the Dragon God Fist, Long Xiang for nine days!

Six giant dragons, covering a range of hundreds of meters long, enveloped all the disciples of the Fire Division who were running away!

The violent explosion sounded loudly.

No one escaped, a few were killed, and most were seriously injured!

They lay on the ground, clutching their wounds, groaning in pain!

Chen Feng walked up to Quan Hongwen and said with a sneer: "Are you going to kill me? You want to insult An Xueqing?"

Then he looked at the disciples of the Burning Branch Sect, and his voice was as cold as ice: "You guys, do you want to insult the disciples of the Bishui Sect?"

"Killing is nothing but nodding, but your behavior has exceeded the limit of my tolerance! Killing you will be cheaper for you!"

He laughed and laughed coldly: "Since you are so mean, then I can kill you with peace of mind!"

"Six dragons roundabout!"

A huge cyclone formed in front of him, exuding an extremely powerful absorption power.

Many disciples of the Burning Fire Division were directly attracted by this huge force and flew backwards.

They struggled weakly in the air, screaming desperately, but they were still sucked in by the cyclone!

However, the cyclone did not directly **** them all in, but sucked their limbs in bit by bit.

First the feet, then the legs, then... the limbs keep sinking. Not only was it severely painful, but there was also a sense of despair, because they could clearly feel that their bodies were disappearing little by little.

Life is gradually moving away from them!

Zhang Bing gritted his teeth and shouted sternly: "Yes, they should be allowed to die like this! The death is terrible! Let them die in pain and despair!"

Finally, with a boom, the cyclone dissipated.

Almost all of the disciples of the Lihuo Branch Sect died, only Quan Hongwen was left.

Chen Feng carried the knife, walked up to him, and said lightly: "Quan Hongwen, how do you want to die!"

"You dare not kill me, do you know who I am?" Quan Hongwen was still very arrogant, shouting arrogantly.

Chen Feng sneered: "I really don't know!"

Quan Hongwen sneered and said, "The Young Master of the Heavy Fire Palace is my fiancée!"

"She loves me so much. Now she does not call herself the Young Palace Master, but has already called herself Madam Quan! If I die, she will never let you go! The entire Palace of Fire will not let you go !"

"You will be burned to ashes by endless fire!"

As he said, he laughed.

He arrogantly said: "Now, kneel down and beg me for mercy, and become my slave in the future, I will spare you! Otherwise..."

He threatened with a cold face.

When An Xueqing heard this, her face suddenly showed dignity, obviously, she was very jealous of that palace of heavy fire.

Chen Feng frowned and asked in a low voice, "What is the origin of this heavy fire palace?"

"Chonghuo Palace is a small sect in Danyang County. Its name is not obvious, but its strength is very strong. There are not many people in it, but everyone who comes out is a master."

"Moreover, the martial arts techniques they use are all derived from a very powerful and unusual fire, which is very weird and difficult to deal with!"

[Chapter 686: Lihuosheng](#)

An Xueqing explained.

She looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "It is really unwise to provoke a serious fire palace."

The expression was faint, but there was some concern in his eyes.

Chen Feng nodded: "I understand."

Quan Hongwen laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, do you know how good my background is? You can't provoke me at all! If you dare to provoke, you will die!"

He shouted impatiently: "Hurry up, kneel down and beg for mercy!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, Ziyue Sword raised, Quan Hongwen flew directly with a head.

The arrogant expression was still frozen on his face, and an expression of disbelief appeared in his eyes.

Until his death, he didn't expect Chen Feng to really dare to kill him!

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "You said I dare not kill you?"

None of the disciples of the Burning Fire Division survived.

At this time, Chen Feng had actually suffered a great loss of strength, his energy was almost exhausted, and he immediately sat cross-legged and began to recover.

After a while, An Xueqing frowned and said, "Chen Feng, let's get out of here quickly! I have a faint feeling that something bad seems to have happened."

Chen Feng nodded and was about to leave here.

At this moment, there was a crazy laugh in the distance: "I want to go now, can I still go?"

The voice was loud and seemed to fill the entire wilderness.

Chen Feng's ears were buzzing.

Some people with low strength even fainted to the ground directly, holding their heads in pain and covering their ears.

And this magnificent voice hurriedly approached here, and soon came closer.

This is a tall man wearing a big red robe, with a face full of beard, a burly and majestic figure, and the whole person looks extremely domineering and powerful!

The man in a red robe with a domineering face, stepping out in one step, seemed to be able to span a space of tens of meters, and came in front of everyone in an instant.

He laughed wildly: "Since I am here, do you guys still want to run?"

As he said, his aura suddenly increased, and he was overwhelmed with pressure!

Some disciples even knelt to the ground under the pressure of his majesty.

Chen Feng was also shocked in his heart. This domineering man named Liehuosheng was extremely powerful. He had reached the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, even higher.**novelusb.com**

Liehuosheng's gaze glanced over a dozen corpses on the ground, and his face became gloomy:

"If you dare to kill my disciple of the Burning Fire Division, you will all die!"

As he said, with a light pat with his right hand, a burst of palm strength came out, and several disciples of the Bishui sect were directly beaten out, spurting blood, ignoring life and death.

Then, Lie Huosheng's gaze shifted to Shen Yanbing and An Xueqing.

He grinned: "Oh, isn't this An Xueqing, one of the three saints of the Bishui Sect?"

"Good luck today. I caught you and killed you. One-third of your Bishui Sect's power is gone!"

Facing him, An Xueqing fearlessly said in a cold voice: "If you want to kill, kill, where is so much nonsense, are you still a man?"

She glanced at Shen Yanbing and whispered to Chen Feng, "Chen Feng, this Liehuosheng is the strongest disciple of the Liehuo Division, and you are not his opponent."

"Now I will burn my blood and try my best to block him! You take Shen Yanbing, hurry up!"

"Want to go? Is it too late?"

Liehuosheng laughed wildly, and suddenly both fists shot out. Between the sky and the earth, a flame like a burning cloud suddenly appeared, covering a range of tens of meters!

Flames flooded towards An Xueqing and Shen Yanbing.

Chen Feng suddenly smiled, and once again stood in front of An Xueqing.

An Xueqing was anxious, and said angrily, "Chen Feng, what are you doing?"

Chen Feng turned around, glanced at him, and said faintly: "Woman, hide behind me honestly. At this time, I should be blocking for you, not you to win a chance to escape for me!"

Hearing his domineering words, An Xueqing couldn't help but feel a tremor in her heart. There were many things that were unclear in Chen Feng's gaze.

And she actually stood there obediently, hiding behind Chen Feng.

The disciples of the Bishui Sect around them were shocked.

Sister An, who has always been arrogant and glamorous, is now obedient like a docile pigeon!

Facing the flame red cloud, Chen Feng's eyes flashed with solemnity.

The flame long knife just now has a temperature close to three thousand degrees!

But there is a golden body to make the bottom, and the temperature of 3,000 degrees is not unbearable for him, so it is not a big problem.

But the flame red clouds at this time gave Chen Feng an extremely dangerous feeling.

It can definitely threaten his life!

Chen Feng knew that he was not an opponent, but he was still fearless.

With a scream, the Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue went crazy, and the red light on the body moved greatly.

Then in the next instant, he completed the transformation of the dragon blood battle body.

After the second enhancement, the dragon blood battle body is obviously more complete than before, the surface dragon scales are thicker, the sapphire dragon horns have become longer, and more refined.

Even the blue color is like jade, more crystal clear.

The most conspicuous place is its double claws. His attack has been strengthened twice, and the effect is reflected in the double claws.

At this time, its double claws are no different from the dragon blood battle body.

Then Chen Feng drew a mysterious breath with both claws, and sternly shouted: "Dragon Claws of Destroying Heaven!"

[Chapter 687: I have no fear](#)

A huge dragon claw appeared quietly, one-third larger than the previous dragon claw of the God Slayer, and the surface was shining with steel-like light.

Then, this huge dragon claw was torn above the red cloud.

With a loud bang, some disciples with low strength were directly shaken out by the aftermath of an explosion, vomiting blood!

The explosion broke out, and everyone was horrified to discover that the red cloud that Liehuosheng had shot disappeared without a trace.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with a look of horror that could not be concealed: "This person is so powerful, he can withstand the full blow of the strong eighth building!"

Even An Xueqing looked at Chen Feng in surprise.

Liehuosheng looked at Chen Feng with contempt, as if he was looking at an ant, without paying attention to him at all.

"It turns out that there is only one trick. Your unique trick has the power of the Eighth Floor Powerhouse with a full blow. But unfortunately, I can play such a power with a single blow!"

"Can you withstand my blow, can you withstand a second blow?"

"In front of me, you are a very humble ant!"

As he said, it was another palm shot.

This time, Chen Feng was really powerless to resist. The blood red qi in his body had disappeared.

The blow just now exhausted all of him!

He even had difficulty even standing now, but he still gritted his teeth, held his head up, and straightened his body, like a javelin, firmly blocking Shen Yanbing and An Xueqing.

Looking at Liehuosheng, he said coldly, "What if it's not your opponent?"

"I'm just standing here wanting to kill them two, first step over my corpse!" NovelUSB.com

He was arrogant, laughed loudly, completely fearless of life and death.

Liehuosheng snorted coldly: "Then I will take your dog's life!"

The strength of the powerhouse of the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm gave Chen Feng a feeling of extreme coercion and no way to defeat, and a sense of despair was born in his heart.

Too strong, the opponent is too strong!

But Chen Feng immediately dispelled this despair, without fear!

Seeing that Liehuosheng's attack was about to bombard Chen Feng, An Xueqing gave a soft drink, blood spurted out, and the blood in the body burned wildly, making six or seven palms in succession.

The emerald green palm wind is like a spring breeze, wherever you go, the red fire clouds are all extinguished!

She was obviously burning her essence and blood to resist Liehuo Sheng.

And at this time, suddenly there was a loud roar from a distance: "Li Huo Sheng, stop!"

Then, a yellow figure swept over here.

Behind him, there were more than a dozen people who were also wearing yellow clothes.

The leader is a young man about 30 years old, short and strong, his appearance is not good, but his body is extremely calm, like a mountain.

He blasted out with a palm, hitting Liehuosheng's side, and Liehuosheng had to pull back.

The two of them collided with each other, each stepping back a few steps, and they were evenly divided.

Both of them landed, Lie Huosheng looked at the short young man with cold eyes, and said in a cold voice:

"Shi Lei, this is the matter of my Fire Division and Bishui Sect. It has nothing to do with your Houtu division. Don't worry about it!"

The short young man sneered and said, "Liehuosheng, our Houtu Branch Sect and Bishui Sect have been one family for hundreds of years!"

"With me here, how can you allow you to slaughter the senior sisters and younger sisters of the Bishui Sect wantonly?"

With that said, he turned around and said to the people behind him: "You guys, don't you hurry up and help the senior sisters of Bishui Sect?"

The young people in yellow clothes behind him nodded.

In the battle between Chen Feng and Liehuosheng just now, many women of the Bishui Sect were affected by the aftermath, fell to the ground, vomiting blood, and still lingered on the ground at this time.

These people from the Houtu Division hurriedly helped them up.

One of them, a 17 or 18-year-old, a handsome young man with a sincere smile, helped Zhang Bing up.

In the end, he didn't expect that Zhang Bing snapped, slapped him on the face, and shouted coldly: "Who wants you to help? Take your dirty hands away!"

The boy was beaten up and blinded, and he gave Shi Lei a look for help.

Shi Lei showed a wry smile on his face and said, "Junior Brother Zheng, if this junior sister hits you, you will suffer."

A lot of people from the Houtu Division sect nearby laughed and said, "Zheng Hongchao, it is your blessing to have a younger sister from the Bishui Sect hit you!"

"Yes, hitting is pro, cursing is love!"

"Haha, this hit is quite heavy, it looks like a real kiss!"

Zhang Bing flushed angrily and cursed, "You **** it, shut up!"

Chen Feng looked aside and felt a little strange.

It seems that the people of Bishui Sect don't appreciate the Hou Tu Branch Sect very much. Most of the people from the Hou Tu Branch Sect help them, and most of them are pushed away. They would rather struggle and shake themselves to stand up instead of them supporting them.

As for the people of the Houtu Division, it can be said that they can't fight back or scold them. They are resigned and submissive.

Obviously, the relationship between the two is quite complicated.

This young man named Zheng Hongchao heard his brothers say so, so he had to be wronged.

He saw Zhang Bing swaying, a little unsteady, and wanted to reach out to help her. Zhang Bing gave him a fierce look, and Zheng Hongchao quickly retracted his hand in fright.

Liehuosheng shouted sternly: "Shi Lei, get out of the way! Otherwise I would be rude to you."

[Chapter 688: Slash in the air](#)

Shi Lei did not show weakness, haha smiled and said, "Okay, I'll just wait for you to be polite to me."

Liehuosheng twisted his brows, a sharp light flashed in his eyes, and he slammed a punch.

Shi Lei did not show weakness, and immediately greeted him, and the two became a ball.

Both of them are extremely tyrannical in strength, reaching the eighth floor of the Divine Gate Realm or even above!

Every gesture has great power.

Chen Feng watched by the side, secretly horrified, and a strong sense of powerlessness surged.

He found that he was definitely not one of the opponents of the two of them!

Even if they have all their tricks, all their cards, and using Martial Spirit, they cannot be their opponent!

Chen Feng muttered, "Is this the strength of the strongest in the five branches?"

"It's too strong, far from what I can match now, and it's very difficult even to escape from their hands!"

An Xueqing on the side seemed to have noticed his expression, and said lightly: "Zhang Lei and Lie Huosheng are one of the most outstanding disciples among the five branch sects. for!"

"It's really not what you can match now, it's just,"

She looked at Chen Feng, her eyes suddenly softened, and said, "You came from a small sect like Qian Yuanzong, and you are so young. It is very rare to reach this cultivation level."

Many of the Bishui sect's women looked at her questioning like this, all of them stunned and their faces dull.

An Xueqing is not harsh, but she has always been cold and has never smiled at anyone.

At this time, it was very rare for her to be so gentle and soft to Chen Feng.

Moreover, these women found that their own Sister An, who has always been glamorous and glamorous, is truly extremely beautiful and extremely feminine when she is gentle.

It makes people see, the bones are all crunching.

Chen Feng didn't notice this. He shook his head slowly without saying anything, but he made a great wish in his heart.

"Shi Lei, Liehuosheng, I am not your opponent right now. But, you wait, and I will definitely surpass you soon!"

The strength of Lihuosheng and Shi Lei can be said to be almost the same. Liehuosheng is stronger, but it is definitely not strong enough to easily kill Shi Lei.

The two fought for a long time, and Shi Lei fell slightly down the wind for half an hour.

But if Liehuosheng wanted to kill Shi Lei, it was basically a dream, so in the end he had no choice but to lose, and he could no longer kill the disciple of the Bishui Sect.

After Lihuosheng was defeated, Shi Lei brought the disciples of the Hou Tu Fen Sect to meet these women of the Bishui Sect.

But An Xueqing and others were rather indifferent to them.

Chen Feng knew that there must be inner feelings, he just watched all this with interest from the side.

After entering the Purple Spirit Realm for more than 20 days, people in the Purple Spirit Realm left one after another.

There are fewer and fewer people here, and Chen Feng stayed here until the last day.

By the 30th day, Chen Feng was on a cliff, cultivating with his eyes closed.

At this time, his Dragon Elephant Breaking Heaven Art had reached the seventeenth acupuncture point of the sixth floor, and he entered the realm very fast.

Because there are many monsters in the purple spirit world, and because of the abundant aura, the blood content of the monsters is much higher than that of the outside world, so Chen Feng frantically absorbed menstrual blood during this period and made rapid progress.

After practicing for a whole morning, Chen Feng stood up. He felt that his physical strength and energy had reached a peak, and he was full of energy.

In the brain, thinking is very clear.

Suddenly, if there is an enlightenment in his heart, he jumped down the sky from the cliff.

Still in the air, the knife of extinction has been activated.

The fierce murderous and deadly aura, instantly permeated.

And just after this trick was used up, without stopping at all, Chen Feng immediately struck out another trick!

Between these two moves, there is no stagnation, and it seems that the connection is perfect.

After the blade of the Desperate Knife was cut to the very end, Chen Feng dragged it along and cut it horizontally.

The two moves look the same.

Chen Feng perfectly blends the two together.

And it was at this time that he had a great sense of sword in his heart, and his understanding of swords had improved to a higher level.

Then he suddenly came naturally. Made a move extremely stretched.

He erected the Purple Moon Knife, the back of the knife was pointed at the tip of his nose, and the tip of the knife was straight up.

Then in the next instant, Chen Feng held the knife in both hands, and the long knife made a small and short arc, cutting it diagonally downward.

In the next moment, his whole person suddenly disappeared.

Then in the next moment, he appeared three feet away.

At this time, his knife has reached the end!

However, Chen Feng's long knife was picked up diagonally, drawing a mysterious arc.

With a loud bang, an arc-shaped, half-moon-shaped sword energy full of a square meter, was bombarded by him in the air.

It's like a half-moon with a diameter of one foot and a half, flying out a full ten meters away.

Everything that stood in the way of this round of half-moon sword gas, whether it was trees or boulders, was cut by a single stab, and the cut was extremely smooth! novelusb.com

With a bang, dozens of giant trees fell.

Sharp, the ultimate sharp!

Chen Feng was exhausted, half kneeling on the ground, panting heavily, his face turned pale.

But his face is full of joy!

"Three final blows, one last cut, one cut in the air, I finally realized it!"

[Chapter 689: Alchemist Association](#)

The smile at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth became bigger and bigger, and finally, couldn't help but smile long to the sky!

Splitting the air with one sword is the most powerful move among the three extinction swords.

Gang Qi is highly condensed, forming a half-moon-shaped sword Qi.

Anything that was hit by this sword gas would be cut off, torn, and sharp to the extreme!

Fengrui is its first feature, and its second feature is its speed!

Just now, Chen Feng suddenly appeared three feet away, seeming to be teleporting, but in fact his speed was extremely fast, reaching the point where human eyes could not catch it.

So it looks just like teleporting. After this move is activated, it suddenly appears in front of the enemy, cutting out the sword, and it is indestructible!

"wrong!"

Chen Feng's brows suddenly frowned, and he said to himself: "The trick that I used just now is really powerful, but it still gives me a rather stagnant feeling."

Chen Feng stood up, paced, thought for a moment, and suddenly clapped his hands: "I know why."

"At the moment of teleportation, I felt quite stagnant. It seemed that my heels were not the same, and the speed was a bit slow."

"My speed is still not fast enough. Just now I used the method of slashing the air to speed up, but I couldn't keep up with the misty steps at all!"

"If you want to perfectly cut the crack out, you must find a fast enough and powerful enough footwork!"

"Now, before I get that mental technique, I haven't fully comprehended my splitting air."

Thinking like this, Chen Feng suddenly felt that countless cyclones appeared in the sky.

The clouds drifted, as if being moved by a big hand, suddenly dispersed.

Chen Feng looked up and found that behind the clouds and above the sky, countless gears seemed to appear, just like the mark of a huge magic circle!

This scene shocked Chen Feng completely and stood there blankly speechless.

What kind of powerful strength is this? What a high level of cultivation?

It was really shocking to be able to arrange the formation on the sky.

But this scene only lasted for a moment, and soon disappeared, and Chen Feng would never see it again.

At this time, he felt a huge suction coming from the surface of his body, and this suction came from the cyclones above the sky.

In the next moment, Chen Feng was directly sucked into the cyclone by the huge suction.

It was almost the same moment, thousands of miles away from Danyang County, on a high mountain.

This mountain, with a height of more than 100,000 meters, is not the highest mountain range in Danyang County, but it is definitely one of the mountains with the most aura.

There is a strong aura everywhere, and because the aura is too abundant, this mountain is covered with countless medicinal herbs from the foot of the mountain to the top.

At a glance, there are elixir in almost all places.

On the mountain peaks, thousands of medicinal fields have been reclaimed, and in each medicinal field, people are taking care of it.

The whole mountain is filled with medicinal fragrance and is extremely rich.

At the peak of the mountain, there is a vast and mighty palace.

In the front of this extremely tall palace, there is a huge mountain gate over a hundred feet high. On the mountain gate, five characters are written: Association of Alchemists.

In the lower right corner of the five big characters of the Alchemist Association, there are also a few small characters: Qin State Qingzhou Danyang County Branch.

This turned out to be the Alchemist Association!

The Alchemist Association is extremely powerful, even stronger than the royal families of many countries.

This is a huge organization that spans countless countries, with branches in each state and county below, and these branches, even not under the jurisdiction of the local government, have considerable autonomy.

In the deepest part of this palace, there is a deep courtyard.

In the courtyard, there was a **** atmosphere, and on the blue bricks in the courtyard, there were reddish brown spots, which were like dried blood.

In a large hall, an old man in a black robe was sitting cross-legged.

There are blood stripes on his black robe.

In front of him, was a black crystal ball, and scenes of scenes flashed in the ball.

At this moment, on the screen, there is a handsome young man, and in front of him, there is a man kneeling.

The boy said something, and then directly killed the man kneeling in front of him.

If Chen Feng were here at this time, he would be surprised to be speechless when he saw this scene.

Because the handsome young man in the picture is him, and the person kneeling in front of him is Ge Dan.

This scene is exactly the scene where he killed Ge Dan.

And then, the content that flashed in the screen was no different from that day.

Chen Feng destroyed the scene, and then took Ge Dan's body to one side of the dense forest to destroy it.

The body melted, a black light flashed, and then all the pictures disappeared without a trace.

Seeing this scene in front of him, the old man in black showed a very grim smile on his mouth. His wrinkled face wrinkled and he laughed:

"This little guy is so courageous that he dared to kill the people of our Apothecary Association. He also works meticulously, and he knows how to destroy the corpse."

"Moreover, you can have such strength at a young age. It is not an exaggeration to say that you are a young genius, but it is a pity..."

A fierce murderous intent flashed in his eyes, and his expression suddenly became gloomy: "If you dare to touch my pharmacist association, how can I forgive you?"

[Chapter 690: Go and kill him](#)

He stretched out his finger and swiped it twice in the air. On the black crystal ball, a huge killing character suddenly appeared, dripping like blood, and it looked terrifying.

The old man suddenly touched his nose and muttered to himself: "But this little guy, the martial arts and techniques used by him are a bit interesting."

"Although the strength is low, the artistic conception embodied in it definitely shows the extraordinary martial arts. It is not possible to kill him immediately, but to catch him and let me examine it carefully!"

At this moment, a respectful voice sounded outside: "Deacon Feng, your subordinates please see me."

This dry old man called Deacon Feng said lightly: "Come in!"

"Yes."

A person outside answered, then pushed the door in.

After he entered, he lowered his head, walked to Deacon Feng, and knelt on the ground respectfully.

If you look closely, you can find that the black robes worn by the two of them are exactly the same, but the difference is that the number of blood-colored ripples on the black robes is different.

There were only two blood-colored ripples on the black-clothed man who came in, and there were four blood-colored ripples on the black robe on Deacon Feng's body!

The black-clothed man said in a deep voice, "Deacon Feng, what you ordered me to do half a month ago has already become apparent."

Deacon Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "I have found out the identity of this little bastard, right?"

The man in black nodded and said very clearly: "It has been found out. This person is named Chen Feng, a disciple of Qian Yuanzong."

"However, he was expropriated as a disciple by Ziyang Sword Field a month ago, and he should be in Ziyang Sword Field now! And he killed the alchemist Ge Dan, outside the Great River City!"

"The subordinates have personally gone to investigate outside of the Great River City. The little bunny not only killed the Gedan Alchemist there, but also killed several of the Gedan Alchemist's followers. The corpses of those people, I have turn up!"

The old man listened very quietly and didn't speak slowly until he finished speaking.

He frowned slightly: "Is it a disciple of Ziyang Sword Field? That's a bit troublesome, but it's just a little troublesome, and it's nothing!"

"My Pharmacist Association, how can a small Ziyang sword field be comparable?"

With that said, he told the man in black, "Xu San, you take someone to get Chen Feng back, and you want to live!"

The man in black didn't say a word, just nodded heavily, then turned and pushed the door, ready to go out.

When he was about to go out, a teenager walked in slowly outside.

This boy, at the age of seventeen or eighteen, is very handsome.

But he was too handsome, his face was pale, even with a trace of skin color like a dead person, the whole person was very shabby. And very thin, like a bamboo pole, the wide white robe wore on him, floating.

On his left chest, embroidered with a small medicine cauldron pattern, representing his identity.

After seeing the man in black, a smile appeared on the face of the white-robed boy, but he smiled without warmth. On the contrary, he looked like a poisonous snake and looked extremely cold.

He squinted at you, the man in black, and said, "Oh, it's Captain Xu, where is this going?"

After Xu San saw him, he was as silent as a rock, and his face that had not changed his expression showed unstoppable fear.

This white-robed boy, but everyone here has changed his expression, very vicious and vicious.

His methods were extremely cruel, and everyone who fell into his hands was horribly dead, and everyone was terrified of him.

He hurriedly said respectfully: "Young Master Feng, Deacon Feng ordered Xiao Xiao to perform a task."

"Get out, get out now!"

Master Feng waved his hand impatiently.

Xu Sanru received an amnesty and hurried away.

Young Master Feng walked into the room and said to Deacon Feng very casually: "Uncle, what task is it?"

Seeing Mr. Feng, Deacon Feng showed a gentle smile on his face and became very kind, and said, "Is Dongcheng here? Sit down!"

Feng Dongcheng sat across from him.

"Nothing, a while ago, didn't we have a pharmacist killed?"

"Before he died, in the alchemist rune imprinted on his body, the news before he was killed came back. Now, I finally know the origin of the little bunny who killed him? I sent Xu San to get him back."

"Oh? Such a courage, how dare to move people from our Pharmacists Association!" Feng Dongcheng looked very interested.

"It's a very interesting little guy." Deacon Feng said, squinting.

He said that Chen Feng was a very funny little guy, but his eyes showed a dangerous light, just like the beast before the prey.

When he heard this, Feng Dongcheng became more interested and said, "Uncle, why don't I go and clean him up?"

"You don't need you, you can kill the chicken with a sledge knife." Deacon Feng waved his hand and said, "This little **** has a very average strength. Xu San can take care of him with a few people."

Feng Dongcheng nodded and said, "Yes."

A regretful expression appeared on his face: "Well, there have been no new people in my place for a long time. I'm looking for someone who is about the sixth floor of the Divine Sect Realm to try some of my newly refined pills. What?"