

## Peerless 731

### [Chapter 731: Big brother, Lin Ming!](#)

Chen Feng acted mercilessly and knocked all five of them to the ground in an instant.

Two more were directly killed!

Playboy and the other four lay on the ground, hissing and screaming. Their gazes at Chen Feng were also full of horror.

Only then did they realize that they seemed to provoke a person who shouldn't be offended!

This new disciple who entered Broken Blade Peak is not just a waste, but is extremely powerful, and his attack is extremely harsh!

At this time, in the distance, the woman in black and Elder Chi both looked here.

Elder Chi looked at the black-clothed woman and said with some worry: "First seat, will this be..."

The black-clothed woman shook her head slightly and said faintly: "Don't worry, that little guy will never suffer. This is a kind of training for him."

"I want to see how he will deal with this situation."

She smiled slightly: "This little guy didn't disappoint me. Faced with the bullying of these people, you should fight back fiercely."

"Swordsmanship, absolutely domineering, you should have this kind of disposition!"

"Anyway, even if these wastes are killed by Chen Feng, I don't feel distressed."

"Over the years, I have kept a low profile, regardless of the main peak, and let these wastes dominate on Broken Blade Peak and ruin our reputation on Broken Blade Peak! Now, it is time to clean them up."

Chen Feng walked up to the \*\*\*\* and suddenly lifted his foot and stepped on him.

The \*\*\*\* shouted in horror: "What are you going to do?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I just said that if you want to abolish your cultivation base, I am not the kind of person who breaks my promise."

With that, he stepped heavily on it.

In the scream of playboy, his Dantian was directly crushed.

Gang Qi escaped everywhere, and his cultivation was completely abolished.

Then it was Senior Brother Wang's turn. At this time, Senior Brother Wang no longer had the arrogance and arrogance he had just now.

He knelt on the ground and pleaded bitterly.

However, Chen Feng remained unmoved and still abolished his cultivation base.

Then, they abolished both the cultivation bases.

The eyes of the four people looking at Chen Feng were full of resentment, but also full of fear.

Chen Feng's powerful strength and fierce methods have completely deterred them.

At this time, they even regretted their intestines.

Why is it okay to provoke such a evil star?

I'm fine now. I lost all my life cultivation skills, and since then I've become useless.

At this time, the courtyard door was pushed open.

A person walked out and saw this, then frowned, looked at Chen Feng, and said lightly:

"You bastard, you dare to kill the senior brother just after you get started, and you are so cruel!"

"I must abolish you! It's a curse to keep someone like you!"

When he came up, he blamed Chen Feng first without asking questions.

"Oh? You said that I was brutal and indiscriminately killing innocent people, and you said that you would abolish me?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said coldly: "But, do you understand the cause and effect?"

"Did you not see it just now? They provoked me first, attacked me first, and then I was forced to fight back!"

The young man stared at Chen Feng and said coldly: "I haven't seen everything you said."

"I just saw you killing innocents and being cruel! For someone like you, I will never allow you to stay!"

Chen Feng felt very funny. This person was obviously partial to the playboys and they were completely framing himself.

And the partiality is so obvious, very unreasonable.

Chen Feng sneered, "Can you decide the matter of Broken Edge Peak?"

"Is it possible that you have the final say about this Broken Edge Peak matter?"

The young man laughed, extremely arrogant: "Now here, I am the strongest and I have the highest level, so I have the final say!"

Chen Feng sneered and said: "Then, if I defeat you, will I be the only one here?"

The young man looked at Chen Feng like a lunatic, haha smiled: "Are you crazy? How could you say this? How could you be my opponent?"

"I'm telling you, I can kill you with a single hand without using any weapons!"

He was very confident in what he said, like a sentence, as if what he said was the truth.

At this time, the \*\*\*\* and others lying on the ground also shouted surprises after meeting him.

"Brother Lin Ming, you must be the master for us!"

"Brother Lin, this little \*\*\*\* treats us like this. This is simply provoking the dignity of your old man. You must teach him severely."

"Yes!" Senior Brother Wang said with a grim look: "We must abolish his cultivation base, and then tie him with an iron chain around his neck, like a dog at the gate of the courtyard! Humiliate him forever!"

Lin Ming smiled slightly and said lightly: "Okay, since you all said that, then I will listen to you."

"Abolish his cultivation base and tie him here like a dog!"

When he talked together, it was as if he wanted to abolish Chen Feng's cultivation base, and he could do so at any time, and didn't put Chen Feng in his eyes at all.

Chen Feng looked at Lin Ming with a cold light in his eyes.

Lin Ming looked at Chen Feng and said coldly, "Your name is Chen Feng, right?"

"I've heard of you. You are the only disciple assigned to Broken Blade Peak this year. You are nothing more than a waste of the third floor of the Divine Sect Realm!"

[Chapter 732: I choose, I will abolish you!](#)

"Oh, now it seems that you surprised me."

"Unexpectedly, within a few days, you would have made a breakthrough. However, it is still only the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm."

"In my opinion, the fourth floor of the Divine Gate Realm is no different from the Ants!"

He kicked a long sword in front of Chen Feng, and said lightly: "Are you piercing the dantian and abolishing the cultivation base yourself, or do you labor me to do it?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled slightly, and said slowly: "I choose, I will abolish you!"

His voice suddenly became cold and severe, and then he slammed out with a fierce punch, smashing towards Lin Ming.

A smile of disdain appeared at the corner of Lin Ming's mouth: "How dare you take the initiative? It's almost reckless!"

"Since you want to die so, then I will abolish you! Tell you, you don't even have a chance to be a slave, you must die!"

As he said, he fisted out.

In his opinion, the difference in strength between the two is so great that he is completely above Chen Feng.

With this punch, Chen Feng can be killed directly to the dregs, not even a bit left.

There was a hideous look in his eyes, and he had even seen the scene where Chen Feng was beaten to death!

Unexpectedly, after the two fists collided, Chen Feng didn't move, but Lin Ming, thumping, stepped back several steps, a flash of red on his face.

Hold it hard, and then he didn't spit out a mouthful of blood.

There was a look of shock on his face, looking at Chen Feng, and then, the shock became self-righteous.

"Oh, I didn't expect it, you little bastard, you even conceal your strength!"

"It turns out that your true strength has already reached the seventh floor of the Divine Door Realm. I didn't watch out for a while. I only used 30% of my strength. No wonder you will be shocked back!"

He thought he had seen Chen Feng thoroughly, and said with a disdainful sneer:

"But, just now it was just my carelessness. If I really fight hard, let alone use my best, as long as I use seven points, you are not my opponent."

Chen Feng looked at him, feeling very crooked and bored.

The strength of this person is just average, that is, an ordinary Godsmen realm eighth-story master, but he always shows a master demeanor.

He looks aloof, and is very self-righteous, thinking that he is not his opponent at all.

In fact, he didn't see anything at all.

Ignorance and arrogance!

Chen Feng said lightly: "Really? Then, you can try!"

Lin Ming raised his chin and said proudly: "The next punch, I will use 70% of my strength. My 70% strength is enough to kill you!"

As he said, he punched out!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Do you think you can kill me? It's a pity, it's just a dream!"

Then, Chen Feng also punched out.

The first move of the Great Dragon Fist, the dragon fights wild!

Chen Feng hadn't used his strongest move, but after this move, he slammed into Lin Ming's fist, knocking him down and flying out, vomiting blood.

Lin Ming retreated a few steps before standing still, looked at Chen Feng, and said in horror, "How is it possible?"

"You are not hiding your strength, you are not the seventh building in the Divine Sect Realm at all!"

"How could the people in the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm be so powerful?"

Chen Feng sneered: "That's you sitting in a well and watching the sky, you haven't seen a real master!"

The others are also dull.

They couldn't believe the scene before them. In their eyes, Lin Ming, who had always been invincible, would be beaten to vomit blood by Chen Feng?

There was a look of shame on Lin Ming's face, and he felt that he had lost face.

With a cold snort and a clang, pull out the knife from his waist!

His sword is a thick-backed sword, five feet long and two palms wide. It is dark and faint, and it makes people feel extremely heavy!

Moreover, this thick-backed sword was still shining with a little golden light, and there seemed to be countless pieces of gold embedded in it!

Senior Brother Wang, Playboy and others all exclaimed, and there was excitement that could not be concealed in their voices:

"Haha, Brother Lin used the knife, Brother Lin used the knife!"

They looked at Chen Feng and said bitterly, "You little bastard, you actually forced Brother Lin to use the knife!"

"Tell you, Brother Lin's sword technique is much stronger than palm technique. As long as he moves the sword, the battle will have lost suspense!"

At this time, Lin Ming looked at Chen Feng with arrogance and said loudly, "Little bastard, this time you will definitely die!"

"Because you forced me to use the knife!"

As he said, he roared sharply: "Six-fold cut of the universe, the first move, shake the earth!"

The thick-backed sword swept the infinite power and slashed towards Chen Feng!

This knife swept madly towards Chen Feng, bringing infinite power.

A huge sword gas five meters long, tearing the air, slashed towards the top of Chen Feng's head.

And after the knife was cut out, it caused some changes in the sky.

Chen Feng and the others, there was a huge cyclone above their heads, and even the clouds were sinking a little.

If this knife is cut hard, Chen Feng will definitely be cut off!

Seeing this knife, Chen Feng was also slightly shocked.

If it was Chen Feng ten days ago, facing Lin Ming's knife, Chen Feng was really not an opponent.

Lin Ming can also be said to be a master, only slightly weaker than the level of Lie Huo Sheng and Shi Lei.

[Chapter 733: Tsubasa Earth!](#)

After all, he was also a disciple who had been in the Ziyang Sword Field for a long time, and it was estimated that he had reached the peak of the eighth building in the Divine Sect Realm, touching a touch of the level of the world.

This move shook the earth, it should be at least the level of the martial arts fragments of the prefecture level, so that it actually caused the changes in the sky.

This can only be done by the strong outside world!

Of course, he can only arouse so little!

But this trick was indeed extremely powerful, and it was already enough to move Chen Feng.

Chen Feng knew that even Long Xiang Jiutian could not resist this move!

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt an extremely dangerous feeling coming from under him.

Chen Feng didn't have time to think about it, and immediately jumped into the air.

And almost at the moment he jumped up, within ten meters of him, he suddenly stabbed countless huge stone thorns!

These stone thorns have the thickness of the mouth, like a cast of stainless steel, with extremely sharp points.

When Chen Feng saw it, he couldn't help but breathe in a cold breath. If he was stabbed by these stone thorns, he would have a few more transparent holes in his body, and he would be seriously injured!

Chen Fengyue was in the air and sternly shouted: "Do you know how to use a knife?"

In Chen Feng's hands, the Ziyue Knife was unscathed.

He was in the air, instantaneously teleporting, but because he didn't use the dragon blood battle body, this time his frail steps dragged his feet again, so that there was no such hearty feeling.

The teleport distance is only three meters.

However, this was enough. The Purple Moon Knife in his hand, with an indomitable momentum, suddenly cut out.

Slash in the air, suddenly appeared!

A round of huge half-moon-shaped sword energy slashed out at Lin Ming extremely viciously!

Lin Ming seemed to have exhausted all of his strength after cutting the knife. He was very tired, half bent over, and gasping for breath.

Obviously, he is exhausted!

But he was extremely proud, laughing wildly:

"Chen Feng, you can't be my opponent for this move anyway! I'm a fragment of a territorial martial skill, the first move of the Sixth Slash of Universe!"

"Among all the disciples of Broken Blade Peak, I am the only one who can practice now! How can you stop it?"

However, his wild laughter stopped abruptly.

Because he saw that above Chen Feng's half-moon-shaped sword aura, another hook-shaped crescent appeared, which was hanging in the sky at this time.

He opened his mouth wide, horrified, and muttered, "Here, is this the meaning of a sword?"

At the next moment, the half-moon-shaped sword energy hit his sword energy.

The half-moon-shaped sword energy did not prevail, but at this moment, the hook-shaped crescent was heavily pressed down.

The crescent moon formed by the sword intent was so powerful that it directly crushed the yellow sword energy that Lin Ming had used, and then squeezed it down crazily thinking of him.

Looking at the sword intent that was pressing down, Lin Ming let out a terrible and desperate roar, raised the knife, and slashed upwards frantically!

With a loud bang, he was hit and flew out several tens of meters, crashed several walls, and fell heavily to the ground.

His whole body was broken and his bones were very miserable, covered with blood!

Chen Feng was slightly taken aback, he didn't expect that Blade Intent could not kill Lin Ming.

His gaze fell on the thick-backed sword that fell aside, and he could see that the reason Lin Ming was able to block the sword was probably because of the sword.

Chen Feng picked up the broadsword and sank at the beginning, feeling a weight of thousands of catties.

Then Chen Feng walked forward, he walked to Lin Ming, leaned over to look at him, and asked faintly, "Can you kill me?"

"The two of us, who can easily kill another?"

Lin Ming looked at Chen Feng with a bitter expression on his face: "Little bastard, you wait for me, you won't have good fruit!"

"I am deeply rooted in Broken Blade Peak. I have stayed for seven or eight years. How can you compare?"

"Tell you, I will let you \*\*\*\* power soon!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "You still dare to be tough?"

He stretched out his hand to lift Lin Ming up, slapped two big slap fans on his face, and directly spit out the blood from his fan mixed with his teeth.

Chen Feng looked at him again and asked: "Who can kill the two of us?"

Lin Ming still looked at him with bitter eyes, and Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It seems that you are really looking for death!"

As he said, he patted Lin Ming's Dantian with a palm.

At this time, a loud roar came from a distance: "Hold on, stop!"

Chen Feng paused for a moment, and a smug flashed in Lin Ming's eyes: "Chen Feng, you dare not touch me!"

Chen Feng shook his head slightly, and continued to pat down with his palm, slapped Lin Ming's dantian fiercely, and directly smashed Lin Ming's dantian!

The gang rushes out.

Lin Ming showed an unbelievable look on his face, and shouted desperately, "You, you dare to abolish my cultivation base?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Why don't I dare?"

At this time, a figure swept to the front.

Chen Feng saw that this was the red-faced old man with white beard.

Elder Chi looked at him, shook his head and smiled bitterly: "Chen Feng, I told you to stop, why did you still do it?"

"Lin Ming is my Broken Blade Peak, besides you, the most outstanding disciple, you actually abolished his cultivation?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Elder Chi, even if you just stood here and said this to me, I will still abolish his cultivation."

"He wants to kill me, why can't I kill him?"

#### [Chapter 734: Oh it's you](#)

"Besides, what's the use of keeping such a disciple? Is it embarrassing?"

Elder Chi was speechless when he heard this.

Lin Ming shouted: "Elder Chi, he abolished my cultivation base, you will kill him soon!"

Elder Chi glared at him fiercely: "You shut up! As a senior disciple of Broken Blade, relying on the strong and bullying, but being abolished by a younger generation, that is what you deserve!"

Lin Ming couldn't believe it.

His face was fierce, as if he had been slapped.

Faceless! Face slapped in public!

I never expected that Elder Chi was so partial and loved Chen Feng so much.

The brother Wang and Playboy and others lying on the ground were also shocked and thoughtful.



"It seems that the seniors of Broken Edge Peak value this little \*\*\*\* very seriously, and I really can't offend him in the future."

They looked at Chen Feng in awe.

Chen Feng threw Lin Ming on the ground like a torn sack, and then cut off his neck with a purple moon knife in his hand.

At this moment, Elder Chi stepped forward, held Chen Feng's arm with one hand, and said with a wry smile:

"Chen Feng, he has been abolished by you for repair, so you can spare him this time! Just treat me as an old man, how about?"

When Lin Ming first entered Broken Blade Peak, he just bowed to his door. He still had feelings for Lin Ming.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Okay, Elder Chi, I will give you this face."

Anyway, Lin Ming's cultivation base has been abolished and there is no danger. Chen Feng doesn't mind selling it to Elder Chi as a favor.

Elder Chi glanced at the Playboy and the others indifferently, and said, "Bladebreaker's face has been lost by you!"

"You rubbish, you have lost all the face of Broken Edge Peak by being domineering!"

"Now that I have a new disciple of genius at Broken Edge Peak, I may regain my reputation, and you people should also know how to check!"

"If I dare to do this in the future, I will expel you all from Broken Blade Peak and from Ziyang Sword Field!"

With that, turned around and left Chen Feng.

Senior Brother Wang and others panicked and realized that Duanbianfeng was about to change.

But Lin Ming was full of resentment.

At the same time, his eyes flickered, not knowing what he was thinking.

Elder Chi took Chen Feng to the courtyard in the middle.

The courtyard is very simple. At the end of the courtyard is a small main hall, which is two stories high. Compared with the gorgeous palaces on Tongtian Peak, it is simply shabby and simple.

Elder Chi pointed inside and said with a smile: "Chen Feng, someone wants to see you."

Chen Feng nodded and was about to take a step forward, when Elder Chi suddenly said:

"Chen Feng, you won't see the situation of Broken Blade. There are more than ten people on the entire Broken Blade Peak, and I am the only elder."

"Disciple, there are only a few ineffective wastes, which have now been scrapped by you."

"We Broken Edge Peak, unlike the other main peaks, you can just be casual and don't have any restrictions."

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "Thank you, Elder Chi."

He likes this environment very much, casual and comfortable, unfettered.

Chen Feng opened the door and entered, there was a small space inside, which was more than two feet in radius.

On the wall at the end of the room, a portrait was hung.

As soon as Chen Feng entered, he was attracted by this portrait.

In the portrait, there is a figure from the back of a person who is tall, his clothes swept by the hunting wind, and a long knife in his hand.

In front of him, there is a giant that reaches the sky and the earth, even bigger than the mountains.

At this moment, this person leaped up in the air, holding a long knife in his hand, and slashed towards the giant!

Although it was only a portrait, the moment Chen Feng saw the portrait, he felt an extremely tragic, full of murderous aura, rushing toward him!

This tragic breath made Chen Feng feel a little unstable.

And there was a trace of fear in his heart, as if he wanted to worship.

Almost can't help but kneel in front of the portrait and kowtow!

Chen Feng was shocked, how powerful is the person in this portrait?

It's just a painting, and it has produced a powerful master to give himself pressure.

At this time, a voice suddenly rang: "Are you here?"

Hearing this voice, Chen Feng suddenly awakened in this illusion.

At this time, he found himself in a cold sweat.

It turned out that the whole mind was attracted by the portrait just now, and without knowing it, the whole person actually entered a strange state.

The voice rang again: "The first time I saw this painting, I could have such a strong feeling. It seems that you really have a fate with me, Broken Blade Peak!"

Chen Feng noticed that under the portrait, there was a person sitting cross-legged with his back to him.

She was the one who spoke just now.

It was the voice of a woman.

Hearing this voice, Chen Feng seemed a little familiar, and asked, "Are you the first seat on Broken Blade Peak? Are you going to see me?"

At this moment, the person stood up and turned around at the same time.

After seeing her looks, Chen Feng suddenly showed a look of surprise and exclaimed, "Is it you?"

He had seen this person, and it turned out that this was the woman in black that he encountered in the Eternal Blood Cavern.

The woman in black smiled and said, "Yes, it's me!"

"It turns out that you are the first seat of Broken Blade Peak!" Chen Feng was surprised.

### [Chapter 735: Sword posture!](#)

The woman in black nodded slightly, Chen Feng suddenly took two steps backwards, bowed respectfully, and said:

"Thank you senior for your life-saving kindness. I didn't have time to thank seniors that time. This time it was made up."

The black-clothed woman's lips twitched slightly, and a smile appeared: "You little fellow, you are quite polite."

Chen Feng was extremely grateful to the woman in black, if it weren't for her, I'm afraid he would have died in Xu San's hands.

The woman in black looked at him and said lightly: "From now on, you just call me the first seat."

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes."

The black-clothed woman then showed a wry smile at the corner of her mouth, and said faintly: "What I did this first seat is no different from not doing it."

"Forget it, forget it, I won't tell you these things. Someone will naturally tell you later."

The black-clothed woman looked at Chen Feng and asked faintly: "Do you know what I asked you to do?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "The disciple doesn't know."

He already treats the black-clothed woman as someone of the master's generation.

The black-clothed woman smiled slightly: "With your talent, if you go to other main peaks, you will soon be found genius, and then focus on training."

"A lot of resources are tilted down, and countless martial arts are piled up, enough to make you a master."

"You have entered our Broken Blade, and you have been pitted. Our Broken Blade does not have much resources and martial skills."

"Don't say anything else, all the other main peaks have a martial arts pavilion, but we don't have Broken Edge Peak!"

"Other main peaks, disciples will receive a varying number of spiritual herbs every month, and a disciple as gifted as you can even get dozens of spiritual herbs every month. We don't have any at Broken Edge Peak!"

Chen Feng wanted to ask why, but he held back and did not ask.

From the fact that Broken Blade was only assigned to a disciple, he could roughly tell something.

Presumably, Broken Blade Peak's life at Ziyang Sword Field was not easy, it was squeezed out and suppressed.

The woman in black said: "So, I feel guilty for you."

Chen Feng said quickly: "First seat, you are too polite to say that."

"In the Jedi, you saved my life!"

"One yard is one yard." The black-clothed woman shook her head and said, "You will indeed lose a lot of resources and martial arts skills when you come here."

"However, I am Broken Edge Peak, anyway, it is also a branch of thousands of years, and there are some good things for you."

With that said, a booklet appeared in her hand and threw it to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took it, and saw five large characters written on the booklet paper: "Qiankun triple cut!"

After seeing these five characters, Chen Feng was immediately happy.

He still remembers that when Lin Ming cut the knife just now, it was these five words that he shouted.

What he performed was the first move of the Universe Triple Slash, which was extremely powerful and made Chen Feng quite envious.

The black-clothed woman said lightly: "Lin Ming fought with you just now, using the first move of Universe Triple Slash, shaking the earth!"

"But his talent is so terrible. After six years of training, he didn't even get any fur!"

"The true power of shaking the earth is not shown in his hands even one percent. You must know the triple cut of the universe, but the upright martial arts of the earth!"

Chen Feng was shocked when he heard this.

In his opinion, Lin Ming's move just now was already very powerful, but he didn't expect that Lin Ming hadn't even used 1% of its true power.

So, how powerful is the triple cut of the universe?

The black-clothed woman looked at him and said lightly: "Do you know the difference between the prefecture-level martial arts and the yellow-level martial arts?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "The disciple doesn't know."

"Yellow-level martial arts correspond to the early and middle stages of the Houtian realm and the Shenmen realm, and the highest corresponds to the inner world realm."

"The earth-level martial arts correspond to the late stage of the \*\*\*\* gate stage and higher realms. The late stage of the \*\*\*\* gate stage is already the outer world, and it can use its own power to attract the force of nature."

"Therefore, the prefecture-level martial arts also have this attribute. The truly successful prefecture-level martial arts, combined with Shangwaitiandi level strength, will all arouse the might of the world!"

Chen Feng listened very carefully, and the woman in black nodded in satisfaction, and then said:

"Speaking of this, I have to mention the realm behind the sword intent."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked: "The realm after the sword intent?"

The black-clothed woman nodded and said, "I think you have a very deep understanding of the sword intent, but do you know what will happen after the sword intent has reached the extreme?"

Chen Feng shook his head, he realized that he really didn't know anything.

The woman in black spit out two words faintly: "Sword posture!"

"Sword posture!" Chen Feng chanted these two words several times.

The black-clothed woman said: "Yes, it's the sword gesture!"

"If you have a deep understanding of the sword, you will understand the meaning of the sword, and if you have a deep understanding of the sword, you will understand the force of the sword!"

"The moves are no longer limited to every move, but can inspire the power of the world and take advantage of the various forces in nature!"

"The sword martial art you are practicing now can help you understand the sword intent to the extreme. As for whether it can help you break through to the sword position, it depends on your own good fortune."

Chen Feng nodded, feeling that his eyes suddenly opened up, and he had a clearer understanding of his future path.

#### [Chapter 736: past](#)

This insight is extremely precious.

then. The black-clothed woman looked at the Purple Moon Knife that Chen Feng was holding, and then at the treasure knife he had just received from Lin Ming, and suddenly said:

"Bring the knife you used and let me see."

Chen Feng nodded and handed Ziyue Knife over.

The black-clothed woman held it in her hand and looked at it over and over again, with a hint of doubt on her face, and said, "Your knife is definitely not a weapon."

"Ordinary weapons cannot reach such a powerful level, but I feel that this knife is not like a spiritual weapon, I always feel a little awkward!"

Chen Feng felt that the reason for this might be because Ziyue was hiding in the knife.

The black-clothed woman returned the knife to Chen Feng and said, "Your knife is extremely sharp, but it's too light."

"The sword technique is made with domineering and strong! Therefore, using this knife is actually not particularly suitable."

"Of course, if you abandon this knife and use an ordinary weapon, it won't work."

"Ordinary weapons have no power to fight back against spirit weapons."

"Well, you leave Lin Ming's knife here, and then throw the axe you grabbed from the Purple Spirit World exit some time ago here, and I will ask someone to cast it for you."

"I'll re-cast you a heavy sword with a spiritual weapon! Both weapons contain a lot of first-class materials. Casting a good first-class spiritual weapon is not a problem!"

Chen Feng was overjoyed after hearing this, and quickly thanked him.

Then, the woman in black drove her out, but left a sentence: "Come and get your knife in a month."

Her movements were extremely rough, and with a wave of her hand, Chen Feng flew out directly.

Standing outside the door, Chen Feng gave a wry smile, feeling that the first person's temper was a bit weird.

Coming out of the main hall of Broken Blade Peak, Chen Feng saw that Elder Chi was waiting outside.

Elder Chi looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, and said, "Chen Feng, if you are not busy, let's walk with the old man!"

Chen Feng nodded, Elder Chi walked ahead, and Chen Feng followed him.

The two were out of the yard.

Above the top of Broken Blade's Edge, it was originally not big, but it was only a few hundred meters in radius. It was bare, with only stones, not even trees, and there was no scenery at all!

Elder Chi led Chen Feng around the courtyard, and came to the back of the courtyard, which is the northernmost part of Broken Blade Peak.

Broken Edge Peak is a \*\*\*\* that slopes from north to south, and the northernmost point is the highest point.

There was a huge rock at the top, and under the rock was a ten thousand-foot cliff. Elder Chi jumped up first, followed by Chen Feng.

After he went up, he looked down, and he couldn't help but feel a little dizzy.

The cliff is hundreds of thousands of meters high, and under the cliff is the rippling lake.

Standing here, the scenery around hundreds of miles is unobstructed.

Chen Feng glanced at it, feeling as if he could see the end of the world.

Among the distant mountains, there are mountains and lakes surging!

When Chen Feng came here, he was blown by the mighty mountain wind, and seemed to want to roar up to the sky.

Elder Chi looked at him with a smile, and said, "Scream out if you want!"

Chen Feng was not polite, looking up to the sky and screaming, strong and intense, his voice spread far away.

Elder Chi stood quietly next to him. After a while, when Chen Feng's whistling stopped, he pointed to several equally tall mountains in the distance and said:

"Look at our Broken Blade. Apart from Tongtian Peak, which one is shorter?"

Standing here, Chen Feng could see the other eight main peaks.

He looked at them one by one, and said, "Blade Breaking Edge is the highest except Tongtian Peak."

"But do you know?" Elder Chi looked at him and smiled slightly: "The current Broken Blade Peak is only half the height of the original one!"

"What?" Chen Feng was shocked: "Only half the height of the original?"

"If you say that, isn't the Broken Blade Peak much higher than Tongtian Peak? What a height that is!"

Chen Feng couldn't help asking, "How did Broken Blade Peak become like this?"

Elder Chi heard this, his eyes deepened, looked at the clouds in the distance, and said softly: "It was destroyed by someone."

"Destroyed by someone?" Chen Feng was shocked: "What kind of person is he who can be so powerful that he can destroy a huge peak like Broken Blade Peak! And it is abruptly destroyed by half!"

Elder Chi sighed, and a look of reminiscence appeared in his eyes: "There are some things you may not know. I will tell you now, but you must not tell them."

"Otherwise, it will only bring you a murderous disaster."

Chen Feng nodded solemnly, and said firmly, "I know."

Elder Chi said: "The ancestor who created the Ziyang Sword Field sat down. There were nine disciples, eight of whom used swords."

"Only our Patriarch of Broken Blade Peak uses a knife as a weapon."

"Ziyang Sword Field was not called Ziyang Sword Field before, but Ziyang Sect."

"Because at that time, although eight used swords, only Broken Edge Peak used a sword, but our Patriarch's strength is the strongest among the nine, far surpassing the other eight!"

"Moreover, he is a big brother!"

"So, they dare not call the Sword School, only the Ziyang School!"

Having said that, his words showed a proud look.

Elder Chi continued: "This situation has been maintained for a long time. Our Patriarch is inevitably rejected by others."

#### [Chapter 737: Mission Palace!](#)

"However, since he has the highest cultivation base, this rejection is not obvious!"

Chen Feng listened very quietly.

Elder Chi continued to say downwards, and suddenly his voice became impassioned: "Back then, the Ziyang Sect, just established the faction, did not dominate Danyang County at all."

"In Danyang County, there are still many powerful enemies, and in this mountain range, there are many powerful monsters."

"It is the ancestor master of our branch, and the ancestors of several other branches, expelled the monster beasts, and killed all the other schools that were not convinced."

"And he, because of this series of battles, left a very serious internal injury."

"Once a formidable enemy came to attack, he stepped forward and protected the other Junior Brothers and Sisters, but he was also killed. Even Broken Edge Peak was destroyed by half!"

"Since then, the Broken Blade Peak channel has been devastated and has been suppressed by the other eight main channels. The name of Ziyang School has also been changed to Ziyang Sword Field!"

At this point, his expression was extremely angry, his face flushed, and his fists slammed on the boulder, directly smashing the boulder.

And Chen Feng's face also showed a harsh light.

The ancestors of the other eight main peaks have done too much.

Their big brother's bones were not yet cold, so he suppressed Broken Blade Peak!

Elder Chi hehe sneered and said, "Since then, we have been suppressed by Broken Blade. We have been suppressed by them for thousands of years."

"Look at Tongtian Peak." As he said, he pointed to Tongtian Peak.

Looking at it, Chen Feng could still see the top of Tongtian Peak after several tens of miles. The palaces stretched across from the mountainside to the top of the mountain.

Extremely solemn, like a fairy family!

Elder Chi said: "Look at their palace, and then at our dilapidated house. Compared with them, ours is like a wood house!"



"We Broke Blade, without the support of any resources, will always be the poorest, most desolate and most shabby!"

"We, we will never get talented disciples. Look at their thousands of disciples at every turn, and then look at these crooked melons and jujubes here!"

"Over the years, for ten years, it is not bad to be assigned to the three disciples of Broken Edge Peak, and they are all very talented."

"It's really vicious to the extreme, this is to cut off the inheritance of our Broken Blade Peak!"

He looked at Chen Feng: "This time, if I didn't happen to see your performance and knew that you are a genius, I would have sent you to my Broken Edge Peak in advance, I'm afraid you would still not fall into our hands."

"Now, in the eyes of other branches, you are just an ordinary disciple with low talents in the fourth floor of the Divine Sect Realm, and you have not attracted their attention!"

He looked at Chen Feng and took a deep breath: "Chen Feng, I don't know what the first seat said to you, I only hope that you will not disappoint our expectations."

"We are putting all the bets on you, but we just hope that you can reinvigorate Broken Blade!"

He looked at Chen Feng with extremely solemn eyes, full of expectations and hope.

"I only hope that in the rest of my life, I can see that you will lead me to Broken Blade Peak and stand on the top of Ziyang again!"

Chen Feng's blood boiled over what he said. Chen Feng took a deep breath, feeling that his face was hot and blood was surging crazily.

Thinking of the black-clothed woman's guidance to him, thinking of her kindness to him, and thinking of Elder Chi's expectations for him, he was full of gratitude and sense of responsibility.

He looked at Elder Chi with an extremely solemn tone: "Elder Chi, don't worry! I will never let your expectations go to waste!"

"What you said, I will finally make it a reality!"

"The supreme glory will eventually return here!"

Elder Chi laughed and patted him heavily: "Okay, Chen Feng, I really didn't misunderstand the person!"

"Then I will just wait and watch, looking forward to that day!"

Elder Chi took Chen Feng to the front of a house and said, "This is your residence."

The house is not big, but very clean.

Moreover, it is located on the easternmost side of the entire Broken Blade Peak, and it is also very quiet and no one disturbs.

Chen Feng is very satisfied with this place.

Chen Feng was not in a hurry to practice the Triple Slash of the Universe. He planned to cut the last of the Three Extinction Swords with one slash in the air, completely comprehend, and then talk about other things.

After comprehending the meaning of the sword is to comprehend the momentum of the sword, the Three Swords of Extinction can help him understand the meaning of the sword to the most complete and perfect state.

When that time comes, practice the Universe Triple Slash again to comprehend the power of the sword.

Chen Feng didn't stay here long. He cleaned up some of his own debris and put them in the courtyard, then he turned and left.

Leaving Broken Blade Peak, he came to Tongtian Peak.

Tongtian Peak is the core of the entire Ziyang Sword Field and also the location of some public facilities.

For example, the mission hall, such as the Elixir Square City, the Monster Beast Square City and so on.

Chen Feng went straight to the mission hall.

Broken Edge Peak is very poor, so poor that there is no way to give him some spiritual grass subsidies.

Chen Feng can only get food and grass by taking on the task himself, but Chen Feng has no resentment at all.

Chen Feng went to the mission hall and glanced roughly.

There are countless jade tiles hanging in the mission hall, and each jade tile has a mission written on it.

As long as you focus on the jade card, the details of the task will naturally emerge in front of you.

The mission hall has a radius of more than one thousand meters, and there are at least 100,000 jade plates hanging.

#### [Chapter 738: Grab task](#)

As soon as Chen Feng entered, he almost dazzled. He stayed in it for almost a full day before sorting out.

The tasks hanging in the task hall are divided into one to nine.

If you want to take on related tasks, you need corresponding qualifications.

This qualification refers to the hunter qualification of the Ziyang Sword Field Mission Hall.

The first level hunter can accept tasks of level three and below.

The second-level hunter has raised this level to the fifth level.

A third-level hunter is level seven, and a fourth-level hunter is level nine.

The fifth-level hunter can take on some legendary saint-level tasks.

And people like Chen Feng who don't have any qualifications and haven't obtained the hunter qualifications can only take on the first level mission.

If you successfully complete the three first-level missions, you can qualify for the first-level hunter.

Chen Feng glanced briefly. There were high and low levels in the first-level tasks. Even the most difficult ones were much more difficult than the high-level tasks hanging from the Qian Yuanzong's task hall clock.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "Ziyang Sword Field is the Ziyang Sword Field, and the overall strength is really much higher."

Chen Feng casually pulled a person from the side and asked with a smile: "Dare to ask this brother, I don't know where to get the hunter badge?"

The man pointed to a corner impatiently, and Chen Feng was also very angry. After thanking him, he walked towards the corner.

In the corner, an old man with a white beard was sitting behind the counter and dozing off.

Chen Feng stepped forward and smiled: "Senior, the disciple wants to get a hunter badge."

The old man with white beard woke up suddenly, looked at Chen Feng, and yawned with sleepy eyes: "Report your name, the main peak of birth."

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Here, Chen Feng was born in Duan Renfeng."

"Broken Edge Peak?" As soon as he heard these three words, the old man's sleepiness disappeared immediately. He looked at Chen Feng with interest and said lightly:

"Broken Edge Peak, but no one will come to apply for the badge someday, I think about it, the last one came a few years ago? It must be six or seven years!"

Chen Feng's smile was frozen on his face, and he gave a dry smile, and said: "Well, haha, we have broken the blade in the past few years, it's true that people are not very prosperous."

The old man with white beard laughed and said nothing more, threw him a blank hunter badge, and said, "One hundred middle-grade spirit stones."

Chen Feng secretly slandered in his heart: "Hey, hey, for such a broken piece of iron, one hundred middle-grade spirit stones are required."

But he still paid honestly.

In this way, even after completing the registration in the Mission Hall, he became an official hunter under the Ziyang Sword Field.

Then, Chen Feng came to the first-level task area, like a cloud, took off all the first-level tasks that were rewarded as spirit grass, and put them in his arms.

After a while, he had more than fifty jade medals in his arms.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned!

"What's going on? Why did you take so many tasks at once?"

"He is mad! He has more than fifty tasks, can he complete it?"

"Furthermore, among these fifty-odd tasks, many of them are difficult to complete. As he is a rank zero hunter, how can he achieve it?"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with lunatic eyes.

At this time, one person even cursed: "His grandma, you little bastard, call me the jade medal for Lao Tzu's mission."

This person walked up to Chen Feng, glared at him, and shouted arrogantly!

Chen Feng frowned and said, "What mission jade medal did you say?"

"Little bunny, do you have a \*\*\*\* face to ask?" The person screamed, "I was there just now for a long time. I just wanted to take it, but you picked it up."

"Now, hurry up and hand over my mission jade medal, and then pay me 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones, and kowtow to apologize. I will spare your offense to me, otherwise..."

He let out a sneer, threatening his face.

Chen Feng said coldly, "How else?"

"Otherwise I'll be useless!" the man yelled.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I think it is more likely that I will abolish you."

Then punch and hit hard!

This person hurriedly shook his fist to greet him, but he did not expect that when the two fists collided, he was directly beaten out by Chen Feng and fell directly to the ground, vomiting blood!

Chen Feng glanced at him lazily, then turned and left.

Behind him, an exclamation sounded.

"Who is this person? Looks a little strange!"

"I guess it should be a new disciple who just entered Ziyang Sword Field this year."

"A new disciple who is so powerful? Can beat Senior Brother Wu from the eighth building! This newcomer is so powerful!"

"Ah? I remember!" Suddenly someone patted his head and said:

"This person seems to be named Chen Feng. Ten days ago, before the elixir collection was held, in the cornerstone square, people from the Tiandao team took the initiative to solicit him."

"As a result, he refused instead and joined a small society called Yaowangdian."

Everyone was even more shocked when he said this!

Was the Tiandao team actively recruited?

You know, if you want to join the Heavenly Dao Team, it is extremely difficult. Anyone who can be actively recruited by the Heavenly Dao Team is a genius and extremely powerful!

"It's no wonder that he is so powerful. He turned out to be the person that the Heavenly Dao team must recruit. He is indeed a genius!"

And that Senior Brother Wu, who was beaten by Chen Feng, lying on the ground, vomiting blood, was full of luck at this time.

#### [Chapter 739: I will kill him!](#)

"Fortunately, Chen Feng didn't have the same knowledge as me. I can't afford to offend the people that the Heavenly Dao team will recruit."

In the still dark hall, Deacon Feng sat cross-legged, in a black crystal ball in front of him, scenes after scenes flashed.

In the end, it was fixed in the scene where Chen Feng beheaded Xu San with one sword.

Seeing this, Deacon Feng's face was extremely gloomy, and his hands couldn't help but tremble. With a 'pop', the black crystal ball shattered directly.

When Deacon Feng showed a gloomy color on his face, he murmured: "You little bastard, I didn't expect it, I really underestimated you!"

"You can actually kill Xu San. It seems that your strength is not that weak."

"However, you have given me a deep point for the sin of the Alchemist Association."

"My pharmacist association wants to kill you, but you dare to resist instead of just grabbing it! Little bastard, wait, and when I catch me, I will torture you twice."noVELuSb.COM

"I want you to know what a tragic price you need to pay for today's things!"

At this time, the door opened.

Feng Dongcheng strode in. He looked at the crystal ball broken into pieces on the ground, and said in surprise:

"Uncle, what's the matter? Has something happened?"

Deacon Feng looked at him and said lightly, "Xu San is dead."

"What? Xu San is dead?" A look of surprise appeared on Feng Dongcheng's face.

He knew Xu San's strength, he was regarded as the best among all the second-level law enforcers, and now he was dead.

He frowned suddenly. After thinking for a while, he said, "Didn't Xu San go chasing and killing that little bunny named Chen Feng? Why? Could it be possible that Chen Feng actually killed him?"

He couldn't believe it, Deacon Feng nodded and said, "Yes, Xu San died in his hands."

Feng Dongcheng frowned and said: "It's not right, that little bastard's strength is several levels lower than Xu San, how could it be possible to kill him?"

Deacon Feng Sen looked cold and said: "This little \*\*\*\* has a few very strange martial arts, which are quite powerful, far beyond his level."

"Moreover, I watched the whole process. At first, Xu San chased him down, but later he didn't know what happened. Xu San kept chasing him down, but he didn't find him for several hours."

"This is very strange to me. With the difference in strength between the two of them, coupled with Xu San's powerful tracking ability, it is impossible to catch up for so long."

"And when he appears again, his strength is already very powerful, surpassing Xu San!"

In his eyes, he showed a look of interest, and said: "This shows that in these short hours, he has already gotten an adventure and his strength has risen dramatically."

As soon as he heard the words "Qingyu", Feng Dongcheng's face immediately glared, and he eagerly said, "Uncle, let me deal with him!"

"It just so happens, I also want to know what secret realm he entered?"

Deacon Feng hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

When Feng Dongcheng saw it, he was immediately very happy, haha smiled and said, "Thank you, uncle."

Deacon Feng looked at him and said with concern: "Be careful, don't capsize in the gutter."

Feng Dongcheng laughed, didn't take his words to heart, and said arrogantly: "Uncle, don't worry, don't you know my strength?"

"That little bastard, the strength is so different from mine, like Xu San's level opponent, I can easily deal with several."

"That little bastard, how could it possibly hurt me?"

When Deacon Feng listened, he nodded slightly.

He knew the strength of this nephew. Not only was it quite powerful, but he also had countless insidious methods to deal with Chen Feng without any problems.

Feng Dongcheng turned and walked away, haha smiled: "Uncle, don't worry, I will definitely bring him back within half a month."

His words are full of self-confidence, and he seems to have a chance to win.

Chen Feng left the mission hall and was about to perform his first mission.

Suddenly, he heard a noisy sound in the distance, a man's laughter, and a woman's angry shouting.

Chen Feng frowned and immediately walked over there.

Next to the mission hall was a square. At this time, a group of people surrounded a corner of the square.

Chen Feng walked out of the crowd, squeezed inside quietly, and saw what was happening in the crowd at this time.

I saw seven or eight young people wearing white clothes and embroidered with the pattern of tomorrow on the sea, surrounded by a young man who was about 20 years old.

This brother-in-law was quite handsome, but there was a slight frivolous expression in his expression, as well as a trace of evil.

He also wears the same clothes as the few young people next to him, obviously they should belong to the same organization.

At this time, the young man was holding a jade box in his hands, the jade box was tightly sealed, and he didn't know what was inside.

On the opposite side of the young man, there was a little girl in a goose-yellow shirt. She was quite handsome, and she knew it was strange and strange.

When Chen Feng saw it, he was immediately happy, this little girl again? This is an acquaintance!

Isn't this the girl in the yellow shirt who used him as a shield in the purple spirit world and was instead restrained by Chen Feng and took a middle-grade spirit grass from her?

Chen Feng stood among the crowd and looked calmly.

#### [Chapter 740: Third brother, where have you been](#)

The young boy dressed in white, opened the jade box in his hand, thought of the woman in the yellow shirt, and smiled slightly:

"Sleeve, this is my little care."

With that said, after opening the jade box, he shook the surrounding crowd very braggingly, and then deliberately said very loudly:

"This is a mysterious martial skill! It's good, it's a mysterious martial skill, not a fragment of a mysterious martial skill! Shocking Hongbu!

When everyone heard it, there was an uproar.

Most of the disciples in Ziyang Sword Field were able to come into contact with the eighth-rank and ninth-rank martial arts.

For them, the fragments of Xuan-level martial arts are already extremely rare, very rare, and Xuan-level martial arts only exist in legends.

Only the legendary inner disciples and core disciples in Ziyang Sword Field are qualified to practice the formal Xuan-level martial arts.

The vast majority of people have never seen them in their lives.

Seeing the astonishment on everyone's faces, the man was very proud. He showed a smile that he thought was very graceful, and smiled at the girl in the yellow shirt:

"Sleeve, you look beautiful and beautiful, and you are shocked. It is said that after the completion of your training, your figure is as graceful as a dragon, as if shocking, and very handsome!"

"It's a perfect match with you, my little care, please accept it!"

Jinghongbu is very precious, and he said this very beautifully, and everyone suddenly hummed: "Accept, accept."

Behind the white-clothed man, a person laughed and said: "Our son Hua, this is the first time giving a girl a gift!"

"Girl Xiu'er, you must show some face."

"Yes, and this shocking step, you are a perfect match with you, Miss Xiuer!"

This girl in yellow shirt called Xiu'er looked at Young Master Hua with a very impatient expression on her face.

She glanced at Young Master Hua and said lightly: "Young Master Hua, I have told you many times that it is impossible for the two of us, and I don't want to have any relationship with you."

"Such a gift is too expensive. I can't afford it. Please take it back."

Young Master Hua's smile solidified on his face.

The girl in the yellow shirt refused his gift in front of so many people, which made him extremely embarrassed.

At this time, no one among the crowd laughed.

This laughter was like a fuse, and Young Master Hua's face immediately became like pig liver. He felt that he was rejected by the girl in the yellow shirt and was greatly humiliated.

He stared at the girl in the yellow shirt and said lightly: "Sleeves, you have to accept this thing."

Xiu'er looked stubborn and stared at him: "I just won't accept it. What can you do to me?"

Young Master Hua's face became more gloomy: "Wei Hongxiu, don't shame your face!"

Wei Hongxiu was furious, and stared at him and shouted: "Hua Junyan, who do you say shameless?"

Hua Junyan saw that she was angry, and suddenly thought of something, his expression immediately became calm, his face showed a deadly smile, and he said with a greedy smile:

"Sleeve, don't be angry, I was joking with you just now. You must accept this thing."

Wei Hongxiu obviously hated him very much, but at the same time he was somewhat helpless. At this time, his face was helpless, and he said:

"Hua Junyan, stop pestering me, okay, it's impossible for the two of us, I don't like you at all!"

Hua Junyan smiled and said shamelessly: "It doesn't matter if you don't like me, I like you!"



But his heart was full of resentment, and he said to himself in a cold voice: "You little bitch, wait for me!"

"You dare to humiliate me in front of so many people. After I catch you up, see how I torture you!"

Wei Hongxiu was wrapped around Hua Junyan with a helpless expression, and there was a snicker in the crowd nearby.

"Although this Wei Hongxiu has a very background and strength, but being entangled by Hua Junyan, there is really no way at all."

"No way, who is Hua Junyan's elder brother, Hua Junkai, a figure whom Wei Hongxiu's sister dare not easily offend, and even depends on it!"

"Haha, there is a good show to watch now!"

"Wei Hongxiu is a thief, and I don't know how many people from outside the sect have been fooled by him. Now it is very happy to watch him eat turtles."

Chen Feng listened by the side and couldn't help but smile.

It turned out that this little girl was called Wei Hongxiu, and it seemed that she was not the only one who had suffered from him.

Wei Hongxiu was very helpless, her eyes swept around, and suddenly her eyes lit up because she saw Chen Feng again.

As for Chen Feng, after discovering that Wei Hongxiu saw him and his eyes opened up, there was a bad feeling in his heart.

"Broken, what does this little girl want to do?"

Chen Feng was about to turn around and leave, how could Wei Hongxiu let him go?

Wei Hongxiu let out a pleasant cheer, and then rushed towards Chen Feng, grabbing his sleeve directly, and holding Chen Feng's arm very obediently, looking at him sweetly.

She said in a sweet and greasy voice: "Oh, third brother, I haven't seen you for three days, I almost want to die!"

"Where have you been in these three days?"

Chen Feng looked at her and couldn't laugh or cry.

This girl is really rascal enough to say such things? This is a huge crowd, and she really can afford it!

Her voice was so sweet that it seemed to be boring.