

## Peerless 741

### [Chapter 741: Who do you think you are?](#)

Hua Junyan on the side saw this scene, his face instantly became gloomy.

He walked in front of the two of them, with a cold face, and said in a cold voice: "Wei Hongxiu, who is this?"

Wei Hongxiu glanced at him and said coldly: "Who is he, do I need to tell you?"

"This is a matter for the two of us. How can you intervene?"

As she said, she hugged Chen Fengfeng's arm and giggled very happily: "Brother, go, let's go, ignore this lunatic!"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly, and it seemed that the name of his third brother was about to sit down.

Upon hearing this, Hua Junyan's face became even more ugly. He walked up to Chen Feng, looked at him coldly, and said with disdain:

"Little bastard, I don't know where you are from. I'm not interested in knowing where you come from."

"I'll just tell you a word, now immediately let go of Wei Hongshou, and then get out, disappear in front of me, otherwise I will immediately abolish you!"

His voice was extremely arrogant, looking at Chen Feng, he gave orders directly.

As soon as Chen Feng heard this, his brows immediately raised.

He didn't want to get involved in this mess of Jinwei Hongxiu and Hua Junyan.

But Hua Junyan said so at this time, he would not show weakness!

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "I just won't let go of Wei Hongshou, what can you do with me?"

After speaking, he stretched out his hand and directly embraced Wei Hongxiu in his arms.

Feeling Wei Hongxiu's body like a soft jade and rubbing it in his arms, Chen Feng couldn't help but sway.

Feeling the heat in Chen Feng's body, Wei Hongxiu blushed, and cursed inwardly: "This guy took the opportunity to take advantage of me."

But she did not resist, leaning in Chen Feng's arms very obediently.

Seeing that Wei Hongxiu, who was as cold as frost, was so behaved in front of Chen Feng at this time, Hua Junyan was extremely jealous.

He said coldly: "You are finished, no one can save you, you will definitely die."

His attitude is extremely arrogant, high above, as if he is pronouncing a sentence.

Chen Feng slightly touched the corner of his mouth, sketching a wicked smile, hugged Wei Hongshou tighter, and smiled slightly as he watched him:

"I really don't believe it, what can you do with me?"

"I'll abolish you!" Hua Junyan looked fierce, and let out a stern roar. The long sword in his hand was unsheathed and shot out towards Chen Feng.

As soon as he shot, Chen Feng could see that his strength was not bad, at the early stage of the Eighth Floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

However, in front of Chen Feng, it was not enough.

Chen Feng laughed long and didn't draw his sword at all. He punched out with a loud bang.

Chen Feng stood still in place, while Hua Junyan retreated several steps, and the long sword was directly shaken off.

Chen Feng didn't intend to let him go either. He moved forward quickly, and another punch hit his belly directly.

Hua Junyan was shot and flew out several tens of meters, hit the nearby mountain wall, vomiting blood, and was seriously injured.

During the whole process, Chen Feng kept holding Wei Hongshou without letting go.

Wei Hongxiu clapped his hands continuously and exclaimed excitedly: "Ah, third brother, you are amazing, Hua Junyan, this trash, is nothing in front of you!"

She flattened her mouth in disdain, and said to Hua Junyan: "Just you trash, you still want to pursue me?"

"Compared with the third brother, you are not fart, just like the comparison between Firefly and Haoyue!"

Annoyed by her words, Hua Junyan spouted blood and almost fainted.

Chen Feng held Wei Hongxiu and walked to Hua Junyan, and said coldly, "Aren't you going to abolish me? How come it looks like you are about to be abolished by me?"

Hua Junyan stared at Chen Feng with a bitter look on his face: "If you have the ability to report your name, you will wait for me, and I will never let you go."

Chen Feng laughed and said, "If you can change your name or sit down, you can't change your surname, Chen Feng! If you have the ability, come and find your place."

He swept his eyes and saw the jade box falling on the ground. He picked up the cheat book in his hand and said lightly:

"This shocking step is regarded as your apologize to me."

As he said, he suddenly held Wei Hongxiu sideways in his arms. Wei Hongxiu screamed as if he wanted to struggle, but he couldn't move when he was held tightly by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng laughed, holding Wei Hongxiu, strode away.

Behind him, countless people are showing admiration.

"Wow, what's the origin of this person? It's so powerful, and even two punches can severely wound Hua Junyan in the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm?"

"And, didn't you see it? He didn't use any strength at all, just two understatement punches!"

"I seemed to have heard it just now. He said his name is Chen Feng, which is so familiar."

"Ah! Come to think of it, he is the Chen Feng recruited by the Heavenly Dao Team!"

"What? I heard that the Tiandao team took the initiative to recruit a newcomer, but I didn't expect it to be rejected by the newcomer."

"It turns out that the newcomer is him. No wonder he is favored by the Heavenly Dao Team. He has such a powerful strength at only sixteen or seventeen!"

One person sighed loudly: "Oh, look at others, and then look at us! The same people are not fate! We desperately squeezed our heads and wanted to join the Tiandao team, we can't get in!"

"But people can refuse the invitation of the Heavenly Dao Team!"

Among the crowd, there were countless envy voices.

At this time, a person suddenly sighed quietly and said: "Strong strength, easy to kill opponents, but also beautiful people's favor, alas, this is the winner, it really makes me envious!"

#### [Chapter 742: Three-level team task](#)

When everyone heard it, they all agreed, and sighed.

Seeing Chen Feng holding Wei Hongxiu's leaving figure, his eyes were full of envy.

Chen Feng's reputation gradually spread, and many people have heard about him and are very envious.

Chen Feng hugged Wei Wei Hongxiu until he came to a remote corner with no one around. Wei Hongxiu angrily shouted, "You can let me go! You are a gangster!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and let go, Wei Hongxiu quickly jumped out of his arms.

Wei Hongxiu glared at him, blushing, and said angrily: "You are really lecherous, you are born with a rogue nature."

"Last time I searched my body. Touched and touched on me, this time I was holding me even more, so ashamed of this girl!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "The last time you made me your shield, I just received some reward, this time you made me your shield again, I still have to receive some reward!"

Wei Hongxiu sneered at each other: "It turns out that your reward is to touch the girl."

Chen Feng smiled: "Just now you admitted that you were with me. Why, you are all with me now, can't I touch you?"

"Not only do I have to touch, but do I have to do something more excessive?"

As he said, Chen Feng laughed and tried to rush towards her.

Wei Hongxiu was so frightened that he quickly jumped two steps back, and said with a trembling, "You, don't mess around!"

She knew that there was a big gap between her and Chen Feng's strengths, and if Chen Feng really wanted to mess around, she would really have no choice.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said: "Okay, okay, I'm scaring you, I'm not interested in a little girl like you who hasn't developed yet."

When Wei Hongxiu heard this, he was immediately unhappy and said, "Are you blind? Didn't you see the figure of my old lady?"

"How dare you say that you haven't grown? You haven't grown, and your hair hasn't grown!"

Chen Feng laughed, feeling very interesting to argue with Wei Hongxiu.

He is actually not very old, but there are so many things on his shoulders that he is too precocious and silent like a man in his 20s or 30s.

But when I get along with Wei Hongxiu, I feel very relaxed, and I have what a normal teenager should have.

Wei Hongxiu slanted his eyes and said, "Are you the one that the Heavenly Dao team actively recruited?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "It's just an erroneous rumor. How can the Heavenly Dao team be worthy of my strength?"

Wei Hongxiu giggled, his face was a little weird, and he didn't say anything, but was very curious, looked at Chen Feng with a probing look, and asked: "So. What are you going to do now?"

Chen Feng shook a handful of quest jade medals in his hand, and said, "I've grabbed a lot of jade medals, and I am going to complete the missions one by one."

Wei Hongxiu looked at him with a very weird look, and said, "You grab so many mission jade medals, it takes time and effort, isn't it to get some low-grade spirit grass?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Yes, what's the matter?"

When Wei Hongxiu listened, he laughed, tears coming out of laughter.

Chen Feng looked at her, frowned and asked: "Is it funny?"

Wei Hongxiu pointed at him and said with a smile: "Oh, you, you know that you just entered the Ziyang Sword Field, how can anyone grab a mission like you and get a low-grade spirit grass?"

"This approach relies on the number to build, which is a trick that disciples with very low strength have to use in order to obtain the spirit grass."

"You are so strong, this is a waste of time, and you get very little. Even if you complete a hundred first-level tasks, the reward you get is not as good as you complete a third-level task!"

"Moreover, the former will consume more than ten times the time and energy of the latter."

Chen Feng smiled bitterly and said: "I also want to accept high-level hunters, but the problem is that I am only a level zero hunter."

Wei Hongxiu smiled and patted his little chest: "You are not qualified, I am qualified. I am an upright third-level hunter."

"Now I have just taken on a level three team task, and now there is just one less person in the team, how about you join in?"

Seeing that Chen Feng had some worries, she smiled and said: "Don't worry, this is just a temporary team task, and it will be disbanded after it is completed, and it won't cause any constraints to you."

Then he said: "This three-level mission is a reward for successfully completing, but there are a total of two thousand low-grade spirit grasses!"

"Even the ones assigned to you are much more complete than you do."

Chen Feng thought for a while and nodded slowly: "Okay, I promise you."

After all, what he needs is spirit grass to improve his strength.

The two walked all the way back. Wei Hongxiu looked at Chen Feng and said: "A person with exceptional talent like you is really blind when entering Broken Blade Peak."

"Dragging Edge Peak has resources but no resources, power is not powerful, and there is no good teacher or friend. I want to improve my strength there, but it is extremely difficult."

She looked at Chen Feng and said in a low voice: "Everyone in the entire Ziyang Sword Field knows that the main peaks of the other factions have a suppressive attitude towards Broken Blade Peak. At Broken Blade Peak, it is destined to have no future and will only sink and waste."

"Chen Feng, if you want to join another main peak, tell me, I might be able to do it for you."

#### [Chapter 743: Swordsmanship! Horror boy!](#)

Chen Feng was shocked. It seemed that this little girl was not as simple as he thought.

Chen Feng looked at her gaze, Wei Hongxiu's gaze was pure and full of kindness, and Chen Feng was inexplicably moved.

This Wei Hongxiu was surprised by Gu Ling, but he was actually a very good person, and at the moment, he really thought about himself.

Chen Feng smiled: "Don't worry, there's actually nothing wrong with Broken Edge Peak."

Wei Hongxiu flattened his mouth and snorted: "A good intention is not good, forget it, since you want to squander the Duanbian Peak, then do it with you!"

At this moment, a loud noise suddenly came from behind: "Let her go!"

When Chen Feng heard the words, he turned his head and saw an extremely bright sword light piercing him.

A young man with silver hair, holding a translucent long sword in his hand, stabbed him in a fierce posture.

When Chen Feng faced his sword, he felt that he was not facing a sword, but like a mountain!

It is as if Chen Feng is facing this small square world!

This made Chen Feng a feeling that he could not resist at all!

Contending with the might of heaven and earth, isn't that looking for death?

Chen Feng was shocked, this man's swordsmanship was extremely powerful, and he had reached the point where he entered the sword force from sword intent!

With this piercing of his sword, he has been able to take advantage of the surrounding nature.

The sword has the meaning of a sword, and the sword has the meaning of the sword.

Above the sword intent is the sword power!

This person has reached the level of swordsmanship!

If you want to reach this level, you can't be a strong man in the inner world, which shows that this handsome, silver-haired boy is already a strong man in the outer world!

The lowest strength, but also reached the ninth building of the Divine Gate Realm!

Chen Feng was also very annoyed when he was suddenly attacked for no reason. He gently pushed Wei Hongxiu to the side, and then let out a soft drink: "Split the air with a knife!"

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt a strange feeling in his heart.

But this strange feeling, without the slightest obstruction or stagnation, made him feel very comfortable and extremely smooth.

When slashing with the slashing air knife, the whole set of movements is made extremely comfortable, as if the knife is a part of his body.

At this moment, Chen Feng's cracking slashed, and he reached the level of first glimpse of the door!

You must know that at this time, he has not yet used the dragon blood to transform, and he has not practiced new footwork martial arts, and his speed is still slow!

However, he still abruptly slashed the crack, raising it to the level of first glimpse!

Chen Feng felt very grateful for the silver-haired boy at this time.

This silver-haired young man used his sword to become enlightened, and he has reached the level of possessing a sword power. Under the intimidation of his sword power, his sword intent emerged spontaneously.

Chen Feng's cracked air slashed into the air, and slammed into the silver-haired young man's long sword.

The silver-haired boy's attack was obviously stronger. With a narrow sword power, Chen Feng's splitting and slashing broke directly.

But at the same time, Chen Feng's slashed at the top, and suddenly appeared for one and a half months.

This round of half-moon-shaped sword intent pressed heavily against the long sword of the silver-haired young man.

With a bang, the intent of the sword disappeared, and the silver-haired boy also retreated several steps, and the sword almost collapsed.

He looked at Chen Feng with a solemn expression on his face: "It turns out that you have realized the meaning of the sword, but what about it?"

His expression was full of pride: "Your sword intent and sword intent are on the same level. I have realized that sword intent is one level higher than sword intent!"

Chen Feng nodded, and said very generously: "Yes, the level of your comprehension is indeed higher than mine."

But Chen Feng didn't think he would lose. If he really tried his best to transform himself with dragon blood, the outcome would still be between the two!

Wei Hongxiu shouted: "Liang Guangyu, what are you doing? Why are you attacking Chen Feng?"

In fact, when Liang Guangyu stabbed Chen Feng with that sword, Wei Hongxiu screamed beside him, but at that time both of them had already made their moves and couldn't take it back.

Liang Guangyu scratched his head and said dumbly: "Red sleeves, haven't you been kidnapped by him?"

"Which eye did you see that I was kidnapped by him?" Wei Hongxiu said with a grumpy temper: "I am discussing something with him, okay!"

When Liang Guangyu heard this, a touch of awkwardness appeared on his handsome face.

He looked at Chen Feng and said with some embarrassment: "Chen Feng, sorry, I took it for granted, thinking you hijacked Red Sleeve!"

Chen Feng smiled: "It's okay, you are too worried about Wei Hongxiu, and you care about it!"

It seems that Wei Hongxiu and Liang Guangyu have a close relationship.

Chen Feng had a good impression of Liang Guangyu.

As a member of the Heavenly Dao Team, Liang Guangyu is powerful and very powerful, and he is not comparable to a newcomer who has just entered the Ziyang Sword Field.

But Liang Guangyu is not arrogant, but very humble, and immediately admits mistakes.

So Chen Feng was very kind to him.

Liang Guangyu said to Wei Hongxiu: "Hongxiu, why did you sneak out by yourself again? Your sister is very worried about you, let me come out and find you back!"

Wei Hongxiu snorted twice: "Okay, okay, it's also a matter of people coming out, it's not really just coming out to play secretly."

"Then I'll go back with you." She seemed reluctant, but she couldn't help it.

Upon seeing this, Chen Feng said goodbye.

He and Wei Hongxiu agreed to meet here five days later!

#### [Chapter 744: Reenter the Jedi](#)

Back to Broken Blade Peak and back to his room, Chen Feng looked at the crowd of shocking steps in his hand, and a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth!

Hua Junyan also has Wei Hongxiu, both of whom are from very good backgrounds, it's not that they have never seen good things.

Since Hua Junyan dedicated this cheat book to Weiwei Hongxiu like a treasure, this cheat book is naturally not a common product.

In fact, Jinghongbu is a mysterious martial skill, and its level is very high.

After Chen Feng opened it, he took a closer look, and the smile on the corners of his mouth became more intense.

Jinghongbu is not a simple footwork. After being practiced, it will not only be extremely fast, but also have other magical effects.

Chen Feng was immediately ecstatic and began to take part in Shocking Step.

The moon was in the middle of the sky, and the moon was as cool as water. The courtyard where Chen Feng was located was quiet, and even the roar of insects and beasts could not be heard.

After all, the entire Broken Blade Peak was bare, and there were no trees or flowers.

At this time, Chen Feng was standing in the moonlight.

This place is extremely high, as if one step closer to the Milky Way in the sky.

Chen Feng raised his head and looked up at the sky full of stars, his mind suddenly erratic.

I don't know, what is there above the nine-day Milky Way?

The bright moonlight shone on him, and Chen Feng suddenly sketched a smile at the corner of his mouth, and then he moved.

Chen Feng's speed became extremely fast, reaching the extreme.



So that in the moonlight, it looks like a phantom.

The speed was much faster than when he practiced misty steps before.

In the beginning, he only cultivated speed.

And then, after a sudden turn, I no longer purely pursue speed.

His steps became very weird, his figure just flashed, and he seemed to go to another position that was absolutely impossible.

It seems that Chen Feng just took a few steps, and it seems that the speed is not fast, but it happens to be able to appear in another place that is absolutely impossible.

It looks weird, and it contains mystery.

After a while, Chen Feng stood still, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

The shocking step is really mysterious, after training, it is not simply just to increase the speed.

In fact, the real secret of Jinghongbu, the real mystery, is not to increase speed at all.

The enhanced speed is only a small part, the real mystery lies in its weirdness.

After Chen Feng practiced for a long time, he discovered that Jing Hongbu can often have a very strange way of avoiding it with just a few points.

It will make the enemy unable to predict which direction he is heading, and where he will step in the next step.

Suddenly, Chen Feng thoughtfully drew out the Purple Moon Knife from his waist.

When I made a mistake, I had already crossed several meters in an instant.

But this time, instead of spanning five meters, it spanned seven meters.

Chen Feng came directly to seven meters away, and then cut out with one blow, and the crack appeared!

This time, Chen Feng resorted to this trick, without the slightest feeling of stagnation, it was very smooth.

Chen Feng closed the knife and laughed up to the sky.

After training for Jinghongbu, his splitting air with a slash, broke directly from the realm of the first glimpse to the realm of Xiaocheng, it was very smooth, and his power became even greater.

It is natural to use this trick, just like eating and sleeping.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly had an idea.

He started to use the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art, but he did not transform the Dragon Blood Battle Body.

He was holding the Purple Moon Knife, and the blood red qi of the Dragon Elephant Zhan Tian Jue poured into the Purple Moon Knife.

Then Chen Feng was surprised to see that a layer of red light appeared on the surface of Ziyuedao.

Then Chen Feng slashed out, and this knife still slashed.

But after slashing it out, Chen Feng discovered that both the slashing air and the half-moon-shaped sword intent were all dyed with a faint red light.

It looked like a blood moon, with a trace of killing in the holiness and nobility.

What surprised Chen Feng even more was that the power of this knife was 30% higher than before.

Chen Feng slashed out, and he was extremely happy, laughing.

Although he is only the peak strength of the seventh floor of the Divine Sect Realm, but with this cut, I am afraid that the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm will be difficult to resist.

For the next two days, Chen Feng stayed in Broken Edge Peak's own yard, practicing hard.

After all, Jing Hongbu had just gotten started, and he was not particularly proficient, and he still needed to be familiar with it now.

As for splitting the air with one sword, he has already reached the realm of Xiaocheng.

At this time, Chen Feng constantly tempered himself, striving to raise him to the realm of Dacheng as soon as possible.

But on the third day, Chen Feng left his courtyard.

Because on this day, it was time for him to enter the Eternal Blood Cave again.

Chen Feng was shocked just as he walked out of the courtyard.

Because he saw a woman in black with her back facing him, hunting in the mountain breeze, her long hair fluttering, and her face was beautiful, just like a fairy.

It's just a pity that the look is too cold, just like an ice sculpture.

Chen Feng stepped forward and said respectfully: "First seat."

The black-clothed woman nodded faintly: "Today you can enter the Eternal Blood Cave once again."

"However, the Jedi behind Tongtian Peak, if the light door is not opened, you will definitely not be able to enter."

"And the Eternal Blood Cave is in the Jedi, so I'll come to see you off."

Chen Feng looked at the woman in black and was extremely grateful.

This black-clothed woman looked cold, but she was actually very careful, and remembered his affairs very clearly, knowing that today was the day when he entered the Eternal Blood Cave again, and was waiting at his door.

## [Chapter 745: Spy](#)

Chen Feng didn't say much moving words, he knew very well what the black woman expected of him.

His increased strength, able to carry forward Broken Blade Peak Renfeng, is the greatest reward to the black-clothed woman.

So Chen Feng just nodded solemnly, without saying a word.

The woman in black took him to the cliff on the west side of Broken Blade Peak. Standing here, he could see that Broken Blade Peak was located to the east of Tongtian Peak.

From here, you can see behind the Tongtian Peak.

It was completely covered by dense fog, and it was impossible to see what was underneath.

Chen Feng was a little puzzled: "First seat, I don't know how you are going to send the disciples down?"

The black-clothed woman smiled slightly: "Don't worry about that, I'll give you a ride."

When she said that, a narrow smile suddenly appeared at the corner of her mouth, and she kicked Chen Feng's \*\*\*\* directly!

Chen Feng didn't watch out at all and was kicked off the cliff by her kick.

Chen Feng couldn't help but let out an exclamation, and in a blink of an eye he felt that he had fallen into the dense fog, and he couldn't see anything around him.

Chen Feng was shocked, so deep, if he fell, wouldn't he be thrown into meatloaf alive?

He wants to borrow force in the air, but he can't touch anything on all sides, how can he borrow force?

However, Chen Feng quickly settled his mind. He was the hope of Broken Blade Peak in the future. As the first person in Broken Blade Peak, how could the black-clothed woman kill herself?

Besides, she doesn't have to be so troublesome if she really wants to kill herself.

Chen Feng could feel her strength like a deep sea. Although she didn't feel it clear, she could clearly judge that she was much stronger than her own.

The two are not of the same level at all!

If she wants to kill herself, she can really crush herself into powder with a single finger.

So Chen Feng settled down immediately.

The woman in black will not harm herself.

Chen Feng's body fell rapidly, but soon he found that the speed of his fall had slowed down.

At the same time, he saw directly below himself, in the boundless mist, something similar to a passage appeared unexpectedly.

And in this channel, there is a white mist of gas all over the thickness of the wrist.

It is strange to say that these cobweb-like gases depend on whether they are real objects, but every time Chen Feng passes over them, he finds that the speed of his fall slows down by one point.

Later, this speed had completely disappeared, and Chen Feng declined very gently.

These white misty gases, like spider webs, are sticky and can counteract the force.

A light suddenly appeared in front of him, and then in the next moment, Chen Feng found that he had fallen from the passage.

The height of this drop was only a few tens of meters, and Chen Feng easily stood on the ground.

He looked around and found that there was lush green everywhere. At this time, he was on a hillside, exactly where he stepped into the Jedi from the light gate.

Chen Feng knew that he had entered the Jedi.

At this time, compared to when he entered before, there was no one, only Chen Feng himself.

Chen Feng suddenly became excited, raised his brows, smiled and said to himself: "It's so cool, I am the only one in the entire Jedi!"

"That said, so many spiritual herbs and elixir, don't I use them at will?"

"Haha, after coming out of the eternal blood cave this time, if there is still time, I must pick some spiritual herbs and elixir!"

The black-clothed woman stood on the cliff, sensed it, and felt that Chen Feng had landed safely on the ground. A slight smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, and she nodded slowly.

Suddenly, this smile disappeared without a trace, and his expression became cold and severe:

"This Jedi was originally unique to my Broken Blade, but then my Broken Blade peak fell and was abruptly snatched away by your eight main peaks!"

"But you probably didn't expect it. The Patriarch left a passage on Broken Blade Peak thousands of years ago, and you can directly enter the Jedi!"

She said to herself: "Little guy, you stay here for a while, I leave Broken Edge Peak and have something to do."

"I will pick you up a day later. One day is enough for you."

As he said, he left.

Hundreds of meters behind the cliff is the back wall of a house.

This house is where some disciples from Broken Edge Peak live.

At this time, the brick gap between the two bricks on the back wall became loose, and one eye was spinning around the back, peeking at the situation here, and seeing everything in the eye.

Neither the woman in black nor Chen Feng found out about it.

At this time, behind the courtyard wall was a dirty house with blood stains all over it, and there were also sticky blood stains on the bed quilt.

At this moment, the \*\*\*\* leaned on the bed, his eyes tightly attached to the cracks in the bricks on the wall.

The \*\*\*\* looked very miserable, his face was bloodstained, his breath was dying, his expression was gray, very depressed, and his spirit was worse than an ordinary person.

He was dirty, and it seemed that no one took care of her at the broken time.

The \*\*\*\* withdrew his gaze and muttered to himself: "That's it, that's it, it turns out that Broken Blade Peak has a direct path to the Jedi!"

"Haha, knowing this secret, I have hope of a comeback."

"In the Jedi, there are countless spirit grass and elixir, and there may not be one that can restore my strength!"

#### [Chapter 746: Highly toxic](#)

His eyes were full of resentment: "Chen Feng, you wait for me. You abolish my cultivation base and make me like what I am now. I will never let you go!"

His cultivation base was abolished, and his qi disappeared, which turned out to be an advantage in his peeping just now.

The warrior pays too much attention to feelings, and would not pay too much attention without the fluctuations of qi.

So he was not discovered, and if he were to change to a higher cultivation level, he might be discovered.

"And you, what \*\*\*\* the Broken Edge Peak is the first, you know you are partial to Chen Feng! We have been in Broken Edge Peak for so many years, you have never told us anything like this, and we haven't even seen you in these years. !"

"And as soon as Chen Feng came, you were so helpful to him, hum, you old bitch, do you fall in love with this little bunny!"

He scolded very viciously.

At this time, a faint voice suddenly sounded behind him, full of disdain:

"Before I came to Ziyang Sword Field, I thought you were quite high, but I didn't expect that there was a bunch of trash in Ziyang Sword Field!"

The \*\*\*\* immediately turned his head in panic and exclaimed, "You, who are you?"

He didn't feel anyone behind him just now, but when he looked back at this moment, he saw a young man standing in his room.

The young man's face was pale with an evil charm, and a small tripod pattern was embroidered on his robe.

"Who am I? You don't care who I am." The young man in the white robe smiled coldly: "You only need to answer one of my questions. Is there a Chen Feng's with you? Where has he gone?"

The \*\*\*\* said coldly: "Who are you? Why should I tell you?"

He didn't protect Chen Feng so much, he just wanted to make a profit.

Unexpectedly, the white-robed youth smiled coldly: "Don't say so? You are going to regret your words."

As he said, a grass green pill suddenly appeared in his hand.

The pill exuded a sweet fragrance, but in this sweet fragrance, if you smell it carefully, you can smell a disgusting smell.

He walked directly to the \*\*\*\* and stuffed the green pill into his mouth.

The \*\*\*\* was full of fear: "You, what are you giving me?"

"You'll know later." The white-robed youth smiled coldly.

He was Feng Dongcheng. He left the Alchemist Association and came to Ziyang Sword Field. After inquiring about some news, he mixed into Broken Blade Peak and wanted to find Chen Feng's trace.

After the \*\*\*\* took the pill, he didn't feel much at first.

But after a short while, he felt, an extremely prickling sensation, coming out of his heart.

Then, the itch spread all over the body.

It seemed that every inch of his body was extremely itchy. He couldn't help but wanted to stretch out his hand to scratch it. He scratched his skin. The scratched hand was bloody, but it was still itchy.

Itching to the extreme, he was extremely uncomfortable.

Rolling frantically on the ground, his head banged against the wall, his face was bloody.

But there is no way, he is about to itchy.

And most importantly, he couldn't solve this itchiness at all.

In some parts of his body, the flesh and blood he scratched had even been turned out, and bones appeared.

But even so, there is no relief at all.

Feng Dongcheng stood beside him with a smug smile on his face: "Can you talk now?"

"I said, I said, I said all."

The \*\*\*\* came down with tears and nose, knelt in front of Feng Dongcheng, kowtow frantically.

He just wants to relieve the irritation in his body a little now, this feeling makes him really feel that life is better than death!

With that said, he didn't need Feng Dongcheng to urge him at all, he just said everything he saw!

After speaking, he screamed and begged: "You, can you give me the cure?"

As he said, he couldn't help but scratching frantically, scratching some places, the internal organs were exposed, and his hands were full of blood.

Feng Dongcheng ignored him and muttered to himself: "Oh, it turns out that I entered that place. It seems that I came in time!"

He looked at the \*\*\*\* with a vicious smile on his face and said, "Do you want an antidote?"

The \*\*\*\* nodded repeatedly.

"It's a pity, there is no cure, but well, I have another way."

Feng Dongcheng smiled coldly.

With that said, he patted the playboy's head with a palm, directly cutting off the life of the playboy.

With a 'bang', the corpse fell to the ground, but at the moment before he died, the face of the dude was showing offense.

For him, death is much more comfortable than now.

After eating that green pill, I really can't survive and die.

Looking at his body, Feng Dongcheng smiled slightly and said: "I know, you are actually relieved. This can be regarded as my thanks to you, don't thank me!"

He laughed and came to the cliff.

Then, according to the method just mentioned by the playboy, he jumped down towards a certain position.

After a while, he also came to the Jedi.

After arriving in the Jedi, he took out a few pills, crushed them into powder, and threw them away.

The magic is that these powders were in the air and turned into an arrow pointing in a certain direction.

Feng Dongcheng laughed and said, "So you went there, brat, wait!"

As he said, he chased in that direction.

At this time, Chen Feng had just arrived at the entrance of the Eternal Blood Cave and saw the two huge peaks like bones.

#### [Chapter 747: Make you better than death](#)

He was about to walk there. Suddenly, Chen Feng felt an extremely dangerous breath coming from behind him.

This breath made him stand upright at this moment, and there was a great fear in his heart.

Chen Feng felt that this breath could wipe out his life at any time!

He immediately tensed his muscles and rushed forward ten steps without looking back.

And almost at the moment he just left, a palm wind fell on the position he just was in.

This palm wind was silent, and if it weren't for Chen Feng's strong awareness, he would not be able to perceive it at all.

Even after the palm wind hit the ground, there was no very strong effect, but there was no sound and no movement.

As the same spring breeze is blowing!

However, the green grass with a radius of ten meters has turned into a charred color.

On the ground, a large circular hole with a depth of three meters and a diameter of one meter appeared.

The soundless appearance of this big pit is as if it was directly corroded by poisonous water with strong toxicity.

Chen Feng looked at it and couldn't help being shocked.

"What kind of weird martial skill is this?"

Then, he saw a young man in white standing ten meters away from him.

Dressed in white as snow, but he looks like a yin bird, full of evil spirits.

When Chen Feng saw the small tripod embroidered on her left chest, her pupils suddenly shrank, and she said with a cold voice, "Are you from the Association of Alchemists?"

If Chen Feng couldn't guess the origin of the other party at this time, that would be too stupid.

"You little bastard, you really have a look."

The young man in white is naturally Feng Dongcheng. He looked at Chen Feng with a cold smile on his face: "My name is Feng Dongcheng, I am a first-grade pharmacist from the Alchemist Association, I'm here to take your life!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Boy, you dare to kill our pharmacists association and offend our pharmacists association. You are really brave!"

Chen Feng has now discovered that killing Ge Dan has brought such big consequences and hidden dangers.

However, Chen Feng never regretted it. If he were to come again, he would still choose to kill Ge Dan.

Does Ge Dan humiliate ordinary warriors like that? Not treating warriors as human beings is something that Chen Feng's decision cannot tolerate.

Chen Feng stared at him without any fear, and said with a sneer: "Ge Dan wanted to kill me first. I just resisted. It is justified to kill him."

Feng Dongcheng laughed wildly and said very domineeringly:



"Ge Dan wants to kill you, you should stand there and let him kill!"

"Our people from the Alchemist Association never care about what our people do to you, but only ask what you do to our people!"

"Our people can bully you and humiliate you wantonly, but you can only endure it. As long as you dare to resist, it is disrespectful to the Alchemist Association!"

"If you dare to kill people, then our Alchemist Association will go after you to the end of the world and kill you. This matter will be over!"

Suddenly a wicked smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Killing you is not counted, but you have to kill your whole family and destroy your sect, and this matter is finished."

Chen Feng sneered: "Your Association of Pharmacists said that it is upright and powerful. It is the most powerful organization in the entire Great Qin Kingdom."

"But I didn't expect it to be so overbearing, so despicable! It's disgusting!"

Feng Dongcheng didn't feel ashamed. Instead, he smiled proudly: "We are despicable, we are overbearing, what can you do to us?"

"In the end, isn't it going to be killed by me?"

"In the world of warriors, it is normal to rely on the strong to bully the weak. The strong are respected, and the weak are eaten away!"

Chen Feng raised his head slightly, glanced at the blue sky, and made a big wish in his heart:

"Does the weak eat the strong? Do you use the strong to bully the weak? Your pharmacist association treats me like this today, and in the future I will be successful and powerful! The first thing is to sign up for the pharmacist association and kill your pharmacist association completely. Destroy!"

Seeing a touch of determination in Chen Feng's eyes, Feng Dongcheng laughed and said:

"Little bunny, don't try to struggle anymore. You can never be my opponent. The more you struggle, the more miserable you will die!"

He stared at Chen Feng with a disdainful smile in his eyes: "Tell you, you are not even my enemy of one move, I can kill you with one move!"

"of course,"

He stared at Chen Feng suddenly, with an extremely greedy expression in his eyes: "If you don't resist, I can still make you not die immediately."

"I will bring you back to the Association of Alchemists. As my medicine slave, I will put all the poisons that have been refined recently and whose effects have not yet been known into your mouth."

"Then take a look at the effect, of course you can rest assured, you won't die right away."

"Some of these poisons are extremely powerful. I won't feed you this kind of poison."

"I will give you food, the kind that is specially refined and used to torture people and make people worse than life, but they can't die."

"Eat it for you. After watching the effect for a day, I will detoxify you, and then continue to do this again and again!"

While he was talking, his eyes were getting brighter and brighter, looking at Chen Feng as if looking at a treasure.

He was very serious, as if it was such a sacred thing.

[Chapter 748: Poison Alchemist! tyrannical!](#)

But Chen Feng's heart was icy, and his hair was terrified.

In such a day, it is better to be alive than to die!

Feng Dongcheng laughed wildly: "You kid has something very special in your body. Even my uncle would praise it."

"It can be seen that your body or blood or other things must be extraordinary, and it is perfect for me to be a medicine slave."

"When you become a medicinal slave for a year, you will retain the medicinal power of various drugs in your body. At that time, I will personally throw you into the alchemy cauldron and refine it into a pill, hahahaha..."

He laughed wildly: "If you think about it, you will know that that pill must be exquisite and extremely effective. I am looking forward to it!"

Before he finished his words, Chen Feng already let out a stern shout: "Dead!"

The purple moon knife in his hand was unscathed sharply.

Jinghongbu was launched, spanning a distance of seven meters in an instant.

At this moment, he had already arrived in front of Feng Dongcheng, with the Purple Moon Sword in his hand, severely cut out, a half-moon-shaped sword aura rushed towards Feng Dongcheng.

His move is enough to have the cultivation base of the peak of the eighth floor of the Shenmen Realm.

But after seeing this scene, Feng Dongcheng's mouth showed a slight smile of disdain!

He slapped it with a palm, and hit the half-moon-shaped sword qi heavily.

This palm looks nothing surprising, silent, but in fact it is extremely powerful.

As soon as he touched Chen Feng's sword qi, it was as if it had corroded his sword qi, instantly making his sword qi disappear without a trace, without any sound in between.

But at the same time, the sword's intent was suppressed.

At this time, Feng Dongcheng showed a funny smile at the corner of his mouth, and said, "It's still a bit interesting. I didn't expect you to understand the meaning of the sword."

"But so what? I can still get rid of you without injury!"

At this moment, Chen Feng had already launched the Dragon Blood Battle Body transformation very decisively.

The dragon blood battle body suddenly appeared, and then he held the Purple Moon Knife, and once again slashed towards Feng Dongcheng.

This time, using the Slash Sword in the dragon blood battle body state, he almost played the Slash Sword to the full state.

The newly formed half-moon-shaped knife gas has a full diameter of seven meters, which is more than double the original.

That round of sword intent also changed from a crescent moon to a round and a half moon, which was much larger than the original, and it was pressed down heavily!

"This is the transformation of the strange bloodline in my uncle's mouth! Hahahaha!"

When Feng Dongcheng saw this scene, he was not surprised but rejoiced. He laughed and said, "Your bloodline is really good. It may have a trace of ancient dragon bloodline."

"I just happen to lack this kind of blood. When the time comes, I will take your blood out and incorporate it into my pill!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said with disdain: "Even if you use this weird transformation, I only need a small injury to kill you."

"Originally, you didn't have to pay any price at all, but now you need to pay a small price!"

Then he threw two red pills.

In the midair, these two red pills shattered into countless pieces.

Then, the broken pieces, the sword intent and the sword qi flew past, and fell on it in a flash.

There are tens of thousands of these fragments.

Chen Feng took a look, where is the scrap? They are clearly small red bugs, extremely hideous.

They lie on top of the sword energy and the sword intent, almost turning the sword intent into a red layer.

Then, there was a sullen voice, and in an instant, the sword energy and the sword intent were all gnawed away!

He laughed wildly: "Tell you, our pharmacist is omnipotent! Especially me, I am an extremely rare poison pharmacist!"

"Poison Alchemist!"

Chen Feng kept these four words firmly in his heart.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was shocked, but instead of stopping at the slightest, he turned around and ran back.

This scene caught Feng Dongcheng somewhat by surprise.

He laughed wildly and said, "Aren't you a little \*\*\*\* wanting to fight? Then fight!"

With that, he chased away and patted Chen Feng's back with a palm.

With this palm, Chen Feng has no time to dodge.

If he dodges, his running speed will be greatly reduced.

Therefore, Chen Feng can only resist.

The golden body revolved, and the silver-white light flashed sharply on the surface of the body.

However, the golden body on the sixth floor was absolutely against the palm of the wind, basically resisting the Lord.

The palm wind directly penetrated the silver light and bombarded Chen Feng's back.

Chen Feng only felt black in front of him, and an extremely foul smell came, wow, and a large mouthful of black blood came out.

He felt dizzy in his head, but he still held it back forcibly, bit his tongue, spouted a mouthful of blood, and then ran quickly between the two peaks.

Following behind, Feng Dongcheng chased him.

But suddenly, Chen Feng disappeared with a sway in front of him.

When Feng Dongcheng watched this scene, he couldn't help being a little dazed: "What's the matter? How could that little \*\*\*\* disappear suddenly?"

He tried to find the trace of Chen Feng, but found that he couldn't find any clues at all.

Seeing this scene, he smiled thicker on his face and said to himself: "So there is still a secret place hidden here, haha, my luck is really good!"

"Hide, just hide! I don't believe it, you can hide for a lifetime without coming out!"

"After you come out, I will torture you severely. This secret realm will be mine at that time!"

[Chapter 749: breakthrough! Eighth building!](#)

Chen Feng stepped into the eternal blood cave. As soon as he entered, his mind suddenly relaxed.

Then I felt, from the bottom of my heart, a feeling of extreme nausea spread.

At the same time, his brain is dizzy, and the whole person feels that the sky is spinning, and he is uncomfortable to death.

It was so disgusting that he could no longer stand steady and fell to his knees all at once. Wow, a big mouthful of blood came out.

However, this time it was not spewing blood, but a large mouthful of black blood.

Not only the black blood, but there seemed to be countless small things moving in the black blood.

After the big mouthful of black blood fell on the ground, Chen Feng saw that the black blood spread rapidly, turning into countless black bugs.

Chen Feng watched this scene and was extremely shocked.

How poisonous is this poison refining pharmacist named Feng Dongcheng? How cruel is the martial art of cultivation?

I was only slapped in the palm by him, and he was already poisoned and disgusting!

After Chen Feng spit out a mouthful of black blood, he felt a little better.

But when he just wanted to stand up, the disgusting feeling spread again, and then he vomited a few mouthfuls of blood, all of this black blood.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng was also deeply worried. He kept vomiting blood like this, fearing that he would vomit blood for life and die.

But if you don't vomit blood, will this black disgusting little bug grow all over your body?

Thinking of this scene, Chen Feng felt terrified all over, with goose bumps, and he was very uncomfortable to death.

If that were the case, he would have liked to commit suicide altogether.

The thought of being taken over by all these disgusting things makes life worse than death!

Chen Feng knew that he couldn't delay any longer, and he had to practice the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art immediately now to improve his strength.

There is still a glimmer of hope for the improvement of strength. If it does not improve, I am afraid that this poison alone will kill him.

This poison refining pharmacist named Feng Dongcheng is too powerful.

Chen Feng was shocked. If this person were placed on the battlefield, he would be able to deal with ten people of the same level as him.

And to deal with people like myself, I'm afraid that 70 or 80 can be dealt with.

After all, he was covered with poison, and what he threw out were countless poisonous insects and poisonous gu. The palm of his hand contained strong toxins, which was extremely powerful and made people fearful.

Chen Feng stumbled and climbed to the side of a blood pool. At this time, he was almost dizzy and unable to control his body. He wanted to fall to the ground, constantly nauseating and retching.

He rolled directly into the blood pool, crushed some of the spirit grass he had accumulated in these days, and then forcibly calmed his mind and began to practice the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Art!

Driven by Chen Feng, the Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Secret Art moves wildly.

But this time, Chen Feng found that the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art was very stagnant.

At this moment, he was shocked to find that the meridians were actually blocked by a mass of black things.

Chen Feng took a closer look and found that it was exactly the things he vomited up just now.

But Chen Feng still forced the operation, and finally, the blood outside reacted.

Pieces of red cloud-like blood flowed into Chen Feng's body. After the blood-red qi was supported by blood, it immediately grew stronger.

The Gang Qi was blocked by those black things just now very subtle, but now it has become a lot thicker, and it begins to surging and circulate in Chen Feng's meridians.

With a "boom", some black lumps were finally knocked away by the blood red gas.

Then, the blood red qi swelled, rushing away all the black lumps, and then swept away.

In an instant, the blood red Gang Qi became extremely strong, directly encumbering all these lumps.

They can no longer affect the blood red qi, and at this time, Chen Feng's speed of absorbing blood from the outside world has been greatly improved.

Almost in an instant, it has returned to its heyday!

The power of countless blood poured into the thirtieth acupoint of Chen Feng's seventh floor.

Finally, a cyclone condensed in this acupuncture point, and it was full.

Then in the next moment, Chen Feng felt a shock all over, there was a buzz in his brain, and then his whole person felt light and light, and his body was extremely relaxed.

He felt that his power was extremely powerful, the qi in his body was as huge as the ocean, and it seemed that he would always have inexhaustible power!

He was refreshed and felt like he could crack the ground with a wave of his hand!

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He knew that he had broken through the eighth floor of the Divine Gate Realm.

At this time, two-thirds of the blood in the blood pool was left.

Chen Feng burst into anger without stopping, and it took another half an hour to absorb all the two-thirds of the blood.

However, Chen Feng found that after he stepped into the eighth building of the Dragon Elephant Battle Sky Technique, his cultivation speed had improved qualitatively.

It took at least an hour to absorb so much blood, but now it only takes half an hour, and the speed has doubled.

But he also discovered a hidden worry. In the previous words, so much blood power was enough to raise his realm by five acupuncture points, but now it only allowed him to raise a half-acupuncture point.

This means that after stepping into the eighth building, Chen Feng needs several times more blood than before.

Originally in Chen Feng's expectation, he could reach a very high level with the blood in the eternal blood cave.

#### [Chapter 750: Volcanic blood pool](#)

But now it seems that these can only make him rise to the ninth floor!

Chen Feng was relieved and said naturally to himself: "This is normal, after all, the higher the level, the slower the improvement."

"Moreover, from the eighth building to the ninth building, it is a great leap from the inner world to the outer world!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly felt the dizziness, and he struck again, vomiting a few large mouthfuls of black blood.

But this time, after these large mouthfuls of black blood were spit out, Chen Feng no longer felt the dizziness he had just now, and he was refreshed and comfortable.

He knew that the toxins in his body had been removed.

Despite this, Chen Feng still has lingering fears!

That poison refining pharmacist is really too powerful. Chen Feng felt that he had become very powerful now and stepped into the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

But he felt that he was still a little bit unsure about dealing with that person.

The main thing is that his poison is too powerful, and it is endless!

Chen Feng felt a little bored, so he walked in the eternal blood cave.

Chen Feng walked to the center of the Eternal Blood Cave and suddenly discovered that this was a hill. He had passed by before, but he did not take it seriously.

Chen Feng felt that the temperature here was a bit hot, far higher than that of other places, and suddenly felt a little surprised, so he walked towards the hill.

The hill is very high for thousands of meters, and the more he walks up, the higher the temperature and the hotter the air.

After walking up for a while, Chen Feng found that the rocks on the ground had already turned black.

Moreover, faintly, red light was still seen in the cracks of the stone.

Chen Feng seemed to have guessed something, and immediately ran toward the top of the peak.

After he reached the peak, he looked down, the corner of his mouth showed a slight touch, and he whispered to himself:

"I guessed it was right. It turned out that this place is really a crater."

It turned out that this mountain turned out to be an active volcano, and the top of the mountain was a crater.

Chen Feng looked down and saw red light flashing in the crater, lava flowing, exuding extremely hot temperatures.

Chen Feng felt that this lava had a temperature of more than 3,000 degrees, even if he cultivated the Golden Body Art which was extremely heat-resistant, if he fell into it, he would be burned and seriously injured.

And Chen Feng even discovered that in this volcanic crater, there is also a pool of blood.

This blood pool, located in the very center of the crater, is a huge rock.

There was a depression on the rock. It was supposed to be empty here. However, I don't know which monster was beheaded here, and this depression formed a blood pool.

Moreover, the blood pool is quite huge, and the blood contained in it is probably tens of thousands of catties!

Because it was fumigated by the hot lava in the volcanic crater, the blood in this blood pool was always boiling, gurgling hot.

Chen Feng saw this scene and suddenly had an idea in his heart.

Since the time was broken, Chen Feng had not practiced the Golden Body Jue because he had no suitable equipment.

Jinshenjue's cultivation has stagnated.

Just a while ago, just when climbing the Broken Blade Peak, the potential was stimulated and Jin Shenjue entered the sixth level.

But it was obvious that the sixth floor could not resist Feng Dongcheng's poison at all.

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly flashed scenes recorded in the Golden Body Secret Book in his mind.

He immediately muttered to himself extremely excitedly: "I'm so stupid, now I have a good opportunity to break through the seventh level of the golden figure!"

"Isn't this blood pool equivalent to a big tripod? The boiling blood in this blood pool is like juice!"

"And I, as long as I throw in the elixir, I can boil out the appropriate liquid. At the same time, it is completely feasible to replace the water with blood."

"Even because of the power of blood, the effect will be even better!"



Chen Feng laughed loudly, curious for a moment, and climbed to the top of the peak, but he did not expect to encounter such an adventure here!

Chen Feng actually had the medicinal materials for the seventh layer of the golden body, but he had never had the opportunity to practice.

Chen Feng jumped in and landed on the big rock.

On the rock, he was still wearing shoes, and he felt an extremely hot heat spread over him, making him hot, almost burning his feet.

Chen Feng was shocked. It seemed that the heat in it was beyond his own estimate. I am afraid it would reach nearly four thousand degrees!

But instead of shrinking, Chen Feng became excited.

The higher the temperature, the more perfect the medicinal herb can blend with the blood, and the better the medicinal effect.

Then, Chen Feng took out the herbs he had accumulated these days and needed to break through the seventh layer of the Golden Body Jue from the mustard bag, and threw them in.

Then Chen Feng saw that the herbs gradually disappeared into the blood.

The herb enters the hot blood with a temperature of thousands of degrees, and after a few toss, it slowly blends in.

After a while, a smell of blood mixed with the fragrance of herbs came out.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, took off his clothes, and jumped in.

After entering, Chen Feng felt that an extremely hot breath, with extremely large medicinal power, poured into his limbs, Baihai, meridian and acupoints.

This breath is extremely strong, mixed with medicinal power, but at the same time it is slightly red, mixed with strong blood.

Chen Feng immediately ran the Jin Shen Jue's mental method, controlling this scorching medicinal power mixed with the power of blood, and began to move along the special meridian!