

Peerless 781

[Chapter 781: Spike](#)

"If you roll one second late, I will break your dogleg. If you go four seconds at night, I will break your limbs. If you roll for five seconds at night, then I'm sorry, your life will stay here."

"Get out now! Disappear in front of me! Understand?"

Chen Feng sneered: "It turns out that your Ural auction house treats guests in this way. Today is a long experience."

"Haha, what kind of guest are you bastard?"

"To treat truly honorable guests, we will naturally have a very good attitude and respectful."

"But, to deal with a little **** like you, your fist is enough," the big man said grimly.

"It seems that you don't want to go away by yourself, then, well, I will see you off."

With that said, he came to Chen Feng and struck out with a fist.

Chen Feng gave a sneer and punched out.

With a bang, the black-clothed man was directly beaten into the air, slammed into the stone wall, blood spurted wildly, and his bones were broken.

At this time, Chen Feng had made no secret of his murderous intentions.

Stepped forward with another punch, and shocked the other **** man with a face full of shock, showing a color of disbelief, and also flew out!

Then, Chen Feng walked to him and sneered, "Who killed whom now?"

The two big men in black, still stiff mouths, stared at Chen Feng with grievances and grievances, and said:

"Little bastard, you are done. You have offended the Ural auction house. You will never get out of here alive today."

Chen Feng laughed, "Really? Okay, then I'll wait!"

At this time, more than a dozen black shadows strode out from the auction house.

All are fully armed and armed with sharp blades.

These more than a dozen people in black came here and saw the situation in front of them, and the leader was suddenly furious.

He roared sharply: "Which little bunny? Dare to make trouble in the Ural auction house? I killed you!"

As he said, he flew up in the air, with a long knife in his hand, and slashed at Chen Feng fiercely.

As soon as he shot, Chen Feng could see that A Nai was the pinnacle of the eighth building in the Divine Sect Realm.

This strength is enough to walk sideways in the city, but it is a pity that he is a fart in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng slammed out with a fist and directly beat him into a **** mist in the sky.

Then, Chen Feng rushed into the crowd, like a tiger entering a flock.

It took just five short breaths to kill all the people in black!

At this time, the man in black who had provoked Chen Feng before was completely frightened.

They lay on the ground, looking at the scene in disbelief, and muttered:

"How could it be possible? Qin Commander is so powerful, he is the pinnacle master of the eighth floor of the Divine Door Realm, and he was hit and killed by this little bunny?"

"A total of twenty black-clothed guards were killed by him within five breaths? They were incredibly powerful!"

Then, they saw Chen Feng walking towards them.

At this time, there was a strong look of fear on their faces, and they finally realized that they had gotten into someone who shouldn't be offended.

The two looked at Chen Feng, begging with all their faces, and begging for mercy.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, knelt down, patted their faces lightly, and said with a smile:

"I will give you a few words, judge people by their appearance, speak rudely, and often say the word kill, but in the end they are very likely to be killed by others."

"Remember, don't do this again in your next life."

With that, the Ziyue Knife swung out and directly chopped off their two heads.

At this time, a black-robed old man walked out of it. After seeing this scene on the ground, his eyes shrank slightly, and a look of horror appeared in his eyes.

He knows exactly how powerful his black guard is, and knows what level of master Qin Commander is.

At this time, in such a short period of time, all these people died in the hands of this young man.

He knew that the young man was extremely powerful, and he could not provoke him now.

He took a deep breath. At this moment, Chen Feng looked at him coldly, and when he met Chen Feng's gaze, he smiled slightly:

"Little brother, don't believe it, these people are offended, they deserve to die."

"Little brother, we Ural auction house, very welcome to the strong like you."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, the old man was very witty.

Then, the old man took out two black robes, handed them to him, and said:

"Many of the people participating in the Ural auction are shameless. Wearing this black robe can prevent you from being recognized."

Chen Feng took a deep look at the old man, took the burqa, and nodded slightly.

He handed Wei Hongxiu a burqa, which they both wore.

The burqa was very wide, and then the old man handed them a black iron mask.

After they put them on, they looked at each other.

The black iron mask is quite hideous, completely covering the person's face, it is impossible to tell who it is.

Then the old man smiled again and said: "Two distinguished guests, there is medicine that can change the voice of the old man, of course it is only a temporary change. The time limit is about an hour."

"I don't know if you two need it? If you need it, the old man can provide it for free."

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "This is unnecessary."*novelusb.com*

He is still very wary of this old man.

If this person poisoned the drug, he would regret it.

The two entered the room, which was very small, with a downward staircase in the middle, and the two of them walked all the way down the stairs.

[Chapter 782: The auction begins!](#)

There were about a hundred stairs down, and then I heard the noise getting louder and louder.

After pushing a door open, the noise almost rushed into his face, as if it poured into his ears.

Behind the door is a very large space, large enough to accommodate thousands of people, and it is very crudely built. It is a basement made of stone.

In the middle is an auction table, and around the auction table are many stone seats.

At this time, there were already more than half of people sitting inside, and only a hundred chairs were left empty.

Chen Feng saw that almost all the people were like him, wearing black burqas and ferocious black iron masks.

Of course, there are almost a hundred people who did not do this, but showed their real faces.

Obviously, these people are extremely confident in themselves and are not afraid to reveal their true identity.

Chen Feng and the two randomly found a seat to sit down and waited quietly.

During the whole process, the two barely spoke.

Chen Feng lowered his head and his lips moved.

Of course, he is wearing a mask that others cannot see.

He was actually talking to Ziyue.

The auction site seems to be one of Ziyue's favorite places, because as long as it is the auction site, Chen Feng may be able to get the medicine to repair the soul.

The medicine to repair the soul is too rare. During this period, Chen Feng has received so many spiritual herbs, but there is nothing in it that repairs the soul.

It seems that you still need to buy specifically.

There was a hint of expectation in Ziyue's voice: "Chen Feng, if you are a pharmacist, then this problem will be solved very well."

"A pharmacist can refine some pills to repair the soul, and the effect is much better than a simple spiritual medicine."

"At that time, I will not only be able to maintain the spirit state for a longer period of time, but I can even restore some other abilities!"

Chen Feng sighed, "I also want to be a pharmacist, and I want to be very much."

"From the first glance I saw Ge Dan, I wanted to become a pharmacist. This is the true glory, admired by all people."

"And indeed, after becoming a pharmacist, you are completely different from ordinary warriors. But it's a pity..."

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I really don't know how to become a pharmacist. I have never had a chance."

Ziyue comforted him and said, "Don't be discouraged, it is really difficult to become a pharmacist."

"Generally speaking, a pharmacist firstly depends on whether he has the talent to control fire, and secondly, he needs a master to teach him."

"Generally speaking, pharmacists are passed on in the form of mentor and apprentice. You need to be trained from an early age to become a pharmacist. The conditions are really harsh. You don't have to blame yourself too much, Chen Feng."

The two said a few words, Ziyue was enlightening Chen Feng, and Chen Feng also suppressed the sadness in his heart.

He suddenly smiled: "Zi Yue, you just said that you can awaken more abilities, what does that mean?"

Ziyue said innocently: "For example, I will become big enough, and maybe I can become life-size!"

"And if there are enough medicines to repair the soul, I can even change from the illusory spirit body to a half-virtual body, or even a normal body completely!"

Chen Feng smiled, and said with some malicious intentions: "Zi Yue, if you become a completely normal body, don't you have to sleep with me every night?"

When Ziyue heard this, her face flushed immediately, and she said angrily: "Ah, Chen Feng, you stinky rascal, you are molesting me again!"

Chen Feng laughed.
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Soon, the auction began.

However, the auction room is still extremely noisy.

At this time, suddenly a silver-haired old man walked onto the auction table, tapped a hammer in his hand, and said in a deep voice:

"Everyone, please give me a face."

He was far away from Chen Feng and the others, but Chen Feng felt that his extremely plain words seemed to ring in his ears.

He suddenly felt horrified, this person is definitely very strong.

It was the strongest person he had seen since he came to this city.

This old man is obviously very prestigious among the crowd.

He showed this powerful strength and also shocked many people.

Suddenly, the entire auction room became quiet, no one spoke any more, and everyone's eyes were on him.

The silver-haired old man nodded in satisfaction, smiled somewhat reservedly, and said lightly:

"I am the worship of this Ural auction house, regardless of the specific things in the auction house, but if anyone wants to make trouble here, you can not blame me for being polite."

Then, his gaze, if intentionally or unintentionally, glanced at Chen Feng's side, it was gloomy and cold.

After Chen Feng came into contact with him, he suddenly felt stunned, knowing that the old man had already understood what had happened outside the auction house.

But I don't know why he didn't attack immediately.

The old man said in a deep voice, "Well, now the auction officially begins."

After the old man walked down, a coquettish beauty in her 30s walked up.

She is very beautiful, tall and hot, and her clothes are quite revealing, showing some white skin, which looks very attractive.

And her face is also extremely soft and beautiful, her eyes are like water, it seems that a single glance can be breathtaking.

High nose and deep eyes, extremely fair skin, light green long hair, full of exotic style.

[Chapter 783: Mysterious sheepskin roll](#)

The beauty came up and giggled: "Everyone, introduce yourself. I am the auctioneer of the Ural auction house. You can call me Su Na."

Su Na smiled coquettishly, with a variety of styles.

I glanced around and didn't know how many people's souls had been hooked away.

She announced loudly: "Now I announce that the auction will officially begin."

"Before the auction starts, I want to tell you one thing, that is, our Ural auction house is unscrupulous, and all things are guaranteed to be authentic, and you will definitely not suffer."

What she said was very serious, but after she had finished speaking, there was a burst of laughter from below.

"Hahaha, this is the funniest joke I've heard this year."

"Okay, Su Na, it's nothing more than to deceive people who come from other countries by saying this. Do you still want to deceive us locals?"

"Hahahaha, what you still sell at the Ural auction house are genuine products? Bah! It's just a laugh at me!"

"The auctions in the Ural auction site have three real good results. The remaining ones depend entirely on eyesight. If you are deceived, you are unlucky."

"Of course, it is also possible that you can buy something at a low price from you. But the probability is too small."

When Chen Feng heard this, he realized that this Ural auction house turned out to have such a characteristic, and often used some worthless and tattered things as treasures.

If you are fooled, you have to be unlucky, and the auction house will not be responsible.

Chen Feng shook his head, and he could brighten his eyes later.

The auction officially started.

At the auction, the first thing bought and sold was an ancient jade.

The ancient jade has a bright yellow color, looks very simple, and seems to be a very old thing.

Su Na smiled slightly: "This ancient jade has a history of tens of thousands of years. It is said that his last master was a very powerful warrior."

"Among the ancient jade, it reflects his little experience of martial arts."

"If you get this piece of ancient jade, maybe you can get the twelfth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, and the strength of the seniors who have reached the peak of the outer world will greatly increase their strength."

"This ancient jade has a starting price of 5,000 middle-grade spirit stones. It is now officially on sale, and each increase in price shall not be less than 100 middle-grade spirit stones."*novELusb.com*

With that, Su Na banged the hammer hard in her hand.

When the voice fell, there was a burst of laughter below.

"Haha, Suna is lying again!"

"What kind of **** ancient jade? It's obviously a broken stone. Whoever buys it loses? He sells five thousand middle-grade spirit stones? I won't buy five middle-grade spirit stones!"

And there was a sturdy man who even yelled: "Fuck, you Ural auction house, you are playing this kind of deceptive trick again."

"During the last auction, I took out a piece of broken wood and said it was a sacred tree for thousands of years. However, after I went back, I didn't figure it out for a year and threw it into the fire!"

This sturdy man was obviously pitted by the Ural auction house before, and he was furious at this time.

However, they scolded and scolded, but no one did it. Obviously they were very jealous of the silver-haired old man.

Su Na was pierced in public by the crowd, and she giggled. She didn't feel embarrassed at all. Instead, she gave her hands everywhere:

"Readers and writes everyone, if you are not pitted, our Ural auction house will not be able to hold it now!"

What she said was funny, and there was a burst of laughter in the Ural auction house.

Everyone laughed, and those who had been cheated before could only shook their heads to recognize it.

Su Na shouted on the stage for a long time, and no one offered a price for this ancient jade. In the end, she had no choice but to hit the hammer three times to announce that the lot was unsold.

Then Su Na took out the second thing again, and as a result, this thing was considered to be a fake in the laughter and tears of the crowd.

Not surprisingly, it was also a pass.

But the Ural auction site is not just doing these scams.

There are really good things, and the next few things are all fine.

And to be honest, the starting price is much cheaper than outside, it can be regarded as a specialty in this swamp.

Therefore, it caused a lot of looting, and finally they all sold at a high price.

The auction has been going on for more than an hour, and more than 20 items have been auctioned, of which the fine and inferior products accounted for about half.

Seven or eight of the inferior products were sold. Only two were bought.

Maybe the buyer wants to bet on luck.

The auction is halfway through, because there are only 50 lots in total.

The twenty-third lot was taken up. It was an ancient book with yellowed pages and looked unremarkable, but it was just a thing of the past.

Su Na said very grandiosely: "This ancient book was left by an ancient powerful man. It is said that it records several very powerful martial arts. After practicing, your strength can be doubled."

After saying this, there was another burst of laughter below.

"Suna, you lied to ghosts!"

"Brothers, don't believe him anymore, whoever buys will be cheated."

A smile appeared on the corner of Chen Feng's mouth behind the mask, and he looked at this scene like a joke.

At this moment, suddenly, the voice of Ziyue rang in his ears.

"Chen Feng, buy this ancient book."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked and asked, "Zi Yue, is there anything special about this ancient book?"

[Chapter 784: Successfully photographed](#)

Ziyue said: "I can't feel anything special, but I can sense that there is a very obscure power on an ancient book, which seems to have sealed the ancient book."

"And once this obscure power is unraveled, this ancient book will surely shine, and anyone can see its difference."

"But now, it's very inconspicuous, just take this opportunity to buy it."

Chen Feng nodded slowly, but he did not immediately open his mouth.

He knew that opening his mouth at this time would lead to suspicion.

Su Na shouted several times and still no one shouted, just when she raised the hammer in her hand to announce that this volume of ancient books was also unsold.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's lazy voice rang: "Beauty, it's not easy to see you standing on it, there are many things that have been taken."

"Forget it, I'll give you face this time, I can't let the beautiful woman spend your tongue here in vain!"

"I will buy this item at the starting price, how about it?"

The starting price for this item is five thousand middle-grade spirit stones.

When Su Na heard Chen Feng say this, she was instantly happy.

This volume of ancient books was obtained by accident at their auction house, and the appraiser at the auction house simply couldn't identify what it was.

In the end, I came to the conclusion that it was an ancient book five hundred years ago, and the content recorded on it was very ordinary, just some ordinary diaries.

It looks like something written by an old man before his death, which is not a powerful martial art at all.

Such a thing, let alone five thousand middle-grade spirit stones, the price of five middle-grade spirit stones cannot be sold.

She secretly snickered in her heart: "This time I was really taken advantage of, haha, I still feel pitiful for my old lady, and my old lady still feels pitiful for you!"

She laughed and said, "Okay, this young man offered five thousand middle-grade spirit stones. Does anyone want to increase the price?"

Chen Feng glanced around, but saw several people suddenly ready to move.

He suddenly cried out in his heart that it was not good, he knew he was still too anxious, it seemed that someone had seen the flaw, and some people wanted to fight for this thing with him.

As soon as Chen Feng moved, he immediately said lazily: "Wait a minute, I didn't say that these five thousand middle-grade spirit stones will buy this thing. How can you pick up the ragged ones worth five thousand middle-grade spirit stones?"

"You have to give me the few things that you passed on before!"

Upon hearing what Chen Feng said, those who thought Chen Feng saw that this item was more precious, and therefore wanted to bid with Chen Feng, immediately sat back.

They secretly said in their hearts: "So this little bastard. It's not clear whether this ancient book is very precious or a fake."

"He originally wanted to buy a few more items with five thousand middle-grade spirit stones to hit the big luck. It's really a good calculation."

Chen Feng said this, successfully diverting their attention from the ancient books.

"That won't work!" Su Na refused!

Chen Feng said lazily, "Forget it, then I won't buy it."

Although he said so, he knew that Suna would definitely not let him not buy it.

Sure enough, when Chen Feng said this, Su Na suddenly became anxious and said: "Since you have already made a bid, then you have to buy it, or it will break the rules of our Ural auction house."

This was a bit brusque, and Chen Feng was waiting for him to say it.

Chen Feng spread his hands and said helplessly, "What can I do? I want to buy others but you won't sell them."

Su Na rolled her eyes, and said that she had calculated the abacus from the beginning.

"You can buy others, but it's impossible to give you all five thousand middle-grade spirit stones. You have to increase the price."

Chen Feng seemed to say very reluctantly: "How much do you want to add?"

"Add at least 5,000 middle-grade spirit stones!" Su Na lowered her request. She had planned to say 20,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

But she felt that the young man in front of her didn't seem to want to buy it.

And she told herself that it's rare to see people like this, if this young man doesn't buy it, these wastes want to be sold, it might be a year of the monkey!

Chen Feng successfully fooled her with her outstanding acting skills and gave her such an illusion.

Chen Feng's tone was full of reluctance: "Nine thousand middle-grade spirit stones."

Su Na chuckled, and ran to Chen Feng very coquettishly, and said: "Oh, this son, you can stop bargaining with the little girl, okay?"

"It's not easy for a little girl to beg for life. You are bargaining like this, so the little girl can't explain to the gold master?"

The voice is coquettish, just like acting coquettishly to your lover!

Chen Feng looked upset and said, "Okay, okay, then 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

Su Na chuckled: "The son is really generous."

The people around laughed and said disdainfully: "This little bastard, haven't even seen a woman? When Su Na acted like a baby, he took a thousand more middle-grade spirit stones for nothing."

"Haha, that's right, if he insists, Suna will give in."

"Hey, what a thousand yuan is, he spent 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones for these broken pieces, just want to try his luck. Haha, with this idea, people who wanted to pick up bargains from the Ural auction house ended up ruined. ."

Soon, a maid came over with a box, opened the box and asked Chen Feng to inspect the contents.

[Chapter 785: map](#)

After confirming that he was correct, he took 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones from Chen Feng.

And this scene also attracted a few greedy eyes from the auction floor.

Several people in black sitting in the corner looked at Chen Feng with undisguised greed in their eyes.

One of them whispered to the person next to him: "Remember the figures of the two of them. These are two fat sheep. After leaving the auction room later, follow them."

The person next to him respectfully responded.

Soon, all forty-nine lots were sold.

Then Su Na walked down, and the silver-haired old man walked up personally.

The silver-haired old man looked at everyone and laughed: "I know what you want to buy this time, but it's just a map!"

"This sentence, the old man put it here, my sentence is not a guarantee of the reputation of the Ural auction house, haha, the Ural auction house has no name."

"But with the old man's face and reputation as a guarantee, 100 maps are all true, and no one is fake."

"The starting price for each map is 100,000 medium-grade spirit stones, free bidding, and the highest price will get."

Chen Feng was slightly shocked when he heard this.

The Ural auction house really didn't open for three years. It was open for three years!

A map is at least 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones, and 100 maps are 10 million. What a huge number?

The silver-haired old man suddenly added: "A group can only buy one map."

"My eyes, old man, still care about things. After you come in, naturally you will sit together with you."

"Now, I almost know who is in the same group with whom. You can only buy one. If you dare to buy more, be careful of the old man. I'm welcome."

Speaking of it, the tone here is cold and murderous.

Chen Feng felt his chills stand up.

Astonished in his heart, the strength of this silver-haired old man was beyond his previous expectations!

After hearing this, many people's faces behind their masks became very ugly.

This time I heard that the site was born, and some large organizations also came.

They heard that there was a quota for one hundred maps to buy, and they had made up their minds that no matter how much money they spent, they would eat one hundred maps and try to let others know as little as possible.

The old man's words made them dispel the idea.

at this time. Suddenly a tall man with a rough voice stood up and shouted loudly:

"You old coffin board, what kind of **** do you put? I have some spirit stones, why don't you let me buy it?"

"Tell you, I bought all the hundred maps today, what can you do with me?"

After saying this, the auction room instantly became quiet.

Many people looked at the big man with pity, as if looking at a dead man.

The silver-haired old man chuckled, "Really? Okay! Since you have so many spirit stones, then if the spirit stones stay, you can go to death!"

After speaking, suddenly, he came directly to the big man.

There was at least 20 meters between him and the big man, but a teleport came directly, and then with a light punch, he directly killed the big man in the ninth building of the gods!

At this time, the big man didn't even react.

When the silver-haired old man rushed over, he raised his hand to resist, but until he died, his hand could not be raised by an inch.

The speed of the silver-haired old man is too amazing!

After the silver-haired old man missed this song, no one dared to provoke.

Everyone started bidding honestly, every team just bought a map.

There are elderly people here to maintain order, and there is no malicious bidding. After all, there are a hundred maps.

Chen Feng took the shot late, and when he started bidding, there were only twenty maps left.

Chen Feng and another group won the gold medal. There were about a dozen people in that group, and they were sitting not far from Chen Feng.

Chen Feng bid 120,000 yuan, this team bid 130,000 yuan, and the price went up all the way.

Finally, Chen Feng gently spit out a number: "270,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

He directly increased the price from 200,000 yuan to 270,000 yuan, so that the team didn't dare to pick up any more.

They can't get so many middle-grade spirit stones.

Several people in this team gave Chen Feng a fierce look, were silent, and stopped talking.

Chen Feng spent a full 270,000 middle-grade spirit stones and finally bought a map!

However, he didn't notice that the team that was bidding with them looked at Chen Feng and their eyes were full of resentment and a bit more greedy desire.

Chen Feng thought to himself: "It seems that this silver-haired old man, even if he is not the person behind the scenes, must have something to do with the person behind the scenes."

"He limited a team to buy only one map, clearly to allow more people to get the map, so that more people can find the ruins, so as to completely muddy the water."

"Soon, all maps are auctioned off."

Chen Feng and the two also left the Ural auction site and walked towards the inn where they lived.

At this time, it was late at night and there were very few people on the street.

Chen Feng and the two were walking in front, suddenly Chen Feng's ears moved, keenly feeling something.

Then, he turned around and shouted sharply: "Who? Sneaky following behind? Get out!"

[Chapter 786: You are looking for death!](#)

The two of them stopped on the street, and then heard a burst of applause from behind a corner.

"Haha, you two little rascals, your strength is not very good, your insight is still very keen! You can feel the three of our brothers following you!"

With that, three Qingpao men came out.

Chen Feng turned around to look at them, and said coldly, "What do you want?"

He actually felt the breath of these three people just now, and the reason why he said it at this time is because there are the fewest people here, the streets are the darkest, and it seems that it is the most convenient to kill.

Among the three, the one in the middle said coldly: "Hand over all your spirit stones."

"Hand in the map you just took, and then you little **** will abolish the cultivation base by yourself, get out!"

"As for this little girl," he said with a lewd smile on his face, "This little girl will stay for our brothers to enjoy!"

"Yes, there's more."

Another person thought of something and said, "Take back all the tatters you collected, haha, maybe there are treasures in it! I might transfer it."

These people are really plucking their hair, even the rags that Chen Feng shot in the auction.

Chen Feng stood there, looking at them with cold eyes.

As for these three people, seeing Chen Feng's motionlessness, their complexions suddenly became more sordid.

The person in the middle screamed: "Little bastard, why don't you give up your cultivation and get out of here?"

"Do you want to work our brothers to do it? Tell you, if we really want our brothers to do it, it's not as simple as abolishing the cultivation base."

Another person said with a smile: "If our brothers are working, we will cut off your limbs and abolish your cultivation skills."

"Then, I will throw you in front of the bed, forcing you to watch the scene where we humiliate this little girl."

Hearing these lewd words they said, Wei Hongxiu's face flushed, revealing murderous intent.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a cold and harsh expression flashed past, he would draw his sword and kill all three of them.

He could see that the cultivation of these three people was not very high, at least they were far from their opponents.

If you really want to kill them, it will only take a few breaths!

But at this moment, a cold snort suddenly came from the darkness behind everyone.

A proud voice sounded: "These two little rascals belong to us, do you dare to grab business with us?"

With that, more than ten people came out from the darkness.

These people have a huge aura.

The leader is a tall man with red hair and a very rough and domineering appearance.

The big man walked up to the three people, looked at them coldly, and said: "Get out of here, these two little rascals belong to us."

"We want to take his life, humiliate his woman, and **** all the spiritual stones and treasures on him."

"The three of you, don't have any soup for you, get out!" He whispered at the three people who robbed Chen Feng before.

The faces of the three people showed anger, but when they saw that the number of people on the other side was still strong, the anger on their faces turned into panic.

Among the three, facing Chen Feng's extremely arrogant man just now, he quickly nodded and bowed, and said with a flattering smile:

"Well, we quit, we quit."

"These two little rascals, I'll let you." He said this as a matter of course, as if Chen Feng and the two were their slaves or belongings, and they could sell them at will.

It seems that they have secured the victory against Chen Feng and they can take it all.

The big man nodded, and said coldly, "It's pretty much the same."

Then he looked at Chen Feng and said with a sneer: "Little bastard, let's meet again."

Chen Feng heard his voice and saw his size, and suddenly knew who he was.

This is exactly the big guy with whom he bid for the map when he was competing for that map.

He sneered and said, "Little bastard, now you, the woman next to you, and the spirit stones on your body and the map are all mine."

There was a hint of sarcasm at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said lightly: "I think you should ask my master's opinion before making a decision."

Upon hearing this, the two groups were quiet for a moment, and then burst into a burst of extremely disdainful laughter.

"Haha, this little **** is really stupid, he is so reckless, he dare to ask us his opinion?"

"Is there any place for him to speak here? His opinion is a shit!"

"That's right." The three people who were planning to rob Chen Feng before also said with a smile: "This person is really reluctant to live and die, this boss, you must teach these two little rascals a lesson."

"By the way, that girl..." He pointed to Wei Hongxiu, salivating:

"After you finish playing, can you give our three brothers a drink too."

The big red-haired man saw that the three of them were so knowledgeable and interesting, and first quit, and then flattered himself, so he was quite satisfied.

He smiled, pointed at the three of them, and said:

"The three of you made the uncle very happy. In that case, after playing this little bitch, I will throw the three to you and play."

He completely ignored Chen Feng, thinking that he could control the fate of the two of them at will.

Chen Feng was already impatient and continued to talk to him, and smiled coldly: "You are looking for death!"

Startled by Jing Hongbu, he came to the front of the three people in an instant and slammed a punch.

The three greeted each other with fists, but they weren't opponents at all.

The two sides slammed into each other fiercely, and with a loud boom, the three of them were directly shocked into blood mist!

[Chapter 787: Want to run? late!](#)

Seeing this scene, the red-haired big Han suddenly looked down, his face showing solemnity.

There was a flicker in his eyes looking at Chen Feng.

With this punch, Chen Feng's strength should not be underestimated.

However, he didn't take it too seriously, because he could also do it.

After all, the strength of those three people is too humble.

In general, although Chen Feng has attracted some attention from him, he has not paid too much attention to it.

He looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "I didn't expect that you kid would have some strength."

Before he knew it, he had changed his name to Chen Feng from a little **** to a kid.

This represents his attention.

"But well," his expression suddenly became cold, and his expression became more savage: "The stronger you are, the more I can't spare you."

"Now, I have already made revenge with you. If I spare you today, you will definitely seek revenge from us in the future! At that time, it will leave us with hidden dangers!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a pity on his face, and slowly said: "It's a pity, you have such strength at such a young age, but today you are going to die here!"

His tone was full of regrets, it seemed that they had secured a chance to win, and he had already judged Chen Feng's inevitable death by saying this.

Chen Feng slowly shook his head with a sneer on his face, and said lightly: "I don't think I will die here."

"Oh?" The red-haired man said with a sneer: "You mean, you still have the ability to escape?"

Chen Feng asked back: "Why should I run away? I can't just kill you all right here? It's so simple!"

After he finished speaking, the red-haired man and others were taken aback for a moment, and then there was a burst of ridicule.

"Haha, what do you listen to this little bunny? He actually said he wanted to kill us all here?"

"Haha, eldest brother, is this little **** so frustrated that he can even say such things?"

"Big brother, stop talking nonsense with him, just kill him!"

The red-haired man nodded and said, "I don't plan to talk nonsense with this kid anymore."

He waved his hand: "The third and fourth, you two, go up and clean him up!"

He proudly said: "This kid is not worthy of me to shoot."

"Yes, boss." The third and fourth replied and went out immediately.

These were also two equally strong men, who were forced to Chen Feng with grinning faces.

As for Wei Hongxiu, they didn't take it seriously.

Wei Hongshou is thin. It looks a little weak and beautiful, and in their eyes, it is impossible to be strong.

Chen Feng shook his head, these people are really arrogant!

The two big guys walked up to him and sneered: "Little bastard, go to death."

The two punched out at the same time, cold and hot.

As soon as they shot, Chen Feng could feel that both of them were the strength of the eighth floor of the Divine Sect Realm.

Unfortunately, this strength is not enough in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng also hit both fists at the same time.

With a loud bang, four fists slammed together.

Chen Feng's two fists first smashed the fist winds of the third and fourth.

Then, it slammed into the fists of the two of them again, and directly exploded the fists of the two of them with two arms into a cloud of blood.

Then Chen Feng's fist was still tyrannical, and his two fists slammed into both of them.

With a loud bang, the upper body of the two of them was directly blown into pieces in the sky, scattered everywhere.

Seeing this scene, the red-haired man showed shock on his face.

These two are his capable men, and their strength is only a line lower than him, and at this time they can't get a single move in front of Chen Feng?

At this time, he was shocked to realize that his behavior just now was so ridiculous.

This punch proved that the young man's strength was actually very powerful, and that he even despised him so much, and even robbed him in desperation.

He saw the opportunity very quickly, and immediately yelled and turned around to run away.

But how can it be too late?

Chen Feng's two palms launched: "Longxiang nine days!"

With a loud bang, six dragons flew out directly.

The explosion that occurred in the next instant enveloped them all.

When the explosion disappeared and the screams disappeared, Chen Feng saw that only the red-haired man was still alive.

Chen Feng didn't intend to give him any chance at all, with a long laugh, startled with a shock, rushed in front of him, and hit his body with a punch.

With just a punch, Chen Feng completely punched his body through.

Chen Feng's fist came out from behind him.

And this punch also shattered all the meridians in his body at the same time.

The red-haired man looked at Chen Feng blankly, blood flowing from the seven orifices, his eyes showed endless regret.

He regretted why he came to rob Chen Feng, and sent his and his brothers' lives here.

But then, he didn't even have any regrets, and saw his head crooked and his vitality was completely cut off.

Beside, Wei Hongxiu shook his head, unable to say a word.

She was shocked by Chen Feng and didn't know what to say. Chen Feng's strength left her extremely deep impression these days.

Obviously he was just a martial artist in the eighth floor, but even the person at the peak of the ninth floor was not his opponent and would be killed by him. This person is really mysterious.

[Chapter 788: Extremely humiliating!](#)

Looking at Chen Feng, there was a trace of obsession and exploration in Wei Hongxiu's eyes.

At the beginning, she would be shocked, but now she is completely numb.

Chen Feng removed the mustard bags from these corpses, and then prepared to leave with Wei Hongxiu.

But suddenly, at this moment, Chen Feng felt a terrifying coercion pressing down on him.

This coercion was so huge that Chen Feng's heart couldn't help beating quickly, as if it was about to jump out of his mouth.

His blood boiled and the flow accelerated.

Chen Feng felt that in front of this momentum, he was extremely small, and it seemed that he was not an opponent at all and could not compete.

And this momentum, as if to deliberately coerce Chen Feng, pressed down heavily towards Chen Feng, forcing Chen Feng to kneel to the ground.

But how could Chen Feng be such a person?

He knelt down, his parents kneeled down to Master, but no one else could force him to kneel down!

He stood there with his head held high, doing his best to make himself stand upright, just not bending down, just not kneeling!

With a burst of crisp sound, Chen Feng's bones were directly crushed by this momentum.

Finally, with a crisp bang, Chen Feng's leg bones broke directly, and he couldn't control his body at all, and he knelt on the ground with a plop.

On the other hand, Wei Hongxiu had already been pressed and lay directly on the ground, making it difficult to even support his body!

Chen Feng was extremely shocked, what kind of strength is this? Even relying on momentum alone can crush the bones of the body that he has practiced in the Golden Shoujue, forcing himself to kneel down on one knee!

And his heart was full of extreme humiliation, his eyes were blood red, and his eyes stared into the darkness ahead.

At this moment, in the darkness ahead, a figure walked out.

When Chen Feng looked at this person, his eyes suddenly narrowed.

It turned out that he was the worship of the Ural auction house, the silver-haired old man.

The silver-haired old man walked in front of Chen Feng and stared at him with a gloomy look, full of condescending taste.

He said lightly: "You kid, aren't your bones very hard? I'm not forced to kneel now?"

He sneered and said wildly: "If your bones are hard, then I will break your bones!"

"You are not as strong as me, so you can only be at my mercy!"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, staring at him tightly, with flames burning in his eyes, and he did not give in at all.

He said indifferently: "My knees are very noble. Those who dare to make me kneel will not end well!"

"Haha, the little **** is a bit interesting." The silver-haired old man smiled as if seeing a funny toy:

"Originally, I thought, just kill you directly, but your kid has such a stubborn character? You still have a bit of strength. People like you can often do something big."

"With you joining, this muddy water can be waded more muddy, but it is in my interest."

He smiled slightly and said, "Then I will spare you a dog."

He just turned and left.

As he turned and left, this huge momentum suddenly disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng only felt loose and soft, and fell directly to the ground!

Chen Feng stared at the direction where the silver-haired old man was leaving, with flames in his eyes. Murderous!

The strength of this white-robed old man gave him a deep impression.

Chen Feng knew that he would never forget this feeling. *novelusB.com*

And at the same time, it is this kind of extreme humiliation.

I was forced to kneel down abruptly, crush my bones with aura, and had to kneel!

Chen Feng swore an oath in his heart: "You old dog, wait for me, if I don't kill you, I will swear not to be a man!"

Wei Hongxiu quickly helped Chen Feng up and asked, "Chen Feng, are you okay?"

Her eyes were full of worries. Not only was she worried about Chen Feng's injury, but she was also worried that Chen Feng would be hit by such a blow, and her mentality would be hit hard.

But she underestimated Chen Feng.

Such a blow would never defeat him.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Don't worry, I'm fine."

With that, he struggled to stand firm.

The fracture of the bone is not very serious. For him, it can be cured overnight.

Chen Feng and Wei Hongxiu left here and returned to the inn.

Ziyue suddenly appeared, and said to Chen Feng with some worry: "Chen Feng, are you okay."

Chen Feng looked at her. The smile and calmness he had just faced Wei Hongxiu had disappeared, his eyes were full of bone-stirring hatred, and the cold voice said:

"Of course I have something, but don't worry, I won't be depressed!"

"That old dog humiliated me so much, it will only arouse my stronger desire to win, and it will only force me to practice harder!"

"One day, I will step on him, and I believe that this day is not far away!"

Ziyue nodded and said encouragingly: "Chen Feng, come on, I believe you can definitely do it."

Chen Feng nodded and started to pack the spoils of this time.

First, she took out the half of the sheepskin scroll obtained at the auction. She looked left and right, but she didn't see any mystery.

Ziyue couldn't say it, but she said, "Although I can't tell, I can tell that this roll of parchment is absolutely amazing."

Chen Feng nodded, he believed Ziyue's vision very much.

Then, Chen Feng opened all the mustard bags.

There are ten mustard bags he got today.

Most of them are of little value.

[Chapter 789: Dark gold body, great!](#)

After opening the nine bags of mustard seeds, only about a thousand spiritual grasses were obtained.

But it also enriched his spiritual grass storage.

The tenth mustard bag was obtained by Chen Feng from the red-haired man, and it was also the most powerful among the crowd.

After Chen Feng opened it, his eyes lit up.

It turned out that there was a big tripod in the mustard bag of the red-haired man.

This great cauldron is about the same size as the four-legged dragon cauldron, or even bigger.

The whole body is green and red, and it is covered with old patina, which looks ancient.

There are still some words engraved on this ancient bronze tripod. After reading it, Chen Feng knew the origin of this ancient tripod.

It turned out that it was the red-haired man who engraved the letter. He wrote that he found it when he was exploring a ruin twenty years ago, and it is said that it was left by a certain pharmacist.

But after he got it, it was of no use anymore. He wanted to sell it but was reluctant, so he left it in his hand.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Thank you, you didn't use it, but now it's cheaper for me."

Seeing this great tripod, Chen Feng suddenly had an idea and thought of something.

Since this time, he hasn't practiced the Golden Body Jue anymore. The reason for this is because there is no suitable big cauldron.

But now he got this big tripod, enough to hold him.

As soon as he thought of it, Chen Feng immediately began to practice the eighth layer of the Golden Body Art.

Before Chen Feng came here, he hadn't gotten all the medicinal materials needed for the eighth layer of the Golden Body Jue.

Jinshenjue cultivation conditions are difficult and difficult, simple and simple.

As long as you can make up enough medicinal materials and your body can withstand high temperatures, you can break through to the next level.

However, the key lies in this. The quantity and quality of medicinal materials required for each layer of Jinshen Jue must be almost doubled.

For example, if Chen Feng wants to break through the eighth level, he needs 870 kinds of spirit grass, and they are all quite rare.

After Chen Feng came here, he had many adventures. First, he bought out the spiritual grass from a few stores, and then obtained from the Song family all the precious spiritual grass that the Song family had accumulated for 20 years, adding up to tens of thousands. Strain.

There are also these spirit grasses he got today, and his spirit grass and spirit medicines here are extremely rich.

And if you don't come here, just collect the spiritual herbs and elixir needed for the eighth level of the Golden Body Judgment, Chen Feng is afraid it will take at least a year!

If you were to be an ordinary Vajra disciple, it would take ten or eight years to collect all of them.

And if you want to buy spirit stones, it takes energy and not to mention, at least it takes millions of middle-grade spirit stones to be able to buy all of these spirit herbs!

Just throw money!

Therefore, Chen Feng can be said to be quite lucky. He took out all the spirit grass and elixir he had on hand, and carefully searched it for three hours before finding all the spirit grass and elixir he needed.

Then, he threw all these things into the cauldron, took out the blood he had brought from the eternal blood cave, poured it in, and lit a charcoal fire below.

The charcoal fire burned, and the blood gradually boiled.

The smashed spirit grass and elixir was gradually swallowed by the blood and merged into the blood.

A scent of medicine mixed with the power of blood diffused, and Chen Feng took a deep breath.

He was surprised to find that he just took a breath, and it seemed that the qi in his body had increased.

Of course, those qi just appeared and disappeared directly at that weird node.

But Chen Feng also realized that the spiritual power contained in these blood at this time was already incredible.

Chen Feng jumped in.

One night passed by, and soon it was early morning!

In Chen Feng's bedroom, inside the cauldron, the blood had dried up and disappeared without a trace, leaving no trace.

Chen Feng sat cross-legged inside.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes, and his eyes burst with energy.

Then leaped in the air, still in the air, the golden body suddenly started.

First the color of white iron, then the color of bronze, then the color of silver, and finally the color of dark gold.

The dark gold color became bigger and bigger, and finally it was almost as strong as the substance, many times stronger than the dark gold before Chen Feng.

He looked like he was completely enveloped by the dark golden light, like an angry King Kong!

Chen Feng looked up to the sky and laughed, and the eighth layer of the golden body decision was made!

At this time, Chen Feng's golden body decision had also been cultivated to the level of dark gold body, and his defensive power was even higher.

Even the master of the tenth building, it is very difficult to break through his defense!

Chen Feng fell heavily on the floor. Without controlling his strength, he slammed through the floor and fell to the first floor.

In the lobby on the first floor, many people are eating breakfast.

Suddenly, I saw a young man with dark golden light all over his body, smashed into the air.

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly gave in. Many people were about to curse, after all, they were interrupted by breakfast.

But when they saw the young man's face clearly, all of them showed respect and admiration, and they swallowed the words they had just reached.

They all know Chen Feng.

A few days ago, this young man, single-handedly beat Feng's family!

That incident was really amazing. There are not many people who don't know Chen Feng's name in the entire city.

Those of them who lived in an inn were even more honored to know Chen Feng and to live in the same inn as Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said apologetically: "Everyone, I'm sorry to disturb you."

[Chapter 790: provocative!](#)

"Please do it yourself, I will leave now."

With that, he turned around and strode out of the lobby.

Everyone behind them admired: "This is the real master style. He is so strong, but he never bullies the weak, but is rather polite to the weak."

"Such a person is a great talent!"

Chen Feng left the inn quickly, and behind the inn was a river flowing towards the swamp.

There are woods all around, and it's quiet.

The reason why Chen Feng came here suddenly was because he suddenly felt a sense of the knife, and it came to his heart.

He didn't want to show it in front of so many people.

After arriving here, Chen Feng drew out the Purple Moon Knife in an impatient manner.

He felt that the comprehension of the sword had been hidden in his heart for too long. At this time, he finally couldn't hold it back, as if he was about to break out of the cocoon.

Chen Feng chuckled lightly, without the slightest amount of energy, and Ziyue Dao cut it out.

With a hum, it seems that the world is full of this hum.

With a stab, Chen Feng slashed out a huge sword energy, which reached ten meters in length, which was nearly half longer than before. It was very huge.

This sword aura swept out in the air.

At this time, it was clear and sunny, but a full moon formed in the sky!

This is no longer a crescent moon, nor a half moon, but a full moon.

This means that Chen Feng's sword intent is almost complete.

But if you look closely, you can still find that the round moon formed by this sword intent is not an absolute circle, and there is still a little missing!

Then, the huge sword energy rushed out in the air.

Along the way, hundreds of giant trees were cut off, before finally dissipating.

When the sword gas dissipated, the whole forest looked nothing unusual, no different from just now.

But when a breeze blew by, the upper part of hundreds of trees fell all the way, and the whole small forest was cut flat by Chen Feng's knife, and the whole was short.

The woods were cut off from it!

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and the sword intent suddenly disappeared.

He whispered to himself: "My crack is cut with a knife. I have reached the realm of Dacheng, and the understanding of the sword's intent has also increased to a higher level."

"But unfortunately, there is still a trace of regret. I haven't fully understood the meaning of the sword. So above the full moon, there is still a trace of flaw."

"When I fully comprehend the sword intent, fill in this flaw, and turn this moon into a perfect full moon, I can comprehend the next state of the sword intent: the sword intent!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard a loud noise coming from the inn, and then he heard a voice that seemed to be calling his name.

Chen Feng immediately turned around, left here, and returned to the inn.

After returning to the inn, I saw that Wei Hongxiu and others had already come out.

Wei Hongxiu was looking for him. After seeing him, he breathed a sigh of relief.

"Chen Feng, I can find you."

Chen Feng asked, "What's wrong?"

"Everyone is out of the city. Now the whole city is in chaos. All the people who came here to find the ruins and make some profit from the ruins have already left the city. Let's leave now!"

Chen Feng nodded, and the group left the inn, leaving the city from the west gate.

Just outside the west gate is a huge pier. There are many ships outside the pier. You can rent one as long as you pay a certain amount of spiritual stone.

At this time, there were a lot of people crowded on the dock. At first glance, I was afraid that there were tens of thousands.

It is estimated that there are thousands of teams.

They took the boat one after another, and then rowed the boat toward the depths of the swamp.

In the swamp, dense fog is permeated, and small boats disappear in the depths of the dense fog, just like disappearing into the huge mouth of a monster.

Chen Feng and the others were not too ostentatious. Like everyone else, they rented a small boat and rowed towards the depths of the swamp.

They have a map here, which is very detailed.

Follow the route on the map, it's easy to find.

Chen Feng and others can see other rowers from time to time, and their destinations are the same.

After going out for a long time, a big ship came by.

This big ship is more than 30 meters long and three stories high. It is a very large ship, many times more magnificent than those of Chen Feng and others.

And above, there are hundreds of people standing, which shows that this team is very powerful.

After seeing the boat of Chen Feng and the others, the people on this boat suddenly laughed disdainfully and pointed at them, with arrogance and contempt on their faces.

One of them, pointing at Chen Feng and others, laughed wildly: "Look at these buns, poor ghosts, what kind of boat is this boat?"

"Is this also a boat? Canoes are better than this." *noVeLusB.com*

After Chen Feng listened, there was a cold look in his eyes.

But he didn't intend to pay any attention. It was the business to rush to the ruins now.

However, the silence of Chen Feng and others was regarded as a sign of weakness by the people on the boat, thinking that their strength was low, and they did not dare to conflict with themselves and others.

The Lou boat was originally traveling side by side with the boats of Chen Feng and others, quite far away.

Suddenly above, the person who spoke just now yelled a few words, and the boat suddenly changed direction and sailed towards Chen Feng and others.

Just less than a meter away from the boat of Chen Feng and others, Lou Chuan deliberately increased its speed and caused a big wave.

The boat of Chen Feng and others shook for a while, and everyone was not wary of it, and almost fell into the water.