

PEERLESS MARTIAL SOUL

Chapter 8: A thousand catties!

"Is this the power of the Guangming Mahamudra? The first weight of my Guangming Mahamudra has just been completed, and it can break the trees of the sea bowl with one palm! This palm is at least one thousand and two hundred pounds! Guangming! The big mudra is worthy of being a Huang-level high-grade technique, and it can actually exert one hundred and two percent of its own power. This is only the first small achievement. I really don't know how terrifying it will be afterwards!"

Chen Feng practiced extremely fast, and the first part of the Guangming Mamudra had achieved a small success.

The speed is so fast, in addition to his high comprehension after being transformed, there is also the fit between himself and Guangming Mahamudra.

Chen Feng's physique is not suitable for cultivating any zhenqi. The zhenqi in his body is completely benefited from the Bedolo leaf gold scripture and the mysterious dragon blood in the small cauldron. A drop of dragon blood is extremely overbearing and mighty like a sea of prison. Taken together, Chen Feng's zhenqi is especially suitable for cultivating Guangming Mahamudra.

As for the consumption of too much zhenqi, it is not a problem for Chen Feng. His physique has been transformed by the mysterious dragon's blood, and he has also practiced the Bedoro leaf gold scripture, making the amount of zhenqi in his body far exceed that of a warrior of the same level. The other martial artists acquired only five hundred jin of strength, but he has one thousand jin!

"who?"

At about noon, Chen Feng was practicing the Guangming Mahamudra, suddenly turned his head and shouted sharply.

"It's me." Han Cong walked out from behind the tree. He looked at Chen Feng in amazement: "Chen Feng, the speed of your progress really surprised me, it's amazing. Have you reached the triple peak so quickly? And it seems that the martial skills of practice have also been achieved."

Chen Feng was in a special situation, and it was not easy to tell Han Cong. He smiled, broke the topic, and looked at the hut not far behind. The family apprentice doesn't even have furniture on the walls, he apologizes: "Uncle Han, I'm really sorry, you come here, I don't even have a place to sit here."

Han Cong waved his hand and said, "Chen Feng, this time I'm coming to see you, there is an urgent matter. Don't say those polite remarks."

Chen Feng solemnly said: "Uncle Han, what's wrong?"

"Today, I will go with the hunting team composed of all the elders of the outer sect into the depths of the Aomori Mountains to hunt the beasts. I will not be able to protect you for more than half a month. I have received news that Elder Sun learned that I want to I'm in the mountains and may have to attack you. You quickly find a place to hide and don't let him find out."

Han Cong said solemnly.

Chen Feng was startled, his thoughts turned, and he asked, "Uncle Han, is Elder Sun doing it himself?"

"No." Han Cong shook his head: "Elder Sun has troubles, and if he starts by himself, the goal is too big. Anyway, you are also a member of the sect. If he wants to kill you, he will only send his disciples."

"What is the cultivation base of his disciples?"

"His most proud disciple, Cui Zhenshan, has the six-fold the day after tomorrow. In addition, there are a few five-fold the day after tomorrow." Han Cong looked at Chen Feng and said sharply: "Chen Feng, don't think about staying against them. With your current cultivation base, staying here is looking for death! Listen to what I said, hurry up and hide away."

"Yes, Uncle Master, I know." Chen Feng nodded and agreed: "Don't worry, the big man can bend and stretch, I won't fight them hard."

Han Cong nodded and left with confidence.

In his impression, Chen Feng has always been a very honest and calm boy. Since he agreed, he will definitely not violate it.

only.....

"Uncle Master, I'm sorry, I'm going to disobey your meaning." Looking at his back, Chen Feng looked at his back with extremely firm eyes, and murmured: "Since the old dog named Sun wants my life, I Let him pay the price! It seems that Sun Xin's lesson last time was not enough to hurt him. This time, I will hurt him! Let him know that I am not only a waste, but also not easy to provoke!"

"Uncle Master, don't worry, I'm not acting recklessly. I have the Bedoro leaf gold scripture, and I have a large handprint of light. Even if it is an acquired power in the sixth layer, I have the confidence to fight!"

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After eating at noon, Chen Feng continued to practice in the afternoon. He estimated that Elder Sun's people should come at night. He should hurry up and increase his strength.

Chen Feng was surprised to find that with the cultivation of the Guangming Mahamudra, his true qi became more and more vigorous. By the evening, his

whole body strength had reached 1,100 catties, surpassing the four-tiered martial artist. However, his realm has remained at the triple peak, without breakthrough. Chen Feng didn't worry, he knew that he was in a bottleneck period, and a breakthrough needed an opportunity.

The night was like water, and two figures swiftly toward the hut.

When they were several tens of feet away from the hut, they slowed down, step by step, and touched this side quietly, obviously for fear of disturbing the people in the hut. The two were sneaky, and they knew at a glance that they had no good intentions.

They got to the side of the hut and looked inside from the window. One of the voices was as thin as a gnat, and asked in a low voice, "Brother, that little thief seems to be not in there!"

"Whether he is or not, just break in and kill him with a single knife!" Senior Brother responded in a low voice.