

Peerless 91

[Chapter 91: Three major Somon](#)

In fact, he didn't need to labor, but Zhuo Bufan knew that the composition of the top ten disciples this time was very complicated, the disciples had deep conflicts, and they all had solid backing.

He was afraid that Ran Changling and others would attack Chen Feng in the blessed land, so he came to sit down in person, hoping to make Ran Changling and others feel jealous.

The leader of the King Kong Gate is Wang Chixia, who has a violent personality and is old and strong.

The elder who led the Qingmumen was a middle-aged beautiful woman with waves of water and a gentle look. She was wearing a wide blue dress, and there seemed to be haze and steaming mist around her, like a person in a fairy.

The middle-aged beautiful woman is named Yu Ruyan, the elder Taishang outside the Qingmumen, and her status is similar to that of Su Zhaodong and Chen Guyun.

After they met Zhuo Bufan, they talked to Ran Yuxue and Elder Cai.

"Oh, this time, many people from Qian Yuanzong of yours have come! We Qingmumen, there is only a little girl! In case you have bad thoughts and want a bunch of people to beat me, the little girl can't stand it! "

Yu Ruyan said with thorny eyes, her eyes waved and charming.

Ran Yuxue's face was cold, "Really? How do I remember that when I was a disciple of the Outer Sect, we were from the Three Sects. It was your people from the Qingmu Sect. How did you fight for less?"

The relationship between Qingmumen and Qian Yuanzong has been very bad, and the two attacked each other as soon as they came up.

Looking at Ran Yuxue, a deep jealousy flashed in Yu Ruyan's eyes.

They were about the same age, but Ran Yuxue had always been overwhelmed by her, she was more than her appearance, her cultivation base, her status, and nothing better than her. She was extremely jealous of Ran Yuxue.

Moreover, the man she loved deeply at the beginning has been obsessed with Ran Yuxue! She can't wait to cut Ran Yuxue a thousand times!

"Yeah, don't you tell me, I forgot." Yu Ruyan chuckled: "When you were attacked, if it weren't for Senior Brother Yan Qingyuyan, I'm afraid you would have died."

"But how did I hear that in those days when Brother Yan Qingyu was in despair, you never visited him once!"

"Senior Brother Yan was really blind and fell in love with you, a vicious woman!"

Ran Yuxue's scars were exposed, and her angry face was white. In Qian Yuanzong, no one dared to say such words, and they all knew it was her taboo.

But Yu Ruyan is not afraid of her.

She was full of coquettish face: "I also heard that this time, the disciple that Brother Yan had accepted, the one called trash, suddenly rose to rank among the top ten disciples in your Grand Competition of Outer Sect. Participated in this competition."

Her gaze swept across the faces of Qian Yuanzong's people: "Let me see, is that young handsome?"

Chen Feng stood up and said lightly: "It's me!"

"It's really a kind of talent, handsome and extraordinary!" Yu Ruyan's eyes flashed with surprise, and for a moment her eyes were a little blurred, and she sighed: "It's really like your master!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Thank you!"

On the one hand, Ran Yuxue's face was so dark that it was about to drip, looking at Chen Feng with an angry face.

Chen Feng didn't care what she thought, the more angry Ran Yuxue was, the happier he was.

So he deliberately behaved very intimately with Yu Ruyan.

Yu Ruyan took out a small wooden sign from her arms and handed it to him: "Good boy, take it, you Aunt Yu and I don't have anything good. The first time I met, it was considered a meeting ceremony."

"This is the 'Iron Wood Talisman' uniquely refined by our Qingmumen. It can withstand a powerful attack!"

She glanced at Ran Yuxue and sneered: "I am not like some people, ungrateful and ungrateful!"

A warm current surged in Chen Feng's heart. Yu Ruyan's sharp teeth made her speech hard to hear, but his affection for Master Yan Qingyu should be true.

Ran Yuxue sternly shouted: "Chen Feng, do you dare to take it?"

Chen Feng didn't want to take it, after all, the relationship between Qian Yuanzong and Qingmumen was not very good.

But when Ran Yuxue said this, he sneered instead, took the Tiemu Talisman directly, and sneered: "I'll take it, what can you do?"

Ran Yuxue's face was bloodless, and he sternly shouted, "Do you dare to hack into the green wooden door?"

"What a big crime!" Chen Feng sneered: "It's a pity that Lord Sovereign is here. I can't do anything you want to slander me!"

Zhuo Bufan's face was a little ugly, he was very uncomfortable with Ran Yuxue's actions.

But he is the Sect Master of the Outer Sect and Ran Yuxue is the Elder of the Inner Sect.

He faintly said: "Elder Ran, it's just a wooden talisman, it's nothing. If you take it, you will take it."

Ran Yuxue was very angry, but she had nothing to do, she could only look at Chen Feng with cold eyes.

Chen Feng took the Tiemu Talisman, put it away, and said with a smile: "Thank you Elder Jade."

"Called Aunt Yu." Yu Ruyan said with a straight face.

Chen Feng hesitated and called Aunt Yu, only then did Yu Ruyan smile.

At this time, suddenly, a figure rushed into the air.

He is dressed in a green robe, dressed as the elder of the Qingmumen.

This is a middle-aged man with deep eyes and dark eyes.

He stared at Chen Feng fiercely, and said coldly: "Are you Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng had an ominous premonition in his heart, and said calmly, "It's me."

[Chapter 92: Overbearing Zhao Sanshan \(fourth](#)

"Okay, very good." The middle-aged Qingshan sneered, then turned and left.

He gathered the disciples of Qingmumen together and gave a few words in a low voice. When those disciples looked at Chen Feng, their faces were full of sullen expressions.

Yu Ruyan walked over and frowned, "What's the matter?"

The middle-aged Qingshan said a few words.

"Are you sure?" Yu Ruyan asked with shocked expression on her face.

"From the wounds of the three of them, compare the methods that Chen Feng showed in the Qianyuanzong Outer Sect Grand Competition. It can be concluded that it is him!"

He glanced at Yu Ruyan and said with a sneer: "I warn you, don't try to conceal foreign enemies."

Yu Ruyan grinned reluctantly, "How come?"

Several elders who led the team met, and then the disciples who participated in this Great Competition of Outer Sect met each other.

Although it is possible to fight to death in a while, the basic etiquette is to be maintained, and everyone has hypocritical smiles on their faces.

In the King Kong Gate, a short and thin young man walked over.

His face was yellow and thin, and he seemed to be seriously ill.

However, for such an inconspicuous figure, the disciples of the Vajra Gate crowded around him, and he was the main one.

He walked up to Chen Feng and smiled slightly: "You are Chen Feng, right? Introduce yourself, my name is Zhao Sanshan!"

Zhao Sanshan!

When Chen Feng heard this name, his heart suddenly shook.

Among the people behind Zhao Sanshan, he saw Wei Meng and Wang Yun, both of them looked ashamed when they saw him.

Chen Feng knew that Zhao Sanshan must already know that he killed Zhao Qi himself.

Zhao Sanshan chuckled: "Why did I say that? You should know that the blood debt is paid. You don't have to think about it or struggle. Anyway, it's impossible for you to leave Zhushan Fudi."

The tone of his speech was an understatement, as if Chen Feng was just an ant, he could be crushed to death if he wanted to.

His expression is not joking!

The powerful strength brought him tremendous confidence!

Chen Feng's expression turned cold: "Then try it!"

"Good guts!" Zhao Sanshan's eyes suddenly stared, and an extremely powerful aura burst out in an instant, making his short stature immediately become taller.

The huge momentum, pressed like a mountain, made Chen Feng out of breath, unable to breathe!

The momentum just let go for a while, and then disappeared.

But the tremendous momentum at this moment made Chen Feng's heart throb and shocked.

This Zhao Sanshan is really powerful, he should be the peak of the Nine Layers of the acquired day, the powerhouse of the half-step god!

Not to mention Chen Feng, even Qin Moling and the others behind Chen Feng were pressured to breathe at the moment, and their hearts were shocked.

A sneer appeared in Ran Changling's eyes: "It seems that this **** has offended many people! Zhao Sanshan of the King Kong Gate, so powerful, is his enemy! This time, this **** must die!"

When the people at Qingmumen saw Chen Feng, they all showed undisguised murderous intent on their faces.

Before entering the Zhushan blessed land, many people already want Chen Feng's life!

"Okay, now I announce that everyone, come to gather on the edge of the cliff, and prepare to enter the Zhushan blessed land!" Zhuo Bufan, the highest standing, shouted.

The voice is loud, everyone can hear it.

Thirty disciples from the three groups all came to the cliff.

Zhuo Bufan's gaze swept across the faces of everyone in Qian Yuanzong: "Listen well, this seat will repeat it again, in the Zhushan blessed land, you must be unanimous and not kill each other, otherwise, this seat will definitely not spare him!"

The top ten disciples nodded, but only they knew what they were thinking.

Ran Changling originally wanted to file a complaint with Zhuo Bufan, saying that Chen Feng was carrying a monster, but now Zhuo Bufan is clearly protecting Chen Feng, so he dare not say it.

"Okay, now, open Zhushan Fudi!"

Ran Yuxue, Wang Chixia and Yu Ruyan came to the edge of the cliff together, and the three men's vigorous qi gushed out, shooting three dazzling beams.

The beam of light converged on the clouds outside the cliff, and the clouds surged in an instant, forming a portal on it!

"jump!"

Zhuo Bufan shouted coldly.

Zhao Sanshan turned his head and said sharply: "Chen Feng, you kill my brother, I need your life!"

After all, laughed loudly and jumped off first.

The ten major disciples of Qingmu Sect turned their heads together and shouted together: "Chen Feng, you kill my disciple and steal my secret book, I need your life!"

After speaking, ten people jumped off together.

Ran Changling and Qin Moling glanced at Chen Feng and said in their hearts, "Chen Feng, I need your life!"

Chen Feng was full of arrogance, and laughed up to the sky: "Okay, come all, come all! I want to see, who is killing who!"

Chen Feng and Han Yu'er looked at each other and jumped off together.

Zhuo Bufan wanted to stop Chen Feng, but in the end he couldn't say it.

He didn't expect Chen Feng to have so many enemies. He attached great importance to Chen Feng and didn't want Chen Feng to die in Zhushan Fudi.

However, if you don't experience life and death, who can grow?

Soon, there was no one on the cliff.

Zhuo Bufan sighed secretly, stretched out his hand and waved, a huge water mirror appeared in front of everyone, reflecting the situation inside Zhushan Fudi.

[Chapter 93: Enter Zhushan Fudi](#)

The disciples of the three major sects who followed to increase their knowledge all exclaimed, lamenting the great supernatural powers of Qian Yuanzong's outer sect master.

The elders of the three major sects sat down in front of the water mirror leisurely, and the disciples of the major sects also stared at the situation inside the water mirror intently.

After Chen Feng jumped off the cliff, he felt that he was falling rapidly.

But soon, there was a feeling of weightlessness. He seemed to be thrown into a vortex, spinning rapidly, and he felt extremely dizzy.

I don't know how long this feeling lasted. Chen Feng suddenly felt that his body seemed to have passed through something, and then the next moment, he fell heavily on the ground.

But it's soft, it should hit the ground.

Chen Feng immediately stood up very guarded and looked around.

Here is a place where grassland and woods meet, and at a glance, the eyes are full of green.

The trees are extremely tall, the grasses are extremely dense, and this emerald green is different from the outside world. It is full of spirits, lively, and seems to have spirits dancing on it.

There was no one around, and occasionally a sound of birds and beasts could be heard.

"Is this the Zhushan blessed land? No wonder it is called a blessed land, so aura! At least three times that of the outside world!"

Chen Feng took a breath, feeling the strong spiritual energy as if it had condensed into substance.

Staying inside, the whole person feels refreshed and very comfortable.

"It is worthy of the Zhushan blessed land. Cultivating here can at least triple the speed of practice!" Chen Feng thought to himself.

Being able to come to Zhushan Fudi this time is indeed a very rare opportunity. Even if you can't complete the mission of the teacher, just practice in it, it is also a great opportunity.

Chen Feng didn't see the other people, but was sent to other places randomly.

At this time, Zhuo Bufan on the cliff outside suddenly gave a cold drink.

His voice penetrated the space and resounded throughout Zhushan Fudi, and everyone could hear it.

"The three major sects, thirty disciples, listen up! Your task is to capture a black jade ice lotus on Xiaozhu Peak in the center of Zhushan Fudi!"

"The deity can only tell you that Moyu Ice Lotus is located on Xiaozhu Peak. You have to find out where it is!"

"The Moyu Ice Lotus is so powerful that you can feel it when you are far away. Don't put it in a mustard bag. Violators will get out of the game!"

"The Zhushan Blessed Land Competition will end in ten days. Ten days later, those who still hold the ink jade ice lotus will be determined to win!"

"The winner will be awarded a 'soul shaping pill'!"

Zhuo Bufan stood in front of the water mirror, shouting loudly.

Behind him, the three major sects, all the disciples and elders, and hundreds of people were silent with a solemn expression.

Zhushan Blessed Land Competition is actually extremely important to all three schools.

With such a blessed place, some disciples with exceptional talents can be allowed to enter the practice, and their practice speed will be much faster.

The ownership of a Zhushan blessed land will affect the pattern of the three schools.

The loud voice resounded through Zhushan Fudi, and everyone scattered in every corner raised their heads and listened.

When they heard the three words 'soul shaping pill', both inside and outside the blessed land, the eyes burst with huge expectations and greed!

After stepping into the divine door realm and entering the secret realm, they get different things, but most people get martial souls.

And 'soul shaping pill' can raise the rank of martial soul, so that martial soul can be raised by at least one rank! This is of great help to future practice!

Then many people hurried to the center of Zhushan Fudi.

In their opinion, if you go to Xiaozhufeng earlier, you are more likely to get Moyu Ice Lotus.

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, but shook his head slightly, and did not rush to it in a hurry.

Holding Mo Jade Ice Lotus now will only become a target of public criticism, so it is better to grab it when the ten-day deadline is approaching.

He raised his head. At the end of the sky of Zhushan Fudi, there was a thick cloud. He couldn't see the sun and couldn't tell the direction.

He thought for a while, and walked forward along the junction of the grassland and the woods.

After walking a distance, suddenly in the woods ahead, a sound of trees being destroyed came. Then, a violent wind that was wrapped in an extremely fishy smell rushed toward his face.

Chen Feng quickly stepped aside and avoided.

A giant cyan snake swims out of the forest.

The giant snake is five feet long, and the bucket is thicker than the black blood snake that Chen Feng encountered before.

With a pair of vertical pupils, it stared at Chen Feng extremely coldly.

The strange thing is that there is not a single scale on the top of the giant snake, only a layer of cyan snake skin!

"This is a scaleless snake?" Chen Feng's heart was stunned.

"The scaleless snake, the eight-fold monster beast the day after tomorrow, the scaleless snake outside can grow to more than two feet long, and this scaleless snake is even five feet long! The Zhushan

blessed land is indeed a blessed land, the monster inside. The beast has absorbed more heaven and earth aura, and its strength is definitely stronger!"

Chen Feng didn't dare to neglect and backed away slowly.

A fierce pride flashed in the eyes of the non-scale snake, walking forward, pressing harder at every step.

Suddenly, it screamed sternly, and its huge head struck towards Chen Feng with a stench.

[Chapter 94: Scaleless snake](#)

With a long roar, Chen Feng jumped up, using the Lei Ben Lei sword technique, and there was a thunder explosion in the sky, piercing hundreds of swords instantly.

His goal is the eyes of the scaleless snake!

The Scaleless Snake is not stupid either. As soon as his eyes closed and his head shook, Chen Feng's offensive fell on its head.

With a violent sound of 'ding, ding, ding', Chen Feng's Qiu Shui sword stabbed on the head of the scaleless snake, without breaking the defense at all, leaving no scars on the scaleless snake.

"Although scaleless snakes don't have scales, their skin is extremely tough and highly defensive!" Chen Feng stepped back and said inwardly.

"It seems that Ben Lei sword technique can no longer be used."

Seeing that Chen Feng could not break through his defenses, Scaleless Snake was even more arrogant, screaming at Chen Feng disdainfully, and then began to attack fiercely.

Snake head, snake tail, all used.

Chen Feng forced the left to the right for a while, backing back again and again.

Outside of Zhushan Fudi, seeing this scene in the water mirror, some disciples said with disdain: "Even the eighth-layered monsters can't deal with it, and they deserve to be the top ten disciples?"

"That's it, it's really a waste, how did you get into the top ten disciples?"

"That's it, if you change me, you won't be so embarrassed!"

Many people talked about it.

They did not enter the ranks of the top ten disciples, and they themselves harbored malice and jealousy towards these top ten disciples.

Chen Feng didn't rush, and while backing away, Yuluofei's Foil Sword Technique was already used.

The air began to be filled with misty dampness, and the rain fell down. The Scaleless Snake seemed to feel something, and then he screamed violently, because he found that after the rain fell on his body, it was just like glue, making himself slow.

This makes it very uncomfortable and uncomfortable.

The rain is getting denser, and the speed of the scaleless snake is getting slower and slower. It has panicked.

"It's now!"

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, and a snow-white flying flower floated down and landed on the waist of the scaleless snake.

Silent, but powerful, the waist of the scaleless snake was directly blown out of a blood hole the size of a basin!

The scaleless snake hissed in pain, his eyes were blood red, and his body twitched!

Chen Feng did not find a flaw in the scaleless snake, but he created one abruptly!

In the heavy rain, thunder roared!

Chen Feng Benlei's sword technique used, and hundreds of swords were pierced in an instant, all of which were pierced in the blood hole, making this body of the scaleless snake into a pool of rotten flesh!

In the end, he screamed, the long sword cut out, and directly cut the scaleless snake in the middle!

A huge amount of blood spurted out, and the scaleless snake broke into two parts, and the two snake bodies were still twisting!

After a long time, it was completely dead, and there was no more movement.

In front of the water mirror, watching this scene, everyone was horrified and silent.

"Well, this is the Yuluofei Flower Sword Technique? And have you cultivated to a realm that affects the vitality of the world and arouses nature?"

The golden robe old man Wang Chixia at the King Kong Gate was full of amazement and did not dare to say anything.

Zhuo Bufan was very proud, smiled slightly, and deliberately said lightly: "This disciple, the understanding is pretty good."

"More than your comprehension! Sect Master Zhuo, you found the treasure!"

Wang Chixia said enviously: "If you have such a tyrannical comprehension in martial arts, you will definitely get twice the result with half the effort in the future."

He glanced at the disciples who had just spoken, and sneered: "Blessed in the Zhushan Mountain, full of spiritual energy, countless treasures of heaven and earth, and at the same time the monster beast is much stronger than the outside. The scaleless snake just now is already the nine layers of the day after tomorrow. strength!"

"You guys, if you really face this scaleless snake, you will be dead for no more than ten breaths! What a shame!"

The middle-aged elder in Qingmumen's green shirt sneered: "Wang Chixia, my disciple, is it your turn to be disciplined?"

"Zhao Zhicheng, your disciples are not educated. I teach them the principles of life. They will not be too rampant in the future, provoke people who shouldn't be offended, and be slaughtered by others!"

Wang Chixia said with a smile.

Zhao Zhicheng's expression became cold. He looked at Chen Feng in the water mirror with killing intent in his eyes. He sneered and said, "No matter how high your comprehension is, you won't survive for a minute or three!"

There is no taboo at Zhushan Blessed Land to kill and kill casually. To die inside, I can only blame myself for inability.

When the scaleless snake died completely, Chen Feng began to peel, take crystal nuclei, fangs, and snake gall. These things are the most valuable in scaleless snakes.

He hunted many monsters and beasts, he was very experienced and skilled.

Soon, Chen Feng took care of it and stuffed all these things into the mustard bag.

But he did not leave in a hurry, but chased forward along the snake path where the scaleless snake came.

Monster beasts will not appear for no reason. There are probably some treasures of heaven and earth around here, and the beasts guard here.

Sure enough, after chasing the snake road for a few miles, Chen Feng saw a secret water hole.

In the pool, the clear water is rippling. Beside the pool, there is a small tree growing with verdant leaves and a fist-sized fiery red fruit hanging on the branch.

The overall shape of this fruit is like a villain, with all four limbs, head and torso, complete with eyebrows and eyes!

[Chapter 95: Yun Shen Guo](#)

"This is the fruit of the soul? Haha, this is a good thing! It can nourish the soul, greatly enhance the spiritual power, and greatly enhance the strength of the soul!"

"But it's not suitable to eat it right now! You have to wait until you break through the Divine Gate Realm and awaken your Martial Spirit.

Chen Feng was overjoyed, and hurriedly picked the Yunshen fruit carefully, packed it in a jade box, and put it in a mustard bag to take away.

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Soon, several hours passed, and night fell.

In the dense forest, there was a sudden squeaking sound, unlike a human voice.

A little dark yellow figure swiftly passed in the air, and fled in panic!

Chen Feng chased him very fast behind him, and said with a smile: "I caught all the little things, do you want to run?"

The yellow figure turned out to be a wild ginseng!

This mountain ginseng, I don't know how many years I have lived, it has a human silhouette, it is more than a foot long, shining with a shining light, and full of huge aura of heaven and earth.

The flying speed of mountain ginseng is fast, but it is still not as good as Chen Feng.

Practicing the Lei Lei sword technique gave Chen Feng an extremely fast speed. He quickly passed by and grabbed the mountain ginseng. He laughed and said, "Look where you are going!"

Mountain ginseng struggled hard in Chen Feng's hands, but couldn't get rid of it.

"This is Yuehua Ginseng, which is made by absorbing the essence of moonlight! It contains a lot of aura, swallowed, it will greatly improve the cultivation! This Yuehua ginseng is at least 500 years old, very rare!"

Chen Feng looked at the Yuehua Ginseng in his hand with satisfaction.

He looked around, found a remote stone cave, lit a bonfire, and hid in.

There are many red lines on the surface of Yuehua ginseng, which looks like blood vessels.

In fact, what flows inside the red line is the poison of the plants and trees in the Yuehua ginseng itself.

Accumulated over hundreds of years, this toxin is very violent. If eaten, it will poison and die within a few breaths.

Chen Feng knew this very well, so he carefully picked out all the red lines on the surface of Yuehua ginseng. During the period, Yuehua screamed and Chen Feng ignored it.

Outside Zhushan Fudi, Wang Chixia was speechless for a while seeing Chen Feng's skillful movements in the water mirror.

"Sect Master Zhuo, how do you know so much as a disciple? It is impossible for ordinary disciples of the acquired realm to know this." Wang Chixia asked in confusion.

Zhuo Bufan shook his head: "I don't know either,"

In fact, thanks to Yan Qingyu. Chen Feng was unable to practice before, and Yan Qingyu taught him many miscellaneous studies, including identifying some heavenly treasures.

If you change to someone else and get Yuehua Ginseng, there may be two results.

One result was that he was very cautious and did not dare to eat. He could only wait until the end of the Zhushan Fudi Competition, and take it out for the teacher to watch. But whether he can survive until the end of the Zhushan Fudi Competition is still unknown.

The second result is that this person was very courageous, swallowed directly, and then was poisoned to death.

Like Chen Feng, he can continuously improve his strength to the maximum in the Zhushan Fortune Land, so that his immediate combat power continues to soar!

People like him are the ones who have the most advantage, and the benefits they get from Zhushan Fudi far exceed others!

Soon, Chen Feng removed all the red threads, and then swallowed the Yuehua ginseng in one bite.

He swallowed it in one bite, only to feel a hot current in his abdomen. Then, the majestic aura poured into his limbs, all the meridians, and then was instantly absorbed by Gu Ding!

The spiritual energy circulated in the ancient cauldron, and turned into extremely strong zhenqi, impacting Chen Feng's meridians.

Chen Feng felt that he was firmly in the realm of the eighth peak of the acquired day, and was suddenly loosened by the impact!

It seems to be about to break!

Chen Feng took a deep breath and sat cross-legged, trying to absorb the innocence.

His face was solemn, and bursts of yellow light continued to flash on his face, and bursts of yellow ripples appeared and disappeared on his face.

That is the vigorous earth aura of Yuehuashen.

After a long time, Chen Feng exhaled a suffocating breath, and there was a burst of bones all over his body.

He opened his eyes and got up slowly.

"After devouring Yuehua Ginseng, my strength has improved to the next level, and now my strength is between the eighth peak of the acquired day and the nineteenth peak of the acquired day, and it is possible to break through at any time! It's just a shot!"

"My current strength has skyrocketed to 25,000 catties! It has surpassed the Nine Powers the day after tomorrow!"

Chen Feng was full of joy.

"Takeyama Fukuchi is really a good place. The aura is several times that of the outside world, and it has nurtured a large number of heavenly spirits and earth treasures. In just a few hours, I came across two superb herbs! In the Aomori Mountains, at least five. It will take six days to meet!"

Zhushan Fudi has a large area with a radius of hundreds of miles.

There are grasslands, lakes, and mountains.

Now Chen Feng is walking in a dense forest of lofty mountains, the terrain is steep and covered with cliffs.

He was about to jump over a cliff when he suddenly stagnated, and shouted coldly toward the dense forest in front: "Since it's here, why hide your head and show your tail?"

In the dense forest ahead, the leaves shook for a while, and then four people walked out of it.

All four of them are wearing green shirts, they are from the Qingmumen!

[Chapter 96: Siege of Aoki Gate](#)

They looked at Chen Feng coldly, with undisguised murderous in their eyes.

"Chen Feng, your death date is here!" The leader laughed wildly: "Remember, the person who killed you today is called Yang Yuntian!"

Chen Feng said calmly: "Are you so sure you can kill me?"

"Haha, we all inquired very clearly about your details." Yang Yuntian laughed and said, "It's just the eighth peak of the acquired day, and I am already the ninth layer of the acquired day!"

"To kill you is as easy as crushing an ant!"

He looked at Chen Feng with disdain: "If you kneel down, knock a hundred beeps, call a hundred grandpa, I can make your death a little easier, otherwise, I will make you die miserable. !"

Chen Feng sneered: "What if I don't do this?"

"Then let you die from the pain in the world!" Yang Yuntian looked savage.

He is the highest cultivation base among the four, and the other three are in agreement with him.

"Senior Brother Yang is right. Kneel and kowtow! Otherwise, you will die miserably!"

"Haha, Brother Yang really values you so much. It doesn't take the three of us at all. Brother Yang can pinch you to death with just one finger."

The three people screamed.

Chen Feng said indifferently: "You want to kill me, I admit it, but always let me be a ghost. I have two questions to ask."

Yang Yuntian looked at him with a cat-and-mouse look, and said with a smile: "Okay, you can ask!"

He is now like a cat that caught a mouse. He is not anxious to kill Chen Feng, but is ready to play with him and play him alive!

"The first question, how are you sure that I killed the person from the Qingmumen?" Chen Feng said lightly.

He wanted to know where his flaws were exposed.

Yang Yuntian sneered: "You are selling the secret book of our Qingmumen, when we are all blind and deaf?"

Chen Feng felt cold, and immediately knew where his flaws were!

The image of the middle-aged man who deliberately lowered his price came into his mind.

His eyes became gloomy and cold: "So it was you! You sold me! Well, dog stuff, you wait for me!"

"The second question, how did you find me?" Chen Feng was puzzled by this question.

It seemed that these people were waiting for him here, and they didn't meet by chance!

Yang Yuntian sneered and said: "What a fool, you carry our Qingmumen things on you, and you asked me how I found you?"

Chen Feng suddenly realized: "It seems that Tiemu Talisman brought you here!"

Yang Yuntian laughed triumphantly.

Yu Ruyan covered her mouth, her eyes were red, her eyes filled with guilt and regret, and she whispered to herself: "I'm sorry Chen Feng, I'm sorry, I hurt you!"

She didn't expect that the life-saving item she gave to Chen Feng turned into a reminder!

"A few idiots!" Zhao Zhicheng shouted angrily: "What do you do with so much nonsense? Still not doing it?"

Yang Yuntian laughed and said, "Trash, is there anything else you want to ask? If not, I will send you on the road!"

Chen Feng stared at them with his expression as if looking at a dead person, and sneered: "After asking the question, you should die too!"

"What? What does this **** say?"

All four of Yang Yuntian laughed.

"Haha, have you heard that, this waste is going to kill us!"

"Is this trash silly?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, shouted sharply, and activated the Lei Lei sword technique. In the sound of Ben Lei's explosion, Chen Feng's white clothes swelled and turned into a white lightning, slaying one of the Qing Mu Sect disciples.

"court death!"

Yang Yuntian grinned and killed Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng was so fast, he only felt like a flash of lightning flashed in front of him, and a flower in front of him lost Chen Feng's trace.

The Qingmu sect disciple who was approached by Chen Feng was stopped in a hurry, but Chen Feng easily broke through his defenses, stabbing hundreds of swords in one breath!

Every sword pierced this Qingmuzong disciple.

The sound of the sharp blade piercing into the flesh continued to sound!

Chen Feng let out a long laugh and quickly withdrew back!

That Green Wood Sect disciple had been stabbed with hundreds of holes in his body, his body softened and he fell to the ground and died!

And the other two Qingmu sect disciples did not react at this time!

The three of them looked at Chen Feng with horror, they couldn't believe the scene before them.

how is this possible? How could Chen Feng be so good?

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Come again!"

As he said, Ben Lei exploded again, and hundreds of swords enveloped the other two Qing Mu Sect disciples!

"I killed you!"

Yang Yuntian yelled frantically, blasting towards Chen Feng with a palm.

He was killed by Chen Feng in front of a fellow. He felt that his face was lost and his face was hot. He must kill Chen Feng to wash away the shame!

These two Qingmuzong disciples hurriedly blocked them, only to find that Chen Feng's sword power was restored, it turned out that this sword was a false move!

When Chen Feng made a mistake, he escaped Yang Yuntian's offensive.

He smiled and said, "This is the ultimate move!"

As he said, the Fudo Ming Wang Seal condensed and hit the two Qingmu Sect disciples heavily.

[Chapter 97: A chance encounter with Wang Yun](#)

The two Qingmumen disciples were immediately beaten to vomit blood and fly out.

One was blown up directly!

Chen Feng now has 25,000 jin of power, and with the blessing of Fudo Mingwang Yin, it can reach 30,000 jin! Is it something that two ordinary acquired eight-fold powerhouses can resist?

30,000 catties of force, directly blow one of them!

Yang Yuntian stared at Chen Feng. At this time, there was no madness in his eyes. Instead, there was a deep fear!

how is this possible? This is not the strength of the acquired eight peaks at all!

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Yang Yuntian, didn't you want to kill me? Come on!"

With that said, an immovable Mingwang Seal came out!

Yang Yuntian is inevitable and can only choose to hard-wire!

Boom, a loud noise! Yang Yuntian spurted blood violently, and his arms were shattered!

"Come again!" Chen Feng sneered, and Fudo Ming Wangyin blasted out again.

There was another loud noise. This time, Yang Yuntian was directly bombarded out, and his whole body was broken and broken!

Chen Feng walked over, stepped on his face, smiled and said, "Come on, give me a hundred knocks, and I will make your death easier."

He returned all Yang Yuntian's words.

Outside Zhushan Fudi, everyone watched what happened in the water mirror, silently.

Zhao Zhicheng's face was blue and ugly.

Yu Ruyan covered her mouth, her face was shocked! It turns out that Brother Yan's disciple is so amazing!

A proud smile appeared on Zhuo Bufan's face.

Ran Yuxue's expression was a little unnatural, and instead of looking at Chen Feng, Elder Cai next to her looked at her with a smile.

Wang Chixia laughed and said: "Sect Master Zhuo, you disciple, it's very interesting! Has he practiced any special exercises? The strength of the eighth-layer peak can easily crush the nine-layers?"

Zhuo Bufan said lightly: "What adventures do the disciples have, the sect does not interfere, it is their own business."

In the end, Chen Feng still did not make Yang Yuntian kowtow, he directly ended Yang Yuntian.

Then began to search skillfully.

A total of two hundred middle-grade spirit stones were found on the three disciples, while Yang Yuntian, Chen Feng received three hundred middle-grade spirit stones and a jade box.

Open the jade box, there is a red vermillion fruit inside, exuding a delicate fragrance.

"This is... a purple golden fruit! It is full of aura, after swallowing it, it can be of great benefit!"

"Haha, after Yang Yuntian got it, he didn't know how to swallow it, so he didn't dare to eat it rashly. Now it's cheaper for me."

"Speaking of it, thanks to Yang Yuntian not eating, otherwise he would have died."

Chen Feng thought to himself.

Chen Feng pierced a small hole at the bottom of the purple golden fruit, and then waited for a while. In the small hole, there was a drop of purple-gold, liquid metal-like juice dripping out.

Chen Feng quickly swallowed the purple-golden juice.

He felt that the aura in his body had set off a stormy sea, as if he had swallowed a huge amount of aura in the mouthful just now!

Chen Feng hurriedly sat cross-legged, trying to absorb.

At this time, the purple golden fruit had completely withered. This is the real way of eating. If swallowed whole, not only will it be of no benefit, but it will be highly toxic.

After a long time, Chen Feng got up.

He has absorbed all the essence of Zijin Guo. At this time, he is like a water bag filled with water, full of zhenqi, and he may break through at any time!

His strength has grown to 27,000 catties!

"who?"

Chen Feng drew his sword in his hand and shouted coldly at one side.

"Don't get me wrong, it's me!" A soft voice came out, and then one person walked out of the dense forest.

"Wang Yun, is it you?" Chen Feng smiled.

He did not expect to be able to meet Wang Yun here.

"Well, we should be teleported separately. Everyone doesn't know where they were teleported to. I was not far in front, and when I heard the sound of fighting over here, I came over."

Wang Yun smiled a little shyly: "Actually, I came over when you ate the fruit just now. I was afraid that it would disturb your cultivation, so I just waited by the side."

"It seems that my vigilance is still too low, and I didn't find anyone hiding in the dense forest close at hand. That is, Wang Yun is not malicious. What if I change to someone else?"

Chen Feng secretly warned himself.

"By the way, I remember your original cultivation base, but it was not so high, why is it now at the eighth peak of the day after tomorrow?" Chen Feng asked with a smile.

Wang Yun explained it before he knew what was going on.

It turned out that Wang Yun got the purple vine to treat her father. After returning, she prepared the medicine and her father recovered. A boulder that had been in Wang Yun's heart for more than ten years was removed. Wang Yun was in a good mood, with well-informed thoughts, and he made breakthroughs in a short time.

Otherwise, with her strength, it would be impossible to participate in the Zhushan Fudi Competition.

"I have to thank you for speaking of it." Wang Yun said: "Zhao Qi must have a quota, but you killed Zhao Qi and the quota became vacant, so I can fill it up."

"By the way, I killed Zhao Qi. After returning to the King Kong Gate, Zhao Sanshan didn't embarrass you?" Chen Feng asked.

[Chapter 98: Betrayal](#)

"No."

Wang Yun shook his head and said, "Senior Brother Zhao Sanshan Zhao is a very stylish and particular person. He just came to ask us what is going on. We dare not say anything. After telling the truth, he is not embarrassed."

"But...Chen Feng" she looked at Chen Feng with a worried look: "Zhao Sanshan must kill you. What can I do? You are definitely not his opponent!"

Seeing the concern on Wang Yun's face, Chen Feng's heart warmed and smiled slightly: "Don't worry, he can't help me!"

The two traveled together.

The moonlit night in Zhushan Fudi is beautiful.

The aura lingering everywhere, containing Yuehua, reflected rounds of halo, and the whole Zhushan Fudi seemed to be light blue.

There is a light night breeze, the leaves are rustling, walking in it is like walking in a dream world.

As he was walking, suddenly the grass in front of him was up and down, and a huge beast roar came. Then, a huge rhino came out and stood in front of Chen Feng.

A huge rhino, the size of a two-story pavilion, is covered in purple, with a crimson, crystal clear corner on top of its head.

The acquired nine-fold mid-term monster, the red-horned purple rhinoceros!

The red horned purple rhino roared and rushed towards Chen Feng with his head buried. With a force of tens of thousands of catties, the momentum is fierce and evil.

"Good job!"

Chen Feng laughed, blocking Wang Yun behind him, and Fudo Ming Wang's seal condensed, and he blasted out heavily!

He wants to head-to-head with the red horned purple rhino!

Chen Feng also wanted to see if the Immovable King Seal, driven by the power that he surpassed the Nine Layers of Hou Tian, could pass the Red Horned Rhinoceros.

"boom!"

The two slammed together, and the earth was trembling. The red horned purple rhinoceros staggered and rolled, and Chen Feng's immovable king seal disappeared.

The red horned purple rhinoceros waited for Chen Feng, with blood red in his eyes, rough air in his nostrils, and another shock came up.

"Come again!" Chen Feng was extremely proud.

Next, Chen Feng collided eight times with the Fudo Mingwang Seal and the Red Horn Purple Rhinoceros!

After the eighth time, the red-horned purple rhinoceros was already covered in multiple skins, and the bull's head was smashed into flesh and blood!

A trace of fear flashed in its eyes, turned its head, turned and ran!

"I want to run? Did you run?" Chen Fenglang laughed, and started running the Leijian, and went straight to it.

Wang Yun looked at Chen Feng's back with complicated eyes.

She seemed to be doing something difficult to decide. She raised her hand and was relieved, biting her lips tightly, her eyes were dazed and anxious, and she looked struggling and painful.

She knelt down and sobbed in a low voice: "Don't force me, don't force me."

In the end, she took out a slate-like thing from her arms, quickly wrote a sentence on it, and then quickly put the slate away.

It didn't take long for Chen Feng to return.

In his hand, he was still pulling the body of the red horned purple rhinoceros.

The huge corpse weighed ten thousand jin, but now Chen Feng's physical strength was very strong, and this weight was nothing.

He dragged the body to a mountain stream and started cutting.

Rhinoceros leather is extremely hard and is a good material for making protective gear. Of course, this is necessary.

And beef tendon is also very precious.

Of course, the most precious thing is the three-foot-long crimson rhino horn and palm-sized crystal nucleus.

It took Chen Feng more than an hour to clean up the corpse of the red horned rhinoceros and put all the materials in a mustard bag.

Suddenly, there was a throbbing in his heart. It seemed that there was a huge danger. The generals about to make his body tremble involuntarily.

A consciousness rose in his mind now: "Run, run immediately!"

He immediately turned his head and shouted at Wang Yun: "Wang Yun, hurry up..."

However, his expression froze, looking at Wang Yun, there was an unwilling premonition in his heart: "Wang Yun, what are you doing?"

Wang Yun burst into tears, crying and backing away, crying: "I'm sorry, Chen Feng, I'm sorry!"

A calm voice sounded in the dense forest: "Don't blame him, I forced her to do this."

A short, thin, but majestic figure walked out.

It is Zhao Sanshan!

"Wang Yun, you betray me!" Chen Feng looked at Wang Yun, and his voice was surprisingly calm.

At this time, there was no anger in his heart, only the sorrow of being betrayed by those close to him, and his heart was cold.

"I'm sorry, Chen Feng." Wang Yun cried bitterly: "Zhao Sanshan caught my father. If I don't follow what he said, my father will die."

"I don't blame you." Chen Feng looked at her with indifferent eyes: "Wang Yun, from now on, you and I will be cut off. From now on, there will be nothing to do!"

Wang Yun tears like rain.

Zhao Sanshan said coldly: "Boy, you have no future. Today, you are going to die here!"

He is sentenced to death for Chen Feng.

Wang Chixia glanced at Zhuo Bufan and sighed: "It's a pity, Sect Master Zhuo, it's a pity that your sect is an outstanding disciple. I have a love for talent, but it seems that he and Zhao Sanshan have a private enmity. If Zhao Sanshan wants to kill him, I can't do anything."

Zhuo Bufan was expressionless and did not speak.

[Chapter 99: Hard Shake Zhao Sanshan](#)

Yu Ruyan's white fists were clenched, looking a little nervous.

Ran Yuxue's expression was very weird, she seemed a little expectant, and she seemed a little afraid to see the next scene.

On the King Kong Gate, Mu Chunxue, who was with Chen Feng back then, also came. She stared blankly at the scene in the water mirror, and suddenly screamed out of control, "Impossible! Impossible! Sister Yun." How could such a thing be done?"

"Really? Why don't I believe it?" Chen Feng sneered, "If you want my life, then take it yourself!"

"Good!" Zhao Sanshan didn't talk nonsense, and punched out.

His moves were extremely fierce, and he didn't know what martial skills he used.

After this punch was punched, in front of his fist, it condensed into a dark iron fist the size of a round table, blasting towards Chen Feng!

It is very similar to Chen Feng's Guangming Handprint.

Chen Feng didn't dare to neglect, the immortal king seal condensed and bombarded the past.

The black iron fist and the golden handprint bombarded each other heavily, bursting out a terrifying wave of air, and the dust on the ground was shaken to splash.

The two took a step back at the same time!

It's not even divided!

"You kid, what kind of martial arts are you practicing!"

Zhao Sanshan looked surprised: "The average acquired power of the nine-fold, only has the power of forty tigers, which is 20,000 catties! I have the power of sixty tigers, half stronger than them!"

"And you, only the eighth peak of the day after tomorrow, you have the power of sixty tigers! Not bad, not bad!"

He looked like an elder instructing a younger one, obviously not paying attention to Chen Feng at all.

A stormy sea was set off in Chen Feng's heart.

Zhao Sanshan's power is actually much stronger than him! This person is really scary!

Chen Feng had a strong sense of guard in his heart!

"It's been a long time since I met a strong opponent like you, those outside disciples of the King Kong Gate, can't even take my punch!"

Zhao Sanshan laughed and said, "Come on, let you taste the taste of my Donkey Kong boxing!"

Chen Feng secretly said: "It turns out that this is called King Kong Boxing, and it must be a martial skill of high grade!"

Zhao Sanshan fisted, Chen Feng did not move Ming Wangyin greeted!

Take a step back!

Without stopping, Zhao Sanshan blasted ten punches in a row, and Chen Feng also condensed the immovable Mingwang seal ten times in a row!

The sound of the two people's confrontation can be heard several miles apart, and each step of the two people stepped on a big hole in the ground!

After ten punches, Chen Feng's face was already extremely ugly!

His true energy consumes a lot! It can condense the immovable king seal three more times at most!

And it seems that Zhao Sanshan's face is as usual, obviously his true spirit is extremely long, and he has plenty of energy!

Chen Feng immediately realized that he couldn't take advantage of Zhao Sanshan.

He let out a clear howl, and the sound of rushing thunder blasted out loudly, and the long sword pierced out instantly, and hundreds of swords covered Zhao Sanshan's body.

Zhao Sanshan laughed, putting his arms in front of his face, covering the vitals of the front door, and then a light yellow gas mask appeared on the surface of his body!

Chen Feng's water sword stabbed on the gas shield, and found that it was like stabbing an extremely hard iron block, and he couldn't penetrate it at all!

There was a tinkling sound. When Chen Feng stabbed the last sword, Zhao Sanshan's body shield did not dissipate!

Zhao Sanshan blasted with a punch, and Chen Feng quickly retreated, avoiding dangerously and dangerously. An iron fist hits a boulder and smashes it to pieces!

Zhao Sanshan laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, although your sword is fast enough, but its power is relatively reduced, it is impossible to break my golden body!"

As soon as this statement was made, the disciples of the Vajra Sect outside Zhushan Fudi suddenly went into a shock, and their eyes showed incomparable shock.

"Master Patriarch is here, Brother Zhao has already practiced the Golden Body Jue!"

"I can't believe it, isn't the golden body only in the Divine Gate Realm to cultivate?"

"Senior Brother Zhao is such an amazing and brilliant character, it is not surprising that anything happened to him!"

...

Everyone talked a lot.

Zhuo Bufan also shook his head lightly, and said lightly: "Elder Wang, congratulations! Zhao Sanshan is definitely considered to be the first-rate figure among all the outer disciples of this generation of ten martial arts."

Wang Chixia was very happy, but sighed on her face: "Originally, Chen Feng could reach such a height in time, but, alas..."

In his opinion, facing Zhao Sanshan, Chen Feng is already dead.

Zhuo Bufan was very confident in Chen Feng, and said lightly: "Let's watch it!"

Mu Chunxue clenched her small fist and said in her heart: "Chen Feng, you must come on!"

The yellow gas mask on Zhao Sanshan's body has not dissipated yet, and his Diamond Fist is constantly bombarding Chen Feng.

Chen Feng couldn't break through his defenses, so he could only dodge. He was beaten from the left to the right, extremely embarrassed.

Fortunately, his speed is very fast, his body is flexible, and he can barely escape, but he was almost hit by a few times.

Dangerous!

There are constantly big rocks and huge trees, which are blasted into dust by Zhao Sanshan's Diamond Fist.

"Chen Feng, die!" Zhao Sanshan yelled frantically.

Chen Feng couldn't dodge and was hit in the chest heavily. He only felt an overwhelming force coming from him, his whole body pained severely, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and his whole body was smashed and flew out far away.

[Chapter 100: Seriously injured!](#)

Wang Yun let out a scream, as if trying to catch him, but stopped.

Chen Feng fell to the ground, throbbing in his heart, and immediately rolled over and hid away.

With a bang, where he just landed, the rock was shattered and turned into a huge hole!

Chen Feng resisted the severe pain in his body and quickly avoided! He ran the Bedoro leaf gold scripture, while healed his wounds while dodge.

"It's hiding pretty fast!" Zhao Sanshan laughed wildly: "But, did you get ten punches with one extra punch? I'm telling you, I'm so powerful, it won't be a problem to fight like this all night."

Chen Feng heard this, expressionless, just gritted his teeth and pursed his mouth!

At some point, the sound of thunder disappeared, and there was a light rain in the sky.

Zhao Sanshan frowned and said in surprise: "Why is it raining?"

But he didn't take it to heart, and he continued to chase Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's eyes flickered: "Zhao Sanshan doesn't seem to notice that his speed is gradually slowing down."

Zhao Sanshan's speed is getting slower and slower, he himself seems to be a little aware, and can't help but slow down.

Chen Feng's eyes burst into light: "This is the moment!"

He yelled hard all his life, and suddenly changed from avoiding to attacking, his sword light soared, and a white flying flower suddenly appeared. The white flying flowers, seemingly slow, in fact they are fast, falling towards Zhao Sanshan!

Zhao Sanshan's speed has slowed down a lot, seeing that he can't avoid this blow.

But at this moment, a smug flashed in Zhao Sanshan's eyes, and he laughed and said, "You are waiting for this moment!"

His speed was several times faster! He quickly avoided the blow, and then hit Chen Feng's shoulder with a punch.

It turned out that he just became sluggish, and it turned out to be all illusions!

"Haha, I have already noticed that this rain is caused by you! The rain will slow down my movements. I just paralyzed you just now, just to lure you to move forward! After all, you have been hiding and hiding. Yes, it is troublesome to catch you!"

Zhao Sanshan yelled proudly.

It was another punch after catching up, hitting Chen Feng's heart.

Chen Feng felt that the bones all over his body were about to break, the pain was dying, his head buzzed, and several mouthfuls of blood were vomited.

He was beaten out more than ten feet away, and after landing, he staggered without hesitation, and ran all the way towards the distance.

He knew very well that he was definitely not Zhao Sanshan's opponent, and now, he can only escape!

"Want to run? Dreaming!" Zhao Sanshan grinned and pursued.

Chen Feng ran away desperately. He didn't know how long or how far he escaped. He only felt that his lungs were hot. Every time he breathed in, his body felt like he was on fire. Coupled with the serious injury, he has no idea about his sanity.

The sound of footsteps behind him turned closer and he was about to catch up.

Zhao Sanshan shouted coldly: "Chen Feng, you can't escape!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard the sound of sword collision in the dense forest ahead, as well as scolding and bombardment.

It seems that someone is fighting ahead, and there are a lot of people.

Chen Feng was overjoyed.

At this time, what he hopes most is to muddy the water, that is to involve others.

He immediately ran in the direction of the sound.

...

In a dense forest clearing, the three parties are facing each other.

Qian Yuanzong, Qingmu Gate, and Diamond Gate were all present.

Qian Yuanzong and the disciples of Qingmumen were arguing with each other, smelling of gunpowder, and they could fight at any time. The people at King Kong Gate are holding their arms beside them, looking like they are watching a good show.

It turned out that the three disciples came across here by chance. Qingmumen and Qian Yuanzong themselves are old enemies. In addition, this time the incident of Chen Feng has made the people of Qingmumen even more hostile to Qian Yuanzong. .

In the beginning, Qian Yuanzong had three people, and they were besieged by them. But later, Qian Yuanzong came five more people, and this time they took advantage.

In Qian Yuanzong, the leader was Qin Moling.

He suddenly stood up and shouted at the people of Qingmu Sect: "It was Chen Feng who killed the people in your sect. It has nothing to do with us! If you want to settle the account, you go find him."

Senior Brother Qingmumen, Zhou Tong, who is at the nine-fold cultivation base the day after tomorrow, let out a sneer: "Isn't Chen Feng from your Qian Yuanzong?"

Qin Moling glanced around, with a trace of sullen expression on his face, and said in a low voice, "Anyway, in this Zhushan blessed land, if you want to kill him, I will not interfere!"

He didn't know the scene in the blessed land, he could see clearly from the outside, so the ugliness was exposed.

Seeing this scene, Zhuo Bufan's face was pale and very ugly.

At this moment, the rapid sound of breaking through the air came, everyone was shocked, and quickly looked in the direction of the sound.

I saw a person covered in blood, rushing towards here, it turned out to be Chen Feng!

"Chen Feng!"

"How could this be?"

Han Yuer shouted out loud.

Qin Moling's eyes flashed and he snorted disdainfully: "Trash, let people be beaten like this, it's really a shame for us, Qian Yuanzong!"

Han Yu'er looked anxious and wanted to rush to save Chen Feng.

When Chen Feng saw that the people of Qian Yuanzong were also here, he was immediately anxious.