

Peerless 941

[Chapter 941: Scramble](#)

She giggled and said, "Little sister, I'm Wen Yuyan, the elder of Yunvfeng Taishang."

"Let me tell you, this man named Ning Wugui, who looks like a gentleman, is actually the most lustful."

"This person is not serious at all, you become his disciple, or a female disciple, but be careful to be eaten by him!"

As soon as Ning Wugui saw her stand up, a wry smile flashed across her face, and he secretly said in his heart: "This stinky lady has come out to find fault for me again."

It turned out that the two of them were originally senior brothers and sisters, and their relationship was very good.

Wen Yuyan has been secretly in love with Ning Wugui.

But Ning Wugui's heart had nothing to do with it. After decades of crushing love, Wen Yuyan finally couldn't hold on anymore.

She chose different main peaks from him, and from time to time she targeted Ning Wugui and embarrassed her everywhere.

Ning Wugui always felt that he owed her, and would often give in a bit.

But when he heard this, he was furious, stretched out his hand and patted the table, and shouted: "Wen Yuyan, you spit, I'd rather act upright. Have you ever done such a thing?"

Wen Yuyan said coldly: "Who knows, there have been more beasts in dress these years."

Then she turned her head, looked at Wei Hongxiu with a smile, and said, "Little sister, let's join us at Yunvfeng. We are all women in Yunvfeng, so it's easy to take care of anything!"

When Ning Wugui heard this, he was immediately anxious.

This Wei Hongxiu is a disciple that he finally fancy, how can he let others take it away?

He immediately greeted Wei Hongxiu with a diligent smile, and said, "Hongxiu, our Zixia magical technique of Zixia Peak, but the strongest technique in the entire Tianhe realm."

"In Ziyang Sword Field, I can no longer find a stronger technique of this realm."

Wen Yuyan said tit-for-tat: "This is true, but it's a pity, the Zixia formation, bright and upright, upright, upright, bright and strong, but it's not suitable for women to practice."

"And our Yunvfeng's jade girl mentality is completely different."

After hearing these two supreme elders talk and talk here, the faces of many disciples flashed with envy.

Looking at Wei Hongxiu's eyes, he was full of envy.

This is the benefit of Linggen Top Grade!

The spiritual root is high and has potential, which will cause looting from the elders.

And if the spiritual roots are poor, the elders won't even look at you!

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly said in Wei Hongxiu's ear: "That Ning Wugui person is very good."

Chen Feng recognized that Ning Wugui. He had not yet entered the Ziyang Sword Field. When he was still on the South Peak, he had no power to fight back against the blow from the elder of the Wang family.

At that time, it was the passing Ning Wugui who saved him.

Chen Feng didn't know who he was, but now he recognizes it.

Wei Hongxiu smiled slightly, nodded, and without hesitation, said crisply: "Ning Taishang, I want to be your disciple."

Ning Wugui was stunned for a moment, then laughed loudly and looked at Wen Yuyan very proudly.

He smiled to Chen Feng and said, "Unexpectedly, the good deeds that day brought today's rewards."

Wen Yuyan stared at Chen Feng fiercely, and muttered: "You stinky boy, one sentence has broken my good deeds."

He Yan laughed and laughed: "You two are over, right? Then let's continue to test."

Chen Feng thought he would be the next one, but he didn't expect He Yanxiao to click the other one.

Because, in He Yanxiao's eyes, Chen Feng must be extremely talented, at least he is also at the fourth rank of Linggen, and can even reach the fifth rank of Linggen.

He wanted to put Chen Feng at the end as the finale.

Next, everyone tested.

Among the hundreds of people who took part in the test, a dozen of the three spirit roots appeared, all of which were accepted as disciples by the elders.

However, they are basically third-class inferior.

And the third grade is medium, only four, the third grade is high, and Wei Hongxiu is counted, there are only two.

Another person, named Zhao Ke.

Chen Feng was very impressed with him.

This young man, dressed in a crude Geyi, received ridicule from everyone as soon as he appeared.

However, his third-rank superior spirit root made everyone shut up.

He carried a short spear in his hand, and the **** air on it almost suffocated many people.

Many people who laughed at him didn't even dare to look at him directly after feeling the breath of the short spear.

At a glance, he knew that this person was determined and strong, and even more cruel, I don't know how many lives have been ruined!

During the whole test, he didn't say a word, and when many elders vie for him, he just silently walked behind a mysterious old man who only said a word.

The old man only said one sentence: "I am on you and see my shadow."

At this time, suddenly, He Yan smiled and pointed to one of the teenagers, and said, "It's your turn."

As soon as this young man appeared on the stage, suddenly, among the many disciples, one after another exclaimed.

Someone whispered: "Isn't this Tu Yuwen?"

"Yes, it is Tu Yuwen. He is the most outstanding disciple of the younger generation of the Tu family in Jiangdong City. He has reached the twelfth floor of the Divine Sect Realm at a young age and is very powerful."

"Ah, he is already the twelfth floor? Does it mean that he wants to enter the Tianhe Realm through the twelfth floor? Isn't it dangerous?"

"Yes, there may not be one warrior who can do this in 100,000 miles!"

"Haha, what do you know, they are the heirs of the future Patriarch of the Tu family, Tu family, what is that? That is a powerful force not much weaker than Ziyang Sword Field, and it is also a hegemon in Suiyang County."

"I don't know how many panacea Tujia has. I think Tujia has already been prepared!"

"I heard people say that once Tu Yuwen was drunk and boasted to them that the Tu family had prepared drugs for him to break through."

"Although forcibly breaking through, it's far inferior to a master who breaks through from the twelfth floor of the Shenmen Realm into the Tianhe Realm step by step, but it is far more than the one who broke through from the eleventh floor!"

Everyone exclaimed.

"That's it, this Tu family is amazing, you can use this method, we can't even think about it!"

Even the elders, with a gentle expression on their faces, looked at Tu Yuwen with a trace of expectation.

"This is Tu Yuwen. His elder brother Tu Liewu is strong, and he is the best among the core disciples, and even one of the pillars of Ziyang Sword Field in the future. His younger brother should not be too disappointing!"

"He has reached this level of strength at a young age. It can be seen that his talent is definitely not bad!"

When Tu Yuwen heard these words, his face was arrogant, his face was full of arrogance, and he felt very remarkable.

His gaze looked down, and when it finally fell on Chen Feng's face, he immediately revealed a strong resentment and resentment.

[Chapter 942: Linggen four products!](#)

He couldn't forget the shame Chen Feng brought to him in Yuquan Realm.

He pressed his hands on his palm prints, venting his breath, and a huge buzzing sound suddenly sounded.

This buzzing sound was even louder than the buzzing sound that Wei Red Sleeve tested just now.

In addition to the buzzing sound, there was a sudden burst of drums in the air, which made people feel like being in the battlefield, the drums were loud!

Everyone exclaimed.

"The drums are loud, this is the fourth rank of Linggen, but it is actually the fourth rank of Linggen!"

And Tu Hongwen's face also showed surprise.

Sure enough, as the sound fell, above the bronze obelisk, the fourth section suddenly lit up with medium light.

He Yan smiled with a smile at the corner of his mouth, and said, "Tu Yuwen, the fourth grade of Linggen is medium!"

"It's really the fourth rank of Linggen, it's too strong, it makes people jealous!"

"This person is from a well-known clan and has a high level of strength. Even Linggen is so superior. Compared with him, we are nothing at all!"

And even the elders stood up suddenly, with shocked surprises on their faces!

Linggen's fourth rank is intermediate, and his talent is not inferior to his brother.

You know, his brother Tu Yuwu is just inferior to the fourth rank of Linggen!

"In the future, the achievements will be limitless, and at least he will be able to surpass the realm of Tianhe and reach the realm of soul condensing!"

"It deserves to be the person who will become the head of the Tu family in the future, really amazing!"

"These two brothers are simply too strong. In the future, the two of them will be a powerful force in our Ziyang Sword Field, and they can easily not be offended." Many people secretly said in their hearts.

As a result, they looked at Tu Yuwen's face with a more polite look.

One of the elders even spoke directly: "Tu Yuwen, are you willing to visit my Qingzhu Peak gate?"

"My Qingzhufeng will definitely provide you with the most abundant resources and the best conditions! It will definitely allow you to grow into a top master within two or three years."

The other elder sneered and said: "Hey, you Qingzhufeng want to take away the best disciple all year. It has been taken away by you for two consecutive years in the past. This year, it is our turn. The main peak."

He looked at Tu Yuwen and drew in and said, "As the main line of Tongtianfeng, I can definitely provide better resources than Qingzhufeng and make you a higher position in the sect."

Next, the other five or six elders all joined the battle group to rob Tu Yuwen.

Ning Wujiu opened his mouth, but glanced at Wei Hongxiu next to him, and quickly closed his mouth again, showing a look of regret on his face.

Wei Hongxiu on the side looked at it and said with a smile, "Master, if you want to grab him, it's okay, you can grab him, I'm fine."

When Ning Wujiu was exposed by her, she immediately scratched her head in embarrassment, coughed, and concealed her embarrassment, pretending to be angry:

"You little girl, what nonsense? I don't mean that at all!"

Wei Hongxiu grinned, feeling that his cheap master was really interesting, and he didn't have any airs.

Seeing the elders around him robbed their heads in order to allow themselves to join their main peak, a smile appeared at the corner of Tu Yuwen's mouth.

And this smile is getting bigger and bigger, becoming more and more prosperous, and finally turned into a wild laugh, resounding in this hall.

Suddenly, he strode forward to Chen Feng, pointed at Chen Feng, and shouted arrogantly:

"Chen Feng, have you seen it, have you seen it? I'm the fourth-grade Linggen, how about you? You can't compare to a little finger of mine!"

"In the future, I have a bright future, but what about you? What are you in the future? You will certainly crawl under my feet in the future!"

"When the time comes, I won't even bother to look at you!"

He laughed and said: "Chen Feng, you should come here too, test it quickly, let everyone see, what are you?"

He is very sure now that Chen Feng's talent and spiritual roots are definitely not as good as him.

Chen Feng just faintly replied, "You want to be beaten again, don't you? Do you still want to get a few slaps?"

Upon hearing this, Tu Yuwen's face suddenly became extremely ugly, turning blue and red.

He said sharply: "Chen Feng, wait for me, you will know how good I am soon."

"Do you dare to treat me like that in Yuquan Realm and tell you that what you have to pay is your life!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "The fear is that when you come to challenge me, you will still be cleaned up like you did in Yuquan Realm, and you will slap a few more times."

"When the time comes, I will fan your teeth off, and you will not be able to eat anymore, so don't blame me."

He sneered and said: "It seems that you are really a cheap bone. You have not been beaten enough, so you have to get together."

Tu Yuwen's expression was green, and he said coldly, "Chen Feng, you wait for me!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "What else would you say? I'm just waiting here. If you have the ability, you come and clean me up!"

Tu Yuwen trembled all over!

At this time, an elder suddenly spoke: "Chen Feng, above this hall, how noisy is it!"

He is obviously partial, you know, it was Tu Yuwen who provoked Chen Feng, and it was Tu Yuwen who yelled loudly.

He didn't see it, and immediately accused Chen Feng.

Chen Feng saw that this elder was just one of the elders who wanted to accept Tu Hongwen as a disciple.

He immediately understood that this elder was trying to curry favor with Tu Yuwen, so he deliberately suppressed himself.

He smiled faintly: "Did you not see the elder just now? But Tu Yuwen first spoke, and it was also Tu Yuwen who provoked me."

"So what?" The elder stared at Chen Feng with disdain and said coldly:

"Tu Yuwen is a fourth-rank high-end spiritual root, what about you? What kind of spiritual root are you? Are you worthy of being compared with him?"

"I don't care about Tu Yuwen, but if you dare to make a loud noise, I will take care of it!"

Chen Feng glanced at him coldly, and said with disdain: "As an elder, yet so lacklustre, in order to get a disciple, it is shameful to do such shameless things."

The elder flew into a rage and sternly shouted: "Little bastard, would you say it again?"

At this time, He Yanxiao coughed lightly, and said faintly: "Elder She, don't make noise in the hall, sit down!"

This Elder She was obviously quite jealous of He Yanxiao, and he let out a cold snort, no more!

Elder She, Chen Feng suddenly remembered something when he heard his surname.

He immediately thought of She Qingchan, who was killed by him in the tomb of the Thunder Real Man.

He stared at Elder She, and said coldly: "Are you the grandfather of She Qingchan?"

"That's right." Elder She sneered: "You finally remembered it, right?"

Chapter 943: Chen Feng is a waste

He looked at Chen Feng with a hideous expression on his face, walked up to him, lowered his voice, and said coldly:

"Little bastard, I can't deal with you now, but it doesn't mean that I can't do it in the future."

"If you have the ability, you will always hide in the Ziyang Sword Field, otherwise, as long as you dare to leave here, you must be careful of your head!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "Okay, I often leave Ziyang Sword Field, but let me see, what can you do with me when I leave Ziyang Sword Field!"

Chen Feng was extremely domineering and said: "If a dog comes to bite someone, I will kick him to death, whether it is a puppy or an old dog! The puppy comes to bite me and kick the puppy to death, and the puppy died and the old dog will avenge him. , I then kicked the old dog to death!"

He directly said that She Shangfeng is an old dog.

She Shangfeng's eyes flashed hideously, full of resentment, nodded fiercely, turned and sat back!

He Yan smiled and glanced at Chen Feng with a hint of appreciation in his eyes.

What he admired most was Chen Feng's courage, fearlessness, fierceness, and never feared anyone's courage.

Everyone talked about: "Who is this person? How bold!"

"Even Tu Yuwen dared to teach him a lesson, and he even dared to speak to the Supreme Elder like this!"

"You don't know who he is? This is Chen Feng!"

"What? He is the famous Chen Feng? The Chen Feng who killed Tang Hengyun, the elder guarding Monster Beast Square?"

"Yes, it is him! Chen Feng is so strong that he can kill even the elders, and after killing the elders, he has not been punished at all! Some people have speculated that he should be favored by high-level officials, and he is also a person with boundless future. ."

Everyone exclaimed, watching Chen Feng's eyes reveal complex colors.

Soon everyone had tested it, and it was Chen Feng's turn.

Chen Feng is very famous among the foreign sects, and many people know him.

And after what happened just now that he taught Tu Yuwen and confronted She Shangfeng, everyone knew him.

Chen Feng smiled slightly and stepped forward.

Chen Feng is very confident in himself, he knows that his talent is definitely not bad.

He Yanxiao was also very confident with him, smiling and saying: "Chen Feng, give everyone a surprise!"

He was full of expectation in his heart, and murmured in a low voice: "Senior Brother Qu, you were a fourth-rank first class at first, and you are already stunning and stunning, shocking the sect!"

"I respect you very much, but I hope that Chen Feng can surpass you!"

"You are too modest, too square, not strong enough to make decisions, and Chen Feng is also brave and upright, but he doesn't have your shortcomings!"

"I hope that the first person in Ziyang in fifty years will not be you, but him!"

Chen Feng nodded, put his hands on the bronze obelisk, and then gently vented his anger.

Chen Feng looked at the bronze obelisk hopefully.

In his expectation, his worst talent is also the third-rank first-class, most likely to be the fourth-rank.

He knows exactly how powerful his talent is.

As a result, he did not expect that the bronze obelisk remained motionless, and there was no sound.

It is as if Chen Feng did not test at all just now.

There was an uproar below, and everyone watched this scene in surprise.

Chen Feng frowned slightly, venting anger again.

This time, he confided more, and the bronze obelisk still had no effect.

An inexplicable anger surged in Chen Feng's heart, madly stimulating the qi, but the obelisk remained unresponsive.

Chen Feng was stunned, and the whole person was a little silly: "How can this be? How can this be? How can there be no response? What does this mean?"

He Yanxiao also frowned, he had never encountered such a thing before.

No matter how bad the spiritual root is, there should be a response, no matter how bad it is, it is not a bad thing!

The people in the hall were also stunned.

At this time, a proud laugh suddenly sounded.

Sun Hengbo laughed loudly and said, "Chen Feng is a waste. It turned out to be a waste that doesn't even have a spiritual root!"

"Hahahaha, this kind of rubbish, there are people who say that he can become a great weapon, and there are people who say that he can grow into a peerless master in the future, it is ridiculous!"

"Some people are really blind, haha, it's so ridiculous, it turns out that some geniuses in the population are a waste!"

He was extremely proud, with a brilliant smile on his face, looking at He Yan with a smile, full of jokes.

Obviously, some people in his mouth are just how to laugh.

When he said that, all the disciples came to their senses, and suddenly there was a sound of laughter and mockery in the crowd below.

"Before pretending to be so powerful, with an awesome look, thought he was really strong?"

"The result turned out to be a **** that doesn't even have a spiritual root, hahahaha, it's like losing an adult. It was so arrogant before, but now it has plummeted and turned into a laughing stock!"

"This **** is simply inferior to the weakest disciple! No matter how bad it is, there is a lower grade, but he doesn't have any at all, just like the spiritual root has been removed!"

"There are a lot of people who were jealous of Chen Feng before. At this time, they all made crazy ridicule, showing no mercy."

At this time, Tu Yuwen was naturally the happiest.

He looked at Chen Feng with an extremely joking expression on his face.

"Chen Feng, what did you just say? I didn't hear it, could you say it again?"

"Are you saying that you have to clean up me in the future? Hahahaha, you, a trash that doesn't even have a spiritual root, is a fluke to break into the Divine Gate Realm!"

"You might even be unable to break through the Heavenly River Realm, and you still have to clean up me? I tell you, when I grow into a master of the Heavenly Sea Realm in the future, you may still stand in the current realm!"

"It's ridiculous that you want to get rid of me like you waste!"

She Shangfeng also sneered, "Have you seen it? Chen Feng, this is your retribution for killing my grandson."

"You are a trash all your life. Oh, I remember, you can't live that long. After the news that you are a trash spreads, someone will come to kill you soon!"

"Hahaha, I really look forward to whose hands you will die!"

And those elders were eager to try one by one, and their faces were full of expectation. Many of them knew Chen Feng's greatness and wanted to accept Chen Feng as a disciple.

But they did not expect that Chen Feng turned out to be a waste without spiritual roots, and they were all very disappointed.

Countless people were laughing at Chen Feng crazy.

At this time, Chen Feng stood there blankly with a dull face, as if these words around him did not reach his ears.

He muttered: "How is it possible? How is it possible?"

[Chapter 944: waste? God level spiritual root!](#)

This was a great blow to Chen Feng.

"How can I not have spiritual roots, do I really have no spiritual roots?"

When I remembered that if there is no spiritual root, one cannot practice, and then the cultivation base is nowhere to go, Chen Feng's heart is cold.

"Trash, don't stand stupidly on it, get out of here!"

"You stand next to the obelisk and insult our sect's sacred object!" shouted a bitter voice.

This person is an ordinary core disciple. Before, he was not even qualified to talk to Chen Feng, but at this time, he laughed loudly at Chen Feng.

Many people followed up with a booze, all kinds of foul language, humiliating words, one after another said to Chen Feng.

Sun Hengbo shouted loudly: "He Yanxiao, why don't you announce the test results? Is this eccentric?"

He Yanxiao had to announce the test results, and the test results must be spoken from his mouth to be effective before they were recognized by the sect.

He knew that Sun Hengbo's move was very vicious, in order to make Chen Feng a trash matter, which was admitted by the sect and became a fact.

He did this to humiliate Chen Feng again.

However, He Yanxiao had to announce that this was his duty.

He said with some difficulty, "Chen Feng, the test is over, Linggen, nothing."

Below it was like waiting for this sentence, and suddenly there was an even more violent laughter.

An anger flashed across He Yan's smile, and he sternly shouted: "Up to now, the spiritual root test has completely ended, and everyone immediately left the hall."

"After an hour, a list will be posted on the core square to announce the results of the Linggen test."

These disciples left one after another, and the elders all got up and left.

Sun Hengbo sneered at He Yan and smiled, haha and said with a smile: "Have you seen? This is the person you chose! I really blinded you!"

Then walk away triumphantly.

The only one who didn't leave was Wei Hongxiu. She walked to Chen Feng with great concern, stared at him unblinkingly, and comforted: "Chen Feng, are you okay?"

Chen Feng didn't say a word as if he hadn't heard it. Suddenly, he ran out of the hall as if fleeing.

Looking at his desolate back, Wei Hongxiu blinked, and two tears quietly fell.

Chen Feng left the hall and found a quiet place to sit. He felt that he should calm down.

At this time, An Lao suddenly appeared in front of him.

An Lao stared at him with a cold face and sternly shouted: "Chen Feng, what are you doing? Are you defying yourself? Do you see what you look like?"

"What is the difference between the way you are now and the waste in their mouth? It's just a waste!"

A wry smile appeared on Chen Feng's face: "Old An, you have also seen that, I don't have spiritual roots, I don't have spiritual roots, how can I practice in the future."

An Lao was full of anger: "What kind of fart are you, who said that you can't cultivate without spiritual roots?"

"I know that there are a lot of great abilities, they are extremely talented, and some do not have spiritual roots, but they still rely on their perseverance to achieve immortal achievements!"

"Don't you think you can't match them?"

"No matter how hard it is now, is it difficult for you? You were treated as a waste in Qianyuanzong. You can't even practice. Now you can at least cultivate, and you still have me! I can still teach you Alchemy. I teach you a lot of things. Think about the despair at the beginning. What is it now?"

The words Anlao said, Huang Zhongda Lu usually rang in Chen Feng's ear.

He suddenly found that he seemed to be walking into a dead end. It seemed that he was too **** just now, and he was directly hit by the news.

He murmured: "Yes, now I am desperate. Is there any despair of the master who died and was regarded as a waste?"

"In the beginning, I couldn't even practice ahead. It was dark, but now I have an old man, I have a purple moon, I can at least cultivate!"

"Chen Feng, Chen Feng, what did you look like just now? It's **** damning to even give up on yourself! Such you are very annoying!"

Suddenly Chen Feng slapped his face fiercely a few times, and his face swelled with great effort!

He suddenly stood up and laughed loudly: "Yes, I'm Chen Feng or the same Chen Feng. At the beginning, the desperate darkness couldn't knock me down. Now how can this little setback be able to defeat me?"

At this time, he regained his former self-confidence and lofty ambition.

At this time, he fully recovered his confidence.

An Lao smiled slightly beside him: "This is what it looks like! This is a man, this is the one who will do great things!"

"Furthermore," he smiled slightly, smiling awkwardly: "I think your spiritual roots should not be completely absent."

Chen Feng was shocked and asked, "What do you mean? Could it be that my spiritual roots are still there?"

There were some surprises in his heart, after all, it would be better if the spiritual root could have it.

An old man shook his head and said to me: "I don't say it very clearly. Okay, don't ask, you will know it later."

He obviously didn't want to say more, so Chen Feng stopped asking more.

At this time, a cheer of surprise came from behind: "Chen Feng."

Chen Feng turned his head and smiled slightly: "Red sleeves, are you following here?"

When Wei Hongxiu saw Chen Feng's smile, he immediately relaxed and said, "Chen Feng, you are fine, that would be great."

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I'm sorry, I sadden you."

Wei Hongxiu patted her chest: "It doesn't matter if you scare me, I'm afraid you really punish yourself, Chen Feng, you scared me to death just now."

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Don't worry, I just looked in a trance just now, now I am completely fine!"

He proudly said: "Even if there is really no spiritual root? I, Chen Feng, can still grow into an eternal power in the future!"

Wei Hongxiu looked at him next to him, eyes full of obsession, and exclaimed: "Okay, this is the Chen Feng I like."

Chen Feng turned his head: "What? Do you like me?"

Wei Hongxiu blushed immediately, stomped his feet, and said angrily: "Who said that? You didn't hear anything just now!"

At this time, all the disciples and elders have already left.

He Yanxiao was the only one left in the central hall of Tongtian Peak.

He wrinkled his brows, paced on the spot, thinking hard, and muttered in his mouth: "No, no, no!"

"How can Chen Feng have no spiritual roots? If he really has no spiritual roots, he wouldn't be able to reach this height at a young age!"

At this moment, suddenly, he heard a buzzing sound coming from behind.

He Yanxiao's face changed drastically, and he turned around frantically, staring at the bronze obelisk.

I saw that the surface of the bronze obelisk trembled and hummed.

The buzzing sound became louder and louder, and in the end, almost the entire bronze obelisk would vibrate.

Such a huge obelisk began to tremble, and the entire hall seemed to be trembling.

And suddenly, in this buzzing, first the clear bell rang, and the bell rang nine!

Then, there was a strong drum sound, hundreds of drums, suddenly roar!

Next, the sound of bells and drums resounded throughout the hall!

"This, this, is this..."

He Yan's smile was shocked.

Then, he suddenly thought of a rumor that had been circulating in the sect for thousands of years.

Then, his face showed extreme horror: "Could it be that the legend is true?"

What an earth-shattering event can make a dignified elder look horrified.

At this time, the obelisk changed again.

First is the first section of the obelisk, which shines brightly.

Then there is the second section of the obelisk, which shines brightly.

Then, the third paragraph, then the fourth paragraph, and finally, the fifth paragraph, the light shines!

In the next instant, suddenly the entire obelisk was lit up with a violent light.

This ray of light was extremely strong, as if it was going to penetrate the sky, rushing directly to the top of the hall, and hit the top of the hall with a boom!

The whole hall was trembling after being hit!

He Yan laughed and cried out: "How is it possible? This imposing light is so fierce!"

"You know, the Great Hall of Tongtian Peak, but it was blessed by Master Patriarch himself, it was able to sway the hall!"

This light kept hitting the hall, but after all, it couldn't get through.

He Yan's smile was extremely excited and joyful, and he laughed loudly: "I know it, I know it, Chen Feng is absolutely impossible to be a waste without spiritual roots!"

"It turns out that he has no spiritual roots at all! His spiritual roots..."

He took a deep breath and slowly said: "It has already broken through the fifth rank of Linggen, this is a God-level Linggen!"

[Chapter 945: Shock!](#)

"Hahahaha, let me just say, how can I miss it? Haha, the future of the sect is promising!"

"As long as Chen Feng grows steadily, he can definitely become a terrifying master in the future, and he can lead the sect to go one step further, dominate the entire Qingzhou, and even suppress the entire Great Qin State!"

At this moment, in the depths of Ziyang Sword Field, in a secret room, an old man suddenly opened his eyes and woke up from the quiet meditation.

This person is Master Yunling.

There was a trace of doubt in his eyes, and he whispered to himself: "This, this is the trembling of the sacred stele of the spiritual root, can it be said that someone's spiritual root has reached the fifth rank?"

"The last time the Linggen Sacred Stele trembled so much, it was during the test of the insurgent one hundred years ago!"

When talking about the two words "Rebel", even his face showed a touch of fear, and his body trembled slightly.

Obviously, this evoked his extremely unpleasant and even fearful memories.

He was not in a hurry to check, because he knew that soon, He Yanxiao, who was in charge of the matter, would come to him.

Sure enough, soon, the door of the secret room was knocked.

Master Yun Ling said lightly: "Come in."

He Yan opened the door with a smile, full of excitement, and said: "First seat, first seat, something extraordinary has happened."

Master Yun Ling glanced at him faintly, and said, "Isn't it just a fifth-grade spirit root?"

"Although it's rare, it's not uncommon. We Ziyang Sword Field, there will always be such a genius every 100 years, depending on your temperament, so unsteady!"

"The first seat is not the fifth rank of Linggen, not the fifth rank of Linggen!"

He Yanxiao danced with excitement, and shouted loudly: "Just now the obelisk, bells and drums ringing, the whole body is translucent, the spiritual roots shine, straight to the sky!"

"This is the spiritual root of the gods!"

"What? God-level, it turned out to be a god-level spirit root?" Master Yun Ling was shocked, and suddenly stood up.

His hands trembled, and his eyebrows and beard were shaking.

He was still talking about He Yanxiao and couldn't hold his breath, but at this time, his appearance was not much better than He Yanxiao.

"I am absolutely right, it is indeed the spiritual root of the gods!"

"Chen Feng's Linggen is so advanced that it almost exceeded the load of the obelisk, and it took almost half an hour before the obelisk reacted!"

"Now, in the eyes of everyone, Chen Feng is still a waste without spiritual roots!"

Master Yun Ling, full of excitement, said with a trembling voice: "This is God bless me Ziyang Sword Field, this is the ancestor's blessing, Ziyang Sword Field is destined to be revitalized!"

He suddenly turned around, facing a portrait of a thin old man hung on the wall, repeatedly kowtow, and said with a trembling: "Master Zu, Master Zu, I am Ziyang Sword Field, ZTE hopes!"

Excited for a while, after all, the first person on Tongtian Peak was a person who had passed through a strong wind and waves. He took a deep breath and soon calmed down.

At this time, He Yan asked with a smile: "The first seat, it will be time for the list on the square in a while, should I send this news..."

Before he could finish speaking, Master Yun Ling said flatly: "No, absolutely not."

"This news must not be disclosed. If it is known to other sects, it may destroy him at all costs."

"Isn't he a trash without spiritual roots in the eyes of others now? Then you continue to write like this!"

He Yanxiao nodded deeply and said, "I understand."

"correct,"

Master Yun Ling then ordered: "If possible, accept him as a disciple."

He Yan smiled and was surprised: "But, he belongs to Broken Edge Peak."

"What about Broken Blade? Broken Blade Peak is now in such a collapsed state."

Master Yun Ling let out a cold snort in his nostrils, and said with disdain: "Such talents shouldn't be buried in Broken Blade Peak."

"Which woman in Broken Edge Peak has any abilities? Can she teach it? It has ruined a genius! Such a genius must be in the hands of Tongtianfeng!"

A deep worry flashed in He Yanxiao's eyes, but he nodded and agreed.

The core square, which is close to the top of Tongtian Peak, is located 30,000 meters above the cornerstone square.

The core square is a place where core disciples gather and discuss matters daily.

And around the core square, there are a series of buildings such as the core disciple mission hall, and even around the core square, there are more high-level existences such as the martial arts pavilion and the alchemy room.

You know, there are no such high-level buildings in the cornerstone square below.

Especially in the alchemy room, where there is a first-grade alchemist based here.

Here, disciples can buy some common pill at a lower price, of course, high-level pill is not available.

At this time, thousands of people gathered on the core square.

These thousands of people are all core disciples, and each of them is quite powerful.

Almost all the core disciples are here. Ziyang Sword Field will have a new core disciple every year, and the number of core disciples has reached thousands of years.

At this time, they gathered here.

In front of them, there was a huge stone pillar that was hundreds of meters high. On the front of the stone pillar, a huge gold list hung.

But at this time, the gold list is blank, and there is no name.

It turns out that these core disciples are waiting here, all wanting to see the Linggen Bang.

This huge gold list is the Linggen Bang.

Every year the new core disciples, the results of the Linggen Test will be announced on this gold list.

And there is no doubt that this gold list is extremely concerned by the core disciples.

From the top of this gold list, we can see the overall strength of this batch of new core disciples, and we can also find extremely powerful characters on it.

Even Jinbang can tell them who can't afford it, so as not to lose their lives in vain.

This year's new core disciples are also waiting here. They form a circle of their own and are separated from the old qualified core disciples.

It is not uncommon for experienced core disciples to bully new core disciples.

At this time, Chen Feng and Wei Hongxiu came over.

Chen Feng's expression was indifferent, and he had completely returned to normal.

Seeing Chen Feng, the faces of many new disciples were mocking and mocking.

"Haha, isn't this our outer sect genius disciple Chen Feng?"

"Yes, yes, it is indeed a genius, but I have never seen a genius without spiritual roots! This genius is really a bit special!"

"Haha, Chen Feng, you rubbish, you still have the face to come to the core plaza? Can people like you come to the core plaza? It's simply a shame to our core disciples!"

"Even the outer disciple can't compare with it. No matter how bad the outer disciple, he still has spiritual roots, so it's much better than your crappy.

[Chapter 946: Kneel down and kowtow!](#)

"Get out, get out now, this is not a place where you can come!"

Everyone made ridicule and insults one after another, very disdainful.

Chen Feng twisted his brows slightly and pressed his hand on the Purple Moon Knife.

If these people continue to speak, he will kill.

Chen Feng would never allow himself to be humiliated like this.

At this moment, Liang Guangyu and others came over and looked at Chen Feng with concern: "Chen Feng, are you okay?"

"Chen Feng, your appearance just now made us very worried!"

They all comforted Chen Feng very carefully, but they never dared to mention the word Linggen for fear of touching Chen Feng's pain.

Seeing this scene, Chen Feng's heart was warm, with a smile on his mouth.

As the saying goes, see the truth in adversity.

At this time, suddenly a particularly arrogant voice sounded from the side.

"Haha, Chen Feng, you trash, you also came to the core square?"

"Just so I won't bother to find you anymore. This time, I will give you a severe lesson."

Chen Feng looked sideways, and saw Tu Yuwen walking towards this side swaggeringly.

And beside Tu Yuwen, there was a young man.

After seeing this young man, Chen Feng suddenly felt awe-inspiring. The young man was of medium stature, looked ordinary and not very sharp.

However, Chen Feng can feel that his aura has completely converged, and he has reached the level of brilliance and return to the original.

This kind of realm is extremely high and deep, far more powerful than radiance.

Chen Feng took a deep breath. I am afraid that this person is already a strong man in the Tianhe realm, and his realm is definitely not low!

And beside this young man, there was a woman who was more than 30 years old, and she looked quite beautiful. She looked at this powerful young man with a look of admiration.

Seeing this woman, Wei Hongxiu exclaimed in surprise: "Senior Sister Lu, is it really you? Sister Lu."

After seeing Wei Hongxiu's face, this woman also flashed a hint of surprise, walked over quickly, smiled and said, "Ah, it's Hongxiu, it's really you!"

"I haven't seen you in five years, you are all grown up as a big girl."

Wei Hongxiu giggled, tugged her sleeves, and said coquettishly: "Senior Sister Lu, look at what you said, people have grown up long ago!"

Senior Sister Lu said with emotion: "Five years ago, when I met you and your sister, I just became a core disciple."

"And five years later, you have become a core disciple. Time flies!"

The two were obviously old friends, they knew each other very early, and they were talking very affectionately next to them.

Wei Hongxiu introduced to Senior Sister Lu and said: "Senior Sister Lu, this is Chen Feng, this is Li Zhipeng, they are all from the Heavenly Dao Team."

Senior Sister Lu nodded slightly, her expression reserved, with a hint of pride.

Then, Wei Hongxiu introduced to Chen Feng and others: "Senior Sister Lu is a strong core disciple. When my sister started the Tiandao team five years ago, she got the help of Senior Sister Lu."

At this time, the powerful young man slowly said, "Chen Shuang, is this your friend?"

It turns out that Senior Sister Lu's name is Lu Chenshuang.

Lu Chenshuang smiled and said softly, "That's right."

The powerful young man nodded slightly and said nothing.

But at this time, Tu Yuwen was waiting for Lu Chenshuang, with some dissatisfaction in his expression.

For some reason, after Lu Chenshuang met his gaze, there was a trace of fear in his expression and he quickly took a step back.

Tu Yuwen walked up to Chen Feng and said arrogantly, "Chen Feng, have you seen it? This is my elder brother Tu Yuwu!"

"My elder brother is extremely powerful and is already a three-star master in the Sky Lake Realm!"

The many Heavenly Dao teams and others, upon hearing this, their faces were suddenly shocked, and each one was dumbfounded.

This person turned out to be a three-star master of the Sky Lake Realm!

For them, the Tianhe Realm is already an unattainable existence. As for the Sky Lake Realm, it was even more powerful than they could imagine.

Not only them, but the other core disciples who were watching were all shocked when they heard it.

And in Chen Feng's heart, there was also a stormy sea. But it was just shock, but not many other emotions.

After all, he had seen the battles of the peak masters of the Tianhe Realm, and even the fishermen had profited in their battles, so Chen Feng would not be much afraid.

Everyone looked at Tu Yuwu with extremely admiring eyes.

Tu Yuwen looked at Chen Feng with a haughty attitude with a strong arrogance on his face:

"Chen Feng, have you seen my eldest brother? This is your unmatched strength. You will never be able to surpass your eldest brother's current realm. It will be ten or twenty years from now!"

"Now, you should kneel down and kowtow to me, then call ten grandpa, I will forgive you for the crime you committed to me before."

He was full of arrogance, and he spoke with confidence, as if it were for granted, as if this was what Chen Feng should do.

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "What if I don't do it?"

"If you don't do what I said, then I'll be rude to you."

Tu Yuwen said fiercely, "You used the power of thunder and lightning in the boxing technique you used to beat me in Yuquan Realm, right?"

"Hahaha, I want to abolish your cultivation base, and then in the storm, tie you on the iron pillar, draw the power of thunder and lightning, and smash you to death, let you also feel that taste! "

Chen Feng said lightly: "That's because you first robbed the monster I killed."

"So what? I just grabbed it, so what can you do to me? Who told my elder brother to be so powerful! Who made you not my elder brother's opponent?" Tu Yuwen laughed wildly.

At this time, Tu Yuwen suddenly said: "Yuwen, these people are Chenshuang's friends, give Chenshuang a face, let him kneel and knock his head ten times, no need to call grandpa!"

From his appearance, it was as if he had given Chen Feng a great favor.

Tu Yuwen was taken aback, his face was full of reluctance, but he did not dare to violate his elder brother's words.

Looking at Chen Feng, he said, "Have you heard? My eldest brother has spoken! Give Sister Lu a face, your kid is not grateful for Dade, so he knelt down and kowtow? What are you doing?"

Senior Sister Lu also came over at this time and urged Chen Feng to say, "Chen Feng, hurry up and kneel, what are you doing in a daze?"

Chen Feng looked cold, staring at Tu Yuwen.

Tu Yuwen laughed haha, "Brother, you really want to give this trash a face, but it's a pity that this trash is shameless!"

Lu Chenshuang's face also showed a deep unpleasant color, his expression became cold, and said: "Chen Feng, don't be ignorant."

She felt that Chen Feng didn't give him face, and Tu Yuwen didn't think much about her face, but Chen Feng dare to do this?

[Chapter 947: Kneel down and apologize to Chen Feng!](#)

Chen Feng took a deep breath and suddenly smiled coldly: "I, Chen Feng, would rather die than kneel!"

"Okay! Would you rather die than kneel? Really have the backbone!"

Tu Yuwen smiled, a thick murderous intent flashed in his smile, staring at Chen Feng and said: "I want to see, are you kneeling today!"

With that, a powerful force directly pressed Chen Feng down.

Chen Feng felt that he was being held down by a big mountain, bearing a heavy burden.

He felt that he was about to be crushed and couldn't hold it anymore.

The whole bones seemed to be crushed.

But Chen Feng tried his best to circulate his qi madly, firmly supporting him, so that he would not bow his head, bend over, and kneel.

Tu Yuwu looked at Chen Feng with a hint of joking on his face: "Oh, it's really tough, then you try this again!"

With that, the momentum suddenly increased.

The aura of a three-star powerhouse in the Heavenly Lake Realm, without reservation, all gushing out, pressing towards Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng suddenly felt that the pressure was 10 times greater than before, and his bones made a crisp sound.

The bones of his legs were broken, and he fell directly to the ground with a bang!

Wei Hongxiu exclaimed: "Chen Feng!"

The rest of the Tiandao team wanted to go up to see Chen Feng.

Tu Yuwu snorted coldly: "No one can move!"

As he said, his aura suddenly expanded, enveloping Wei Hongxiu and others.

Then, the momentum suddenly increased, and Wei Hongxiu and others were also pressed to kneel to the ground, unable to move.

At this time, the core disciples around were all flocking to watch the excitement.

And more people are also coming here.

"Haha, have you heard of it? Senior Brother Tu Yuwutu is teaching a new core disciple."

"Why? Senior Brother Tu Yuwu is so powerful, how could he have general knowledge of a core disciple who just came in?"

"I heard that this is the core disciple, I cleaned up Tu Yuwu's younger brother before!"

"Oh, I see, that person's name is Chen Feng, right? Chen Feng, you said, is really not long-sighted, what kind of thing is he? He dare to compete with Tu Yuwu?"

"I heard that Tu Yuwu just gave him face and told him to kneel, but he still refused. I really don't know how to praise!"

All of these people showed sarcasm on their faces, mocking Chen Feng mercilessly.

Chen Feng laughed in his ears, and said proudly: "How can you guys who are flying with dogs understand my arrogance and unyielding heart?"

Tu Yuwen was extremely proud, laughed loudly, walked in front of Chen Feng, and slammed his foot on Chen Feng's face.

He stepped hard until he stepped Chen Feng's face into the ground.

He smashed Chen Feng's face with his feet, and said with a grinning smile: "Did you see? This is the end of you against me! Do you know how good you are now? What are you?"

The feeling of humiliation in Chen Feng's heart made him flush with blood and his pupils.

In Chen Feng's heart, a huge voice screamed: "Tu Yuwen, Tu Yuwu, I must kill you two!"

Chen Feng buried this hatred in his heart.

He just pursed his mouth, his expression was extremely determined, and he said nothing.

Tu Yuwen laughed wildly: "Chen Feng, beg for mercy, beg for mercy, maybe I will show mercy and spare you a dog!"

At this moment, suddenly there was a sharp shout from the side: "Stop!"

Then, Chen Feng felt a looseness on his face, and the foot on which he had stepped on had already escaped.

Then, when he heard a scream, Chen Feng looked up and saw Tu Yuwen being beaten out for dozens of meters, falling to the ground, spurting blood!

Chen Feng immediately stood up and looked at Tu Yuwen and Tu Yuwu coldly.

And he also saw that Elder He Yanxiao Taishang was walking over with an angry face at this time.

Tu Yuwu frowned and said in a cold voice, "God, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean?" He Yanxiao looked cold.

This scene just now. Already made him angry.

The disciple of God-level Linggen was so humiliated that he was stepped on his feet, which made him incredulous and extremely angry.

He stared at Tu Yuwu and said coldly: "Do you not understand what I mean? You treat Chen Feng this way, and dare you to ask me what I mean?"

Tu Yuwu keenly felt that He Yanxiao's mood today was a bit fierce. He had dealt with the school before and felt that he was a very kind person, but he didn't expect it to look like he was furious today.

Tu Yuwu also felt glared on his face, very faceless.

His younger brother was treated in such a way that he had forgotten the identity of He Yanxiao, and the cold voice said:

"What's wrong with me cleaning up Chen Feng, I'm going to take this little bastard! Elder, it's you, what do you mean by flying my brother?"

He Yanxiao was angrily laughed, staring at him coldly, and said in a cold voice: "Tu Yuwu, what are you?"

"I really thought you were a great core disciple, can you talk to me like this?"

He stared at Tu Yuwu and said coldly, "What the **** was going on just now? Did you suppress Chen Feng with your aura, and then let your brother humiliate him?"

Tu Yuwu proudly said: "Yes, that's it!"

"Then you, kneel on the ground immediately and apologize to Chen Feng, have you heard?"

"What?" Tu Yuwu said with a face full of disbelief: "Ho Tai, you, you humiliated me so much, let me apologize to this waste?"

"I ask you to apologize to him! Did you hear that?" He Yanxiao's volume suddenly rose by two syllables, and shouted sharply.

Tu Yuwu's expression was cold: "I just don't apologize, so what?"

"Well, you don't apologize, do you? Then I have to force you to apologize?"

As he said, the overwhelming momentum rushed out crazily, and Tu Yuwu was almost pressed to vomit blood. With a plop, he was directly pressed to the ground.

His face was facing Chen Feng, and He Yanxiao said coldly: "Isn't he kowtow and apologize now?"

Tu Yuwu almost vomited blood and was very angry, but he couldn't move when he was pressed.

There is a huge difference in strength between the two.

But there was a burst of anger in his heart: "What the **** is going on? Why does Mrs. He protect this little bunny like this? What is the background of this little bunny?"

Not only was he shocked, everyone was shocked.

"Who is this old man?"

"You don't know this. This is how the real power elder of Tongtian Peak laughs. He is extremely powerful, but he is the peak powerhouse of the Heavenly Sea Realm!"

"How does he defend Chen Feng like this? In order to defend Chen Feng, he even humiliated the powerful core disciple Tu Yuwu. Could it be that we underestimated Chen Feng?"

"Huh, Chen Feng is a trash, he doesn't have the ability, only relying on the elders, what is the ability?"

[Chapter 948: Covenant in March!](#)

One person said with disdain, many people agreed, still looking at Chen Feng with extremely disdainful eyes.

He thinks he has no abilities, only knows that by virtue of his relationship with He Yanxiao, he is very contemptuous in his heart.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly said, "Go, Mrs. He, let him go!"

"What?" He Yan laughed a little bit of disbelief in his ears: "Are you sure?"

Chen Feng nodded.

At this time, Tu Yuwu laughed arrogantly: "Haha, Chen Feng, you still know that the sky is high and the earth is thick, knowing that you can't offend me at all!"

"Now I am suppressed by Mrs. He, but it is impossible for him to kill me."

"The more ruthless you suppress me now, the more ruthless I will clean up you in the future! You still know how interesting you are!"

Chen Feng stared at him and said coldly: "You are wrong, but with the help of others, how can you compare to your own refreshment?"

"I ask Admiral He to let you go, just because, sooner or later, I will use my own power to make you kneel and kowtow before me!"

Tu Yuwu laughed disdainfully, "Boy, are you crazy?"

"To say such a thing, it's crazy! How could you be my opponent? Tell you, you can't beat me in your life!"

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth suddenly showed a cold, cruel smile.

"Tu Yuwu, let's make an agreement!"

"Three months, with three months as the time. After three months, if I am not your opponent, I will immediately judge myself!"

"And three months later, if I defeat you, I will kill you!"

Chen Feng's face remained unchanged, his voice was extremely cruel, extremely cold, and everyone who heard it shivered involuntarily.

Chen Feng's agreement is indeed cruel enough to be cruel to the enemy and even more cruel to himself.

Then, their shock turned into extreme disdain and ridicule, and they laughed in disdain.

"Haha, what did I hear? Chen Feng actually said that he would defeat Tu Yuwu within three months!"

"Haha, does this waste hurt his head and become confused? How could he smear Yuwu's opponent?"

"Don't say a year, even if it is ten or a hundred years, he can't be Tu Yuwu's opponent. At that time, Tu Yuwu can crush him to death with just one finger."

Tu Yuwu sneered with disdain, his voice was cold, and said: "Okay, I agree!"

Chen Feng nodded coldly.

At this time, Mrs. He looked at Chen Feng and sighed, but didn't say much.

He understands Chen Feng's character and knows what Chen Feng said, he will never change his mind.

Mr. He let go of Tu Yuwu and said coldly: "Go away!"

Tu Yuwu glanced at Chen Feng with a bitter face, then sneered, leading Tu Yuwen and others, and turned and left.

Lu Chenshuang sighed deeply, glanced at Chen Feng, extremely indifferent, and then quickly followed Tu Yuwu, comforting him in a low voice.

After walking out more than ten steps, Tu Yuwu suddenly turned around, staring at Chen Feng, and said coldly:

"You wait for me, after three months, I will take your dog's life! I will make your death terrible!"

At this time, He Yanxiao looked at Chen Feng, smiled slightly, and said: "Chen Feng, are you willing to be my disciple? I want to accept you as a disciple!"

As soon as he said this, everyone was in an uproar, looking at Chen Feng, they were jealous and envious.

He Yanxiao is not an ordinary Taishang elder, he is one of the most powerful Taishang elders counted by Tongtian Peak.

In the entire Tongtian Peak, below the first seat, he was definitely ranked in the top ten in strength. Except for a few old monsters in the soul-condensing state, he was almost a rare opponent in the sky sea state.

Moreover, his status is very high, and he is trusted by Master Yuanling, the first master of Tongtian Peak.

Following his words, there are many benefits and endless conveniences.

Everyone is extremely jealous, and many people feel very unbalanced in their hearts.

One person coldly hummed and said, "Why can this waste be favored by Mrs. Ho, but I can't?"

"Although my spiritual root is not strong, it is also a second-rank, definitely much stronger than him, better than this waste without spiritual root!"

"Yes, yes, I don't think I should choose him either."

Everyone talked a lot, and He Yanxiao felt very funny when they heard them.

He secretly said in his heart: "You know what a fart, but he is a god-level spiritual root, you are not worthy of giving him shoes!"

It's just a pity that he couldn't say this.

He looked at Chen Feng expectantly, but Chen Feng was not as excited as everyone thought.

He just stood there quietly and suddenly asked: "He Taishang, you are the Supreme Elder of Tongtian Peak, and I am a disciple of Broken Blade Peak."

"If I worship at your door, do I have to change to Tongtian Peak?"

He Yan smiled when he heard this, his heart suddenly became tight, and he secretly said: "Come, here, he really asked this question."

He knew Chen Feng quite well, so he guessed that Chen Feng would ask this question.

He took a deep breath and said slowly: "Yes, you really have to join Tongtian Peak."

Without any hesitation, Chen Feng shook his head very resolutely and said: "Ho Tai, thank you for your love, but I can't be your disciple!"

His voice was extremely firm: "I am born as a person of Broken Blade Peak, and death is a ghost of Broken Blade Peak. I will never betray Broken Blade Peak!"

He Yan sighed with a smile, and said with a wry smile: "I expected you to say this."

Chen Feng was a little guilty: "I really can't help your kindness!"

He Yan smiled and said, "It's okay, it's okay."

"If you do this, I am actually quite relieved. At least it means that you can hold onto your heart and see the true self."

"Only a person like you can go long on the road of martial arts!"

"You can keep your heart, you can see the self." Chen Feng muttered to himself, and suddenly said, "Thank you, Mrs. He for teaching."

At this time, after hearing Chen Feng's refusal just now, the surrounding crowd was already fried.

"What? What, he actually refused Mr. He's request to accept him as a disciple. Is this Chen Feng crazy?"

"I found that this person is not only a trash, but also very stupid. He refused such a good intention. This is a rare blessing in a few lifetimes!"

"That's right, this is a dignified man. If you really worship him as a teacher, then you will really reach the sky in one step!"

"This Chen Feng is a waste. I don't know what it is."

Everyone is jealous!

At this time, those senior core disciples who had not entered this year were shocked when they heard the news.

They didn't know the result of Chen Feng's talent test. When they saw this, they thought Chen Feng was extremely talented, and they talked about it.

"Is this Chen Feng extremely talented? Even the Taishang actively asked him to be his disciple?"

[Chapter 949: waste?](#)

"I guess so. Only people with extremely high talent can have such arrogance, otherwise he would not refuse."

"This is because even the Supreme Elder doesn't look down upon it!"

While they were talking about it, He Yanxiao had already walked to the front of the huge golden pillar, and when he saw him walking there, everyone was suddenly excited.

These thousands of core disciples all rushed there, shouting excitedly: "It's time to post the Linggen Gold List."

"Haha, guess who is the best Linggen among the new core disciples this time?"

Everyone was talking excitedly.

It turned out that they gathered here to see which of these newcomers had the best spiritual root and what was their overall level.

There was nothing on the huge gold list.

He Yanxiao walked under the gold list and stretched out his hands. A piece of silk appeared in his hand, and he stretched out his hand to throw it up.

The silk became bigger and bigger, and in the end, it was printed on this gold list.

Then, many names appeared on the gold list, from top to bottom, there were hundreds of them.

After each name, there is the level of Linggen.

Everyone looked up, and then they exclaimed: "It turned out to be the fourth-class first class!"

"The highest spirit root this year, it turned out to be the fourth-rank first! It hasn't been such a high-quality spirit root for three full years!"

"This person turned out to be Tu Yuwen, he is Tu Yuwu's younger brother!"

"It's amazing, these two Tu family brothers will definitely occupy an important position in Ziyang Sword Field in the future!"

"It is indeed very tough, he is a fourth-rank high-level spirit root, and at least he can become a master of the sky sea realm in the future."

Everyone exclaimed, shocked by Tu Yuwen's spiritual root quality.

"That's right, that's right, look for Chen Feng's quickly, and see what his spirit root is?"

"He can be valued by the elders, and if he wants to be accepted as a disciple, he must be of very high spiritual root level."

Everyone cast their gazes on it, searching for it carefully.

"Hey, something is wrong, why is none of the top ten named Chen Feng?"

"I also looked for him, he is not among the top fifty!"

"You only looked at the top fifty, and none of the top 100 was named Chen Feng!"

"Something's wrong, can it be said that Chen Feng's name is not on it?"

"Hahaha, I saw that Chen Feng was the last one, he didn't even have spiritual roots!"

"What? There is no inspiration, it is a waste without spiritual roots?"

"Without Linggen, I dare to be so rampant, is this trash crazy!"

Everyone immediately despised Chen Feng. They thought he had excellent spiritual roots, but they didn't expect that he didn't even have inspiration. They all talked about him with extreme disdain.

Chen Feng stared at this scene indifferently, turned and left without saying a word.

After returning to Broken Blade Peak, Chen Feng looked at An Lao and said firmly, "An Lao, I want to become stronger!"

His eyes were very firm, as if flames were burning in his eyes.

Anlao sighed softly in his heart.

He knew that Chen Feng was still a hot-blooded young man after all, no matter how calm and mature he was, his heart was still hot-blooded.

Obviously, he has been stimulated by today's events.

For a moment, Chen Feng wanted to become stronger so eagerly, he made himself stronger, so that everyone never dared to laugh at him again.

After March, kill Tu Yuwu!

An Lao sighed slightly, and suddenly he reached out and threw out a piece of paper, which lightly fell in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was taken aback for a moment: "What is this?"

The paper is full of hundreds of medicinal materials.

An old man said: "Don't you want to improve your strength? How can you improve your strength?"

Chen Feng said: "Raise the level of Dragon Elephant Fighting Heaven Jue!"

"Yes!"

An old man nodded and said: "If you want to raise the level of the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art, you must hunt down powerful monsters."

"Didn't you always covet the guardian beast in the lake?"

As soon as Chen Feng heard this, his heart suddenly jumped and said excitedly: "Old An, are you going to help me hunt that monster beast?"

"It's not that I helped you, or you hunted it yourself."

An old man said in a deep voice, "It's just that I can do a small favor and make something for you, so that you can hunt it down, it's easier!"

He snorted coldly, looked at Chen Feng, and said angrily: "You kid, your strength is too weak!"

"If I don't help you, use your strength to hunt down that spirit beast, but just hit the stone with the pebbles and give him food!"

Chen Feng nodded, he frowned, glanced at the medicinal materials above, and said:

"However, these medicinal materials are very precious. Even in the Spirit Medicine Town, I haven't seen many of them? Where can I search for them?"

An old man knocked his head and said, "Are you stupid, kid?"

"Danyang County Town is not far below the mountain, Danyang County Town is so huge, the entire Danyang County's materials are gathered in it, why can't you find it?"

Chen Feng scratched his head and said with a smile: "Indeed, indeed, I haven't recovered for a while!"

In the evening of the same day, Danyang County was next to an extremely wide street.

Chen Feng walked out of a huge five-story pharmacy in a tall hall with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

At this time, there were thirty-seven medicinal materials in his mustard bag, all of which were secretly listed.

There are hundreds of medicinal materials on that piece of Anlao paper, as well as various other spiritual materials.

Chen Feng shuffled the order and divided it into ten. He wouldn't be so stupid to buy these things in a store, because that would easily arouse people's suspicion.

He bought them separately at ten stores, so that it would not be easy to make life suspicious, and he was not afraid that someone would be able to see the prescription from this matter.

Soon, Chen Feng ran to ten stores.

And these ten pharmacies are quite far away.

The city of Danyang is huge, and there are hundreds or thousands of medicine shops, and Chen Feng has no worries about finding a place.

After walking around for a while, he came out of the last drugstore in the moonlight.

But at this time, Danyang County City was still extremely lively, brightly lit, and it was not at all depressed because it was night.

Chen Feng muttered to himself: "Danyang County City is so huge, there are so many pharmacies, and the medicines in it are extremely complete, even if the price is a bit expensive, this is normal."

"There are a total of three hundred and seventy-three flavors of medicine. Now, I have bought three hundred and seventy flavors, and the remaining three flavors can't be found in all the drug stores!"

At this moment, Chen Feng suddenly heard a loud voice and shouted loudly: "The Golden Classic Auction House is starting to shoot at midnight!"

"The Golden Classic Auction House started shooting at midnight, with all kinds of items."

[Chapter 950: Xiao Huan Dan, set off a boom!](#)

"Furthermore, our Golden Classic Auction House has just introduced a new batch of rare medicinal materials, and even pharmacists come to us to select medicines."

"Everyone, don't miss it!"

"The final item this time is a second-grade pill, which was refined by a master alchemist. The quality has reached the top grade and the effect is excellent. Everyone, this auction will definitely not let you down!"

When Chen Feng heard it, his heart suddenly moved, and he raised his eyes and looked forward.

I saw a huge auction house on the opposite side. The tall auction hall might be a hundred meters long, magnificent and extremely luxurious.

In front of the auction house, more than a dozen tall and sturdy men were shouting loudly, soliciting pedestrians passing by.

And in what they said, the second-grade pill that was the finale obviously played a great role. Many people were attracted by this and walked there.

Chen Feng also walked over there and went directly to the door of the auction house.

After Chen Feng came to the door of the auction house, the little Er in Tsing Yi guarding the door did not despise Chen Feng because of his simple robe.

Instead, he greeted him very politely and said with a smile on his face:

"Is this distinguished guest coming to this auction?"

Chen Feng nodded slightly.

Xiao Er said with some embarrassment: "However, if you want to participate in this auction, you have to pay at least one thousand high-grade spirit stones as a deposit, which can prove your financial strength."

"Of course, you can rest assured that if you don't auction anything, the deposit will be refunded to you."

Chen Feng nodded. He knew this rule and didn't have any doubts. He threw a mustard bag to the little second.

Xiao Er opened, glanced inside, and was shocked. The 1,000 high-grade spirit stones were neatly placed inside.

He was shocked in his heart: "Sure enough, a person is not good-looking. This person seems to be dressed in a simple dress, but in fact he is very rich."

"Moreover, looking at him so young, maybe he is a very good young man in Ziyang Sword Field."

The look on his face became more respectful, and he quickly took Chen Feng in and into the auction hall.

The auction hall, which was large enough to hold tens of thousands of people, had already seated more than half of them.

Xiao Er led Chen Feng to a place to sit down, then handed a number plate to Chen Fengfeng, and then retired back respectfully.

Chen Feng glanced around, and the auction hall was a kilometer in radius.

And above the surrounding walls, there are several layers of boxes, separated by thick curtains. I don't know if there is anyone behind.

Right in front, is a tall auction platform.

Chen Feng sat there, closed his eyes and rested, waiting for the start of the auction.

This auction site is ten times larger than the largest auction site in the Xie family.

When Chen Feng came over just now, he inquired that this auction house was also quite famous in Danyang County, but it was not even in the top ten.

This is the foundation of Danyang County.

Chen Feng glanced slightly, and he was shocked!

At this time, there are many masters among the crowd.

Guang Chen Feng glanced at it. There were at least ten masters in the Tianhe Realm.

There are a few more, the aura is very powerful and terrifying, even Chen Feng can't see the depth.

And in the box behind him, there is a faintly powerful breath.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the entrance of the auction hall.

People exclaimed: "Master Luyang is here!"

"Ah, it turned out to be Master Luyang, this is a dignified second-grade pharmacist! Why did you come to the auction?"

"It stands to reason that at the level of the Golden Classics auction site, he can send one of his subordinates to come, but he did not expect to come in person."

"Could it be that there are so many rare medicinal materials this time? It attracted him directly!"

Everyone cocked their feet and looked over there.

Chen Feng also glanced over there, only to see a gray-haired, sixty-year-old old man, surrounded by seven or eight warriors walking towards this side.

The old man had a hint of indifference and arrogance on his face, and the warriors around him were very terrifying.

The one with the lowest strength actually reached one star in the Tianhe Realm, on par with Lin Dong.

The owner of the Golden Classic auction house, following Master Lu Yang, blushed with excitement.

He faced everyone and shouted: "Hahahaha, have you seen it?"

"Master Lu Yang personally came to my Golden Classic Auction House to prove that my Golden Classic Auction House does have this strength and capital!"

This is one thing he makes his face very bright.

Those warriors, surrounded by Master Luyang, went to the back box.

After waiting for more than an hour, finally, the crowd was almost full, and the auction officially began!

A middle-aged man in his forties stepped onto the auction stage. He faced the crowd and smiled slightly: "Everyone, welcome to this auction at the Golden Classic Auction House."

"There are so many rare items at this auction, which will definitely make your trip worthwhile."

"Introduce yourself first. Zhao Hui is the auctioneer this time. Please take care of you."

After Chen Feng saw him, his face was shocked.

He had met this person. When he was selling pills in Ziyang Sword Field, Zhao Hui was the shopkeeper of that shop.

It turned out that he was also related to the Golden Classic Auction House, and maybe that shop was opened by the Golden Classic Auction House.

Chen Feng thought to himself.

Anyway, when he went to the drugstore to buy the pill, he was also wearing a cloak. Zhao Hui didn't know him, so Chen Feng was relieved.

Zhao Hui cleared his throat and said, "Stop talking about gossip. Next, I will bring you the first lot of this auction."

"This first lot, we have to make a good start, so this lot is extremely precious and very rare."

When he said this, everyone suddenly became interested and looked at the stage with interest.

Zhao Hui then smiled and said: "This first lot is a pill of one grade."

"What? Yipin pill?"

"The first-grade pill is not such a rare thing, what is it for embarrassing you to take it out? It's too trivial to use it as a good starter!"

"Who hasn't seen Yipin Pills? It disappoints me too much! Can you Jindian auction house do it?"

Everyone shouted in dissatisfaction.

Zhao Hui didn't panic, smiled slightly and said: "Don't worry, don't worry, it is indeed the first-grade pill."

"But we have never seen this kind of Yipin pill before!"

"I have dealt with pill at the Golden Classic Auction House for more than 20 years. I dare to say that this pill, at least in Danyang County, has not appeared in at least 50 years. It may be a new type of pill. medicine."

When he said this, everyone became very interested, one by one staring at the stage intently.