

Peerless 951

[Chapter 951: Unidentified prescription](#)

Zhao Hui smiled slightly, this was the effect he wanted.

He waved his hand, and the assistant handed over a white jade tray. He lifted the brocade covered on the white jade tray and said in a deep voice:

"This kind of pill, the person who refines it named it Xiaohuan Pill!"

"Compared with ordinary healing pills, this kind of pill has no outstanding healing effect."

When he said this, he paused again, and everyone below urged anxiously: "Okay, don't sell it, I know it must have something special."

Zhao Hui laughed and said, "This kind of pill can heal serious injuries like the abolition of Dantian!"

"Of course, it's limited to the sixth floor of the Divine Gate Realm!"

"What?" Everyone shouted in shock, and the expressions on their faces became very excited.

Many people's eyes are getting hot!

It can actually heal severe injuries like the abolition of Dantian! This effect shocked everyone.

Everyone showed a look of eagerness.

"This little pill, I must grab one, this is something left to the family's younger generation to save their lives!" everyone said.

Among them, most of them have surpassed the sixth floor of the Divine Gate Realm, but there are many young talents in the family who have not yet reached this realm.

Because they are young after all, their demand is still very large.

There are some people, although they have very rich family wealth, they are not talented in martial arts training and are in great need. *novelusb.com*

One by one, they were all gearing up, ready to bid.

Zhao Hui was overjoyed, the result he wanted was like this.

He raised his voice and shouted: "Each small pill has a starting price of 20,000 high-grade spirit stones, and now it is auctioned!"

"Thirty thousand yuan, fifty thousand yuan, one hundred thousand yuan...150,000 yuan..."

Almost in a blink of an eye, everyone raised the signs, and the price soared.

Zhao Hui laughed from ear to ear, and laughed: "This one bid 150,000 yuan, is there anything higher?"

"Two hundred thousand yuan..." someone suddenly shouted.

Soon, the price soared to 500,000 high-grade spirit stones.

By this time, there are very few people still competing.

An old man wiped his beard and smiled somewhat self-consciously:

"The old man is already a master of the Tianhe realm, so naturally I don't need it, but the juniors in the family are spoiled by me, and they have always been arrogant and high-profile outside."

"In case, some brave person abolishes the cultivation base, I can use these pills to save their lives, I want at least one of these pills!"

After the old man spoke, another black-faced man with a beard and beard snorted coldly and said:

"My rebellious son, his cultivation base was abolished half a year ago. He is the fifth building in the Divine Door Realm, and it happens to be used. I also want this medicine!"

At this time, in the high room, an old voice suddenly came out:

"Old man, I have been practicing alchemy for 40 years, but I have never seen this kind of pill. I want to buy it back, cut it, and study its secrets."

"These three pills are mine!"

As soon as his words came out, the white-haired old man and the black-faced man who had spoken before were very dissatisfied.

The two snorted together.

The white-haired old man said coldly: "Old man, I have lived so old, but I haven't been afraid of who will come, and behave well."

"At that time, my financial resources will not be sufficient and I cannot compete with you. I am convinced that I am defeated. If I use some small tricks, I will accompany the old man at any time.

Without saying a word, the black-faced man directly released a huge momentum. His strength has reached the Heavenly Sea Realm, and his momentum is very powerful.

The general Ziyang sword field is too high elder, it is just this strength.

The people around suddenly murmured: "Haha, there is a good show to watch now."

"Master Luyang wanted to bully others, but he didn't expect to run into stubbornness. Neither of these two are afraid of him."

At this time, Chen Feng's expression was quite weird: "Isn't this little pill made by him?"

At this time, seeing everyone robbing him of the Xiaohuandan he refined, Chen Feng was also very happy.

Soon, the final result came out.

Fierce bidding among the three, Luyang Big Event wanted all three, while the white-haired old man and the black-faced man wanted to get one each.

In the end, three pills were sold for a total of 2 million high-grade spirit stones.

The white-haired old man and the black-faced man still snatched one from Master Luyang abruptly, and both were very proud.

Chen Feng cursed secretly in his heart: "Damn it, this time the Golden Classic Auction House has made a lot of money."

He sold these three small elixirs to Zhao Hui at the price of 15,000 high-grade spirit stones. As a result, the three pieces sold for a total of 2 million high-grade spirit stones!

Chen Feng felt that he was going to die, but he also suddenly realized the great value of Xiao Huan Dan.

Secretly said in his heart: "After refining Xiaohuandan in the future, I definitely have to take it to the auction house for consignment, rather than stupidly selling medicine."

"This time I even bought a lesson."

The first lot was sold soon, and the second lot is below.

"The second lot, a first-class spirit weapon, a cold jade sword... the starting price is 20,000 middle-grade spirit stones..."

"Forty thousand, eighty thousand, two hundred thousand, a deal!"

"The third lot, a mysterious third-rank martial art secret, starting price, 50,000 top-grade spirit stones."

"One hundred thousand, one hundred fifty thousand..."

"The fourth lot..."

"The fifth lot..."

Soon, the tenth lot was reached.

"The tenth lot is a prescription for pharmacists."

Zhao Hui said such a sentence, and then stopped talking.

The following roared: "Zhao Hui, go on to say, what is the situation with this prescription, you have to talk about it!"

Zhao Hui is eloquent and has always dealt with it easily, but even for him, there is a look of embarrassment on his face at this time.

He chuckled twice and said, "This prescription has not yet been identified."

"What? Still unidentified?"

"Do you dare to sell the unidentified auction houses? What if you just eat the medicine to death according to your prescription?"

"Not only does it have no effect, it will eat people to death, and it will also waste medicinal materials! Bah! Don't give me away for nothing!"

The value of this unidentified prescription has never been high, and it is indeed absurd to rank tenth.

Zhao Hui also consciously made a mistake, and hurriedly said with a smile: "But, you think, because this is an unidentified prescription, the price is not high."

"Take it back and identify it. If this is a very rare high-level pill, wouldn't it be a profit?"

The following laughed one after another: "Haha, your Golden Classic Auction House has raised several expert appraisers on its own. Even your expert appraisers can't identify them. In all likelihood, they are not good."

[Chapter 952: Chunfeng Thaw Dan](#)

Zhao Hui laughed dryly and said directly: "One unidentified prescription, starting price, one thousand high-grade spirit stones."

This is the lowest starting price among the previous ten lots, which shows that their auction house is also very unassuming.

Below, there was a sudden silence, no one paid any attention.

Someone laughed and said, "Okay, Zhao Hui, hurry up and announce the unsold auction! Who will buy this thing?"

At this time, Chen Feng's ear suddenly heard a dark voice: "This prescription is a bit weird, you can buy it."

"I felt an obscure spiritual wave on it."

Chen Feng nodded hurriedly, and An Lao is always right.

He pretended to be careless and shouted, "I bought five thousand high-grade spirit stones."

Zhao Hui was very happy when he heard that someone was bidding to prevent this lot from being sold out.

He raised the hammer high and quickly shouted: "Five thousand high-grade spiritual stones. Someone has offered five thousand high-grade spiritual stones. Is anyone still bidding?"

Zhao Hui seemed to be afraid of Chen Feng's repentance. After asking a question, he hurriedly struck the hammer three times. This unidentified prescription belonged to Chen Feng.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with foolish eyes.

"This kind of unidentified prescription is actually bought by someone. Is this person stupid?"

"This person is so stupid that he sent so many high-grade spirit stones to buy a piece of waste."

"I guess he might want to take a gamble, and hope that after identification, the prescription level is very high."

"Haha, he didn't want to think about it. If he could be identified, he would have been identified long ago, where would he be his turn?"

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with contempt, and they made disdainful comments.

They didn't know, Chen Feng was secretly happy.

An old man smiled and said, "Haha, Chen Feng scolded you for picking up a big deal this time."

"These talents really don't understand good goods, and there is nothing to do. Why don't they have a dark old man by their side?"

As he said, he made a strange smile for the old and disrespectful.

Chen Feng believed in what An Lao said.

Chen Feng felt that he had definitely picked up a big leak.

The auction was followed by no surprises, and the auction was in the middle, and the golden auction house took out the latest batch of precious medicinal materials they had on hand.

Chen Feng saw that on the prescription that An Lao took out, the remaining three medicinal materials were indeed in it.

He quickly photographed it at a high price, spending a total of 50,000 top-grade spirit stones.

Then, before the auction was over, Chen Feng left the golden auction house.

At this time, it was getting late, and Chen Feng found an inn in Danyang County to stay.

After entering the room, Old An suddenly appeared, and directly stretched out his hand and said, "Quickly, take out this prescription for the old man to see."

He looked forward to it, like a child who was about to get a gift, Chen Feng smiled secretly.

For senior pharmacists like An Lao, the allure of an unidentified prescription is also very great!

Elder An took the prescription in his hand, and then took a deep breath. On his palms, the breath came out gently, like a small broom, sweeping the surface of the prescription.

After a cup of tea, Yao Lao let out a sigh of breath and handed the prescription to Chen Feng, with a smile on his mouth and said, "Let's take a look!"

Chen Feng hurriedly took a look. There were already a few unbearable traces on the prescription. He was very vague and couldn't see clearly.

At this time, lines of clear writing appeared on it, and there was a wave of spiritual power that appeared and disappeared.

Chen Feng first looked at the description of this pill.

"Chunfeng Thawing Pill is used in conjunction with a medicine called Bingfeng Pill."

"If a living creature is seriously injured and cannot be treated for a while, the body can be iced with a frozen pill for a year. Within this year, the injury can no longer deteriorate."

"However, when its body is frozen into a piece of solid ice, it is very difficult to dispose of it. If it is forcibly defrosted with raging fire or fire-attribute gas, the severely injured living thing will rot directly at the moment of defrosting. It seems to rot for a year!"

"Because this is a thawing from the outside, it will cause great damage to the creatures inside the ice!"

"To solve this dilemma, the only way to use Chunfeng Thaw Pill. As the name suggests, Chunfeng Thaw Pill can break the ice and completely heal his injuries."

After reading this explanation, Chen Feng was shocked and sat there blankly.

After a while, this shock turned into extreme ecstasy!

Isn't this spring breeze thaw pill for curing blood wind? The Blood Wind had been frozen by the Frozen Pill for a long time, and Chen Feng had been trying to save him.

However, even the well-informed An Lao didn't know what pill to cure, let alone the prescription.

Because something like Frozen Pill hadn't been invented at that time when the dark old man was in a state of power!

This was invented by a pharmacist in the past 100 years, so An Lao couldn't start.

At this time, Chen Feng finally got the answer, and finally knew the method. How could he not get excited?

An old man said: "If you want to save your little guy, you have to refine the Chunfeng Thawing Pill."

"It's just that the Chunfeng Thawing Pill is a second-grade pill. It is only a second-grade elementary medicine. If you refine it with your current strength, the success rate should be half and half."

Chen Feng said blankly: "Okay, then I will take the Chunfeng Thawing Pill as my challenge to advance to the second-tier alchemist."

He made up his mind and murmured: "Bloodwind, wait at ease, I will come to rescue you soon!"

The next day, Chen Feng went around the city and bought a hundred medicinal materials according to the instructions of Chunfeng Thawing Pill, and then returned to Ziyang Sword Field.

"Hey, look at the old man..."

After returning to Duan Renfeng's own room, Chen Feng looked at the appearance of An Lao, with a flattering smile on his mouth.

"Okay, okay, I know what you **** want to say."

The dark old man laughed: "You have now disappeared from the Firewood Body, and you can't make alchemy yourself. The little fellow Blood Wind is your closest companion, and you desperately want to see him."

"Never mind, this time, I will help you refine this spring breeze thaw pill!"

"But we have to say yes, not as an example!"

Chen Feng's little chicken nodded like a peck.

An old man looked at him and said: "I did this for one purpose, just to train you! lest you develop the habit of relying on me for everything!"

On that day, An Lao began to refine the Spring Breeze Thawing Pill for Chen Feng. His profound fire was very powerful, and the potency of refining medicine was far from Chen Feng's.

Soon, he succeeded in refining three Chunfeng Thawing Pill Sheets, but only three were refined.

[Chapter 953: Bloodwind, return!](#)

The blood wind is huge, so it needs three spring breeze thawing pills. An old man only refines this amount, and there is no extra one.

The spring breeze thaws the pill, showing a green color, and in the green pill, it seems that there are cyclones running in it.

It was as if there was such a spring breeze, being sealed in this green.

Chen Feng quickly released the blood wind from the mustard bag.

Since the blood wind was frozen, he has been carrying it with him in a mustard bag.

At this moment, this huge white ice cube was placed in the room, and the blood wind expression inside was quiet, as if he was asleep.

It seemed that he was still in the Empress Qianyuanzong at this time, or in that quiet valley cave. Chen Feng sat cross-legged and practised. Feng rubbed against him.

It's as if I never left.

When Chen Feng thought of this, his nose suddenly sore. He patted the thick Xuanbing lightly and muttered in his mouth: "Bloodwind, wait a minute, wait a minute, I will save you soon. Up."

Chen Feng placed the Chunfeng Thawing Pill on top of Xuanbing, and the position they were aimed at was the mouth of the blood wind.

It is strange to say that after the spring breeze thaw pill was placed on the profound ice, the profound ice softened down as if it had encountered a natural nemesis.

And these three spring breeze thaw pills, so they fell downwards quickly.

And every time they fall, the ice behind them will be sealed again, so as not to let the air directly contact them.

At this time, the blood wind has been frozen for so long, if it suddenly contacts the air, it will rot directly.

The Chunfeng Thawing Pill quickly penetrated the thick ice layer, and then fell into the mouth of the blood wind.

Chen Feng seemed to hear three loud sounds of landing.

Next, Chen Feng saw that Chunfeng Thaw Pill had an immediate effect.

Originally, after being sealed for so long in the thick profound ice, the fur of Bloodwind had a dry color.

And Chen Feng suddenly saw that on his thick fur, he immediately appeared, a touch of fresh vitality, the hair became bright again, and the skin muscles suddenly bulged.

Chen Feng saw Bloodwind's big mouth moved.

What was even more pleasant for Chen Feng was that the surface of the blood wind gradually emitted a faint green light.

The green light got thicker and thicker, and finally covered it all.

Then, these green rays all gathered at the wound of the blood wind.

The **** blood that had been haunting the black flames was surrounded by the **** wind, and then this touch of green melted the black flames and directly removed them, exposing the flesh and blood below.

Then, the green light sealed it, and the wound began to heal quickly.

Almost in an instant, it was healed.

In the next moment, the huge eyes of Xuefeng opened, and the expression in his eyes seemed a little confused at first.

And when he saw Chen Feng outside through Xuanbing, this confusion suddenly transformed into joy and excitement.

Chen Feng also laughed happily, patted Xuan Bing hard, and shouted: "Blood wind, blood wind!"

The blood wind let out a silent roar, shook his whole body, and with a bang, his body directly broke and exploded the profound ice.

Then, he turned over and pressed down on Chen Feng's body, roaring cheerfully in his throat, and his huge tongue licked on Chen Feng's face wet, full of joy.

Chen Feng laughed, holding Xuefeng's neck and shouting loudly: "Bloodwind, Bloodwind, you are finally back!"

"I will never let you be hurt like this again!"

Xuefeng seemed to understand something, and his head vigorously drilled into Chen Feng's arms.

Just as Chen Feng stood up, he was thrown down again.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You fellow."

The two laughed a lot, and finally stopped, and a little tired.

Chen Feng was sitting on the doorstep, watching the setting sun in the distant sky, while Blood Wind was lying on his feet, with his head on his lap.

Chen Feng said slowly: "Bloodwind, I must speed up and improve my strength, and I will never let you do this again."

Bloodwind nodded without understanding.

Suddenly, at this moment, Chen Feng heard a screaming sound coming from here.

He immediately raised his eyes and looked into the distance, and then saw that from the east, a black spot was rapidly approaching towards Broken Blade Peak.

The black spot is getting closer and closer to this side, and you can see more and more clearly.

Only then did Chen Feng see that it turned out to be a black figure, dressed in black, swaying with the wind, and looks quite beautiful.

But there was a hint of rigidity and coldness in the beauty, and Chen Feng was instantly pleased when he saw it.

This person is the woman in black.

The black-clothed woman left Broken Blade Peak for a long time, and Chen Feng also missed her a lot. After seeing her, he immediately walked out of the courtyard and came to the square.

The black-clothed woman was extremely fast, and almost instantly, she came to the front.

Chen Feng felt at ease with her familiar huge breath.

The woman in black looked at him with a smile on her mouth: "It's also a coincidence. You don't usually stay at Broken Edge Peak, but you are today."

Chen Feng smiled: "Indeed, it's fortunate that I am here today. Otherwise, I won't be able to see the first seat right away. If I meet again, I don't know when?"

Naturally, he meant that the black-clothed woman's whereabouts were uncertain and rarely stayed at Broken Blade Peak.

He was making a joke. When the woman in black heard this, she suddenly showed a sense of astonishment. Then she laughed and pointed at him: "You little guy!"

"The entire Broken Blade Peak and the entire Ziyang Sword Field, dare to joke with me like this, I'm afraid you are the first."

Chen Feng laughed and said: "Then I am very honored."

The black-clothed woman's gaze drifted towards the blood wind beside Chen Feng, her breath seemed too big.

Xuefeng was a little frightened, lying on the ground, looking at her with a little horror, not daring to move.

The black-clothed woman smiled slightly: "Little guy, are you afraid of people?"

With that said, his body's momentum was reduced, and the blood wind became normal.

There were two whirring sounds in his nose, and then he leaned forward to the woman in black, rubbing his big head against him, looking very intimate.

He was very pleasing like this. The woman in black looked at it, and a rare gentle smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and she lightly patted his head.

And when she looked carefully at the blood wind, a faint of surprise flashed in her eyes suddenly.

However, Chen Feng did not see this astonishment.

The woman in black returned to normal in a blink of an eye, nodded slightly, and said, "Your pet is good, treat him well."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, the first one."

"Come, come with me."

The woman in black turned and walked towards the hall, and soon the two came to the hall.

The woman in black waved her hand, and the door closed heavily.

Then, she suddenly took out a huge black cloth bag from the mustard bag and threw it on the ground.

With a bang, after the black cloth bag fell to the ground, it fell heavily on the ground, making a loud bang of metal, as if it was filled with a huge piece of metal.

[Chapter 954: Great sword breaks the mountain!](#)

The whole hall seemed to sway, and it was obvious that the things in the black cloth bags should be very important.

The woman in black raised her chin and said, "Open it and take a look."

Chen Feng nodded, untied the black cloth bag, and took a breath.

In the black cloth bag, there was a big knife!

This big knife has a thick back and a straight blade, without any arc, and the whole shape is completely a big guillotine.

The head is square, extremely sharp on one side, and thick without any front on the other. It looked like a long sword with one side opened and the other side unopened, and then the tip of the sword was cut off.

The knife was three meters long, almost as long as one and a half Chen Feng, as wide as a door, and the back of the knife was almost as thick as an adult man's fist.

The whole body is pitch black, only the blade is white, and it looks extremely thick.

When people look at it, it feels as heavy as a mountain.

And above the blade, there was a wave of faint fluctuations, obscure and heavy.

The black-clothed woman pointed and said, "Pick it up and try it."

Chen Feng walked to the front of the black giant knife, and when he reached out, he didn't even move.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, increased his strength, and raised his hands heavily, which was the only way to pick up the knife.

Chen Feng felt that this knife weighed at least tens of thousands of catties.

This is the heaviest weapon Chen Feng has ever seen!

He held it in his hand and waved it a few times. Although he felt very heavy, he was completely controllable.

Moreover, every time a knife is cut, it feels extremely powerful and invincible!

This happened to meet his requirements.

The sword is originally strong and heavy, it is mighty, the sword moves vigorously, and the sword moves lightly.

"It's easy to use, right?"

The woman in black smiled slightly.

"Smoothly, very smoothly." Chen Feng nodded, stroking the blade of the knife with some love.

"It's fine." The woman in black said: "This knife was originally made for you."

"What? Built for me?" Chen Feng was shocked when he heard this.

The black-clothed woman gave him an angry look and said, "Otherwise, why do you think I left Ziyang Sword Field these days?"

Chen Feng's heart was moved for a while, and only then did he remember that his previous materials seemed to be taken away by the woman in black.

Then, not long after, she left Ziyang Sword Field.

"It turns out that she left Ziyang Sword Field to find someone to build a weapon for me."

The black-clothed woman said, "This knife, named Duanyue, weighs 50,000 catties!"

"Duan Yue, Duan Yue."

Chen Feng said these two words twice: "This name is really domineering and domineering! Even the mountains can be cut off, which shows how powerful and domineering this knife is!"

The black-clothed woman continued: "This knife is mixed with seven first-level materials, including the green spirit gold and meteorite iron that you brought back."

"In addition, there are three second-level materials, so this weapon can become a second-level spiritual weapon, and it is definitely the best of the second-level spiritual weapons, even comparable to the third-level spiritual weapon."

Chen Feng was even more delighted when he heard this. He didn't even have a first-level spiritual tool before, and he was still thinking about when he would get a first-level spiritual tool, but he did not expect to get a second-level spiritual tool directly. Device.

The black-clothed woman continued: "The other materials I looked for were all based on the properties of your two materials, Qinglingjin and Meteorite Iron."

"If there are too many attributes, it is not good, and it is not good enough. On the contrary, it is not as good as specializing in one or two attributes."

"That way, it can be more pure and powerful."

"So, your knife has two attributes, one is called as heavy as a mountain, which means that your knife is extremely heavy!"

"The other attribute is called: Cutting iron like mud! It means that he is extremely sharp!"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Great, the sword, it should have been this way, it should be very heavy. Only in this way can the power of the sword technique be truly exerted!"

Chen Feng's words are indeed truthful.

He has used the Purple Moon Knife for so long, and he really feels that the Purple Moon Knife is too light, which is more than a hundred catties.

Although it is also very sharp, but it can not reflect the true charm of the knife.

The higher his level, the higher the level of practicing sword technique, the more obvious this feeling.

The woman in black smiled slightly: "You like it."

Then, waving his hand, Chen Feng felt a strong push, and with a bang, he was thrown out and fell into the yard.

Then the door closed heavily.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. The woman in black is good everywhere, but her temper is a bit strange.

Every time I want to let myself go, I always slap it directly.

However, Chen Feng couldn't take care of it anymore. He happily carried the Broken Yue knife and came to his yard.

Then, he used all the sword techniques he knew.

Finally, it is a move to shake the earth.

After the show, he laughed.

After this knife was cut out, its power was at least 50% higher than when using the Purple Moon Knife!

Moreover, it was exactly the kind of hearty and hearty feeling, and it seemed to have exerted all of his strength, without a trace of stagnation and muddy water.

It's so refreshing.

The feeling of inadequacy in the past has completely disappeared.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he said to himself: "This is the knife that really suits me!"

At this time, a faint voice suddenly came from behind: "Chen Feng, what are you talking about?"

It was the voice of Ziyue.

As soon as Chen Feng heard it, he suddenly felt aroused, and his back was sweating, and his hair was erected.

He quickly turned around, smiling all over his face, and said with a smile, "Ziyue, I didn't mean that, I didn't mean that!"

Ziyue looked at him with a bit of resentment on her face: "You have no conscience, fortunately for others to fight for you, and you end up so disgusting with them."

Chen Feng said quickly: "Ziyue, you know, I didn't mean that. I mean that the knife is too light. I don't dislike you, I dislike the knife!"

Ziyue snorted, lifted her small chin, and looked arrogant: "I don't care. If you dislike the knife, you dislike me."

An old man also appeared aside at this time, smiling, gloating.

Chen Feng glared at him: "Old An, you don't help persuade."

An old man spread his hands and looked very helpless: "You young couple quarreled, I got involved in it, how boring?"

"You keep arguing, then arguing, I'll just watch and don't speak.

Chen Feng smiled helplessly, An Lao looked really disrespectful.

Ziyue also snorted, her face blushing, and she looked at An Lao and said, "What young couple? Who will have a couple with him? I won't have a couple with him!"

[Chapter 956: war! Water Splitting Thorns!](#)

I slapped it heavily on the dock, and the entire dock trembled violently.

The mighty power of this huge wave, even the ordinary gods of the gate realm could not resist, and would be beaten to pieces.

Chen Feng flew up in the air and landed above the water.

Before he sank down, he took full advantage of it.

If he had used a shocking step before, he would definitely fall into the water.

But at this time, he was in the shape of a swimming dragon, and he looked like he was floating above the water, at an extremely fast speed, stepping on the water and rushing forward.

Soon, Chen Feng had rushed hundreds of miles to the center of the Great Lake.

In front is a small island.

The island is hundreds of years long and dark.

And if you look closely, you will find that where this is a small island, it is clearly a behemoth!

It was lying in the water, and because of its size, it was too large for the lake to cover his body completely.

So that the part above the water forms an island, which is actually its back!

At this moment, in the violent storm, this behemoth still seemed to be able to detect Chen Feng's trail.

Chen Feng clearly heard a very dull low growl, and then the island slowly moved.

The small island rises and grows rapidly.

This giant beast rose from the water.

At this moment, an extremely bright lightning flashed across, illuminating the world as white.

Chen Feng also saw the true face of this behemoth.

The body is hundreds of meters long, like a hill, with a row of huge plate armor on the back, and thick scales all over the body.

It is one of the ten guardian spirit beasts in Ziyang Sword Field, the Water-Splitting Thorny Dragon!

Five-stage spirit beast!

At this moment, without warning, Chen Feng let out a wild roar!

He suddenly jumped up to a hundred meters high, interrupted Yue Dao with his hand, and with an extremely tyrannical posture, he slashed madly towards the neck of the Water-Cracking Thorns Dragon.

Compared with the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon, he looked very small, and his movements looked very self-defeating, like a person slashing towards a mountain.

It looks useless.

But Chen Feng was extremely powerful, roared in his mouth, and the long sword in his hand was extremely determined, full of a forward-looking attitude!

The Watersplitting Thorn Dragon never expected that this tiny human would attack itself.

And just now, he was only awakened by a strange breath, and even his brain was a little fuzzy, and he didn't know what was going on.

He hasn't recovered yet, and he can't make effective resistance.

In the next instant, Chen Feng interrupted Yue Dao in his hand and slashed it on its neck.

The water-splitting thorn dragon is extremely large, but its neck is very slender.

It's just that this slenderness is just relative. His neck is still as thick as a three-story pavilion, with a diameter of ten meters!

Chen Feng's Broken Yue knife slashed fiercely on it, suddenly bursting out first-class fierce sparks.

He used the strongest trick as soon as he came up: Shake the earth!

Because Chen Feng knew that to deal with such a powerful spirit beast, he had to use the strongest trick!

But what disappointed him was that it seemed that the Broken Yuedao couldn't even break the scales of the Watersplitting Thorny Dragon.

Chen Feng was shocked, if that was the case, then he was hitting the rock with a pebble today.

Even its scales can't be broken, how can it be beaten?

Chen Feng gritted his teeth and let out a crazy shout: "I don't believe it!"

Chen Feng frantically urged the Dragon Elephant to fight the sky, and the surface of the Duan Yue Sword showed a blood red light!

At this moment, two rays of light flashed across the Broken Yue Sword.

One black, one platinum!

These two rays of light respectively represent the two attributes of the Broken Mountain Sword, which are as heavy as a mountain and cut iron as mud!

Chen Feng felt that Yue Dao suddenly became ten times heavier when he interrupted his hand, and the force he slashed forward was also increased ten times.

And the white light plated on the blade of the Broken Yue knife seemed to be invincible.

After the activation of these two attributes, the power of the Broken Yue Sword suddenly became many times stronger, directly slashing the huge scales.

Then, cut into the flesh and blood heavily.

On the neck of Watersplitting Thornysaurus, there was a huge wound three meters long and more than three feet deep.

The blood surged, Chen Feng secretly rejoiced in his heart.

Fortunately, the Broken Yue knife was used. If it were the Ziyue knife, this knife would cut off a few pieces of scales, even if it was very good!

It turns out that there is such a second-level spirit weapon, it really has a great improvement in strength.

After Chen Feng activated the two attributes, this sword shook the earth, absolutely at least five times more powerful than before!

Watersplitting Thorn Dragon felt a sharp pain, and it threw its neck fiercely and hit Chen Feng directly.

Chen Feng felt as if he had been hit by a mountain lift. Unrivaled force struck him and was smashed directly into the lake for more than ten meters, and then he ejected heavily.

With blood-red eyes, the water-splitting thorn dragon stared at Chen Feng fiercely, full of hatred.

Then, it let out a fierce roar, and its huge claws slapped Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng started with a startled hung step, and flashed by in a flash like a dragon.

His claw is extremely powerful, with a howling strong wind.

Chen Feng felt that if he was photographed, he would be photographed to death.

The water-splitting thorn dragon, two claws shot out one after another.

And every time Chen Feng dodges the danger.

The eyes of the Water-Cracking Thorns Dragon flashed with blood red, a flash of shame and anger, and suddenly opened its mouth and roared.

Then, in the lake water, countless lake water emerged, forming thousands of sharp water swords in the air.

These water arrows attacked Chen Feng fiercely, covering a range of hundreds of meters.

Chen Feng tried to take it forcibly, but he was directly penetrated through his left arm.

He was astonished. These water arrows were extremely sharp, almost catching up with the sharpness of the first-class spirit weapon, much tougher and sharper than steel!

Must not be hardwired.

So he dodged from left to right, wave after wave of water arrows, attacking Chen Feng, each wave had thousands of them.

Chen Feng was very hard to avoid. He just avoided a long arrow and flashed to the right. Suddenly, he felt a dark shadow shrouded toward him.

Chen Feng wanted to hide, but it was too late.

With a loud bang, he was directly hit by the claws of the Watersplitting Thornsaurus, flew out for hundreds of meters, and hit the cliffs of a small island.

Chen Feng felt all the bones in his body break, wow, and vomited blood.

The whole body was painful.

One blow, just one blow, has already seriously injured him!

As for the Watersplitting Thorns Dragon, a smug hatred flashed in his eyes, and he rushed forward without stopping.

Chen Feng tried his best to escape, and the Water-Cracking Thorns Dragon hit the cliff hard.

[Chapter 957: Desperate](#)

Not to mention this cliff, this small island with a diameter of 100 meters was directly crushed by the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon and disappeared!

Chen Feng looked beside him, shocked.

If I was hit by a collision just now, I would die immediately, and I would have no power to fight back.

At this time, he also realized that he was a little too arrogant and a little overpowered.

Watersplitting Thorn Dragon is a fifth-grade spirit beast, which is definitely not something that he can deal with now!

Now, I can easily defeat the second-rank spirit beast, and if you deal with the third-rank spirit beast, you have to work hard!

There is no chance of winning against the Fourth Stage Spirit Beast!

As for the fifth-grade spirit beast, it is simply desperate and will be easily crushed to death!

Watersplitting Bramble Dragon missed a hit, roared wildly, and then used the method just now.

Countless water arrows come all over the world.

Then, he was in it, and seeing the opportunity, he slapped Chen Feng fiercely.

Chen Feng was hit four times again.

On the fourth hit, Chen Feng flew out hundreds of meters and sank into the lake.

He couldn't even resist the lake water, letting the lake water pour into his chest and lungs, it made him cough violently.

Chen Feng felt that there was not a trace of good meat on his body, it seemed that he had been photographed into a piece of meatloaf.

The whole person is almost fragmented.

The qi in the body is almost completely consumed.

He has no power to resist.

The eyes of the Water-Cracking Thorns Dragon were full of complacency, and stretched out its huge claws to grab Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng couldn't even struggle.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Am I going to die?"

Suddenly, at this moment, a huge thunder pillar struck down.

This thunder and lightning has at least the thickness of a tree trunk.

A vicious flash flashed in the eyes of the Water-Cracking Thorns Dragon, holding Chen Feng, directly toward the place where the lightning fell.

It turned out that it was so vicious that it wanted to directly hack Chen Feng to death with thunder and lightning.

Although Chen Feng had been seriously injured and could not fight back, he was about to die, but he did not give up hope at all.

When he saw this scene, his eyes flashed.

This is a great opportunity. This thunder column has a waist and a foot in diameter.

Now, even the lightning that he can directly accept after swallowing the Heavenly Thunder Pill is nothing but the thickness of a human arm, which is completely beyond his tolerance.

Even if shocked Lei Dan, I'm afraid it will be killed alive.

But Chen Feng had already died and was reborn.

He gritted his teeth fiercely, extremely concealed, and took out the high-grade orange Jinglei Pill and put it in his mouth.

This series of actions was not discovered by the Watersplitting Thorns at all.

Chen Feng's eyes were full of cruelty, and he was cruel to the enemy and himself.

"People are dead in the sky, without dying for thousands of years. After this trick, I can gain strength!"

At this time, after taking the top-grade Thunder Pill, Chen Feng's body has become imaginary.

And when he was caught under the thunder and lightning that was as thick as a human waist, when the thunder and lightning madly smashed his body, the high-grade thunderbolt directly offset about half of the power of the lightning.

However, this is the limit of the high-quality Jinglei Dan.

If it is a normal color Thunder Dan, it is estimated that only a quarter can be offset.

The remaining half is also one foot thick in diameter, which is far beyond what Chen Feng can bear.

Chen Feng felt that the endless thunder and lightning poured into his body.

His body changed from a virtual reality to a real entity.

In an instant, the surface of the body was completely charred, and the hair and all the hairs exploded.

The whole person, the surface of the body was completely cracked, revealing countless wounds, and even the blood was not exposed, it was directly evaporated.

Chen Feng felt that every trace of blood and every cell in his body was scorched by the power of lightning, and the whole person was extremely hot.

Even among the seven orifices, it seems to be smoking.

It felt as if the internal organs were burned, and the madness struck him, making him extremely uncomfortable, extremely painful!

He wanted to make a crazy roar, but he gritted his teeth and held back it!

The power of thunder and lightning crazily poured into Chen Feng's body, burning Chen Feng's muscles, skin and bones into coke.

Then, he followed his meridians, scorching his bones, and finally attacked his internal organs.

As long as his internal organs are burned into coke, Chen Feng will die completely.

The power of thunder and lightning surged wildly, rushing towards the dantian.

In the next moment, Chen Feng's dantian will be shattered by lightning.

At this moment, suddenly, a drop of dragon blood in Chen Feng's dantian spun rapidly.

This time, that drop of dragon blood actually separated half of the dragon blood.

This half of the dragon's blood, scattered into countless bloodshot eyes, swallowed towards those thunder and lightning forces.

It is strange to say that the power of thunder and lightning, after encountering this dragon blood, turned out to be like a cat that met a mouse, becoming extremely obedient.

The power of dragon blood rushed up frantically, directly swallowing the power of thunder and lightning.

In an instant, the power of countless blood poured into all the meridians of Chen Feng's limbs and all the acupoints of Baihe.

The power of these lightning was swallowed cleanly, and at the same time Chen Feng's body was transformed again.

At this time, the surface of Chen Feng's body was still like coke, but in fact it had completely recovered.

All meridian and acupoints have been restored and become stronger and firmer.

All muscles have become stronger and stronger.

All bones have become more lustrous.

The whole person, as if reborn.

The intense pain just now disappeared instantly, and the whole person was extremely comfortable.

Chen Feng was extremely happy, and he did not expect that dragon blood would suddenly appear at this time, saving his life.

At this time, those countless dragon blood threads had turned into a purple and white color, just like lightning.

Then, the countless blood of the dragon's blood reignited and returned to the dantian, and then gathered into a ball of white lightning light.

This lightning ball looked extremely dangerous, slowly falling, and finally merged into the thunder energy in Chen Feng's dantian.

After swallowing the thunder and lightning ball, that Lei Jin instantly became several times larger.

From the original diameter of one foot, it instantly became more than two feet in diameter, and his body size increased several times, becoming as thick as a water tank.

Moreover, Chen Feng discovered that this Lei Jin, head and tail direction, unexpectedly began to change shape.

It's as if a head and a tail have appeared. Of course, it's just a rudimentary shape now, but it looks a little like it, and it hasn't formed yet.

But it was enough to excite Chen Feng.

And at this moment, suddenly, in Chen Feng's mind, the comprehension of thunderbolt fist suddenly came to his heart.

The second part of Thunder Thunder Fist, came to my heart!

The second part of Thunder Thunder Fist is called Kuang Lei Broken Five Sacred Mountains!

The understanding of Kuang Lei breaking the Five Sacred Mountains flooded into Chen Feng's heart. After a while, he had already understood it and completely mastered this trick.

[Chapter 958: kill! Kuang Lei breaks the five mountains!](#)

But at this time, Chen Feng was still motionless, and his body surface was still pitch black.

There is no breath at all, it seems that the whole person is dead, chopped alive into coke.

At this time, the thunder and lightning had disappeared.

Seeing Chen Feng's tragic situation, a humane triumph flashed in the eyes of the Water-Cracking Thorns Dragon, and he let out a pleasant roar.

Then, the paw caught Chen Feng and sent it directly to his own huge mouth.

It turned out that he hadn't vented his hatred after hacking Chen Feng to death, but he even wanted to eat Chen Feng directly.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a sneer of excitement flashed.

He originally thought that the Watersplitting Thorny Dragon would discard it at will, so that he still had a chance to attack.

The combination of the violent thunder and broken five mountains and the sky-shaking thunder pill will inevitably bring great surprises to this animal.

Unexpectedly, the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon would even want to eat him.

This is a great opportunity!

The water-splitting thorn dragon opened its mouth wide and bit at Chen Feng.

It was completely unprepared, and directly exposed the most vulnerable mouth to Chen Feng.

And behind the mouth is the head, and inside the head is the brain!

Chen Feng suddenly roared, and the whole person rushed into his mouth very quickly.

His feet stomped heavily on its huge teeth, leaped up into the air, and then hit his right fist with a crash.

It is the second move of Thunder Thunder Fist, Kuang Lei Breaks the Five Mountains!

Kuang Lei smashed the Five Sacred Mountains, and it was launched with a bang!

This is the first time Chen Feng has used this trick, but it seems like he has practiced it countless times.

Because of this trick, it has been in his mind many times just now.

And because Chen Feng's Lei Jin was already strong to a certain extent, he directly mastered it.

At this moment, the huge thunder jin of the water tank in the dantian turned frantically.

On the surface of Chen Feng's fist, a burst of strong lightning flashed.

Originally, his previous thunder light could only advance to within one foot of the periphery of his fist, but at this time it turned out to have advanced to more than two feet, double the original size.

Chen Feng blasted another punch, boom boom... He blasted five punches one after another!

After the five punches blasted out, a thunderball was directly formed.

This thunder ball, more than half a meter in diameter, was suspended in front of Chen Feng's fist.

At this time, all the qi in Chen Feng's body seemed to disappear completely with this thunder ball.

He became extremely weak and his figure shook.

Chen Feng gritted his teeth, tried his last strength, and pushed forward hard.

With a bang, the thunderball hit the wall of flesh in front of him.

With a loud bang, the flesh wall in front of him was directly exploded.

Then the thunder ball continued to move forward and entered the head of the water-splitting thorn dragon.

Chen Feng heard the sound of terrifying explosions inside the head of the Watersplitting Thorns Dragon.

The Watersplitting Thornysaurus roared frantically, shaking his head violently, and Chen Feng was directly thrown out several hundred meters.

He looked back desperately in the air, and saw a purple-white thunder and lightning, crazily overflowing, blooming in the dark night, illuminating the place thoroughly.

Then the next moment, the head of the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon flashed with lightning flashes, and it exploded directly into a blood mist!

Its entire head, like a huge head like a pavilion, has disappeared!

Chen Feng was very weak at this time, but he looked up to the sky and laughed, extremely happy:

"Hahahaha, Watersplitting Thorns, I will kill you after all!"

"Moreover, I didn't use my trump card to shake the sky Lei Dan."

"With my own strength, I will kill you!" **NovelSb.com**

The water-splitting thorn dragon was smashed into pieces by Chen Feng with a punch, and its vitality was completely cut off.

The huge body suddenly fell to the ground.

From the fracture of the neck, blood spurted out wildly, instantly dyeing a piece of lake red.

Chen Feng looked at it and felt very distressed. He quickly exhausted the last bit of qi and tried his best to fall next to the Water-Cracking Thorny Dragon.

Then, he directly threw his body into the fractured water-splitting thorn dragon neck.

There, blood is falling like a waterfall at this time.

He stretched out his palms and ran the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art, absorbing the power of blood crazily.

The blood no longer escapes, but all rushes towards Chen Feng's palms.

The power of countless blood poured into Chen Feng's body overwhelmingly.

That piece of red cloud seems to have condensed into substance!

This feeling made Chen Feng extremely happy, and he couldn't help but let out a very comfortable moan.

He felt that all the acupuncture points in his body were filled, and his strength was still rising!

And what shocked Chen Feng the most was that in the blood of the water-splitting thorn dragons he inhaled in his body, there was actually a strand of blood.

These strands did not even enter the meridians, but went directly to the dantian and merged into the drop of dragon blood in the dantian!

With the continuous entry, the dragon blood in the dantian continues to grow and grow.

Chen Feng finally knew how the feeling of coveting, desperate for its blood, and extreme greed came when he first saw the Watersplitting Thornysaurus.

It turned out that there was a trace of the blood of the ancient dragon in the blood of the water-splitting thorn dragon.

From his essence and blood, he was able to extract dragon blood, making the dragon blood in his dantian grow stronger!

Watersplitting Thorn Dragon is worthy of being a high-grade spirit beast, its blood power is not only extremely large, but also extremely high-quality.

Soon, it converged into a **** torrent, bursting open a hole, and instantly condensed nine cyclones.

Then, the next acupuncture point...

Boom boom boom boom, Chen Feng kept breaking through!

Every breakthrough made him extremely happy and extremely happy.

I don't know how long it has passed, the thunder and lightning are still there, and the storm is still there.

Chen Feng knew that at least four hours had passed.

Finally, Chen Feng absorbed the last bit of blood power of the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon.

At this time, the twelfth floor of Chen Feng's Dragon Elephant Fighting Tian Jue had opened twenty-six holes!

You know, a second-level spirit beast before can only let him open half of its acupuncture points.

Chen Feng was shocked, the Watersplitting Thorns Dragon was too powerful!

And the drop of dragon blood in his dantian has grown three times stronger, even bigger than when Chen Feng first got it, it was already the size of a chicken egg!

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he felt even more joyful.

He has been worried about the disappearance of dragon blood, but he did not expect that instead of disappearing, the dragon blood has grown stronger.

Chen Feng was extremely proud and laughed.

His strength has been qualitatively improved, and it is much stronger than before.

Chen Feng felt that his blood was surging and strong at this time.

"I still have four acupuncture points, which can reach the peak of the Divine Gate Realm, and then can directly break into the Tianhe Realm."

"At that time, strength was another great leap."

"The four acupoints are just four acupuncture points!"

[Chapter 959: Sang Liu Wuhun! Ultimate form!](#)

Another lightning flashed, and Chen Feng couldn't help frowning as he looked at the huge water-cracking thorn dragon floating above the lake.

Watersplitting Thorn Dragon is so large that his mustard bag cannot be filled at all, but it is a trouble to transport it away.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly thought of something and immediately rushed back to Broken Edge Peak.

After a while, he came back here, but he did not come back alone at this time.

There is more blood beside him!

Seeing the corpse of the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon, the blood wind didn't say anything from Chen Feng, and immediately pounced on it with an extremely greedy attitude, and then directly began to bite.

It bites very fast, devouring it frantically.

It only takes a few breaths to swallow a piece of meat the size of his body.

And I don't know where the meat has gone.

His body shape has not changed at all.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Blood wind, blood wind, hurry up and eat! Some are!"

And just as the blood wind swallowed the Watersplitting Thorns Dragon, suddenly, behind Chen Feng, the Wuhun Xiang Liu suddenly appeared!

He was a little surprised, how could Wuhun Wuhun suddenly appear?

Before he could think clearly, Xiang Liu Wuhun suddenly flew over the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon.

Then, the two claws and the seven huge mouths were all starting to tear something crazy.

It seemed to be tearing the void, but after a while, Chen Feng saw that the soul of the Watersplitting Thorny Dragon was torn out directly.

Being pulled out of the corpse abruptly.

The soul of the water-splitting thorn dragon is huge, and it is ten times the size of Xiang Liu Wuhun, but it seems to be very afraid of Xiang Liu Wuhun.

Xiang Liu Wuhun took a step forward, and it took a step back.

Suddenly, Xiang Liu Wuhun jumped on it wildly with extreme greed, and directly pounced on the soul of the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon, and then his claws kept tearing.

Seven big mouths are constantly tearing out fragments from above.

Tear off a piece and swallow it crazily!

The soul of the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon uttered a terrible and silent scream, but there was no power to fight back.

As the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon continued to be swallowed, the body became smaller bit by bit, while the body of Xiang Liu Wuhun's body grew bit by bit.

Soon, Xiang Liu Wuhun changed from forty meters long to fifty meters long... sixty meters long...

When the last piece of the water-splitting thorn dragon's soul was also swallowed by the Xiangliu Wuhun, the Xiangliu Wuhun reached a full length of 100 meters.

In the sky, it is huge.

After a while, Wuhun Xiang Liu showed two huge sarcomas beside his neck.

The sarcoma continued to grow, and finally exploded, two new heads appeared one after another!

At the same time, the claws on the surface of his body continued to grow, becoming sturdy and heavy, becoming the size of a pavilion! The wings on both sides are constantly getting longer and bigger, and the wings are plump. Finally, they are 100 meters long and look very coordinated.

There is no such thing as being too big or having too short wings.

The scales on the surface of the body have become extremely heavy.

Each piece of scale armor is more than one meter thick, and the defense is extremely strong.

And on the head in the middle of Xiang Liu Wuhun, a huge dragon horn of ten meters long grew!

Chen Feng was stunned, and ecstasy broke out after a while.

Xiang Liu Wuhun has evolved to nine heads!

Chen Feng knew that this was already the ultimate form of Xiang Liu Wuhun, nine heads Xiang Liu!

And at this time, suddenly, on the surface of Xiang Liu Wuhun, nine yellow lights flashed one after another!

It turned out that the Wuhun Xiangliu was directly promoted to the ninth-rank yellow Wuhun!

A faint coercion radiated from it, this was the coercion that Wuhun possessed after reaching the ninth-rank yellow rank.

And all other aspects of the Wuhun Xiangliu's body have also evolved extremely completely, which is already the ultimate form of Wuhun Xiangliu.

And Chen Feng knew that his martial soul would definitely not stop there!

But what evolutionary direction is next, he doesn't know.

It seemed that Xiang Liu Wuhun had already evolved.

Xiang Liu Wuhun opened his teeth and danced his claws, and suddenly raised his eyes to the sky and roared, as the invisible sound waves rippled, as if venting.

Chen Feng felt that the form of Wuhun Wuhun was the most comfortable and happiest, and he should have the most form.

It has been suppressed for too long before.

At this time, Chen Feng was also thoughtful.

After the phase Liu Wuhun evolved into a nine-head phase Liu, he no longer possessed the two previous martial arts supernatural powers.

His martial arts supernatural powers were neither shocking nor extreme blows, but condensing two martial arts supernatural powers into one.

Chen Feng sighed softly, and slowly spit out three words: "Cracking Soul Needle!"

It turned out that after Xiang Liu Wuhun was promoted to Nine Head Xiang Liu, the two Wuhun's supernatural powers were united, and the powerful spiritual power could be condensed into needles, piercing the enemy's spirit and soul fiercely!

After condensing into needles, it is highly condensed. Although it becomes extremely thin, it is extremely sharp.

The power is also very large, how many times it has been increased from the past.

The Soul Splitting Needle does not need to be upgraded, only after the Xiang Liu Wuhun reaches nine heads, can he obtain this supernatural power.

This martial arts supernatural power can even be aimed at Tianhe realm masters, and it has excellent effects.

As for the masters of the gods, the Soul Splitting Needle can even tear his soul directly, causing him to die directly!

Here, the nine-headed Xiangliu has completed the evolution.

When Chen Feng looked over there, he was shocked.

It turned out that the blood wind had swallowed the corpse of the Watersplitting Thorn Dragon, and only the huge skeleton remained there.

At this time, the Watersplitting Thornysaurus had only one skeleton left, and there was no blood left.

And Chen Feng looked at the blood wind, and found that the blood wind was no different from the past, it was still the same!

Not even the slightest change in body shape.

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "You fellow, there is a bottomless pit in your stomach!"

"The water-splitting thorn dragon has millions of catties of flesh and blood, so it was directly eaten by you without knowing it!"

At this time, the sky is about to brighten, and the squally rain has become much smaller, and it is about to stop.

Chen Feng knew that this place shouldn't stay for a long time, so he immediately took away the unicorn and beast pill of Watersplitting Thorn Dragon.

At this time, there were only two valuable things left on the water-splitting thorn dragon crystal dragon, the flesh was eaten by the blood and the blood was absorbed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng quickly left here with a **** wind and returned to Broken Edge Peak's own room. He felt a palpitation.

He secretly called a fluke in his heart.

In fact, he knew very well that his strength was far from the opponent of Watersplitting Thorn Dragon.

Five of him, I'm afraid they are not opponents.

And even if he understood the violent thunder and smashed five mountains, he was still not an opponent.

If it weren't for the Watersplitter Thorn Dragon who wanted to swallow it, he was given a direct attack head, and attacked from the inside out, directly hitting its weakest chance, Chen Feng would definitely not be able to kill the Watersplitter Thorn Dragon.

[Chapter 960: Bad news!](#)

The strength gap between the two is too big!

An old man said: "You can be said to be advancing by leaps and bounds today, whether it is the Martial Soul or the Dragon Elephant Fighting Sky Art, you have made breakthroughs very quickly."

"Therefore, the foundation is a bit unstable. Next, you have to slowly stabilize."

"As for the remaining four acupuncture points, what do you want?"

Chen Feng said: "Just hunt a few more second-tier spirit beasts, right?"

An old man said: "I guessed you would say that."

"But I'm telling you, this will never work."

"You can no longer hunt low-level beasts. If you want to break through, you must absorb the blood of high-level beasts. It is best to make a one-time breakthrough."

"Don't think about relying on low-level spirit beasts to get together. In that case, your realm after breakthrough will be greatly affected."

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Old An, I remember."

"By the way, An Lao." Chen Feng asked in surprise: "In my dantian, that drop of dragon blood is much stronger than before. What's the situation?"

With that said, he said that the dragon's blood in the dantian became bigger.

An old man heard this, and suddenly he said: "This monster beast contains one ten thousandth of the blood of the dragon."

"So, after you absorb the power of its blood, the dragon essence blood in its body will automatically merge into this drop of your dragon blood."

"Because this drop of dragon blood in your body is also the blood of the Shenlong, and the purity is far better than the blood in the water-splitting thorn dragon."

Alchemist Association, Danyang County Branch.

Behind the Law Enforcement Hall, there is a not too tall mountain, but the mountains are beautiful and the scenery is beautiful.

There is a cave at the foot of the mountain. At this time, the stone gate is closed tightly.

And outside Shimen, a full ten men in black stood, and every man in black had two **** ripples on his clothes.

Their attitude is very respectful, and in the respect, there is a strong expression of tension.

Because today is the day when a big man leaves customs, they all came to greet him.

Suddenly, they all felt that the breath in the cave became very strong, the breath rose steadily, pressing them so hard that they could barely breathe.

These people were shocked all at once, and their expressions became more respectful.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang, and the stone gate of the cave flew directly ten meters away and fell heavily to the ground.

Then, a thin figure in a black robe strode out.

After seeing him, all these people in black knelt on the ground, shouting loudly: "Welcome to the deacon, congratulations to the deacon to break through, and your strength is more diligent!"

It turned out that this skinny old man was Deacon Feng.

Feng Ruqing!

A smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and his face was full of complacency, and he said in his heart:

"This time I retreat for a few months, and my strength is more refined!"

"We have stepped into the seven-star realm of the Tianhe Realm, and in the Law Enforcement Hall, I am already the second master of all things!"

"The entire Hall of Law Enforcement, except for the old immortal hall master, no one is my opponent!"

A haze flashed in his eyes, and he thought to himself: "But unfortunately, I am still only the fourth deacon in the law enforcement hall."

"On top of me, there are also the master, deputy master, and elders of the Law Enforcement Hall!"

There was a gloom in his heart: "These three must die, and the law enforcement hall will be mine sooner or later!"

His gaze turned slightly on the ten people who were welcoming him, and then swept away. Then there was some dissatisfaction in his expression, and he said lightly: "Where is Dongcheng?"

"Where did Dongcheng go?"

The Dongcheng he was talking about was naturally his nephew Feng Dongcheng.

As soon as they heard the words Dongcheng, the ten men in black immediately tightened, their muscles tensed, and they were extremely tense.

The look on their faces also became very ugly, even all of them had cold sweat oozing out of their foreheads.

Seeing their abnormality, Feng Wuqing's face suddenly became very gloomy, and said coldly, "Where is Dongcheng? What happened to Dongcheng? Hurry up!"

When the last word 'say' popped out of his mouth, it was already extremely vicious and full of ferocious killing.

His eyes stared fiercely at these people who were kneeling on the ground, like a fierce beast choosing people and devouring them.

He had a faint hunch in his heart.

These people, under the gaze of his gaze, trembled all over, and finally one of them had the courage and said with a trembling:

"Return, to the deacon, Lord Dongcheng, he..."

"What's wrong with him? You **** tell Lao Tzu!" Feng Ruqing roared with a sullen face.

The man in black gritted his teeth and said loudly, "Young Master Dongcheng, he was killed!"

"What? Dongcheng was killed?"

At this moment, Feng Ruqing was hit hard, his body shook heavily, and he almost fell to the ground, turning pale.

Then the next moment, his face became extremely cold, and his eyes instantly turned red.

In his voice, the killing intent was raging and fierce: "Who killed him?"

"Yes, it's Chen Feng, that little **** Chen Feng!"

"Chen Feng? Impossible!"

Feng Ruqing categorically shouted: "At the beginning, if I hadn't known that Dongcheng could definitely kill Chen Feng easily, how could I let Dongcheng leave?"

"Chen Feng's strength is absolutely impossible to kill Dongcheng!"

The man in black trembled and said, "My lord, you'll know if you go and see."

"The whole process is recorded in the crystal ball!"

After half an hour, Feng Wuqing finished watching the whole process, and his face became colder.

But surprisingly, his mood calmed down.

However, looking at the monstrous hatred in his eyes, he knew that he was not dissipating the killing intent, but hiding it deeply.

At this time, he even more terrified these people in black.

They stood there motionless, for fear of being implicated!

Feng Wuqing whispered to himself: "Dongcheng, blame me, I shouldn't let you find Chen Feng!"

"Who would have thought that Chen Feng, a little bastard, would have such a big improvement in his strength in a short time!"

"I'm sorry for you!"

He stood there, seemingly speaking calmly.

Ah gasped gently, but the gasping voice became louder and thicker.

It was normal at first, but then it became panting like a cow, and then it was like pulling a bellows.

He trembled violently, his eyes were blood red, and the people in black looked terrified.

They knew that this meant that Feng Wuqing could no longer control his emotions.

Finally, Feng Ruqing could no longer bear it.

"what....."

He let out a stern cry: "Dongcheng, my nephew!"

He suddenly turned his head, staring at the ten men in black with red eyes, and sternly shouted: