

PEERLESS MARTIAL SOUL

Chapter 10: breakthrough! Two thousand catties!

He rehearsed the Mahamudra again, and suddenly, there seemed to be some understanding in his heart, and all the experience and experience he had cultivated these days came to his heart and flashed in his mind one by one.

Chen Feng's movements suddenly slowed down. It was as if a heavy object was hanging on his body, and it was as if he was performing this trick in glue. It was very slow and very stagnant. It took him a full quarter of an hour to complete the rehearsal of the big mudra, but at this moment, he yelled, full of real energy, and a golden mudra the size of a cattail fan appeared in front of him, bombarding a large bluestone. .

One palm, as long as one palm, bombarded this 2,000-jin heavy bluestone to pieces!

The big mudra is the first heavy, the cultivation is great!

Immediately afterwards, Chen Feng sat down cross-legged again. His original stable cultivation base showed signs of collapse. He instigated Zhen Qi to attack over and over again. The majestic Zhen Qi continued to tear his body, his meridians, and then again. Reorganize.

The impurities in his body were expelled, forming a layer of black on the surface. His body is more lustrous and firm, stronger and more condensed, and his meridians are wider and flatter, and more resilient.

His strength is constantly improving.

One thousand and one hundred catties!

One thousand and two hundred catties!

...

Fifteen hundred catties!

Finally, when he arrived at 1,500 jin, the third realm collapsed suddenly, and Chen Feng was suffering from severe pain, which made him almost unconscious.

He gritted his teeth and insisted on coming over, a warm infuriating air wandering through his whole body, making him extremely comfortable and warm.

Chen Feng opened his eyes and smiled at the corner of his mouth.

He has entered the fourth level!

But he hasn't stopped yet, instead he took out all the spars, held them in his hands, and began to absorb them!

His strength is increasing.

After another day and night, all the spars were absorbed by Chen Feng, and his strength soared to two thousand catties! Cultivation is stepping into the mid-stage four of the acquired day!

With the momentum of just breaking through the fourth level, Chen Feng practiced another big mudra.

He originally wanted to make a breakthrough in the Mahamudra, but unfortunately, the Mahamudra is unpredictable and it is difficult to break through, but he still firmly stabilized the Mahamudra first.

"I have two thousand jins, the power of the four tigers, and the first weight of the big mudra has reached Dacheng. When I hit it with one palm, I have a power of 2500 jin. Even if I meet a master of the 6th layer of the day after tomorrow, as long as it is not the peak of the 6th layer. , I can handle it!"

"But my cultivation method consumes too much. I didn't feel it yesterday, but today I discovered that the original two spiritual stones were crushed and

absorbed by the ancient ding, and after they were converted into spiritual qi, when they came to me, I could absorb the spiritual qi. , There is only the aura of a spiritual stone. In addition, those auras should have been absorbed by Gu Ding."

"This is quite normal, after all, the ancient Ding operation also consumes energy."

"Like me, the absorption method is very fast, seven and a half times faster than the average warrior, but the amount of spirit stones consumed is also very large. I urgently need spirit stones or medicinal materials full of aura, inner pill, crystal core, etc. Wait!"

Chen Feng drank a few mouthfuls of mountain springs, took a bath in the mountain stream, changed into clean clothes, and climbed above a small mountain peak.

When the cool mountain breeze blows, I feel refreshed. Although he is only sixteen years old, he is already very tall, with a long body, sharp eyebrows, and long hair like black ink.

It was more than a hundred miles away from Broken Arrow Peak. After Chen Feng left the hut yesterday, he went all the way east, and now he has basically left Qian Yuanzong's sphere of influence. The deeper the Aomori Mountain Range, the stronger the monster beast. Chen Feng didn't dare to go deeper. He was nearly a hundred miles into the mountain now, and he was still outside.

The mountain he was on was not too high, only more than a hundred meters tall, but everything in the surroundings within a few miles was fully visible.

Under my feet is the virgin forest that has grown for so many years, Lin Hai Rutao, looking at it, is a deep dark green.

Chen Feng looked around, suddenly frowning and staring at one place.

In a woods about seven or eight miles away from him, there was a blast of noise, and the trees continued to collapse, as if they were broken by some huge force, and there seemed to be waves of beasts roaring with the wind.

Chen Feng moved in his heart and hurried down the mountain and swept over there.

The closer you get, the greater the movement, there can be no howling of beasts, and more dull banging sounds. Chen Feng looked over, hiding behind a big rock and looking around.

In a clearing in the forest, two monster beasts were fighting, and the surrounding trees were destroyed by them a lot, and they were in a mess.

The two monsters were actually a giant python and a giant bear.

The python is three or four feet long, as thick as a bucket, and appears jet black. Its body is covered with palm-sized scales, and its edges are as sharp as a knife. The python's eyes were blood red, like two red lanterns, with evil and cold light shining inside. With its lower body crossed, the upper body stood up, and the snake letter in its mouth was spit out far away. The snake's saliva fell down, as dark as ink. The snake saliva was obviously very toxic, and when it fell on the ground, the ground corroded and emitted white smoke. The giant bear facing it was covered with khaki, and stood up, as high as two people, with khaki scales growing on some vital parts of its body, which looked very defensive.