

## Peerless 1171

### [Chapter 1171: Shadow kill? Broken Shadow!](#)

At this moment, Jiang Yuechun's shadow made a strange smile in her heart: "It's a dream, even if the two of them have higher cultivation bases, unless they step into the soul condensing state, they will still be taken advantage of by me!"

Both Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan nodded, stood up, and then the three of them sat on the big stone bed together.

Chen Feng sat in the center, and the two of them sat on one side.

Jiang Yuechun is only an arm's distance away from Chen Feng!

Just when Chen Feng just sat down, suddenly, Jiang Yuechun's shadow trembled, and he stood upright.

Then, the shadow's two arms formed a sharp blade, which was extremely sharp and pierced towards Chen Feng fiercely.

At this time, when he stabbed Chen Feng, his eyes were full of triumph.

A voice in my heart laughed loudly: "Feng Chen, I can stab you to death with this trick!"

"Haha, you can't think of it, I would suddenly kill you at this moment, and I didn't continue to use the shadow of that little girl, instead I used another one with a higher level of cultivation!"

However, in the next moment, his expression froze, and he looked at Chen Feng in disbelief.

Because at this time, Chen Feng stood up suddenly and laughed loudly: "Finally, I have been waiting for you for a long time."

At the next moment, Chen Feng slammed his chest with a fierce punch, and directly shot the shadow out, tearing it into two pieces in the air.

The shadow let out a panic scream: "Feng Chen, do you want your little lover's life?"

Chen Feng laughed: "Look at Chun'er, look at her, have you ever suffered any harm?"

Shadow looked at him in amazement, and then saw Jiang Yuechun who had lost his shadow. At this time, she was looking at herself with a smile, without any harm at all.

The shadow let out a panic shout: "How, how is it possible?"

He felt that things had gradually gotten out of his control, and Chen Feng laughed loudly: "How can it be impossible?"

Then Chen Feng flashed his figure and flew directly in front of the shadow.

Duan Yue knife cut out frantically, and directly cut the shadow that had just been combined into one again.

And this is not the deadliest kill, even more deadly, is the countless thunder and lightning attached to the broken Yue sword.

Thunder Lightning roared crazily, crackling fiercely on the shadow, directly smashing the shadow into a violent twitch, and directly shattered into hundreds of fragments, sending out a sharp, tragic cry!

Then, Chen Feng Lieyang Jin Yan played.

This blazing sun burned heavily on the shadow, and once again caused the shadow to suffer severe damage.

He let out a sharp cry: "Feng Chen, you wait for me, next time, I will kill you!"

As he said, there was green smoke coming out, as if he was about to run away like the last time.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Want to run? Can you run?"

Then in the next instant, the blue smoke that had penetrated from the shadow suddenly seemed to be sucked by a huge suction, and let out an exclamation, swish, and was sucked back into the shadow.

In the next moment, these broken shadows were gathered together again, not as if they were gathered by themselves, but as if they were forcibly glued together by external forces.

Then I saw that the edge of the shadow was emitting a faint black light.

The black light formed a human-shaped frame, and the shadow was firmly trapped inside.

Qingyan rushed from left to right in the frame composed of black light, desperately trying to break through, but it was all in vain.

Can't leave at all!

He panicked and shouted, "What the \*\*\*\* is this? What the \*\*\*\* is this? Why am I locked in this shadow?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Because the three of us swallowed Suoying Pill."

"After swallowing the Shadow Locking Pill, if you enter the shadow again, you will be locked in it and want to run? You can't get out at all!"

Chen Feng rushed forward, and Lieyang Jinyan pressed \*\*\*\* it, burning wildly.

From time to time, the blue smoke was directly burned out, the blue smoke inside became less and less, and the screams became weaker and weaker.

Suddenly, a bitter and bitter cry came from the green smoke: "Feng Chen, you forced me!"

With that said, the gathering of green smoke actually formed a small figure directly in the shadow.

This little figure is clearly a baby.

Only at this time, the baby's face was full of resentment, and his head was exceptionally big.

Suddenly, he opened his mouth, his mouth was full of fangs, and then he made a sound of hiss.

There was huge suction, and Jiang Yuechun screamed. It turned out that there was a trace of light red blood on her head, which was sucked out and flew toward the weird baby.

The weird baby let out a sharp laugh: "Hahaha, Feng Chen, what I am sucking is her blood. Didn't you trap me in it and stop me from running?"

"Well, I will absorb his blood and let her die with me and perish."

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "It's a pity that you are the one who died, not others. You want to die together? You dream!"

In the next instant, the blood slammed into the black light of the shadow.

With a bang, he was directly ejected back, and returned to Jiang Yuechun's body.

The weird baby screamed in disbelief, "How can it be?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I said, it will only be you who die."

Before the words fell, the Golden Flame of the Sun burst out, with a bang, sending out a handful of violent sparks.

And that curl of green smoke was directly burned clean, and disappeared without a trace with a chirp.

A scream suddenly sounded, and then disappeared instantly.

Then in the next moment, the shadow returned to Jiang Yuechun's feet.

During the whole process, Jiang Yuechun did not suffer any harm.

Chen Feng let out a long sigh, relieved.

"Finally solved this difficult enemy. This enemy is not strong, but it is extremely weird, which makes Chen Feng a headache."

After the blue smoke disappeared, with a click, a black stone fell to the ground.

Chen Feng picked up this black stone. The stone was in the shape of a pagoda, dark and very deep.

Take a look, as if his eyes are about to be sucked in, there is an icy breath on it.

Chen Feng took the stone in his hand, looked at it over and over for a moment, and asked, "What is this?"

An Lao looked around and said, "This is the Shadow Stone."

"Shadow Stone? What is this for?" An old man thought for a moment, and said: "This kind of thing, you can regard it as a medium that can connect us and another shadow world."

"Shadow World?" Chen Feng chanted these four words gently twice, and said with some surprise:

[Chapter 1172: Solve by yourself](#)

"Old An, you mean that this kind of weird shadow manipulation technique is from the shadow world?"

"That's right." An old man glanced at Chen Feng approvingly, and said with a smile: "You little fellow, you really are inferring from one another."

"The shadow world, I don't know much, but it is also a very powerful world. The creatures in it also have all kinds of wonderful abilities."

"Controlling the shadow is just the most fundamental. The powerful existence inside also has the power to destroy the world."

Chen Feng nodded gently, and put away the shadow stone.

Alchemists Association, Dongfang Yan's residence, in that luxurious hall, he is practicing cross-legged.

Suddenly, on his right hand, a light candle suddenly went out.

Dongfang Yan stood up suddenly, looked at the lamp, and the corners of his mouth twitched.

Under the lamp, there is a stone.

At this time, the stone was already broken.

Dongfang Yan whispered to himself: "Feng Chen, I didn't expect that you, a kid, would be really fateful. Even Su Liang would be killed."

"It seems that I really need to solve you personally!"

It was late at night, but he suddenly opened the door of the hall and strode out.

Along the way, everyone he met was bent over as he walked by.

Because Dongfang Yan is not only the person the president trusts most, but also the number one elder in the Alchemist Association, with a noble status.

And his strength has reached the Soul Condensation Realm!

In the valley where the ancient medicine field was located, Chen Feng stood in a dense forest outside the valley and looked down.

At this time, this valley has become the world of golden bees.

Thousands of golden bees gush out from their nests underground, and then build nests around the valley.

At this time, dense honeycombs have been built on the cave wall, which seems to make people feel a little uncomfortable.

A huge golden bee, vibrating six wings and buzzing, passed not far in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng suddenly jumped up into the air. Instead of using the Broken Yue knife, he blasted out with a punch, hitting the belly of this golden bee.

With a bang, it directly collapsed its belly and splashed out green juice.

The giant golden bee was beaten out for a few meters, then turned around, stared at Chen Feng, glared, and squeaked, and then killed him.

Chen Feng didn't run away or attack, just swiped and dodged.

Then, it attacked another golden bee.

Soon, Chen Feng did the same, attracting the attention of more than a dozen gold-eater giant bees. These gold-eater giant bees squeaked and furiously attacked Chen Feng.

However, their speed was much slower than Chen Feng, and they couldn't hit him at all.

Their squeaks and squeaks also attracted the vigilance of other golden bees, and a black golden bee rushed towards Chen Feng.

There are dozens or hundreds of them.

Chen Feng saw that it was almost done, and immediately swept away.

These gold-eaters followed Chen Feng's ass, chasing them.

Chen Feng didn't use all the speed, only about half the speed.

This is enough to prevent these golden bees from hitting him, but it won't let them chase him.

To get rid of them quickly like last time is not Chen Feng's goal.

Soon, Chen Feng led about a hundred golden bees to a distance of dozens of miles.

After arriving dozens of miles away, Chen Feng suddenly turned around, looked at them, grinned, his teeth were white and his smile was cold:

"Stuck behind my \*\*\*\* for so long, now is the time to repay you."

With that said, Chen Feng turned around, smashed the mountains and rivers with an angry thunder, pierced directly backwards, directly beheading a golden bee.

Chen Feng rushed into the swarms of giant gold-eating bees, and made a big deal.

With his strength, there is still no problem dealing with dozens of golden bees.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of giant golden bees were beheaded by Chen Feng.

Although Chen Feng was also panting, he was still able to cope with it. The remaining golden bees flew back immediately when the situation was not good.

Chen Feng sneered coldly: "Want to run? All came out, so just keep your life!"

Then, grabbing Duan Yue Dao, chased him frantically.

Half an hour later, Chen Feng was holding the Broken Yueknife, his face was pale, he was sweating profusely, and he was breathing heavily.

He felt that his strength was almost exhausted, but the results were impressive.

Those Jin Junfeng had been killed by Chen Feng.

Chen Feng took the beeswax from them and left quickly.

After returning to his residence, Chen Fengfeng immediately went to Ran Yuxue and took out the beeswax.

After Ran Yuxue saw it, she was shocked and said, "Chen Feng, what is this?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This is the beeswax of the Golden Beehive. The Golden Beehive Peak is a fourth-grade spirit beast, and the beeswax produced is of extremely high quality."

"For me, it is possible to stabilize the cultivation base, and if these disciples of Qian Yuanzong swallow it..."

Ran Yuxue said with some excitement: "What will happen after swallowing?"

Chen Feng said slowly: "I guess they will be reborn."

"Those with poor aptitudes will get better. The aptitudes themselves are good. They can become talented. Since then, the speed of cultivation can increase several times."

After Ran Yuxue listened, she was also very excited. She fixedly looked at Chen Feng, and her eyes were full of colors.

"Chen Feng, you really have no selfishness at all. For our Qian Yuanzong, you can say that you have done your best."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What's this? I am now the head teacher of Qian Yuanzong, so naturally I should do something for our disciples!"

Ran Yuxue went out to summon the disciples, while Chen Feng cleaned the beeswax, melted it with the golden flame of the sun, and turned it into countless orange-yellow sweet juices, which were put into jade bowls.

When these disciples came in, they saw the dozens of jade bowls in front of them.

Ran Yuxue repeated what Chen Feng had just said, and after listening to it, each of these disciples showed excitement in their eyes.

Looking at Chen Feng, his eyes were mixed with admiration and gratitude.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "This heavenly treasure, after eating it, will be of great benefit to you."

"But you must remember that swallowing this thing is not to make you lazy, but to make you practice harder."

He paused and said: "Why are our Qianyuanzong easily destroyed? Isn't it because we are too weak?"

"I can avenge our Qianyuanzong's \*\*\*\* hatred, but what I hope more is that you stand by my side and accompany me to wipe this \*\*\*\* hatred!"

"Yes!" All the disciples responded in unison, one by one with great momentum!

[Chapter 1173: Encircled!](#)

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "And what I hope more is that we, Qian Yuanzong, can stand on this continent in the future and no longer be humiliated by anyone."

The disciples were so excited by this speech that they shouted yes.

Chen Feng smiled and distributed the melted beeswax to each of them. These disciples drank the beeswax one after another.

Suddenly, I felt an extremely gentle force exploding in my body.

Although the strength is mild, it is extremely majestic, pouring into all parts of their bodies, transforming their muscles, meridians, acupuncture points, and bones.

Many disciples, sitting cross-legged, immediately entered the state of cultivation.

And on their bodies, in the pores, there are countless black substances oozing out.

In the hall, it instantly became extremely fishy, and the smell was very unpleasant.

Ran Yuxue immediately started to rush people: "Okay, okay, don't be ashamed here, go back and clean it up."

"Don't forget, taking advantage of the best time to practice, maybe it can directly improve you one or two small realms."

The disciples left one after another.

Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan naturally didn't use them, and Chen Feng had swallowed them two days ago.

Chen Feng looked at Ran Yuxue and smiled and said, "Uncle Ran, this thing is also useful for the cultivation of the gods."

Ran Yuxue was a little bit shy, turned around, walked away quickly, and left a sentence: "I will swallow it after I get back to the room."

Chen Feng was stunned, then knocked on his head, but he was a little bit improper.

Uncle Ran is a woman.

The beeswax of this golden bee is indeed a treasure of heaven and earth. The next day, Chen Feng received good news one after another.

After the Qianyuanzong disciples swallowed these beeswax, their qualifications were greatly improved.

Not only that, but many people took advantage of this opportunity to directly break through the bottleneck. Two people directly improved three small realms, while 17 people broke through two small realms.

Everyone else has also improved.

As for the two of Hua Ruyan Yan and Jiang Yuechun, their aptitudes were extremely good. At that time, they directly improved five small realms overnight.

Chen Feng deeply felt that the beeswax of the Golden Beetle was really a good thing.

So that night, Chen Feng went to the outskirts of the valley again. Following the method last time, it attracted less than a hundred golden bees.

Then, lead them to a valley dozens of miles away and start killing.

Chen Feng now has a good understanding of the shortcomings of the Golden Devouring Giant Bee, and kills them faster than before.

It took half an hour to kill them all.

But at this moment, an extremely violent buzzing sound suddenly sounded in Chen Feng's ear.

The next moment, Chen Feng looked up, his expression suddenly changed.

He saw that the huge golden golden bee-eater was flying towards him.

Behind him, thousands of giant golden bees surrounded him aggressively.

In a blink of an eye, he was in front of him, encircling the valley up and down, and enclosing Chen Feng in the middle.

In an instant, Chen Feng changed from a hunter to a prey.

Chen Feng didn't hesitate at all, and immediately used the Heavenly Dragon Step, and ran away frantically.

But when he used the Heavenly Dragon Step and ran out for ten seconds, suddenly, a golden figure flashed in front of him.

The golden bee queen came directly to him, with a bang, a huge sickle-shaped foot more than fifty meters long, and slapped Chen Feng.

Chen Feng felt as if he had been hit by a mountain, his whole body was in severe pain, he vomited blood, and his bones were broken.

It was like a pebble that was kicked flying, but was beaten back to the previous position.

The Golden Bee King stared at Chen Feng coldly, with a look of joking and disdain, as if mocking Chen Feng's ignorance and weakness.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "I'm really going to plant this time. I didn't expect these giant golden bee peaks to be so smart."

"After being deceived by me once, the second time a tactician came and just surrounded me!"

After the Gold Devouring Giant Bee King flew Chen Feng, he did not attack, as if he was considering his dignity and disdain to attack Chen Feng.

He just let out two sharp screams, and then other golden bees rushed towards Chen Feng frantically.

Formed a black cloud, covering Chen Feng in the middle.



Chen Feng went up and down, left and right, in all directions, all of them were golden bees.

All he could see in his eyes were the cyan-black ferocious mouthparts of the golden bee, the sharp long needles, the huge compound eyes...

Countless gold-eater giant bees slammed into Chen Feng, Chen Feng uttered a fierce roar, Broken Yue knife swept out frantically, and swept out seven or eight gold-eater giant bees.

However, it didn't bring them any real damage, just shattered their armor.

But their fighting strength was still there, and they rushed up again.

Chen Feng cast an angry thunder and cracked the mountains and rivers one after another, beheading more than a dozen golden bees.

But at this time, his power was almost exhausted.

With a bang, Chen Feng was directly pierced by a golden bee. The venom was injected in and his whole body was paralyzed instantly.

Then the next moment, the toxins of a dozen other golden giant bees were injected at the same time!

A giant golden bee slammed into Chen Feng, breaking his tendons and fractures.

Another golden bee's mouthpart bitten Chen Feng fiercely, and directly tore a large piece of meat from Chen Feng.

At the same time, more than a dozen gold-eating giant bees bit Chen Feng and tore at the same time. At this moment, Chen Feng was torn off more than a dozen pieces of flesh, which was already inhuman form.

Even revealing the bones and internal organs inside! Bloody!

These golden bees all showed a playful color and began to play with Chen Feng.

They were like bouncing leather balls, a giant golden bee bounced Chen Feng away, and then another one tore off a piece of flesh from Chen Feng's body.

Then he used a huge knife foot to cut Chen Feng's body into a wound, and then bounced beside another golden bee.

In this way, Chen Feng was bounced back and forth like a ball, and every time he bounced, a scary wound appeared on his body!

Seeing this scene, a humane triumphant smile appeared in the eyes of the gold-eater, then turned around and left quickly.

Obviously, he thought that he was no longer needed here, and the remaining gold-eaters would be enough to kill Chen Feng!

Chen Feng was tortured into a human form, and the violent toxins also invaded her body madly at this time.

This toxin seems to be able to melt muscles. Chen Feng felt that his muscles, bones, and internal organs seemed to be melted away, leaving only a skin sac.

#### [Chapter 1174: Comprehend! Thunder Demon Broken Hell!](#)

All that was wrapped in the skin was melted liquid.

It was sloshing when it moved.

Chen Feng was completely desperate and felt that he was going to die.

And he even gave up hope. He felt his body sinking and sinking like an abyss.

Suddenly, at this time, within Chen Feng's body, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical arts were running wildly.

There was a moment of clarity in his mind, and he took this opportunity to shake his head, and forcibly expelled the hallucinations caused by toxins from his mind.

Chen Feng was panting and sweating profusely.

It turned out that this toxin actually directly attacked the spirit.

Obviously his body was not corroded, but it gave him that kind of feeling, which made him feel desperate involuntarily and gave up resistance directly.

This toxin is so powerful!

At this time, there was an extremely fierce color in his eyes. He gritted his teeth and suddenly let out a sharp roar, full of unwilling anger, and a final struggle.

Chen Feng will never give up hope.

Suddenly, at this moment, Chen Feng felt his head buzzing, like a levee bursting and flooding.

Countless things poured down and poured into his mind.

Chen Feng has some enlightenment.

Suddenly, he clenched the Broken Yue knife in his hand.

At this time, Chen Feng's arms had been torn and only two blood-stained white shaking arm bones were left, but he still did not throw away the Broken Yue knife, clenching tightly.

In Chen Feng's dantian, the dried up ocean of true essence suddenly roared.

The lightning dragon surged crazily, and a warm current poured into Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng's body suddenly froze in the air.

Then he looked up to the sky! He roared! The long knife in his hand was raised high and pointed at the sky!

His body exudes a majestic and incomparable aura, like Thor, even the golden bees are suppressed by him.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng made a loud voice that shook the world:

"Thunder Demon Breaks Hell!"

The last one!

Thunder Demon Broken Hell!

Chen Feng's long sword smashed heavily, smashing into the void.

With a bang, in the sky, it was like a blast of thunder.

Then the next moment, a dark cloud suddenly appeared above Chen Feng's head.

Sneezing, in the sky, a huge thunder and lightning that was as thick as a human waist suddenly smashed down.

Nine lightning strikes from top to bottom, slashing straight down, as if going through the world, forming a forest of thunder hell!

At this moment, the sky and the earth were all bright, illuminated by the thunder and lightning.

The endless white light almost blinded the eyes of these gold-eaters, extremely bright.

This light even illuminates Chen Feng's body with a transparent color!

With a loud 'pop', a bolt of lightning hit a golden bee.

Then, this golden bee scorched all over, twitched violently, and blasted into countless pieces with a snap.

Then this thunder and lightning, with unabated power, hit another golden bee, and killed this golden bee again.

Then he ejected again, hitting the third golden bee, killing it again.

This lightning shot nine times and killed nine golden bees before disappearing!

Nine lightning bolts, each of which was ejected nine times, killing eighty-one golden bees!

Then Chen Feng uttered a sharp roar again, and another nine lightning strikes down.

Another Thunder Hell Forest appeared, and the endless white light shining through the world!

The light turned this dark night into day.

Within a radius of tens of miles, you can see this extremely bright lightning light!

Another eighty-one gold-eaters were directly killed!

Seeing so many comrades killed, the faces of the remaining Golden Devouring Bees turned out to be extremely fearful, and they retreated one after another, not daring to besiege Chen Feng again.

However, Chen Feng refused to let them go.

When these golden bees saw Chen Feng killing, they all squeaked in panic, and then fled.

Thousands of giant golden bees were killed by Chen Feng alone!

Chen Feng used Thunder Demon Breaking Hell once again, and once again killed dozens of golden bees.

Then, he glanced at them fiercely and coldly, then turned and left, and soon disappeared.

Just a few moments after Chen Feng left, the Gold Eater Queen Bee returned here, showing extreme anger.

There was a squeak in his mouth, which was full of anger.

He looked at the giant golden bees, who bowed their heads in shame.

The Gold Devourer Queen Bee chased forward for a long time, but did not see Chen Feng, so he had to give up.

When Chen Feng left the giant golden bees, he suddenly buckled and almost fell directly to the ground.

It turned out that after he had just resorted to the three tricks of Thunder Demon Breaking Hell, he was actually exhausted, and the last trace of his body was almost exhausted.

Just now, he was just holding on, frightening the golden bees.

Fortunately, those golden bees were bluffed by him.

At this time, Chen Feng only felt extremely tired, and his whole body was extremely painful. He just wanted to fall asleep.

He bit the tip of his tongue hard, knowing that it was not the time.

Chen Feng exhausted his last bit of strength and returned to the residence of Spirit Medicine Town. As soon as he stepped into the door, he slammed and fell directly to the ground.

Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun saw Chen Feng's tragic situation, their faces were pale, they hurried up to support Chen Feng, and exclaimed, "Master (Master), what's wrong with you?"

The tears of the two girls were already rolling in their eyes.

Chen Feng whispered: "Don't disturb others, then feed me the pill and apply the beeswax all over my body."

"Yes, yes." The two girls quickly agreed.

After Chen Feng said this, his head tilted and he fainted.

Chen Feng was awakened by the real pain. When he woke up, he found that there was no pain anywhere on his body, wrapped in white linen everywhere.

It's pretty clean, and there isn't much blood oozing out on the face. Obviously, it has been changed many times.

Because Chen Feng looked aside, he saw a large pile of \*\*\*\* white linen thrown beside the bed.

In addition to the pain, there was still a tingling sensation in the injured area, which was obviously healing.

There was a faint and weak breathing sound nearby. Chen Feng looked sideways and saw two girls, Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun, lying beside the bed at this time.

The two of them were tired and fell asleep.

Obviously, he didn't know how long he was in a coma, and the two girls were exhausted.

Chen Feng suddenly woke up with a flick of her face, she immediately looked at Chen Feng with surprise on her face, and whispered, "Master, are you awake?"

#### [Chapter 1175: Oriental inflammation! Kill!](#)

His expression was extremely excited, and tears rolled in his eyes.

Chen Feng patted her hand lightly, smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine, how long has it been now?"

Hua Ruyan said softly: "Three days have passed."

Chen Feng sighed softly: "Three days have passed."

He didn't expect that he would be in a coma for such a long time, and the words of the two caused Jiang Yuechun to quarrel.

His eyes were still a little confused, but instinctively his hands stretched into Chen Feng's arms, hugged him tightly, his ears pressed against his chest, and he muttered:

"Master, you are awake. When you wake up, I will feel at ease."

Chen Feng rubbed his head lightly, and said softly, "Silly girl."

Chen Feng struggled to sit up, although his whole body was still in severe pain, but at least he was able to move.

Both girls were too tired, Chen Feng drove them out and told them to go to bed quickly.

Then he got out of bed and walked gently two steps.

At this moment, his body was weak, the ocean of true essence in his body was extremely dry, and there was still no drop of true essence.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, then took out the beeswax, swallowed a large amount, and sat cross-legged, the nine-yin and nine-yang magical power began to work wildly.

But this time when he was practicing, he felt that the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art was very stagnant.

The True Essence flowing in his body is also very stagnant, like a rusty machine, it becomes smooth again after a long time.

But there are many places in the body that are painful, and there are always some uneasy feelings in some places.

Chen Feng felt that the speed of his cultivation seemed to be much slower than before, and he didn't know if it was an illusion.

An old man appeared next to him at this time, looked at him for a while, and said softly: "Do you feel that your body is about to rust? There is always some stagnation in cultivation?"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "That's right."

An Lao sighed and said, "Because you have been injured too many times, and you have been seriously injured and dying too many times. Even if it can be healed, your body cannot reach the original level."

"And you were injured this time, especially deep. Almost only your bones and internal organs are left, and you have lost about 60% of your skin and flesh."

"Even if it fully grows back, it will have a considerable impact on cultivation."

"You were originally a god-given divine body, but you can't stand such a bad practice."

He looked at Chen Feng and smiled faintly: "If you come back so many times, you will need to reconsolidate your body."

Chen Feng only treated him as a joke, and didn't take it to heart. He laughed and said, "Then I will gather together."

In the Tulong Mountain Range, Chen Feng was hurried on his way.

Passing through the Tulong Mountain Range, there is a shortcut to Ziyang Sword Field.

Chen Feng was anxious to go back now and found this shortcut.

This is a long gorge, and Chen Feng is rushing through it.

It has been half a month, and Chen Feng has been recuperating for half a month, that is, he has recovered to 30% of his previous strength.

He knew that he was definitely not the opponent of the golden bee queen bee in a short period of time. It was a fluke to escape this time.

If you go again, you might be left behind.

Before leaving, Chen Feng looked at the direction of the valley from afar, and whispered in his mouth: "Wait, I will be back eventually."

"At that time, I will definitely take out the Jin Jingyuan in your stomach, and the ancient treasure under your lair that may be made of metal. It must also be in my bag!"

Although he was on the road, he was still practicing.

Although he hasn't reached the Soul Condensation Realm and can't fly, his speed is extremely fast.

With a light touch of your toe, the ground swept out a full tens of meters, like a white lightning.

The cold wind rushed towards him, blowing Chen Feng's face, and the wind swelled his clothes.

Chen Feng suddenly smiled at the corner of his mouth and began to use the Heavenly Dragon Step. With a single stroke, he swept hundreds of meters away.

Then the Tianlong step reappeared, and with a sigh, it swept hundreds of meters away.

Chen Feng is equivalent to practicing his own Tianlong Step!

Suddenly, just as he used the Heavenly Dragon Step again and his figure was about to reach the next node, an extremely powerful coercion slammed it down.

With a 'bang', Chen Feng fell directly to the ground and fell heavily to the ground, vomiting blood.

In this one meeting, he was already seriously injured.

The injury on his body was not healed, and it was even worse at this time.

Chen Feng was extremely shocked. This person didn't do anything at all, just relying on his aura to crush himself into this way!

The strength of this person is definitely far better than himself, reaching the soul condensing state and even in the soul condensing state.

Chen Feng didn't stay in the slightest at all, and ran wildly in the other direction, using all his true energy.

Tianlong step limit play!

At this time, a soft laugh came: "I came to the door, still want to run? You are dreaming!"

Then Chen Feng suddenly felt the air in front of him condensed directly, and with a bang, he slammed into the air.

At this time, the air actually condensed like a huge wall.

Chen Feng hit it, feeling as if he was hitting an iron mountain, and was immediately bounced back tens of meters, spouting a big mouthful of blood!

Chen Feng didn't hesitate at all, and immediately got up again and used the Heavenly Dragon Step again.

Swish, swept directly towards hundreds of meters away.

But this time, when he was about to reach the next node, the air in front of him once again condensed into a high iron wall.

Chen Feng slammed into it again this time, and vomited blood again.

Until then, Chen Feng slowly stood up, he took a deep breath, and his eyes showed a sense of awe.

That is a desperate determination.

At this time, his expression was still calm, and he said lightly: "Come out!"

A figure in a purple robe slowly jumped down from the cliff in front.

He jumped down from above, but did not land quickly. Instead, he fluttered like a feather, flying over a thousand meters in the air, and came to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng saw that this was a middle-aged man in his forties.

He has high nose and deep eyes, looks a little weird, with red hair like fire, and his robe is as brilliant as fire.

With a few tens of meters away, Chen Feng felt that his body was extremely hot, and the huge heat rushed toward him directly.

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, and said lightly: "Who are you? I don't remember having a grudge with you."

"Remember my name, I am Dongfang Yan!"

Dongfang Yan said lightly, "Yes, you and I have no grudges, but today I want to kill you."

Chen Feng said coldly: "Why?"

[Chapter 1176: If I don't die, I will kill you!](#)

Dongfang Yan's face suddenly became ferocious and ferocious: "Because you blocked my way!"

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly frowned, and said, "You sent the killer of the Ten Day Hall? You sent the shadow too?"

"Smart!" Dongfang Yan, the man in the red robe, applauded slightly and smiled: "It's really smart, I can think of this level."

"Yes, I sent the shadow, and he should have found the \*\*\*\* Tokaido."

"I thought he could kill you, but I didn't expect him to be such a trash, even you can't deal with it."

"Only, I will go out myself!"

He looked at Chen Feng, his expression was very arrogant, like a charity, and said lightly:

"Feng Chen, it is an honor for you to die in my hands. You should be grateful."

Chen Feng sneered: "If you want to kill, kill, where is so much nonsense? You want to kill me, and I am grateful to Dade? What do you think you are?"

Dongfang Yan smiled slightly: "I only know the brave guy, and I will destroy you in the next moment."

As he said, he leaped up into the air and slapped Chen Feng fiercely with one move, and his aura was overwhelmingly suppressed.

Chen Feng was awe-inspiring: "It really is the spirit of the soul condensing state!"

This momentum was overwhelmingly depressed, and Chen Feng, who was almost pressing, couldn't breathe.



He looked up to the sky and let out a vigorous roar, and his aura rose from the sky. He actually broke free from the powerful aura of Dongfang Yan.

He straightened his waist again, raised his head, and then he raised the Duan Yue knife and cut it madly!

Above the sky, a thunderous sound suddenly appeared.

Nine huge thunder lights that were as thick as a human waist crackled and shot down crazily.

Between heaven and earth, it was instantly illuminated as silver.

Chen Feng's Broken Yue knife, wrapped in the prestige of these nine thunder pillars, slashed to Dongfang Yan fiercely!

After seeing it, Dongfang Yan raised his eyebrows, and said softly, "Feng Chen, I am even more fortunate to kill you. As expected, I killed you."

"When I just heard your name, it was two months ago. At that time, you were only one star in the sky."

"And now, you have not only reached the six stars of Tianhai, but your combat power is even closer to the eight stars of Tianhai. This move is really powerful!"

"According to your growth rate, if you continue to grow, it can indeed pose a threat to me, but now, I will kill you!"

A cruel look flashed in his eyes: "Die!"

A punch fiercely blasted on the Broken Yuedao.

With a loud bang, all the nine thunder pillars exploded at this instant, then dissipated and disappeared.

His fist then just banged on the nine thunder pillars, but it was not damaged at all, but instead smashed the nine thunder pillars.

Then the fist slammed on the Broken Yue knife.

With a bang, the Duan Yue Dao was stuck in the air at this moment.

Then the next moment, there was an endless buzzing, and the next moment, it exploded and turned into countless powder!

There is only one handle left in Chen Feng's hands!

He was beaten out for several tens of meters, vomiting blood, broken bones, and severe pain all over his body.

But Chen Feng didn't care about his injury at all. He just stared at the hilt of the Broken Yue knife blankly, feeling that his heart was bleeding and cramping.

The Broken Yue Sword was given to him by Ming Lan for the first time! It was Ming Lan's first seat with great pains, and was specially cast by someone, and it was the first seat of Minglan!

Chen Feng cherishes and cherishes incomparably, but at this time, he was smashed by Dongfang Yan's punch!

Chen Feng felt that there was something missing in his heart.

Dongfang Yan said coldly, "That trick just now is already your strongest trick, right?"

"And this punch is just an understatement, using a punch with 70% strength!"

His figure flashed, and he punched again.

This time, Chen Feng didn't resist with the broken Yue Dao, so he could only throw his fist and bombard.

Chen Feng's fist was easily crushed by Dongfang Yan, and then Dongfang Yan's fist was stamped on his chest.

With a 'bang', Chen Feng was directly blasted out of a big hole in his chest.

Dongfang Yan's fist came out directly from his back.

Chen Feng was seriously injured and dying, and fell to the ground!

Dongfang Yan walked up to him, looked down at him, and said lightly: "What else can you say?"

He bowed his head and looked at Chen Feng.

When he collided with Chen Feng's eyes, he couldn't help but shudder. The eyes were filled with fierce murderous intent, like a wounded lone wolf.

Chen Feng's gaze was fierce, staring at him fiercely, every word, his voice seemed to pop out of his mouth:

"If I don't die, I will kill you!"

"Little boy, you are looking for death!" Dongfang Yan was irritated by him, and the calm expression that had been calm and breezy disappeared instantly, and he slammed on Chen Feng.

Chen Feng's body twitched violently, the injury was more serious, and almost only a breath remained.

But he still stared at Dongfang Yan, his eyes became more fierce:

"If I don't die, I will kill you!"

Seeing this gaze, Dongfang Yan couldn't help but his body trembled. He said coldly, "Okay, then I will let you die now!"

As he spoke, he took a palm.

At this moment, an old voice suddenly sounded: "Dongfang Yan, you disappointed me too much."

Then, an extremely huge force surged from the diagonal stabbing, hitting Dongfang Yan with a bang, hitting Dongfang Yan directly, and bleeding from the corner of his mouth.

Compared with the physical injuries, Dongfang Yan was even more shocked by this voice.

When Chen Feng saw the extremely arrogant Dongfang Yan, his face was panicked, and his face was full of disbelief.

He looked into the air and said: "Yes, the president? Is it you? The president?"

"Of course it is me!" As this old voice sounded again, a figure in a white robe appeared in the void.

The old man's beard and hair were all white, with a strong anger on his face, looking at Dongfang Yan!

Dongfang Yan forced a composure, squeezing a smile on his face, and said, "President, you, why are you here?"

The president of the Pharmacist Association looked at him and said lightly: "If I don't come again, Feng Chen will be killed by you!"

"I asked you to find Feng Chen and bring him to me. You should understand what I mean! I take him seriously, and you want to kill him!" [NovelUs3.com](http://NovelUs3.com)

Dongfang Yan quickly said: "President, this is a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?" The president of the Alchemist Association said in a cold voice: "I can see clearly, but I also misunderstood? Is it possible that Zhao Songyan is blind?"

Looking at this scene, Chen Feng narrowed his eyes slightly, roughly thinking about the cause and effect of the matter.

This old man didn't know where he heard his name and asked Dongfang Yan to find him, but he didn't expect Dongfang Yan to kill himself!

#### [Chapter 1177: Be my apprentice](#)

Zhao Songyan shook his head and said slowly, "Tongfang Yan, you disappoint me very much."

With that said, he rose to the sky with great momentum and majestic.

In Chen Feng's eyes, if Dongfang Yan's aura was a small mountain just now, then Zhao Songyan's aura was a huge mountain, which was crushed down.

Dongfang Yan was immediately crushed to his knees, his waist was deeply bent, his head was crushed to the dust.

Finally, he couldn't even maintain his kneeling posture, and he slapped on the ground with a snap.

Then his body gradually became flat.

There was blood flowing out of his seven orifices.

From this look, Zhao Songyan actually intended to crush him to death with a vigorous force.

Chen Feng's heart jumped: "This Zhao Songyan is really a cruel method!"

Dongfang Yan suddenly raised his head, staring at Zhao Songyan with a bitter expression on his face, and shouted violently: "Zhao Songyan, do you still ask me why I did this? Are you still disappointed in me?"

"As everyone knows, I am even more disappointed in you!"

"How many years have I been with you? I have been with you for thirty full years. I have worked hard for you, at least three times, and almost died for you!"

"And you? How did you treat me? My nephew is the most talented among all the late disciples of the Alchemist Association, but you have always ignored him, but you value Feng Chen so much!"

"I have been working for you for so many years, and you didn't even give me the position of an heir. Instead, you want to train Feng Chen, a little boy who has not met, into an heir!"

"How can I be willing? How can I be convinced?"

"I just want to kill him and cut your hope!"

When Zhao Songyan heard this, he was silent for a while, with an extremely complicated look on his face.

There was anger, there was shock, and even traces of guilt.

After a long time, he sighed softly and said: "I didn't expect you to have such a big resentment towards me, nor did you expect you to think so."

"But I do, I feel a little sorry for you."

He suddenly closed his body, waved his hand, and said faintly: "Go away!"

"From then on, you were expelled from the Alchemist Association."

Dongfang Yan nodded and glared at Chen Feng fiercely, the spiteful color on his face almost condensed into substance, then turned and left quickly.

Chen Feng looked at Zhao Songyan, sighed faintly, and said, "If you kill a snake, you will suffer."

Zhao Songyan was stunned when he heard it. He didn't expect Chen Feng to talk to him in such a natural tone.

He laughed: "You little guy, you are not afraid of me."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You save my life, obviously you are kind to me, why should I be afraid?"

As he said, he suddenly coughed violently, vomiting blood, and the wound burst open.

Chen Feng felt that he was so weak that he could not even beat an ordinary person.

Zhao Songyan popped out a pill. The ammunition was about the size of an egg yolk, with a pale gold color and a strong aroma, and it actually exuded a touch of coercion!

Chen Feng instinctively took it, and was shocked: "Above the pill, there will be coercion. What kind of pill is this?"

Zhao Songyan smiled slightly, and said: "Four-tier pill, one-turn golden pill."

Chen Feng's eyes flashed, it was actually a fourth-grade pill!

Even for the soul-condensing realm powerhouse, the fourth-grade pill is extremely rare, enough to cause these powerhouses to fight.

Zhao Songyan said: "The Golden Core is a healing sacred item. For a person of your realm, almost all injuries can be easily recovered. Swallow it!"

Chen Feng was not hypocritical and swallowed it in one bite.

After swallowing it, he felt that countless pale golden warm currents wandered wildly in his body.

Wherever the warm current goes, all injuries have disappeared!

Not to heal, but to smooth it out! Let it disappear directly.

The wound on the surface of Chen Feng's body instantly turned into a smooth muscle, and a drop of blood could not be seen.

And he felt that everything about himself was restored to its peak, so energetic, so surprisingly good.

Chen Feng was stunned: "Here, is this the power of the fourth product pill? It's so strong!"

Suddenly he smiled and stretched out his hand and said, "Anything else?"

Zhao Songyan was taken aback, and clicked on him: "You little guy, it's interesting."

He said: "First introduce myself, my name is Zhao Songyan, and I am the president of Suiyang County Apothecary Association."

"Someone presented me with a small return pill that day. After reading it, I sighed that you are a stunning wizard in the alchemy world, so I asked Dongfang Yan to take you back, but I didn't expect..."

Having said that, he sighed faintly.

Only then did Chen Feng know that his series of strange encounters were all due to this sentence.

From the Ten Day Hall to the Shadow Killer, to the later Oriental Yan.

Zhao Songyan looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "I think you are very talented in refining medicine, but you are immersed in other aspects and cannot concentrate on being a pharmacist."

He showed a pity on his face, then looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "I want to accept you as a disciple and train you as the heir of the Suiyang County Apothecary Association. I wonder if you want to?"

As he said, a confident and confident smile appeared on his face.

Obviously, I think Chen Feng will definitely answer, which is also normal.

After all, the favor of the president of the Alchemist Association is a great opportunity for most people.

Not to mention, they are still cultivated as heirs.

The chairman of the pharmacist association in a county is extremely respected, and he is no worse than the masters of sects like Ziyang Sword Field and Chengtian Gate.

For most people, it must be an ecstatic promise.

But unfortunately, Chen Feng pondered for a while, but a sorry smile appeared on his face, and said softly: "Guild President, the kid can only live up to the love."

"The kid already has a sect, so I really can't worship you as a disciple anymore."

"Oh? You already have a sect?" Zhao Songyan frowned.

He had thought that Chen Feng was an ordinary pharmacist without a discipline.

Chen Feng nodded, and said, "The kid is not actually Feng Chen, but Chen Feng, a disciple of Ziyang Sword Field in Danyang County."

"It turned out to be an expert in Ziyang Sword Field, no wonder no wonder!"

Zhao Songyan said suddenly.

In fact, the real reason for Chen Feng's rejection is that Chen Feng already has an old medicine.

No matter how powerful a pharmacist is, can he be as old as a medicine? This is an existence that has lived for thousands of years. What's wrong?

Zhao Songyan showed a pity on his face, sighed several times, clapped his hands with some annoyance, and said, "Oh, that's really a coincidence, that's really a coincidence, you already have a sect! "

Looking at him like this, Chen Feng felt that this old man was really cute, and he felt like an old naughty child.

#### [Chapter 1178: Soul master!](#)

He suddenly patted his forehead and said, "It's okay. You can follow me to practice the method of medicine in the Pharmacists Association, and then practice martial arts in the Ziyang Sword Field."

"This is not obstructive, the big deal is that we don't want the status of master and apprentice."

With that said, he even looked at Chen Feng expectantly.

Seeing the old man's eyes, Chen Feng couldn't bear to refuse, but he finally shook his head firmly and said softly: "I really disappointed your love."

Zhao Songyan was very upset when he heard this. He thought for a moment, and then suddenly asked Chen Feng: "Are you interested in anything? Maybe the old man can teach you."

He obviously valued Chen Feng's talent very much. He wanted to accept Chen Feng as a disciple, just to teach Chen Feng something, otherwise he would be extremely unwilling.

He said in a general way: "Chen Feng, let me tell you, the old man is amazing!"

"The old man is not only a dignified sixth-grade pharmacist, but also a five-layer strong soul condensing state, and I am also a first-level peak soul master..."

"What? You are a soul master?"

Hearing this, Chen Feng shook his whole body, gave a shock, and shouted in surprise.

His eyes glowed, looking at Zhao Songyan.

When Zhao Songyan heard this, he was immediately happy, there was a secret path, he patted his chest carelessly, laughed, and said:

"Yes, I just think of a soul master, and I have rich experience. I have been a soul master for 20 years."

Chen Feng said quickly: "Senior, junior wants to learn from you the art of soul master! Junior wants to become soul master!"

"Becoming a soul master? But to become a soul master, you also need talent!" Zhao Songyan said a little embarrassed.

He looked at Chen Feng up and down, and shook his head: "Do you have the talent of a soul-man?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Senior, can you just check it?"

Zhao Songyan nodded, a strange breath emanating from him, ethereal.

Chen Feng felt that this breath burst, after touching his body, it penetrated directly into his soul, deeply profound.

His soul couldn't help but shudder at this moment!

Zhao Songyan was a little careless at first. There is no hope.

But after a while, when he came into contact with Chen Feng's spiritual world, he suddenly trembled and his eyes widened.

He looked at Chen Feng with a face of disbelief, and exclaimed: "You, your spiritual world is so vast? Your spiritual power is so strong?"

"Your mental strength is almost reaching the level of a first-class spirit master!"

"Are you sure that no one has taught you before?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "No one really taught me before!"

He smiled slightly, and said, "Senior, that qualification is alright?"

"It's more than okay?" Zhao Songyan laughed and clapped his hands extremely excitedly: "Your qualifications can even be said to be rare in a thousand years."

"The future achievements of the soul master mainly depend on the highlights. One is the size of the spiritual world, and the other is the strength of the spiritual power! And you, your two aspects are ten times better than an ordinary soul master apprentice!"

"And the strength of the soul-calling soul servant depends on the strength of your spirit, which depends on these two points!"

"The soul servants you will summon in the future are definitely much stronger than others."

"It is my luck to have an apprentice like you!"

He would be extremely happy this time. Originally thought that Chen Feng had a very high talent for refining medicine, he wanted to teach him how to refining medicine, but he didn't expect Chen Feng to directly refuse.

However, Chen Feng's mental power is so strong, and the talent of the soul is so strong, which makes him ecstatic.

After all, Chen Feng wants to become his disciple!

Everyone wants to have a disciple who is extremely talented, can learn everything, and learn everything quickly, that will make him feel very fulfilled!

He murmured: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you are really a treasure, I really found a treasure!"

He was like a kid who got a toy, almost dancing with excitement.

Chen Feng was also very happy that he had the talent of a soul-man, but he didn't meet a suitable teacher at all.

After all, soul masters are really rare, and now it is finally possible to turn soul master talent into strength!

Chen Feng looked at Zhao Songyan and asked expectantly: "Senior, are you going to teach me the spell to summon soul servants now?"

"Summon a soul servant?" Zhao Songyan couldn't help laughing.

He looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "Since you can say the words Summoning the Soul Servant, it means that you still have a certain understanding of the Soul Servant."

"Yes, a soul master can indeed summon a soul servant, but it's not something you can do for someone who has not even become a soul master and is still in the realm of a soul master."

Chen Feng listened, and couldn't help but smile a little embarrassed.

Zhao Songyan looked at him, smiled and said: "I ask you, you summoned this soul servant from another world, then where do you let people live?"

Chen Feng scratched his head a little, thought about it and said, "It should be living in the spiritual world."

"Yes, it is indeed in the spiritual world."

Zhao Songyan nodded and said: "You little guy is still smart, but I ask you, where does he live in such a big spiritual world?"

Chen Feng shook his head and said, "I really don't know this."

Zhao Songyan looked at Chen Feng, his face suddenly became solemn, and said, "Chen Feng, I want to tell you, although there is a word of servant in the name of the soul servant."



"But true soul masters treat soul servants as their friends, not servants."

"So you must pay attention to him, love him, soul servants are the product of another world, they are completely incompatible with our world, and our world will cause them extremely serious harm."

"The only thing they can parasitize is your spiritual world, but even in the spiritual world, their mana will gradually fade away when they stay in it. In the end, their original power will dissipate directly, and their body will disappear invisible."

"If you want to summon a soul servant, you must first build a soul hall in the spiritual world."

"After the establishment of the Hall of Souls, the Soul Servant will not be harmed inside! A Hall of Souls can accommodate a Soul Servant."

Chen Feng said: "So, how many soul servants can you summon?"

"I heard that some powerful soul masters can even summon hundreds of soul servants to form an army."

"This is true," Zhao Songyan said with a smile, "It seems that the person who instills this knowledge in you is also very knowledgeable. He is right."

"However, if you want to reach this realm and have hundreds of soul servants, the strength of this soul master does not know how strong it will be."

#### [Chapter 1179: Secret Skill](#)

"At least, the few soul masters I know have only one soul servant. Maybe you can reach a higher realm in the future."

He smiled and said, "Your Hall of Souls is not just one, you can build more in the future, and you can even rebuild the Hall of Souls into a Tower of Souls!"

There was a look of longing in his eyes and said:

"It is said that there is that extremely powerful high-level soul master who can construct an infinitely huge soul tower that pierces the sky and seals countless soul servants!"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was also fascinated.

Zhao Songyan smiled and said, "Okay, it's useless to tell you this now, so don't be too lofty."

"The first step is to build a hall of soul-calling."

Chen Feng quickly asked, "How should it be constructed?"

Zhao Songyan flipped his hand, two cheat books appeared in his palm, threw one of them to him, and said:

"In this cheat book, it records the techniques and methods of how to construct the Hall of Soul Recruitment."

Chen Feng took it, overjoyed, and quickly thanked him.

Zhao Songyan smiled slightly and said: "You are extremely talented, but you can't learn a lot out of thin air. Come, I will explain to you."

Then he waved and Chen Feng flew over involuntarily.

On a boulder in the mountain, Zhao Songyan spread out the secret book and explained everything in it to Chen Feng in detail.

It was crushed and opened, and explained in extremely detailed, trying to make Chen Feng not have any doubts.

Chen Feng asked directly if he couldn't figure it out.

Zhao Songyan also told him very carefully.

After talking for several hours, Chen Feng finally understood this secret book for building the Hall of Souls from the mid-sky to the sunset.

Next, only cultivation is left, but this is a water mill, and there is no rush.

Zhao Songyan said: "After constructing the Hall of Soul Recalling, you can be considered as a soul master, but not every soul master has a soul servant."

Chen Feng asked dumbly, "Why is this?"

Zhao Songyan laughed and said, "Do you think that soul is Chinese cabbage? Do you want it?"

"Tell you, the overall strength of the world where the soul servant is located should be far better than ours, but it may not be able to appreciate the humble strength and talent of your soul master."

"Some soul masters can't recruit souls, which is justified."

"Such a soul master can only be called a pseudo soul master."

Chen Feng asked, "If the soul master does not have a soul servant, how can he fight?"

Zhao Songyan smiled slightly and said, "Don't underestimate this pseudo-soul master. Some of these pseudo-soul masters have no soul servants, but they are also extremely powerful."

"Because they have subtle and mysterious skills!"

He proudly said: "The reason why our soul masters are strong, apart from soul servants, is because we can also practice subtle and mysterious skills!"

"Essential mysterious skills?" Chen Feng slowly chanted these four words many times, and asked softly, "Is it a martial skill driven by mental power?"

"That's right." Zhao Songyan looked at Chen Feng, with a more admiring expression in his eyes: "You little guy, you are so smart, learn by analogy!"

"Essence and mystery skill is just a kind of martial skill that uses spiritual power."

"Your understanding is very correct. Ordinary martial arts are activated with true essence. The stronger the true essence, the greater the power of the martial arts."

"For example, you, you are currently at the Tianhai Six-Star cultivation base, but because your true essence is extremely strong, you can display some martial arts to achieve the power of the Tianhai Eight Stars, which is very powerful."

"The same is true of the mysterious skills. The more powerful your mental power, the higher the quality of your mental power, and the greater the power of the mysterious skills."

He suddenly said: "Just now, what do you think of the air barriers that Dongfang Yan used to block you?"

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, then nodded, and said solemnly, "Very powerful."

Zhao Songyan smiled slightly: "Where is the power?"

Chen Feng whispered: "My Tianlong step speed is very fast. I have practiced to the level of six steps. I can walk through six nodes in a flash, and I can span hundreds of meters in a flash."

"However, no matter where I run, its air barrier can be one step ahead of me and directly block my eyes, giving me the feeling..."

Chen Feng pondered for a moment, and solemnly said: "It gives me the feeling that he is thinking about it, and then with a sigh, the air barrier has appeared in front of me!"

Chen Feng said: "This is too powerful, too incredible."

"If you use martial arts, you have to mobilize your true essence, attack, and hit the opponent. It takes a long time in the middle."

"But his air barrier is not. When his mind moves, he will show up. The time it takes is only one hundredth of the time of my move. This is terrible."

"Hahaha, you little guy, you caught the point in no time." Zhao Songyan clapped his hands and laughed:

"This is the power of the mysterious technique."

"What? Is that air barrier turned out to be a mysterious skill?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.[novelusb.com](http://novelusb.com)

"Yes." Zhao Songyan said, "Dongfang Yan is actually a pseudo-soul master!"

"Dongfang Yan's talent is extremely high. He is not only a fourth-rank alchemist, but also a spirit master."

Zhao Songyan sighed and said, "It's a pity, this person's mind is too old to be right."

He looked sad, and said, "Yes, I really want to accept you as a disciple, and I really want to train you as an heir."

"However, I don't want to rely on you to suppress him. It takes time for you to grow. I originally planned to pass it on to him next year."

"Then, when he is old and weak, he will pass on his position to you again, but he didn't expect him to be too impatient!"

Chen Feng was silent, he didn't know what to say about this kind of thing.

Zhao Songyan shook his head and said with a smile: "Oh, it's easy to nag when you are old. I won't mention him or mention him."

He went on to say: "This mysterious skill is called the Killing Cage."

"Destroying the prison?" Chen Feng muttered softly and said, "Really it is a domineering name."

"Of course domineering, not only the name is domineering, but the power is also very domineering."  
Zhao Songyan said:

"This killing cage, in fact, Dong Dongfangyan has not displayed its true power at all, and it does not even reach 1%!"

Chen Feng listened and took a breath. He already felt that Dongfang Yan's mysterious skill was so powerful that he could not bear it.

But I didn't expect that even 1% of it didn't show up.

"Then, if this killing cage is practiced to its extreme, how powerful should it be?"

Zhao Songyan smiled and said: "Don't believe it, this mysterious skill, after you really practice it to the extreme, you can even form countless air barriers."

#### [Chapter 1180: Return](#)

"When the time comes, it will not simply stop the enemy from escaping, but a thought in the heart can directly squeeze the enemy!"

With that said, Zhao Songyan took out another secret book and handed it to Chen Feng, smiling and saying, "This is the killing cage!"

Chen Feng took the cheat sheet, with the four \*\*\*\* characters on it: "Destroy the prison!"

They all seem to be full of murderous aura!

"Okay," Zhao Songyan said with a smile: "This killing cage, for you, should not be too difficult, just go back and practice hard."

"Next, you will build the hall of soul-calling and practice and kill the cage. I hope that when I see you next time, you have done all of these properly."

Chen Feng asked, "Senior, are you leaving?"

Zhao Songyan nodded and said, "Of course, I am the president of the Suiyang County Apothecary Association. I have a lot to worry about every day, haha."

When Chen Feng heard this, he was a little confused.

Although he spent a short time with Zhao Songyan, he felt that the old man was funny and he really loved himself.

Zhao Songyan looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile: "Okay, you don't need to be like these children, you go back to Ziyang Sword Field first."

"After you finish your cultivation, if you still don't understand, you can come to Suiyang County to find me."

Chen Feng nodded: "Don't worry, seniors, juniors will definitely do."

Zhao Songyan nodded and turned around to leave.

Chen Feng suddenly shouted: "Senior."

Zhao Songyan turned around and said in surprise: "What's wrong?"

Chen Feng looked at him and said in a deep voice, "Senior, in my heart, I have only one master in my entire life."

"He has great grace for me, so I will never call another person a master."

"However, your kindness to me is unforgettable for Chen Feng in this life."

After speaking, Chen Feng bowed deeply, his expression was extremely solemn!

Zhao Songyan was taken aback for a moment, then nodded in relief, smiled slightly and said, "You little fellow, you can."

After speaking, he turned around and left quickly.

Chen Feng collected the two cheats, and quickly swept towards Ziyang Sword Field.

A few days later, arrived at Ziyang Sword Field.

He returned directly to Broken Blade Peak.

Just arrived at Broken Blade Peak, a person suddenly walked across from Chen Feng, and Chen Feng saw that he was still an acquaintance.

It was Lin Ming who embarrassed him when he just boarded the Broken Blade.

Chen Feng took a look at Lin Ming, and suddenly raised his brows.

This Lin Ming was severely injured by himself at the beginning and was almost disabled. Chen Feng originally thought that Lin Ming should be abolished in this life.

However, he did not expect that Lin Ming not only recovered his strength at this time, but also had a very calm and huge aura.

It turned out to have reached the realm of Tianhe!

Chen Feng was very surprised!

Lin Ming also saw Chen Feng, and his expression immediately changed. He glared at Chen Feng fiercely, making no secret of the resentment in his eyes.

Then he turned around and hurried away.

Chen Feng shook his head slightly, and didn't take him seriously.

Lin Ming's existence, from his point of view, is like an ant. Will people be as knowledgeable as an ant?

But Chen Feng didn't notice. After he left, Lin Ming looked at him with a smug and bitter light flashing in his eyes.

He whispered softly: "Chen Feng, you wait for me, you won't be proud of it for a few days, you wait for me!"

In Wei Qingyi's room, Wei Hongxiu was taking care of her there.

At this time, Wei Qingyi had fallen into a coma, and Wei Hongxiu sat blankly on the side of the bed, looking at his sister, his eyes suddenly turned red.

Two lines of clear tears shed slowly.

Wei Qingyi's complexion was much worse than when Chen Feng had just left.

Her face was extremely pale, her skin was chapped, she didn't look any good, and there was blood spilling from the bandage from the wound in her abdomen, giving off a rancid smell.

Her eyes were extremely dim, she looked at Wei Hongxiu, she forced a smile, and said with a smile, "Don't worry Hongxiu, don't worry."

"You have to have confidence in Chen Feng, he will definitely be able to save me."

Wei Hongxiu nodded vigorously. She bit her lip, not wanting to cry.

But the tears rolled down, and I couldn't control it at all.

In her heart, a voice shouted: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, you come back quickly."

At this moment, there was a sudden bang and the door was pushed open.

Chen Feng strode in and saw Wei Qingyi, he sighed for a long time: "Fortunately, it is not late."

When the two women saw him, their faces were full of surprises.

Wei Hongxiu shouted: "Chen Feng, have you brought the pill?"

Chen Feng nodded his head: "Fortunately, I am not insulted."

Then he took out the only successfully refined Great Return Pill and put it directly into Wei Qingyi's mouth.

Chen Feng's fingers touched Wei Qingyi's lips, only feeling cold.

He withdrew his hand quickly as if being electrocuted.

Wei Qingyi looked at him, always acting fiercely and resolutely, and even a little overbearing. At this time, there was a trace of shyness in her eyes, and she quickly turned her head.

After a while, Wei Qingyi felt the strangeness of her body.

The warm current gushed out and began to heal the wound at the pubic area.

Soon, Dantian's injury recovered.

Wei Qingyi exclaimed in surprise: "Chen Feng, this pill is really effective. The injury in my Dantian has actually recovered."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "That's good, that's good."

At this moment, Wei Qingyi's stomach groaned twice.

Chen Feng wondered: "What sound is this?"

Wei Qingyi flushed with shame.

Wei Hongxiu glared at Chen Feng, and said angrily: "What sound do you mean? My sister has been ill for so long and hasn't eaten seriously."

Chen Feng laughed dumbly, haha: "Well, I understand, I understand."

Wei Hongxiu pushed him out angrily, and Chen Feng said, "It's just right, I'm going to prepare some food!"

It was late at night, and Chen Feng sat cross-legged, his expression extremely calm.

But if you notice it carefully, you will find that there are bursts of invisible light waves around his body.

As a result, even the air seemed to be blocked.

It seems that the light around him is constantly changing.

This is because Chen Feng is using his mental power!

The profound meaning of killing the cage slowly flowed through Chen Feng's heart. Suddenly, Chen Feng's whole spirit sank and he came into the spiritual world.

In Chen Feng's spiritual world, the nine-foot-long transparent divine light was floating there quietly, without the slightest fluctuation, it looked extremely calm.

Chen Feng began to stimulate this transparent divine light.

If you want to use the mysterious skill of destroying the cage, you must pass mental power.

As far as Chen Feng is concerned, it is through this transparent divine light.

However, no matter how irritated Chen Feng is, the transparent divine light is all lingering, and it seems as if he can't take any interest at all.

It has been more than half an hour.