

Peerless 1221

[Chapter 1221: find him!](#)

It is a city, but it is as big as a country.

And this huge mansion, the whole shape is like a slender dragon.

At this moment, in the deepest part of the mansion, a tall, sturdy middle-aged man in a purple robe walked out of the hall.

In front of the main hall, there are 10,000 steps, and below the steps is a huge square with a radius of 100 miles.

On the square, five hundred people wearing war dragon armor stood proudly.

Everyone exudes a huge breath.

Before the strong middle-aged man walked to the hall, facing the crowd, his voice was like Hong Zhong:

"The Dragon God bloodline reappears, it's in the Great Qin Kingdom. Go and find him quickly, and bring him here to see me!"

The five hundred masters wearing red war dragon armors responded in a low voice, knelt on one knee, kowped their heads, and left quickly.

The strong middle-aged man turned around and walked into the hall, unable to hide his excitement.

He slammed his fists lightly, and said in a low voice: "With the Dragon God blood, with the Dragon God blood, our family is bound to grow infinitely and stand on top of the Great Qin Empire in one fell swoop."

"Even overturning the royal family is no problem!"

"He is the most noble Dragon God bloodline! Far more than the average person with the dragon bloodline!"

This huge mansion, on the side of the mansion gate, is a huge mountain of ten thousand feet high.

The south-facing side of the giant mountain was completely flattened, with three large characters written on it, each of which was a thousand meters in size!

The three characters are impressively: Dragon God Mansion!

Every gesture is like a dragon and a snake, roaming, powerful!

Looking at Su Na's back, Chen Feng panted violently, but a smile came from the corners of his mouth.

"This dragon slaying knife is really powerful, too powerful!"

"Although it is only a half-cutting blade, it also has the level of a seventh-grade spirit weapon. It is really too powerful!"

"A single move directly increased my strength tenfold!"

"If it weren't for him, I would definitely die in Su Na's hands today. Is this the power of a seventh-grade spiritual weapon?"

Chen Feng looked at Dragon Slayer very obsessively.

"However, this Dragon Slaying Knife is really too difficult to control and too heavy. I could barely lift it just now!"

At this time, Anlao appeared next to him. He looked at Chen Feng and said with a smile:

"Chen Feng, congratulations, you first awakened the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, and then got the Dragon Slaying Sword. Your strength has improved a lot."

Chen Feng hurriedly said: "Old An, I was just about to ask you, this dragon-slaying knife weighs 999,000 jin, how can I easily use it?"

An Lao twisted his beard and smiled and said, "What you said is a good idea."

"The Dragon Sabre weighs nearly one million catties. If you want to lift it, you only need one million catties of power. But if you want to control it easily, you need at least one thousand catties. Ten thousand jins of power is enough!"

"Ten million catties?" Chen Feng's mouth twitched, a look of horror appeared on his face.

"Ten million catties, do you think it's a lot?" The old man shook his head slightly.

Chen Feng's eyes widened: "Ten million catties, not much?"

For him, this is simply an unimaginable number.

He still remembers very clearly now that when he was in the acquired realm, he was already very happy to be able to reach more than 1,000 catties, but now it is more than 10,000 times higher than before!

An Lao pointed to a mountain in front of him, smiled and asked: "You said this mountain can weigh?"

This is a hill less than five hundred meters high. Before Chen Feng could answer, An Lao continued: "The weight of this mountain has reached more than 100 million catties!"

"When the strength is really strong, it is easy to destroy this mountain at will. Then you said that to destroy this mountain, how much power is needed?"

Chen Feng took a deep breath, with a look of shock in his eyes, and shouted in surprise: "Doesn't it have to be hundreds of millions of catties?"

An old man nodded: "Of course."

Then he smiled and said, "This hill is nothing, not even a kilometer."

"You said that a giant bee like the Ziyang sword site can be cut off by someone, so what kind of force is that?"

"This strength has even surpassed 100 million catties, even billions of catties!"

Chen Feng was fascinated by it!

At this time, in the Ziyang Sword Field, above Tongtian Peak, the battle also entered the most important moment.

At this time, the two sides had been deadlocked for several hours.

The killing was turned upside down, the sun and the moon were dull.

The top of Tongtian Peak was already two or three meters shorter than before, and it was flattened by an extremely powerful force.

The fight between the two sides at this time is inseparable, and they are in a stalemate.

Yin ruthlessly swept his brows, he watched the people of Ziyang Sword Field continue to die, a burst of distress in his heart.

It's not that I feel sorry for them, but I'm afraid that after they die clean, there is only one person left. Even if they are the head teacher, they don't feel much.

So Yin Ruthlessly looked at Long Houshui and shouted: "Long Houshui, you have seen it too, you and I are on the same level."

"If you continue to fight like this, it will only hurt both sides."

"Why not stop here?"

Long Houshui looked at him, smiled strangely, and said in a cold voice, "Are you sure?"

Seeing his smile, Yin Ruqing suddenly had a very ominous premonition in his heart.

At this time, Long Houshui suddenly shouted: "Do it!"

Following his roar, there were three Supreme Elders of Ziyang Sword Field in the battle group, suddenly abandoning the opponents of the Dragon Sect in front of him, and toward the person next to him in Ziyang Sword Field, using the strongest killer move to kill fiercely. go with!

The three Supreme Elders of Ziyang Sword Field were caught off guard and were killed directly.

This is equivalent to that on the Ziyang sword field side, there are six soul-condensing masters suddenly missing, while on the Shenlongjiao side, there are three more!

This scene stunned everyone.

The people of Ziyang Sword Field screamed in disbelief, staring at them blankly: "How is it possible? You betrayed Ziyang Sword Field?"

The three elders who betrayed Ziyang Sword Field, one of them laughed loudly: "We were originally from the Shenlong Sect."

"I came to Ziyang Sword Field to help my Shenlong Sect completely extinguish the Ziyang Sword Field one day."

"We have never considered ourselves a member of Ziyang Sword Field one day, so why betray?"

Long Houshui laughed loudly: "The three have made amazing achievements. After I return, I will have a great reward."

The three quickly thanked them.

Then Long Houshui said loudly: "Don't talk nonsense with them, kill!"

People of Shenlong Sect, kill them directly.

This time, the Shenlong Sect completely gained the upper hand, almost always at least two people besieging Ziyang Sword Field.

[Chapter 1222: Ziyang Sword Field! destruction!](#)

The people of Ziyang Sword Field were killed one after another.

Soon, only Master Zixia, Ren Qingzhu, and Yin Ruqing were left.

And the most powerful masters of the Shenlong Cult are all besieging Yin and ruthlessly together,

Yin Ruqing is not an opponent at all, and in a blink of an eye he has been hit one after another, seriously injured!

The three big monsters roared in unison, together with Long Houshui and the four masters, launched the strongest attack together!

Yin Ruthlessly let out a screaming howl like a dying beast, which also launched his strongest attack.

At this time, with him as the center, countless dark gray gases suddenly appeared.

These dark gray gases exude an extremely strong breath of death.

In every ray of breath, there are countless howls of ghosts, and countless pale faces are looming in it.

I don't know how many ghosts are sealed inside!

These dark gray auras seemed ethereal, but in fact they were extremely tyrannical. After contacting a Shenlong Cult's Soul Condensing Realm master, they banged and made a loud noise.

Directly exploded the bones of this condensed soul master!

Long Houshui exclaimed: "This, this is the ruthless origin ghost energy!"

"The old thing is desperate, so be careful! This original ghost is extremely powerful!"

Before the words fell, these original ghost auras rushed toward the four of them!

Bang bang bang, the crashing sound kept ringing, shaking the earth.

The entire top of the mountain trembled.

The three big demons and Yin Ruthless screamed in unison, and they were shocked to fly out. Together they were seriously injured and vomited blood.

Countless huge wounds appeared on them.

The ruthless and powerful, shocked everyone.

But at this moment, Yin Ruthlessly stood in place, his body motionless, his beard trembling slightly, as if he was not injured.

But the next moment, suddenly, there was a sound of cracking porcelain.

With a click, his fingers shattered into countless pieces, then his arms, and then the whole body and head.

They all broke with a bang, fell to the ground, and instantly turned into fly ash!

At the moment when Yin was ruthlessly killed and everyone's attention was drawn to the past, Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu both took the opportunity to run wildly.

Shenlong teaches everyone. He didn't stop them.

Long Houshui didn't care. In his opinion, Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu had no spine, no ambition, and no strength. Even if they stayed behind, it wouldn't be a problem!

He looked up to the sky and laughed: "Hahaha, Yin and ruthless dead!"

"Ziyang Sword Field, it's over!"

The voice spread out, echoing in the mountains.

Soon, the fighting in other places also ended.

When Chen Feng quietly returned to the Ziyang Sword Field, hiding in an extremely hidden place, and looking towards Tongtian Peak, what he saw was a tragedy like the end of the day!

Terrible!

Tens of thousands of Ziyang Sword Field, their heads were held down, and they were forced to kneel on the core square.

All of their meridians were sealed, they couldn't resist at all, and they were kneeling there.

With his head down, his face was full of anger and humiliation.

Behind everyone was a person of Shenlong Sect.

These people of the Dragon Sect, joking and laughing loudly, full of joking and pride, they finally stepped on the Ziyang Sword Field!

Suddenly, Long Houshui, the leader of Shenlong Sect, let out a sharp roar, and his voice spread throughout the core square: "Kill!"

"kill!"

The tens of thousands of Shenlong Sect disciples also yelled in unison, taking out a large ghost sword one after another.

The blade was sharp and shone blue.

Then they raised the ghost head knife high and crashed down.

In an instant, these tens of thousands of knives slashed wildly.

Suddenly, tens of thousands of blood flowers burst out, and then the entire sky seemed to be dyed red.

Tens of thousands of heads flew up, and blood poured out frantically from the tens of thousands of neck cavities.

In Chen Feng's sight, there was nothing but blood red.

His heart was icy cold, as if being gripped severely, squeezed desperately, leaving Chen Feng out of breath.

At this moment, his heart was covered by endless sadness and anger.

He desperately controlled himself so that he did not make a sound and hid there motionless.

Then in the next instant, the grief in Chen Feng's heart turned into anger.

The blood red reflected in his eyes, countless blood, countless heads, the flames in his heart rose, almost burning his whole person!

In Chen Feng's heart, only a huge voice echoed: "Vengeance! Revenge! I must revenge!"

Chen Feng saw countless familiar faces among those heads.

Elder Chi!

There is Zixia Peak, the elder who saved his life, Ning Wugui!

There are Bishui sects, those women who have shared hardships together, are affectionate and righteous!

There are people who knew the Medicine King Palace at the time, and there are people from the Tiandao team.

They were all living beings at that time, and they were all talking and laughing with themselves.

And now, their heads are flying, their blood is everywhere, and they have become victims of the sword.

Chen Feng was very fortunate now, but fortunately he had rescued Wei Qingyi and the others long ago.

Otherwise, they would also be one of the evil spirits under this sword!

Blood flowed out like crazy.

The people of Shenlong Sect quickly withdrew.

The blood of tens of thousands of people directly caused the blood on the square to flow into a river and quickly turned into a lake of blood.

At this time, blood was also poured into the lines that had long been carved on the core square.

These lines were originally bleak and dull, but after being injected with blood, it was an instant, huh, lit up, and became red and flashing.

The red light stretches, all the lines are lit up, forming a huge pattern.

The whole formation started slowly, making a sound like thunder.

Then the next moment, Chen Feng felt his body tremble.

He soon discovered that it was not his body trembling, but the ground, the rocks beside him trembling.

Chen Feng was shocked. He looked out and saw that not only his own place, but also the core square, the Tongtian Peak, and even the other eight main peaks, all began to tremble violently.

With a bang, the Green Bamboo Peak collapsed directly, and all the numerous huge buildings on it collapsed and turned into ruins.

Qingzhu Peak is only half of its original height.

Then there is Zixia Peak.

The other main peaks also collapsed and shattered, and soon, only Tongtian Peak and Broken Blade remained.

Above Tongtian Peak, the core square began to shatter, and countless huge cracks began to be listed.

Then with a bang, the entire upper half of Tongtian Peak, that is, the section above the core square, all fell directly.

[Chapter 1223: I will kill you!](#)

It was as if a huge abyss appeared below, the mountain collapsed and all the glorious buildings disappeared!

These people of Shenlong Cult are not a pity either.

Everything that should be taken away has been taken away, and now what is left is just an empty shell.

Until the destruction of Tongtian Peak, the Broken Blade still persisted. He was like a broken blade, although dim, but full of arrogance.

However, as the other main peaks collapsed one after another, all the forces eventually concentrated on the Broken Blade Peak.

Finally, after a violent shaking, Broken Edge Peak couldn't hold it either. It slammed directly off the root and poured into this big lake.

In the lake, waves suddenly rose.

The splashing water can be seen within a hundred miles.

Broken Blade, disappeared!

When Chen Feng saw this scene, he felt as if his heart had been cut alive.

Ziyang Sword Field is gone, and Broken Blade Peak disappeared!

Chen Feng's thought of revenge became stronger and clearer.

Seeing that the last main peak, Broken Blade Peak, also directly collapsed, Long Houshui was extremely proud and burst into laughter, which was full of pleasure and vent.

"I heard that when your Ziyang Sword Field was first built, a powerful enemy came and cut off this broken edge peak with a single sword!"

"Hahaha, I am not as good as that for existence, I can't do it myself, but I can use the blood of tens of thousands of disciples in Ziyang Sword Field to directly destroy your Ziyang Sword Field!"

His voice was loud: "From then on, there will be no Ziyang sword field in the world."

"This Danyang County guard sect is my Shenlong Sect!"

The disciples of the Shenlong Sect below all uttered a cheer.

They hid in the darkness for too many years, and at this time they were finally able to see the light.

The night was deep, and the Ziyang sword site was on the west side of the mountain range.

In a dense forest, two human figures are rushing through it.

These two figures, while running wildly, looked back constantly, their expressions were extremely flustered.

The moonlight was bright, and it fell quietly.

If the disciples of Ziyang Sword Field were here, they would definitely be able to recognize that these two figures were indeed the first Master Zixia of Zixia Peak and Ren Qingzhu, the first person of Qingzhu Peak.

But at this time, these two people in the Ziyang Sword Field, powerful and prestigious, are in embarrassment.

They were covered in blood, with multiple wounds on their bodies, panting, and their expressions flustered, like mourning dogs.

They ran a long distance further before they gradually stopped.

Master Zixia panted heavily, and said softly: "We should have got rid of the chasing soldiers behind!"

Ren Qingzhu looked around with a little surprise, and said, "It should be got rid of."

"Shenlong Sect is busy taking over Ziyang Sword Field. It should not have sent a master to chase us down."

"Look, when we ran away, Long Houshui simply ignored him, and he didn't even give the order to kill him."

Master Zixia nodded, and the two of them felt a little relieved.

Master Zixia asked: "What are your plans?"

Ren Qingzhu shook his head: "What else is there to plan? Stay incognito, let's live on!"

"From then on, Shenlong Sect will be the largest sect in Danyang County, and the Shoufu of Danyang County will also acquiesce to this fact."

"After all, for them, these sects of ours will never intervene in disputes, but will stand on the sidelines, whoever wins, they will support whoever."

"In the future, the power of the Shenlong Sect will grow stronger and stronger. If they stay in Danyang County and they find out, there will only be a dead end."

Master Zixia took a breath, pursed his mouth, and said, "Then why stay in Danyang County?"

Ren Qingzhu heard this and was taken aback.

Master Zixia continued: "Even, why stay in Qingzhou?"

He looked at Ren Qingzhu, his eyes suddenly became eager, and he said loudly, "Congratulations, both of us have reached the Soul Condensation Realm."

"As far as our current strength is far greater than that of ordinary minor sect masters, why can't the two of us leave Qingzhou and go to a place where Shenlong Sect is absolutely impossible to trace me, and start a sect, and also act as a palm? How does it feel to teach?"

After listening to what he said, Ren Qingzhu's eyes suddenly became bright, and his fists slammed together and said:

"That's right, the two of us are no worse than either, so why should we subdue to others?"

"This time, let's start our own sect. If we can accept a few talented disciples, maybe in the future, the sect will grow even better than Ziyang Sword Field!"

Master Zixia laughed and said, "Yes, that's what it means!"

The two laughed relatively, and at this moment, suddenly, in the dense forest, a cold voice came: "Sorry, you two can't go anywhere."

"Today, here, will be the place where you two died!"

"Who?" After hearing this, the two of them were shocked, even with a trace of fear and despair on their faces.

They thought it was the chasers of the Shenlong Sect who came to kill them!

When they looked back, they saw that a man in a green robe walked out of the dense forest and stared at them coldly.

His eyes were as cold as ice.

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu were suddenly relieved after seeing his looks clearly.

Master Zixia smiled disdainfully, and said: "Who do I think it is? So you are you!"

It turned out that the man in this green robe was Chen Feng.

Master Zixia looked at Chen Feng up and down, and smiled, with a bit of cold murderous intent in his voice, and a bit of disdain:

"You bastard, are you still chasing me? You are really courageous!"

Ren Qingzhu also sneered: "Could it be that you think you can kill us?"

"Tell you, although the two of us have been seriously injured and our strength has fallen a lot, it is not something you can handle!"

They don't think Chen Feng is their opponent at all.

Chen Feng said lightly: "As I said before, I will kill you two by myself."

Master Zixia burst into a fierce murderous intent: "Kill the two of us? I think it was I who killed you today!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a sullen expression: "Boy, I have tried to kill you countless times, but I always make mistakes and let you escape."

"This time, no one will come to save you. Yun Ling is dead, He Yanxiao is also dead, Gu Ruoyun is also dead, all your support is dead!"

"This time, you will definitely die under my hands!"

As he walked forward, his momentum rose up frantically, and pressed towards Chen Feng fiercely.

Although both he and Ren Qingzhu were seriously injured and their strengths dropped, their strengths were still able to reach the peak of Soul Condensation.

[Chapter 1224: Overbearing!](#)

Master Zixia looked at Chen Feng and jokingly said, "Have you seen? The old man is now the second peak cultivation base of Soul Condensation!"

"What about you? Let me see what kind of strength you have? If you remember it well, you haven't even entered the Soul Condensation Realm!"

"A trash that hasn't even entered the Soul Condensation Realm, dare you still say to kill me?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly and proudly: "You can still be killed without entering the soul condensing state!"

As he said, he hit his chest with a fist, and sprayed a mouthful of blood on the mustard bag.

Then in the next instant, a huge dragon-slaying knife appeared in his hand!

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit suddenly appeared behind him, a cyan light wave refracted onto the Dragon Slaying Sword, and on the Dragon Slaying Sword there was a strong iron light reflected into the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit.

The two resonated, and the Azure Dragon Wuhun gave a long roar, full of joy.

Above the Dragon Sword, there was a buzzing sound.

Chen Feng's strength has doubled, and he can also use the Dragon Slaying Knife.

He strode towards Master Zixia to kill, holding up the Dragon Slaying Sword.

After seeing the weapon in Chen Feng's hand, Master Zixia immediately exclaimed: "This, is this Dragon Sword?"

"That's right!" Chen Feng laughed loudly: "It is the Dragon Slaying Knife, it is my Broken Edge Peak treasure! The Dragon Slaying Knife!"

These three words, he just roared!

He slashed out with a slash, and roared with hatred: "Aren't you squeezing me out of Broken Blade Peak? Don't you want to kill me at the top of Broken Blade Peak?"

"Today, let you die under the treasure of my Broken Blade Peak!"

With that, the Dragon Slaying Sword had already been cut down with madness.

Feeling the overwhelming momentum, Master Zixia's heart even instinctively gave birth to a hint of despair.

That was a kind of despair that naturally emerged in my heart when faced with an unstoppable might.

He screamed frantically, using his strongest trick, and violently colliding with the Dragon Sword.

This move is full of the power of the dual peak of the Condensing Soul Realm. After the two palms are shot, nine palms are formed in the air in a row, and the purple light waves are engulfed, just like nine huge purple waves.

Guanghua shines, and the momentum is extremely magnificent!

However, it has no effect at all.

The nine waves were easily smashed by the Dragon Sword, and then the Dragon Sword slammed on him frantically.

With a wow, Master Zixia spouted a big mouthful of blood.

The place hit by the Dragon Sword was not a broken tendon or a serious injury, but the part of the body that was directly smashed into a piece of tissue!

It was flattened directly!

The power of Dragon Slaying Sword is so domineering!

He fell heavily to the ground, severely wounded and dying, and even had no resistance to resist.

With one stab, Chen Feng only took one stab, and it was a stab without any tactics, and he beat Master Zixia, who was at the second peak of Soul Ning, into this way.

Then Chen Feng looked at Ren Qingzhu again.

Ren Qingzhu saw this scene, did not hesitate, turned around and fled, the speed is extremely fast.

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Isn't it too late to run now?"

The Tianlong step under his feet suddenly started, flashed twice in succession, and suddenly came to Ren Qingzhu.

Then, the Dragon Sword slashed severely.

Ren Qingzhu can only block!

He let out a scream, and shouted loudly: "Wan Zhu Chuanxin!"

With a fierce slap of both palms, the blue true essences condensed in the air, and thousands of them were formed in an instant, huge and sharp like a spear-like blue bamboo.

Then, these green bamboos smashed madly at Chen Feng.

It is overwhelming and forms a hill.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and swung out the Dragon Sword, directly smashing the countless sharp bamboos like a small mountain into pieces.

Then Dragon Sword smashed heavily on Ren Qingzhu's side, and directly smashed him out a few hundred meters, then fell back to the previous position, just falling down next to Master Zixia.

The place where he was hit was also alive and beaten!

But at this time, Chen Feng was so tired that his face was pale, and his whole body was shaking.

As soon as he loosened his hand, Tulong Knife was brushed and disappeared.

Behind him, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit was also lingering, disappearing directly, obviously having exhausted all its strength.

Chen Feng's strength at this time, even if supported by the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, could only use two moves.

Even strictly speaking, he can only use one move, and the remaining one can only be used by overdrawing the potential in his body.

Chen Feng walked slowly to the side of Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu, and said lightly: "I said, I will kill you myself."

"You two, how do you choose to die?"

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu yelled: "Little boy, kill if you want, where is so much nonsense?"

"Oh, it seems that you two don't want to die very happy." Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, I have a way."

Half an hour later, there was a screaming scream in the dense forest.

The screams were also mixed with a weird laughter, as if he couldn't control his body while crying and laughing.

Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu felt that they were itchy to the extreme, desperately trying to scratch and scratch, but their limbs were interrupted, and they couldn't move at all.

Even if they want to roll their bodies and rub their itch with the ground, they simply can't do it.

While crying and laughing, the two of them begged Chen Feng loudly: "Chen Feng, you kill us! Please, kill us!"

They are suffering to the extreme!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Want to die? How can it be so easy? This is just the beginning."

He stretched out his palms and pressed them on Master Zixia's back, absorbing the true essence from his body frantically.

Master Zixia's strength is the triple level of soul condensing. Although she was seriously injured at this time, at least half of her true essence remained, very vigorous.

Chen Feng felt that the true essence poured into his body like a waterfall, absorbed by the nine-yin and nine-yang divine power, transformed into Chen Feng's own true essence, and poured down.

In Chen Feng's dantian, it was like a rain of true essence spilled!

Chen Feng's strength climbed crazily, and his true essence continued to increase. In the ocean of true essence, a joyous emotion was exuding, and stormy waves were set off.

The thunder and lightning dragon that has gradually taken shape is also flying up and down in the ocean of true essence, extremely happy!

Finally, Chen Feng absorbed all the true essence in Master Zixia, and slowly retracted his hands.

At this time, behind Chen Feng, a scene of Tianhai quietly appeared. In the sky, nine big stars were shining brightly.

These nine big stars are all bright to the extreme.

Chen Feng's strength has already stepped into the peak of the Nine Stars in the Sky Sea, only a thin layer from the Soul Condensation Realm!

Master Zixia fell to the ground like a corpse.

[Chapter 1225: breakthrough! Concentrate on the soul!](#)

Ren Qingzhu saw this scene with a deep look of fear on his face.

He looked at Chen Feng and said in shock, "You, how can you do this kind of exercise?"

He suddenly realized, and exclaimed: "No wonder your strength has increased so fast and so tyrannical. It turns out that you have such a technique that can absorb the true essence of others!"

Chen Feng smiled and nodded, looked at Ren Qingzhu, and said softly, "Don't worry, you will taste this later."

Ren Qingzhu almost collapsed mentally. When he thought that the true essence he had cultivated so hard would be sucked away by Chen Feng, he felt that his whole person seemed to be going crazy.

He shouted angrily: "You kill me!"

"I would rather die, I would not be humiliated like you!"

Chen Feng smiled: "Are you sure?"

With that said, he cut a few wounds on Ren Qingzhu's body, and then applied green liquid.

After a while, Ren Qingzhu's screaming screamed up another step.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and asked again: "Are you sure?"

Ren Qingzhu no longer had the slightest bit of hardness just now, and screamed: "You kill me, you kill me!"

"I will deal with me whatever you want, please, please don't make me itchy again!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly, "Where is the treasure of Qingzhu Peak?"

Ren Qingzhu hesitated for a moment, and Chen Feng didn't say anything, but applied the liquid medicine to him a few more places.

Ren Qingzhu immediately screamed again and again, and said loudly: "I said, I said. It's here, I always carry it with me."

Then he took out a mustard bag and threw it to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng opened the mustard bag and took out something from it.

This kind of thing, about five feet long, was cast like a green bamboo, extremely gorgeous, exuding a faint green light.

The green light shines on people very gently, making people feel as if certain bodies and hidden dangers are quietly healed, full of a strong breath of life!

This thing is the treasure of the green bamboo peak, the green jade green bamboo stick!

Chen Feng took the green jade green bamboo stick in his hand, squeezed it, nodded in satisfaction, looked at Ren Qingzhu, and said faintly: "Okay, you have something in hand, you should die too!"

"But before you die, you rubbish, there is still some place to use."

With that, Chen Feng shot out his palms and pressed them on his dantian, absorbing it frantically.

This time, he absorbed directly from the Dantian position, and the absorption was even stronger.

Ren Qingzhu felt that the true essence in his dantian was like a big river after the collapse of a dike, pouring out frantically.

Not only was the true essence diarrhea, but also felt extremely painful, screaming in pain, struggling desperately.

But no matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't get away at all. Soon, he was sucked up alive by Chen Feng, and also turned into a corpse.

At this moment, in the scene of the sky behind Chen Feng, there was a big star, shining brightly, and it was extremely bright.

Suddenly, above the nine big stars, the light spread out, extending towards the surroundings. *novelusB.Com*

Then among the nine big stars, above the leftmost big star, a bright beam of light suddenly ejected and connected to the second big star.

Then, it refracted from the second big star and connected to the third big star.

In a blink of an eye, the nine big stars were all connected together.

The nine big stars are connected together to form a magnificent picture.

It seems that the whole Tianhe falls behind Chen Feng.

Then the next moment, suddenly, the nine big stars collapsed. Not only did the nine big stars disappear, but in the sky and sea where the nine big stars were located, the thousands of small stars were all scattered and turned into magnificent ones. light spot.

At this moment, before the old dark voice fell, behind Chen Feng, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit suddenly appeared.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit took a deep breath and absorbed all these golden light spots.

Then Chen Feng immediately saw that Qinglong's body had become transparent.

And after those light spots converged into the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit's body, the middle of the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit's body, slightly forward, began to condense.

From nothingness, it condenses into substance.

If Chen Feng had realized it, he knew that this was the first step for Wuhun to transform from virtual to reality.

The first stage of the soul condensing state, a certain part of the martial soul's body has changed from a virtual body to an entity.

And the higher the cultivation level in the soul condensing realm, the larger the entity will occupy.

In the end, after reaching the peak of the soul condensing state, the entire martial soul is a condensed entity!

At this time, Chen Feng officially entered the Soul Condensation Realm!

Concentrate on the soul!

Chen Feng took a deep breath and felt the powerful aura coming from the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"After being promoted to the first stage of the Condensed Soul Realm, my Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is at least twice as powerful as before!"

"Moreover, every time I advance to the next level, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit will be twice as powerful!"

"In the soul-condensing state, the strength of the martial artist mainly comes from the spirit of the martial artist. If the spirit of the martial artist is strong, the martial artist is strong. This is completely different from before!"

At this moment, after Chen Feng's Azure Dragon Martial Spirit appeared, there was a ripple in the sky behind Chen Feng.

Then the ripples shook quickly.

The next moment, with a sudden bang, a glimpse of golden spring water emerged directly from the sky.

Vigorous, squirting out more than a foot high.

After this scene of golden spring gushing out, it exudes extremely strong spiritual power, and it contains enormous power!

At the same time, within Chen Feng's dantian, a bubble suddenly appeared in the vast ocean of true essence.

Then, a series of bubbles appeared from below.

In the end, a spring water quietly appeared at the deepest and bottom of Chen Feng's Sea of True Essence.

This spring water is also golden, gurgling out.

The golden spring water flows into the Ocean of True Essence, and the Ocean of True Essence also has a hint of gold.

It's just that this faint golden color is extremely light!

I want to completely dye this ocean of true essence into gold, turning it into pure gold, but I don't know how long it will take!

Chen Feng whispered softly: "What's the situation?"

He only knew that above the Sky Sea Realm is the Soul Condensation Realm, but he didn't know that this would happen when he entered the Soul Condensation Realm.

An Lao quietly appeared next to him, exclaiming: "It turned out to be a golden spring under the sea!"

Chen Feng asked in surprise, "Undersea golden spring? Is this the undersea golden spring?"

An old man was amazed: "You little fellow, you really don't know the blessing in the blessing! Do you know how rare this golden spring under the sea is?"

"Soul Condensation Realm, as the name suggests, the most important thing in this great realm is to freeze your martial soul."

"Turn your spirit into reality step by step! During this period of time, you have mainly relied on the strength of the spirit, and your own cultivation will be weak."

[Chapter 1226: Dismissive](#)

"However, there are also a very small number of warriors, after entering the soul condensing realm, there will be a cash spring on the seabed!"

"The appearance of this abnormality means that there is hope for further promotion!"

An old man looked at Chen Feng and said.

Some warriors will have such a phenomenon after entering the soul condensing state!

But not everyone can appear, only some can!

And only the appearance of this abnormality means that it can hit the next realm!

The average soul-condensing realm first-tier master is just a little bit, and the highest spring water will not exceed five inches.

"And you are two feet tall!"

An old man looked at Chen Fengfeng in admiration.

Chen Fengfeng was also very happy in his heart. After saying a few words, he kicked it out and directly shook the two bodies into debris.

Chen Fengfeng slowly raised his head, looked at the sky in the distance, and said softly: "The revenge has just begun. You two are just the starting point."

Chen Fengfeng sorted out the mustard bags obtained from Master Zixia and Ren Qingzhu.

Both of them have been the firsts for decades, and they are very wealthy. With the Yuanshi alone, Chen Fengfeng has found a full 200,000 yuan!

Moreover, these primordial gems are all top-grade primordial gems, and one top-grade primordial gem is equivalent to one hundred ordinary primordial gems.

After entering the soul condensing state, the ordinary essence stones are absorbed, and the effect is no longer great, only the top grade essence stones are more effective.

Chen Fengfeng now, the more Yuanshi, the better.

His Azure Dragon Martial Spirit needs to absorb a lot of primordial stones in order to be promoted.

On the official road, caravans come and go, and pedestrians are in an endless stream.

It is already close to Lu'an City, which is the most prosperous city within a thousand miles around.

Moreover, Lu'an City is close to Lingyao Town and also close to Tulong Mountain Range.

The Tulong Mountain Range is rich in various medicinal materials, and there are towns like Lingyao Town in the Tulong Mountain Range every 100 miles or so.

People mine medicinal materials, and Lu'an City is a distribution center for these medicinal materials.

In towns like Lingyao Town, most of the medicinal materials are shipped to Lu'an City for sale.

Therefore, although Lu'an City is only a first-class city in Suiyang County, its prosperity is far more than ten times that of ordinary first-class cities!

Many caravans come and go on the broad official road.

There was an inn beside the official road. At this time, there were a lot of carriages parked outside the inn.

At a glance, there are hundreds of them, each with a triangular orange flag on it.

Obviously, they belong to the same caravan.

The north wind was bitter, the cold wind swept across, the flags were hunting, and the coachmen hid away from the wind and ate dry food.

The door of the inn was open, and dozens of people dressed in luxurious clothes and looking like stewards sat there eating and drinking.

There are also dozens of people in armor, who look like guards!

Surrounded by the crowd, was a young man in his twenties who was very luxurious and handsome in a big red robe.

It's just the corners of the eyebrows, but there is a strong and arrogant color that doesn't hide it, and it seems to put no one in the eyes!

His gaze slowly swept outside, looking at the caravan pedestrians on the official road, as if he were looking at ants.

He suddenly spoke, and said faintly: "I didn't expect that a rural place like Lu'an City would not be so desolate. It's really a bit lively!"

Next to him was a strong middle-aged man wearing a red heavy armor and commanding a guard, smiled slightly and whispered, "It's kind of interesting."

"Lu'an City, no matter how you say it, is the largest city within a thousand miles around!"

The handsome young man let out a cold snort of disdain: "No matter how lively it is, compared with Qingzhou, it's just a rural area."

Hearing what he said, the guard commander laughed and said, "Of course, compared with Qingzhou, let alone here, even at the level of Suiyang County and Danyang County, it is also a rural area. Of course You will not enter the eyes of your son."

The handsome young man looked outside, waved his hand in disgust, and said, "Let's not rest here anymore. Hurry up to Lu'an City."

"Hurry up and finish this errand. I want to go back to Qingzhou City. There is no fun in this kind of poor country."

"These untouchables come and go, what's the point?"

When he said the word untouchable, his voice was deliberately loud, so that the caravans above the official road could hear clearly.

Those people in the caravan had a hint of anger on their faces when they heard the words untouchable!

There was a young and vigorous man who stubbed his neck and wanted to argue with the beautifully dressed people in the inn.

At this moment, an old man in his fifties in the caravan immediately pulled him aside and whispered: "What are you doing? Do you want to die?"

"Didn't you see it written on their flag? They are from a big family in Qingzhou!"

"What about Qingzhou? Is Qingzhou more amazing?" said the strong young man dissatisfied.

"Ha, of course Qingzhou is great!" The old man almost laughed out of anger: "How great is Qingzhou, you say? Qingzhou is the capital of the entire Qingzhou Prefecture, the largest city within a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles!"

"So what? People from Qingzhou can look down on us?" The strong young man was still not convinced: "Just because they are aristocrats?"

"Yes, because they are nobles!" The old man said coldly!

"He is a nobleman, so he can call us an untouchable? I have seen a lot of nobles! There are many nobles in Lu'an City and Suiyang County City?"

"Those nobles are a shit!" The old man said disdainfully: "Tell you, Da Qin Dynasty was awarded the fifth rank, Gonghou, Uncle Zinan, like in our Lu'an City, the city lord is not a baron."

"The guard of Suiyang County. It is possible to have the title of baron."

"And what about Qingzhou Mansion? In Qingzhou Mansion, let alone barons, there are all viscounts. Only the nobles in other people's families are the real nobles."

"Compared with them, the people in Suiyang County's city are simply soil buns from the countryside, and they are not worthy of being called a nobleman!"

This sturdy young man wanted to defend himself. The old man had already slapped his head fiercely, and said coldly:

"You don't want your life, we want it. If you dare to say a word, I will throw you out directly, so as not to involve us."

The stout young man shrank his neck and dared not speak anymore!

These caravan pedestrians who passed by all heard the word untouchable very clearly, but no one dared to say more.

They all looked at the inn with fear, and even went around far away, not daring to walk directly in front of the inn.

[Chapter 1227: Kneel down and kowtow to me!](#)

The handsome young man laughed at this scene!

In fact, his family is not a big family in Qingzhou City.

In Qingzhou City, he was often bullied by the children of those big families.

But after I left Qingzhou City, I felt completely different from the past.

He found that no one dared to provoke him after leaving Qingzhou City, which also made him extremely arrogant!

At this moment, he suddenly discovered that the guard leader in heavy red armor standing next to him cast his eyes to one place.

After following the gaze of the guard leader, he lightly raised his brows, smiled at the corners of his mouth, and said, "It's kind of interesting!"

It turned out that from the end of his sight, he saw a person and slowly walked over.

This person is a young man, tall and strong, wearing an ordinary green robe.

At a glance, I knew it was a civilian child.

What is striking is that he is carrying an extremely huge knife on his back, which is five or six meters in length and is much wider than him.

There was an iron chain tens of meters long wrapped around it. At this time, the boy tied the iron chain to himself.

This young man carried him on his back, so that people could only see the knife at a glance, and would even ignore the young man under the knife.

From a distance, it looks like this knife is moving by itself!

At this time, it was midwinter, and the cold wind was harsh, and he only wore a simple blue robe, sweat dripping down his forehead.

His clothes were soaked, his face was pale, and he was breathing heavily.

Obviously, this giant knife on his back is a great drain on him! He was so tired that he shook his figure, and every step he took was very difficult!

But even so, the young man still held his head high and straightened his chest, like a javelin without bending!

At this time, not only them, but other people above the officialdom also saw this scene.

Everyone suddenly uttered a low exclamation!

"Such a big knife, how heavy is it?"

"I estimate that this knife will weigh at least ten to twenty thousand catties!"

"God, doesn't this mean that this young man is carrying a heavy object weighing ten to twenty thousand catties at this time?"

"Yes, this young man's power is really tyrannical, he is not very old, but I see from the power point of view, he at least has the cultivation base of entering the Tianhe realm! It's amazing!" A white-haired old man, Twirling his beard and sighed softly!

The old man who had just reprimanded the sturdy young man again slapped the stalwart young man on the back of his head and whispered:

"Have you seen? He is called a young Junjie! You were able to do it just now, that's just stupid!"

For a time on the official road, everyone, all the caravan's eyes were attracted by this young man, there was a lot of discussion, and his face showed awe!

And the boy, as if he didn't feel it, still moved forward with difficulty step by step.

At this time, the red-robed youth in the inn, his face became a little ugly.

He felt that this youth in Qingpao had robbed him of the limelight and made everyone focus on him.

When he was in Qingzhou, he was often ignored and looked down upon by others, so at this time he cared about whether others value him or not.

So, a disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said slightly mockingly: "It's just a pariah who can't even afford a mustard bag. What's to envy?"

At this time, the Qingpao boy was walking to the front of the inn, and he also heard this.

The boy in Qingpao paused slightly, raised his brows, but then walked forward.*novelSb.COM*

He didn't even look inside the inn at all. He was still full of indifference in his expression, walking forward step by step!

Some people from the caravan looked at the inn and felt the eyes of others. The red-robed youth laughed and said:

"Why? Am I wrong? If he had the money to buy a mustard bag, would he not put the knife in the mustard bag? Instead, he carried it directly on his shoulder?"

"If he has a mustard bag but doesn't put this knife in it, that would be extremely stupid! So, either he is a poor man or a fool!"

"Haha, am I right?"

As he spoke, he burst into laughter.

The guards and stewards around him also laughed in sympathy, and they sneered at the Qingpao boy one after another.

"Yes, I see, this is an idiot."

"This broken piece of iron is so heavy that it can be put in a mustard bag, but he doesn't let it go. He is so tired that he is going to die! Isn't it a fool?"

"It's also possible that he is really poor and can't even afford a mustard bag! Haha, looking at his shabby dress, you know he is a poor ghost."

Their loud and unscrupulous ridicule, their words are getting worse and worse!

After hearing this, the young man in Qingpao frowned and glanced over there, but he still ignored them and walked forward.

Seeing his reaction like this, those stewards and guards were even more confident.

"Haha, what a coward, he was so mocked, he didn't even dare to say a word."

"People who are poor and have short ambitions, a poor ghost, and a pariah, naturally dare not have much temper!"

"If we irritate us and beat him to death, it will be for nothing. No one will be fair to him."

"Haha, that's right!"

A guard wearing a red armor flashed a joke in his eyes, directly blocking the front of the Qingpao boy, looking at him, and laughing jokingly:

"You untouchable, I think you can't even afford a mustard bag if you are poor."

"Well, now you kneel and kowtow to me, I will reward you with a mustard bag and let you put this broken knife in, how about it!"

As he said, he looked at the Qingpao boy jokingly.

A fierce color flashed between the green robe boy's eyebrows. At this time, he finally slowly raised his head, looked at the guard in red armor, and said lightly: "Get out of the way!"

"What? Let me get out? Boy, how dare you talk to me like this?"

"This humble untouchable!" The guard in red armor said with a cold look at the youth in the green robe.

Murder flashed in his eyes.

Someone next to him sighed softly and finished: "This young man is really a little unscrupulous, and he dares to offend the big family from Qingzhou!"

"He offended this guard, and I'm afraid he will be killed directly later!"

Many people nearby nodded one after another, agreeing with him.

This youth in Qingpao is exactly Chen Feng.

After Chen Feng left Ziyang Sword Field, he hurried towards Lingyao Town.

But he didn't want to put the Dragon Slaying Knife in the mustard bag, he was different from the previous Ming Lan and others.

Minglan and the previous Broken Blade were the firsts ever to take the Dragon Slaying Knife as a treasure and symbol, cherished it, and put it in a mustard bag.

[Chapter 1228: Never flinch!](#)

Therefore, it is possible that they will never use the Dragon Slaying Knife once in their lives, and occasionally spray their heart's blood, naturally it is nothing.

But Chen Feng is different, he will fight often in the future.

If you have to take out the Dragon Slaying Knife every time you fight, and spray your heart blood first, Chen Feng's life will go halfway before he fights!

So he decided to carry the Dragon Slaying Knife with him and carry it on his back!

An old man also very much agrees with this approach, which can greatly exercise Chen Feng's physique and make Chen Feng's body stronger.

And Chen Feng also underestimated the weight of Dragon Sword.

The weight of one million catties, pressed on him, was quite relaxed at first, and after walking out 100 miles, he felt exhausted to the extreme.

Now, Chen Feng has walked for three days and two nights, eight thousand and four hundred miles.

During these eight thousand four hundred miles, he only stopped and rested twice!

At this time, Chen Feng's body had almost reached a limit!

Chen Feng also heard the voices of the people around him. He glanced at the guard in front of him and immediately estimated his strength.

This person should be a Heavenly Lake Realm master.

A guard can reach the Sky Lake Realm. Obviously, this family is indeed quite powerful.

It seems that it is really a big family from Qingzhou.

But, so what?

A arrogant smile appeared on Chen Feng's face. Even if a big family from Qingzhou dared to provoke him, Chen Feng would never back down!

At this moment, a ridicule sounded in the inn: "Old Qi, it seems that this pariah doesn't put you in his eyes at all!"

"Haha, if you make him kneel, they just don't kneel!"

Old Qi's face flushed red, feeling that because of Chen Feng, he was laughed at by his companions and lost face.

He looked at Chao Chen Feng with extremely cold eyes, and shouted impatiently: "Did you hear what I said just now?"

"Hurry up and kowtow to me, I'm limited in patience!"

He threatened: "Give you three breaths. If I count three times and you don't roll over and kowtow, I'll break your leg and make you kneel or kneel if you don't!"

The murderous intent flashed in Chen Feng's eyes, and he said lightly, "It doesn't take three breaths!"

Saying that he strode forward, and then punched the red armored guard fiercely.

The red armored guard showed a disdainful smile: "A pariah who can't even afford a mustard bag, dare to do something to me?"

"How powerful do you think you are? I'm a master of the Heavenly Lake Realm!"

With that said, he also struck out with a punch.

However, when his fist was halfway forward, he suddenly felt that Chen Feng's fist was overwhelmingly powerful.

Suddenly, his whole body shivered violently, his face showed extreme fear, and he shouted in shock: "How is it possible? Your strength is so powerful?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Why is it impossible?"

He blasted out with a punch, directly smashed the opponent's fist, and then blasted the red armor guard.

The red armor looked extremely strong, but after being hit by Chen Feng's punch, he was directly beaten into fragments in the sky with a bang.

Then, Chen Feng's fist hit the red armor guard firmly, and beat him into a **** mist!

Seeing this scene, above the official road, it instantly became quiet.

Then the next moment, there was a burst of joyous cheers among the crowd.

These people deceived so much that they were extremely angry in their hearts, but they did not dare to resist. At this time, Chen Feng resisted, and they felt very happy in their hearts.

"It turns out that this young man is so powerful. This guard is a master of the Heavenly Lake Realm. He was beaten to death by a single blow!"

"Could it be that his strength has surpassed the Sky Lake Realm and reached the Sky Sea Realm?"

"It's possible! Don't forget, the armor worn by this guard is also very strong. The armor rationed by the big family from Qingzhou must be extremely tyrannical, but this young man can smash it with one punch.

Everyone talked a lot, their faces showed excitement!

And the sturdy young man, with a look of envy in his eyes, whispered to himself: "If one day I can become so strong with it, that would be fine."

The faces of the guards and stewards in the inn all showed a touch of shock.

They didn't expect that this humble ordinary pariah would have such a powerful strength!

The guard, they all knew, was definitely not weak among these guards, and was killed by the boy with a punch.

The red-robed youth was furious, and shouted sharply: "What are you still doing? Kill! Kill him!"

"Yes!" Dozens of guards wearing red armors rushed out of the inn, surrounding Chen Feng in the center!

The caravan and pedestrians around them suddenly withdrew for several hundred meters, watching this scene from a distance, with worry in their eyes.

"This Qingpao boy, no matter how strong he is, he cannot be an opponent of dozens of Heavenly Lake level masters!"

"Yes, even if his strength reaches the Heavenly Sea Realm, it is impossible to block so many people!"

"It's over, this time, this green robe boy will undoubtedly die!"

Many people have a pity in their eyes!

A leading guard said coldly: "Untouchables, you dare to kill our Shen family, you are really looking for death!"

"Tell you, no one can save you, you will definitely die!"

Chen Feng didn't bother to say a word, and directly hooked his finger at them, his face full of contempt.

These red armored guards were furious and killed them one after another.

They are quite strong, among them there are four or five people, much stronger than the old seventh just now, and they have reached the Heavenly Sea Realm.

"These, but the Heavenly Sea Realm master! This Qingpao boy is only the Heavenly Sea Realm, how could it be their opponent?"

"This must be over!"

Some of the onlookers could not bear to look again.

Chen Feng laughed, his figure flashed as fast as lightning, and he came directly to the guard in red armor who had just spoken, and hit his chest with a punch.

With a 'bang', he directly smashed him into a cloud of blood.

Then his body jumped up in the air, kicked out with both feet, each kicked a red armored guard, and kicked both of them directly to death.

I saw Chen Feng rushing into the flock like a tiger.

In just a few moments, all these more than 30 red armored guards were killed.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked!

The onlookers exclaimed: "This young man is so powerful already?"

"This is a total of more than 30 Heavenly Lake Realm masters, who were slaughtered as easily as pigs and sheep!"

"This person is really powerful!"

[Chapter 1229: You forced me](#)

"There are many Heavenly Sea Realm masters among those people, and he can be killed easily. Could it be that his strength has reached the Soul Condensation Realm?"

The red robe youth let out an angry roar: "Trash! What a bunch of trash!"

He looked at the guard leader and shouted: "Shen Tu, you go and kill him!"

Shen Tu nodded heavily and walked out.

He walked to Chen Feng and said lightly: "Untouchable, how do you want to die?"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled faintly: "You are so sure that you can kill me?"

"Of course!" Shen Tu said proudly, "I'm a soul-condensing master!"

"Don't think that you can kill a few of them, you can deal with me, I tell you, my strength is beyond you! I want to kill you, it's so easy!"

Chen Feng said lightly: "Come on then! I want to see, the two of us, who kills whom?"

Shen Tu smiled coldly: "Looking for death!"

With that said, his body rose vigorously, directly reaching the triple level of Soul Condensation!

Then he punched Chen Feng fiercely!

Chen Feng's eyes also showed a sense of awe.

He didn't expect that the guard leader of the Shen family had reached the third level of the Soul Condensation Realm, and his strength was very strong!

The Shen family is indeed a big family in Qingzhou, with a very deep heritage!

Chen Feng blasted out with a punch. At this moment, he was the first level of cultivation of the soul condensing. If the dragon slaying knife was released, it would be enough to kill the third master of the condensing soul!

However, being suppressed by Dragon Sword, the strength can't even reach the soul.

After the punch was blasted, Shen Tu stood still on the spot, while Chen Feng retreated four or five steps one after another.

Shen Tu laughed loudly: "Untouchables, I told you already, you are not my opponent."

"If you immediately kneel in front of my young master and knock your head ten times, I will let you die a little faster!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "What if I don't kowtow?"

"If you don't kowtow," Shen Tu's eyes flashed sullenly: "Then I will capture you, abolish the cultivation base, torture you for days and nights, and then kill you!"

With that, another punch came out.

Chen Feng also blasted out a punch and handed out the move, only to realize that this move was a false move.

Shen Tu was extremely fast, went around directly behind Chen Feng, and hit his heart with a punch.

After being beaten, Chen Feng spouted a mouthful of blood, staggered forward a few steps, almost fell, and was already slightly injured!

The red robe youth laughed, clapped his hands, and shouted: "Kill this untouchable!"

The managers all around laughed loudly and said: "Haha, this untouchable will soon die under the leadership of Shen Tong!"

"Yes, how could this pariah be Shen's opponent?"

"The reason those people couldn't deal with just now, he was because they were so wasteful!"

Shen Tu attacked Chen Feng again.

Soon, he discovered that this Qingpao boy was not his opponent, and it seemed that his speed was very slow, and his movements were very slow.

So he grasped Chen Feng's weakness and attacked Chen Feng with speed, and Chen Feng was beaten into a panic.

He was hit with dozens of punches one after another, and his shirt was stained with blood.

The faces of the crowd surrounded the audience with worrying expressions: "Shen Tu is too shameless, the three-tiered master of the soul realm is so bullying that he can't win the battle!"

"Yes, this Shen family is shameless!"

Many people shook their heads and sighed, and said with some regrets in their eyes: "This young man's strength is still far inferior to the three-tier Shentu in the Soul Condensation Realm. He will soon be killed by him!"

"Bang" Shen Tu kicked Chen Feng's chest and kicked Chen Feng away directly.

Chen Feng coughed out a bit of blood, then stood up with difficulty.

A wry smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered to himself: "I didn't want to take off the Dragon Slaying Knife, but now, you forced me!"

With that, Chen Feng stood up straight and took off the Dragon Slaying Knife on his back.

He let out a long suffocation, feeling very relaxed all over.

I moved my muscles and bones, my bones burst!

The whole person suddenly increased in momentum, and his strength increased wildly!

Shen Tu was standing opposite Chen Feng.

At this moment, Chen Feng took off a dragon-slaying knife, and immediately felt Chen Feng's change after reviewing the drawing.

Chen Feng's momentum rose up, becoming more terrifying than just now, I don't know how many times, it made him feel like a mountain suddenly rises in front of him!

Everyone around has also seen this!

Then Chen Feng, holding the Dragon Slaying Knife in both hands, raised it high, roared, and strode forward!

Tu Long's sword slashed towards Shen Tu.

He roared angrily: "Now, it's my turn!"

Shen Tu felt an extremely tyrannical aura, rushing towards him madly!

It seems that in front of this knife, I can't resist at all, only being beheaded!

He let out a desperate roar, frantically played his strongest moves, and attacked the Dragon Slayer.

But all this is in vain.

The Dragon Sword slashed out, and everything that stood in front of him was easily shattered.

Then the Dragon Sword slapped Shen Tu heavily.

There was a loud bang, and then everyone saw that Shen Tu had disappeared.

When Chen Feng removed the Dragon Slayer knife, they were shocked to discover that there was a mass of mud on the ground.

It turned out that Shen Tu was directly smashed into a puddle of flesh by this knife! No bones left! Like a piece of paper, stick to the ground!

Chen Feng shook his head, smiled and said: "You are very strong, but unfortunately, I am still better than you!"

Although Chen Feng currently has only the first level of the soul condensing state, with the support of the Azure Dragon martial arts and using the dragon slaying knife, he can already kill the third level of the soul condensing state!

Enough to cross two levels and defeat the enemy!

At this time, all the onlookers exploded.

Everyone exclaimed: "It turns out that this green-robed boy is so powerful!"

"He didn't try his best before. It seems that the huge knife he carried suppressed his strength! Once he is relieved, after he returns to his normal strength, he can actually kill the Condensed Soul Triple Master!"

"This boy, what's the background? Seeing that he is only seventeen or eighteen years old, he can actually kill the Ninghun Sanzhong?"

"Doesn't this mean that his strength has at least reached the fourth level of Ning Soul? This person is really a genius!"

In the inn, the red robe youth and others looked extremely ugly.

The red robe youth's face was full of disbelief, his hands trembled, and he muttered: "How is it possible? How is it possible? How can he be so powerful?"

Chen Feng suddenly looked at them, with a mocking smile on the corner of his mouth, and said faintly: "Before I, I just didn't want to show off my strength."

With that, Chen Feng dragged the Dragon Slaying Knife backwards and walked slowly towards the inn.

The young man in the red robe screamed: "What are you doing in a daze? Go up and stop him!"

[Chapter 1230: Scared to pee](#)

Those managers looked at each other, but didn't dare to defy his orders and hurried up to stop Chen Feng.

Chen Feng swept out with a single knife and directly patted them all into flesh!

The young man in the red robe was shocked and backed back again and again, saying, "What are you going to do?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Nothing! Someone just wanted me to kneel and kowtow, okay, I'm here now! Do you have the guts to make me kneel and kowtow again?"

The red-robed youth showed a cruel look on his face, and said coldly, "Do you know who I am?"

"Tell you! I am Shen Sanshui, the third young master of the Shen family in Qingzhou. If you dare to move me, the Shen family will never let you go!"

In Chen Feng's eyes, murderous intent poured out: "Oh? Really? Then I really want to try it!"

With that said, Chen Feng held up the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand and slashed it down.

Killing intent came out overwhelmingly, and with a scream from the Third Young Master, he knelt on his knees and cried loudly.

He had a nervous breakdown and shouted: "You forgive me! You forgive me! I don't dare anymore!"

"I don't dare to threaten you anymore, you forgive me, don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

Everyone smelled a stench, and then saw that the third young master's pants were already wet.

Obviously, Chen Feng was scared and incontinent!

Chen Feng's Dragon Slaying Sword stopped an inch above his head, with a disdainful smile on the corner of his mouth, and said coldly, "It turns out that it's still a counselor! What the third young master of the Shen family?

With that, Chen Feng turned around and left without even looking at him.

The onlookers all showed disdain on their faces, pointing at him, and they also left.

Shen Sanshui cried for a long time before he came back.

Just now, Chen Feng's murderous intent that seemed to be real and overwhelming made him clearly realize that this youth in the green robe really dared to kill him.

He was completely scared to pee.

At this time, Chen Feng left, with a bit of resentment on his face, and said with a cold voice: "You wait, I will definitely not let you go! I must kill you!"

He suddenly roared: "Go, hurry up and find the Demon Cow Slave!"

"This dog, his mother ordered him to protect me personally, so he dared to leave without permission, and quickly let him get back. I want him to kill this untouchable!"

Chen Feng still carried the Dragon Sword, and Yu Yu moved forward towards Lu'an City.

Chen Feng went to Lu'an City in order to purchase something for the people of Qian Yuanzong and Ziyang Sword Field.

Especially the people in Ziyang Sword Field, they have no sect, no resources, and everything that can be practiced.

Here, Chen Feng has enough primordial stones, but the pill of martial arts and martial arts is very scarce. He plans to buy some for them!

Chen Feng walked forward for more than a hundred miles, suddenly his figure paused, and then walked forward as if nothing had happened.

However, his direction deviated from the direction to Lu'an City, left the official road, and headed towards the distant mountains.

Soon, after entering the mountains and reaching a hidden valley, Chen Feng suddenly stopped, without looking back, and said lightly:

"Since it's here, show up! Sneaky, don't you dare to see people?"

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, a strong voice came from behind him: "This is a very suitable place to kill, then I will kill you here!"

Chen Feng turned his head suddenly, and saw a sudden wave in the originally clear and transparent air, as if there was a wave of water, and then a figure slowly appeared.

This figure is extremely tall, four to five meters tall, and it is completely a giant.

What's more striking is that there are a pair of horns on top of his head, with only one eye on the center of his brow.

Chen Feng's eyes narrowed slightly, this person is not a human, but an alien.

This is the first time Chen Feng has seen an alien with such obvious characteristics!

Chen Feng looked at him coldly and said lightly: "Who are you?"

"The master has risen, and the demon cow slave is ordered to kill you. The master said, you must take your head back!"

There was a muffled roar in the throat of this huge creature, and he repeated the words just now.

Chen Feng saw that his eyes were muddy, obviously not high in IQ, and would only repeat these two sentences!

Chen Feng said coldly, "Shen Sanshui sent you here?"

The demon cow slave understood this sentence, and he nodded and said, "The master sent me."

"The old master ordered me to protect the master personally. As a result, I was playful and ran out in order to catch a spirit beast, causing the master to be humiliated by you."

"The master scolded me and told me to kill you. But I really can't blame me,"

His face suddenly showed aggrieved look, and said: "Why did the blood of that spirit beast taste so delicious? I found it after dozens of miles. He must have my blood in his body!"

He spoke upside down, Chen Feng frowned, just about to speak.

Suddenly, Demon Niu Nu turned his head and looked at him, his eyes that were the size of a tea cup instantly turned blood red, and his murderous aura suddenly transpired, shouting loudly:

"Master asked me to kill you, I will kill you now!"

With that, he rushed to Chen Feng frantically.

With this charge, Chen Feng immediately frowned, because its speed was so fast that it had arrived in front of Chen Feng in an instant.

Then, with a fist the size of a water tank, he slammed into Chen Feng!

After he smashed this punch, Chen Feng also showed no weakness, and blasted out with one punch.

As a result, Chen Feng felt an incomparably powerful force coming directly, and directly hit him for hundreds of meters. When he was in the air, a mouthful of blood was already spurted out.

After landing, he staggered back a dozen steps before he stood firm!

Chen Feng suddenly showed awe-inspiring expression on his face. This fist looked unstructured, as if it had been thrown out indiscriminately, but it was extremely powerful.

Chen Feng estimated that the power of this punch had at least reached the fourth level of Soul Consolidation.

At this time, Chen Feng was still unable to deal with Ninghun's four-tier opponent.

Then the Demon Cow Slaughter came up frantically. He was like an ordinary man who had no knowledge of martial arts fighting, without any rules.

But in every punch, there is an extremely powerful force.

Obviously, his power is extremely powerful!

Chen Feng roared, and the Dragon Slaying Sword appeared in his hand, slashing madly at the enchanted bull slave.

The Demon Cow Slave didn't shrink back at all, and struck out with one punch.

With a bang, it hit the Dragon Slayer Knife, and it turned out to be a sound of intersecting gold and iron.

Then Chen Feng felt that there was an extremely powerful force from the Dragon Slaying Knife, and the Dragon Slaying Knife was directly smashed back one meter.

Chen Feng was also shattered by the shock.