

Peerless 1231

[Chapter 1231: The third Wuhun?](#)

Chen Feng was shocked, this was an unprecedented situation after he used the Dragon Slayer Blade.

But the Dragon Slaying Knife is also extremely powerful, the bones of the Demon Cow Slave that were directly smashed broke, spit out a mouthful of blood!

Fortunately, Chen Feng secretly said that if it weren't for such a powerful Dragon Sword, he would not be able to cause any harm to the Demon Cow Slave.

This demon cow slave is too strong!

Chen Feng slashed out again, this time he completely cut off the left arm of the Demon Cow Slave.

The demon cow slave broke his arms, and his combat effectiveness was greatly reduced.

And just when Chen Feng wanted to cut the third knife, suddenly his arms were sore, the third knife could no longer be cut.

The Dragon Slaying Sword is very powerful, but its consumption is also huge. With Chen Feng's current strength, it can only cut two knives, and this second knife is actually very reluctant.

But at this moment, suddenly, in the depths of Chen Feng Tianhai, Jinquan surged wildly.

The golden spring water spouted more than a foot high, and Chen Feng felt an incomparably powerful force injected into his body, and then he was full of strength and directly raised the Dragon Slaying Blade.

The third knife, crazy!

After the knife fell, the broken arms deep in the Demon Cow Slave barely resisted, and as a result, his broken arms were directly smashed into a pool of fleshy mud.

And his chest collapsed after being smashed.

The demon cow slave let out a terrible cry!

Suddenly, there was a burst of **** light surging from his body, and then Chen Feng saw that the figure of the demon cow slave suddenly became larger, and it doubled in size, a full ten meters in size!

All the muscles on his body are tightly stretched, one by one, like a rock.

The red light on the body surface flickered, and a pair of one eyes became the size of a bowl, almost breaking free from the eye sockets.

Then he looked at Chen Feng, suddenly roared, and ran into Chen Feng frantically!

At this moment, after he had undergone an abnormal change, his strength had even risen to the pinnacle of the four levels of Soul Condensation Realm.

Chen Feng was shocked. At this time, he was unable to use the Dragon Slaying Knife anymore, and Jinquan in the depths of the sky had also become sluggish, seeming to lose its vitality.

Chen Feng knew that it would be impossible to use it again in the short term.

Then Chen Feng ran away quickly.

Tianlong step was launched, and it was already a kilometer away in an instant!

Demon Niu Nu was chasing after him, but his speed was obviously not as good as Chen Fengfeng, and he was quickly thrown away by Chen Feng!

As a result, Chen Feng ran wildly in front, and the demon cow slaves were all chasing after him desperately.

Soon, the two chased and fled, and it took several hours.

At this time, the benefits of Chen Feng's nine-yin and nine-yang magical art were reflected. If someone else flees so desperately, the true essence is not even enough for Tianlong Step.

But at this time, Chen Feng was running while supporting the use of Tianlong Step, and his true essence was still recovering.

Soon, he has recovered his strength.

Chen Feng suddenly turned around, and the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit suddenly appeared behind him, resonating strongly with the Dragon Sword.

Then Chen Feng held the Dragon Sword and slashed it down.

After Chen Feng fully recovered his strength, he slashed twice again.

These two knives were extremely tyrannical, and they also caused the Demon Cow Slave to be seriously injured, and a big hole was exploded in his chest, and the internal organs could even be seen.

After Chen Feng cut out these two knives, he ran away frantically!

Mo Niu Nu had a very low IQ, and he was reluctant to chase after him.

Soon, a few more hours passed, and after Chen Feng recovered, he turned back again, blasting twice one after another.

With these two knives, the first one smashed the left shoulder of the demon cow slave and collapsed, losing a large part of the entire upper body.

And the second knife slashed on his thigh, directly cutting off his left thigh.

The demon cow slave fell heavily to the ground, making a screaming scream, unable to move at all, and could only let Chen Feng fish meat.

Chen Feng simply adjusted his breath and regained his strength.

After his strength was completely restored, he slowly walked to the side of the Demon Cow Slave, and raised the Dragon Slayer Sword high up: "Die!"

Demon Cow Slave also seemed to feel the extremely strong murderous aura, and extreme despair surged in his heart. With a roar, a huge martial soul appeared behind him.

This huge martial soul turned out to be a huge giant. The giant has the shape of a human, but the surface of the body is covered with blue scales.

The giant Wuhun roared to the sky and slammed Chen Feng with a punch.

This punch hit Chen Feng, and it actually smashed Chen Feng out with the Dragon Slaying Sword!

Chen Feng was shocked: "This monster is clearly not a human being, and it can even awaken the spirit? What is going on?"

"Moreover, his martial spirit is so powerful!"

Before he could even think about it, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit had already let out a long and angry groan, and rushed towards the giant Martial Spirit.

The giant Wuhun seemed to be quite aggrieved and retreated several steps.

The Azure Dragon Wuhun was extremely angry, and he was fighting with the giant Wuhun.

Soon, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit took the upper hand, tearing many huge wounds on the giant Martial Spirit!

But for a time, it is difficult to decide the outcome.

But at this moment, Chen Feng's second martial arts soul, the Golden Giant Pillar, appeared quietly, and suddenly appeared behind the giant martial arts soul.

Before he even noticed it, he directly hit the back of the giant Wuhun's head.

Chen Feng looked stunned: "This Martial Spirit is too smart, right? It can even sneak attacks?"

This time, very powerful.

The giant Wuhun suffered heavy injuries and his head was almost shattered. The Azure Dragon Wuhun took the opportunity to attack wildly, and instantly beat him with no power to fight back.

The golden pillar of martial arts, watching closely.

Soon, the giant Wuhun was defeated by the two together, uttering a terrible scream, and wanted to return to the body of the demon cow slave.

At this time, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit uttered a long dragon chant, and suddenly the dragon's mouth opened wide, like a long whale absorbing water, producing extremely huge suction.

With a swish, the giant martial spirit was directly absorbed by the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit.

When Chen Feng saw it, his eyes widened: "This Azure Dragon Martial Spirit has swallowed the Giant Martial Spirit!"

"No, right!" Chen Feng said to himself immediately: "Impossible, this is obviously not swallowing, it looks like it was absorbed directly into the body!"

At this time, the demon cow slave's martial spirit disappeared, his body was severely injured, he was vomiting blood crazily, and his strength was extremely reduced, and he was no longer Chen Feng's opponent.

Chen Feng also has time and free time to see his martial soul.

I saw his golden pillar martial soul, brushed it, and returned to his back, standing proudly between the sky and the earth.

And the Azure Dragon Martial Soul is entwined with the golden pillar martial soul, constantly flying up and down.

Suddenly, Chen Feng's eyes widened, and his face was full of disbelief and looked at the golden giant pillar above the martial arts spirit.

He rubbed his eyes carefully, and said in shock, "Am I right? Is this true?"

It turned out that Chen Feng actually saw a pattern on the top of the golden martial soul.

This pattern was in the shape of a human, covered with blue scales. It was a pattern after the giant's martial spirit had shrunk several times.

Chen Feng said in amazement, "What does this mean?"

But at this moment, his thoughts suddenly moved, and with his thoughts, the pattern of the giant martial arts, with a stroke, turned into a phantom and appeared in front of Chen Feng.

The phantom continued to grow, eventually reaching a height of more than thirty meters!

At the same time, a black light flashed, showing that he was a Wuxuan Grade 1st Martial Soul!

This giant Wuhun actually reappeared.

Although it was a full two-thirds smaller than before, it really appeared.

Moreover, Chen Feng felt that this giant martial arts soul communicated with himself!

Chen Feng was extremely shocked, and whispered to himself softly: "This, this can't be wrong, this kind of interpersonal feeling can only be found with his own martial soul."

"Could it be that this giant martial soul turned out to be my martial soul? Become my third martial soul?"

Chen Feng couldn't believe it, but the facts are here.

[Chapter 1232: Heaven-defying martial arts supernatural power!](#)

An Lao appeared quietly next to him, and said softly: "Chen Feng, your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, this ability is really against the sky."

Chen Feng vaguely guessed something, and asked with a trembling voice, "An old man, what do you mean, the ability of the Azure Dragon Wuhun turned out to be?"

"Yes!" said An Lao: "The Azure Dragon Martial Soul can swallow other Martial Souls and reveal this Martial Soul on the golden pillar."

"And as long as it appears on the golden pillar, this martial soul can become your new martial soul, and you can drive it at will! This is your third martial soul!"

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of wonder in his eyes: "Do you know how valuable this is?"

"The vast majority of them are clutching, there is only one martial soul, and very few people have twin martial souls. With your current level strength, it is difficult to see such an existence."

"And you, you can actually have three martial arts! It's simply..."

"You martial arts supernatural powers are simply against the sky!"

Although Chen Feng had guessed it, he was admitted by An Lao at this time, and Chen Fengfeng was still very excited when he said it from An Lao.

Three martial arts, means more powerful strength!

Chen Feng suddenly asked, "An old man, then I can have several spirits at the same time? I think it can't be infinite development, right?"

"It's impossible for me to swallow a martial soul and have a martial soul. In that case, it's too bad." Chen Feng asked.

"You kid is accurate when you look at things, and you have the idea right away." An old man said:

"It can't be that defying, I guess, you can only have three or three martial arts at the same time."

Chen Feng nodded, he guessed it, but even so, it was a surprise!

Chen Feng walked to the side of the demon cow slave, slapped both palms, and severely wounded him, no longer able to fight back.

Then, pressing his hands on him, sitting cross-legged, began to absorb the true essence.

But Chen Feng quickly widened his eyes and said with a face full of disbelief: "How is it possible? Me, I can't absorb the true yuan?"

It turned out that he discovered that although there was a Dantian in the Demon Cow Slave's body, there was no drop of true essence in it.

Chen Feng had to admit the fact that the Demon Cow Slave had no true essence at all, and had no realm of cultivation at all. He just relied on physical strength to fight himself.

Chen Feng let out an exclamation, looked at the demon cow slave, and said softly: "I really don't know how powerful your bloodline is, you are so powerful! Your physical strength is so powerful!"

An Lao watched carefully for a long time, and said softly, "I can't tell, what kind of species is it?"

"I can only judge that it was born from the intermarriage of humans and which race, otherwise he would not have a martial spirit."

Chen Feng nodded, the Demon Cow Slave had no effect anymore, Chen Feng directly killed him with a palm, and then walked towards Lu'an City.

But as soon as he arrived in Lu'an City, Chen Feng felt that the atmosphere here was a bit wrong.

Before he entered the city gate, there was still a line behind him, and he saw a man wearing an extremely exquisite battle dragon armor standing at the city gate, checking everyone one by one.

This person was extremely powerful. As soon as Chen Feng touched it, he felt as if he was stabbed with a needle, his whole body aching.

Chen Feng was shocked: "This person is obviously extremely powerful. Just now, it almost damaged my soul."

Chen Feng didn't dare to test anymore. In front of such a master, it is better to be honest!

Chen Feng asked the person in front of him: "What is this doing?"

"What else can you do? Check Wuhun!" The 30-year-old warrior in front of him complained:

"These days, I went to three or four cities, every place where the entrance to the city, I have to check the martial arts."

"Check Martial Soul?" Chen Feng suddenly felt a bad feeling in his heart, and asked, "Why do you want to check Martial Soul? What kind of Martial Soul?"

The person shook his head and said, "I don't know. I heard that the main check is for the spirits that have just awakened this month, especially the spirits awakened by some young people."

He looked around suddenly, then lowered his voice and said to Chen Feng:

"I heard that they seem to be looking for someone who has awakened the dragon spirit."

"What? What about the awakened Dragon Martial Spirit?" Chen Feng's heart jumped sharply, and his heart contracted violently.

But his face still looked as if nothing had happened, and said softly, "Why is this?"

"Hey, who knows? How can we figure out the things above?"

"I heard that these people have very big backgrounds, and no one dare to provoke them! Later, you should be honest! Otherwise, they will slap you to death if they get angry!"

Chen Feng nodded and said, "Thank you, brother for reminding me."

He bowed his head, lost in thought.

"I can basically conclude now that these people should have come for me, but what is their origin? And what purpose?"

Chen Feng made up his mind and must not be exposed, otherwise he might cause death!

Chen Feng's heart was thinking about telephony, thinking about how to deal with this matter.

The crowd in front passed quickly, but it was a tea time, and it was Chen Feng's turn.

Before Chen Feng walked to the city gate, five meters in front of him, stood the sturdy middle-aged man wearing a red dragon armor.

Chen Feng looked at him with some hesitation.

This sturdy middle-aged man didn't urge, but just looked at him with interest.

Chen Feng hesitated for a while, and the two people standing behind Chen Feng became very dissatisfied.

The corner of one of the people's mouth crooked, and he urged impatiently, "The kid in front, hurry up, what's your **** ink? Hurry up and let this adult check your martial arts!"

The companion next to him laughed, disdainfully said: "It's nothing more than the spirit level is too low, the strength is too bad, and he doesn't want to take it out for fear of embarrassment!"

"Haha, I think so too!" The person who spoke at the beginning laughed: "I guess that his martial arts may also be the first and second yellow ranks, so I dare not put it out for shame!"

"Yes, not everyone's martial arts soul can reach the fifth grade of Yellow Rank like you, Brother Liu!"

He deliberately increased the volume when he talked about the four characters of the fifth grade of yellow rank.

That Big Brother Liu also raised his head, with a proud look on his face.

The two sang and sneered at Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't even turn his head, as if he hadn't heard what they were saying, completely ignored them.

Both of them were flushed with flushed faces, then Big Brother Liu had a cold face, and said to Chen Feng in a cold voice, "Boy, you are quite courageous, you dare to ignore me!"

"Tell you, soon I will let you taste the fate of ignoring me!"

[Chapter 1233: What if I ignore you?](#)

Chen Feng still didn't look back, he just took a deep breath and took a step forward.

The person wearing the red battle dragon armor was expressionless, looking at Chen Feng, suddenly a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

Chen Feng felt that he was hit by a sledgehammer, and his body shook violently with a bang.

Then, his martial soul couldn't help but appeared directly!

Then, thousands of people inside and outside the city wall were onlookers, and they all saw that a giant martial arts soul with a height of more than 30 meters appeared directly behind Chen Feng!

And when this giant martial soul appeared, a black light flashed, indicating that this martial soul's level had reached the first rank of the mysterious rank!

The people around all exclaimed: "It turned out to be a mysterious first-grade martial spirit!"

"This young man, at a young age, actually possesses a Profound Grade 1st Grade Martial Spirit? It can be seen that he is definitely extremely talented!"

"Yes, haha, those two people just now were really arrogant and ignorant! They laughed at them! This time, they really kicked the iron plate!"

"What do you know? These two people actually want to attract the attention of the soul-checking person by laughing at others. If they can attract his attention, just rewarding them will be enough to change the destiny of life!"

"So that's it, haha, it's a pity, they are self-defeating this time!"

Everyone exclaimed, and the two people who laughed at Chen Feng, their faces were pale at this time, and there was a look of fear in their eyes.

Even their bodies trembled slightly.

Profound Grade 1st Martial Soul! People with such a powerful spirit, they are definitely not opponents, and they definitely can't provoke them!

Brother Liu's face was red and white, embarrassing, and he felt like he was slapped in the face severely. He wanted to find a place to slam in.

Just now I boasted of my fourth-grade yellow rank, and now people's martial arts are the first-rank Xuan rank, crushing himself fiercely!

Even the person wearing the red war dragon armor showed a slight surprise in his eyes. He looked at Chen Feng and nodded lightly, a flash of admiration on his face.

He said lightly: "Not bad. I didn't expect that in such a small place, there is a genius like you!"

"Looking at your age of seventeen or eighteen, you have a Profound Grade 1st Grade Martial Spirit, and you should have some achievements in the future!"

Chen Feng arched his hands and said, "Thank you, this lord!"

Then he suddenly turned around, looked at the two people who laughed at him just now, smiled and said:

"I want to know, what will happen if I ignore you? I'm quite curious."

Reaching his gaze, the two men stepped back again and again, with extreme fear on their faces.

As he stepped back, he waved his hands and said, "It's nothing, it's nothing, the two of us are joking!"

"Huh? Are you kidding?" Chen Feng's eyes flashed coldly: "You can't make a joke like this!"

"Sometimes, if you say something that shouldn't be said, you should slap your mouth!"

"Yes Yes!"

"Our mouths are cheap, we should slap our lips!"

The two nodded and slapped their heads, slapped their hands fiercely on their faces, and slapped them with dozens of big slaps.

They didn't dare to keep their energy at all, they tried very hard, and soon, the two faces had been fanned into two swollen pig heads, which looked ridiculous.

Chen Feng nodded faintly: "Be careful when you speak, lest you get into trouble."

With that, he turned around and planned to leave.

At this time, the man wearing the red dragon armor suddenly called to him and said, "This little brother."

Chen Feng turned his head and looked at him with searching eyes.

The person wearing the red battle dragon armor said lightly: "Your talent has reached the pass line for recruiting guards in my Dragon God Mansion, how about it? Do you have any ideas to follow me to Dragon God Mansion?"

When Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked.

"What kind of existence is this Dragon God Mansion? There are such strict and high conditions for recruiting guards?"

You must know that although Chen Feng did not show the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit and the Golden Giant Pillar, the barely revealed giant Martial Spirit is enough to prove that he is a rare genius.

At least in the entire Suiyang County, I'm afraid I can't find a few.

And this is just reaching their standard for recruiting guards!

Seeing Chen Feng not speaking, the guard said in a deep voice, "Do you know what kind of existence my Dragon God Mansion is?"

"Tell you, my Dragon God Mansion is one of the most powerful forces in the entire Great Qin Kingdom."

"The Patriarch of my Dragon God Mansion is the Dragon God Hou, the strongest in the entire Great Qin Kingdom, and one of the most powerful beings!"

He obviously wanted Chen Feng to follow him, and his words were full of temptations.

"My Dragon God Mansion has countless elixir, countless exercises and martial arts cheats, as long as you enter, your strength will definitely advance by leaps and bounds!"

People around me were very envious.

Dragon God Mansion, what a powerful existence! After entering, it can be said to be a step up!

At this moment, Chen Feng was also a little moved. But in the end, she shook her head firmly and said: "Your Excellency is kind, and I'll take it with you."

"Just now, I really can't go there!"

"Okay!" The person wearing the red dragon armor was somewhat helpless, but not reluctant.

He nodded, took out a piece of jade and handed it to Chen Feng, and said, "If you go to Wuyang City, the capital of the Great Qin Emperor, in the future, you can come to Dragon God Mansion to find me with this jade piece in your hand."

"I am Dragon Shenwei, Ji Moyang!"

The jade piece is extremely exquisite, with a giant dragon with teeth and claws carved on the back, luxurious and magnificent.

On the front is written three small characters: Ji Moyang.

Chen Feng nodded, feeling his kindness, and said in a deep voice, "Thank you, sir!"

Then Chen Feng left.

But the dragon **** rune, Ji Moyang, these words are deeply imprinted in my heart, Chen Feng.

Chen Feng stayed in Lu'an City for about an afternoon, purchasing a lot of things, and then left Lu'an City and walked towards Lingyao Town.

He was still carrying the huge Dragon Slaying Sword, weighing one million catties, and still pressing **** Chen Feng.

The most important thing is that Chen Feng feels that when this thing is pressed on his body, the true essence in his body is locked in his body, and it stops flowing.

It was like being severely suppressed, unable to move.

At the beginning, Chen Feng didn't notice.

But soon, Chen Feng felt that those true essences seemed to be brewing resistance.

Those true essences were firmly suppressed, but they accumulated power in the dark, and the waves were surging in the dark.

As long as the strength is enough, the huge thing that is pressing on them can be lifted directly away.

[Chapter 1234: revenge](#)

While walking, Chen Feng felt the feeling in his body, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he whispered to himself, "I look forward to that day."

He found that pressing the Dragon Sword to walk on his body was actually a very good way of cultivation.

With the suppression of the Dragon Sword, the speed at which these true essences can accumulate power is many times faster than in the past, which is equivalent to ten times the speed of cultivation!

Soon, Chen Feng walked to the Spirit Medicine Town. After arriving at his residence, the disciples of Qian Yuanzong and Ziyang Sword Field were all welcomed out. After seeing Chen Feng, they were naturally affectionate.

Chen Feng and Ran Yuxue said a few words, then rubbed the little heads of the two little guys, and then they took the people from Ziyang Sword Field to a secret room.

After arriving in the secret room, Chen Feng's expression immediately became gloomy. He looked at the crowd and said slowly:

"The Ziyang Sword Field has been destroyed, and tens of thousands of disciples in Ziyang Sword Field have been killed, and none of them survived!"

"All of us here are the only ones left at Ziyang Sword Field!"

"What?" After listening, everyone was shocked.

They knew that the Shenlong Sect was ruthless, but they didn't expect that the Shenlong Sect would be so fierce that they would not leave a living mouth, and would kill the Ziyang sword up and down the field!

Then the next moment, this shock turned into monstrous hatred.

Everyone is gritted with hatred.

Chen Feng said softly: "The future of Ziyang Sword Field depends on a few of us!"

"No, it should be said that, apart from Broken Blade Peak, the other eight main peaks in Ziyang Sword Field are up to you!"

"What?" After listening, everyone looked at Chen Feng in surprise and said, "Don't you plan to resume the entire Ziyang inspection?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Of course not!"

"I'm from Broken Blade Peak, and I Broken Blade Peak, what kind of situation it is in the Ziyang Sword Field, you all know that I was squeezed out by all kinds of things.

"To be honest, if I want to recover in the future, I will only recover Broken Edge Peak!"

"The other eight main peaks of Ziyang Sword Field, I don't plan to bother at all!"

Everyone listened and was silent for a while.

What Chen Feng said was indeed the truth.

Chen Feng smiled and said: "This is all for the future, let's talk about it later, the most important thing now is to quickly improve the strength."

After speaking, Chen Feng handed them a bag of mustard seeds, and said, "There are a lot of primordial stones in it, as well as some exercises and martial arts secrets. The quality is high, and you can practice it all at once."

Wei Hongxiu pulled Chen Feng's sleeve and asked, "Aren't you staying here with us?"

Chen Feng shook his head: "It doesn't make much sense for me to stay here. I need to travel around, and I want to enter a stronger place to practice and get revenge as soon as possible."

"Shenlong teaches those people, they are still very powerful!"

Several people said some gossip, and they all got up and left.

After Chen Feng went out, he happened to see Hua Ruyan holding Jiang Yuechun's little hand, waiting for herself outside.

The two girls, one in their ten years old and one in their ten years old, are both beautiful in appearance, white and tender as jade.

Both of them are not afraid of the cold and heat. Although it is very cold, they are still wearing long skirts and holding hands to stop there.

Reflected in the winter sun, it is simply a beautiful scenery.

After Chen Feng walked out, the two girls immediately rushed forward, pulling on his sleeves alone.

'Master', 'Master', chattering non-stop.

Suddenly at this moment, two small heads snapped and they were punched from behind.

Both turned their heads and glared, and then they saw Wei Hongxiu.

Wei Hongxiu akimbo, looking at them two very dissatisfiedly, and said loudly, "Hey, if you see your man, don't you want me, right?"

This is very ambiguous, and many of the Qian Yuanzong disciples passing by around listened to it and laughed secretly.

Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun were not as careless as she was. They immediately felt very embarrassed. They blushed and said in a low voice:

"Sister Hongxiu, don't talk nonsense, it is easy to cause misunderstanding if you hear this!"

In my heart, it is sweet.

Wei Hongxiu snorted disdainfully: "You two are embarrassed to do it, but I'm not allowed to say it!"

Hua Ruyan and Jiang Yuechun held their foreheads with their hands, they were speechless, and they fell straight down.

Wei Hongxiu stepped forward and laughed happily, and the three were in a mess.

After Wei Hongxiu came, he had a very good relationship with Jiang Yuechun and Hua Ruyan. Wei Hongxiu was much older than them, but he had the character of an older child and could play with them very well.

And it seems that Jiang Yuechun is more mature and stable than Wei Hongshou!

Chen Feng stayed here for an afternoon, and approaching the evening, he entered the Dragon Slaying Mountains alone and came to the valley where the golden bee was hidden.

Chen Feng was beaten so terribly that he escaped from here.

But now, his strength has improved so much that he has come back for revenge, and he also came back to retrieve the metal treasure hidden underground.

Chen Feng is looking forward to it!

After Chen Feng came to this valley, he immediately discovered that the valley had completely changed from before.

In the valley, on the walls, there are huge honeycombs.

These honeycombs are densely packed, hundreds of meters high.

And huge gold-eater giant bees, crawling around in the hive, and some fierce-looking bronze giant bees, which are about ten times larger than ordinary gold-eater giant bees, fly around here!

Chen Feng looked at it, but also secretly surprised.

The number of gold-eating giant bees has definitely increased several times compared to when he came, and this kind of bronze giant bee has never been seen before.

The reproduction speed of these gold-eaters is really amazing. If they continue to multiply like this, it will take a few years for them to occupy the entire periphery of the Dragon Slaying Mountain Range!

Soon, the golden bees on the periphery found Chen Feng.

There was a buzzing in their mouths, and they slammed to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng was not afraid, and smiled faintly. He walked toward the valley with his head up and chest up, and he patted casually.

With a 'bang', Chen Feng took a palm and shook a golden bee into mud.

Then he took out the beeswax from the abdomen of the golden bee and stuffed it into the mustard bag.

Another giant golden bee flew up, Chen Feng stretched out his hand and slapped the giant golden bee directly into pieces.

Chen Feng had reached the Soul Condensation Realm now, and his strength was many times stronger than before.

Killing these gold-eaters is easy, without any effort at all.

While walking forward, Chen Feng patted it casually, killing these golden bees with a few palms.

[Chapter 1235: Battle against the King of the Golden Beetle!](#)

He was extremely leisurely, and in a blink of an eye, there were already more than hundreds of gold-eaters that died under his hands.

And the giant golden bees seemed to have discovered Chen Feng, and they immediately madly broke the waves towards Chen Feng!

Chen Feng laughed loudly, swiftly swept away, and directly rushed into the swarm of giant gold-eaters, shouting loudly: "Beast, die!"

He blasted out with both palms. Since these golden bees were extremely dense at this time, Chen Feng could kill dozens of giant bees with one palm.

In a blink of an eye, hundreds of golden bees died under Chen Feng.

At this time, these gold-eaters with high IQs all showed fear in their eyes, and seemed to realize that Chen Feng was a person who could not afford to offend, and they backed away.

It seemed that he wanted to escape.

Chen Feng laughed: "Want to run? Can you run?"

The figure jumped forward, and the figure flew out frantically, like a flash of lightning, immediately caught up with these gold-eaters, and started killing again!

At this moment, suddenly, a buzzing sound similar to that of ordinary golden bee humming came, and it quickly approached here.

When Chen Feng looked sideways, he immediately saw that dozens of bronze giant peaks rushed towards this side!

These gold-eaters are all wise and smart.

Being wise means that they will be afraid.

Chen Feng madly chased and killed these golden bees. It is fleeing in all directions.

Thousands of giant gold-eaters were killed by Chen Feng and fled, in a panic, shrill calls rang out in the valley!

At this time, the dozen or so bronze giant bees had already arrived in front of Chen Feng.

Then, one of the bronze giant bees let out a fierce howl and rushed towards Chen Feng.

The huge blade foot slashed at Chen Feng fiercely, as sharp as a knife.

Chen Feng let out a sneer, then punched out.

With a bang, he directly smashed the foot of the knife, and then Chen Feng was extremely fast, and with a sigh, he came to him and threw three punches one after another.

After these three punches were blasted, they directly hit its belly into a mess.

Then Chen Feng stretched out his hand and inserted it inside, feeling that he had grasped something, and pulled it out.

Then, Chen Feng saw that a piece of golden beeswax had appeared in the palm of his hand.

This golden beeswax is four or five times larger than the beeswax obtained from the ordinary golden beeswax, and it is filled with a strong smell, which makes people feel sweet when they smell it.

This giant bronze bee uttered a terrible scream.

Chen Feng kicked him into the air and slammed into the cliff, seeing that he couldn't survive!

Then Chen Feng made three fists and two kicks to kill another giant bronze bee.

These dozen or so bronze giant bees came violently and thought they could easily kill Chen Feng.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng would kill all of them in the time of a cup of tea.

The other golden bees even hid beside them, not dare to come over to fight.

At this moment, in the deepest part of the lair, a scream of anger suddenly sounded.

In the cry, there seemed to be infinite majesty.

All the golden bees, all leaned down, seemed to be greeting something.

Then, the next moment, the Gold Devouring Giant Queen Bee, with a single stroke, appeared directly in front of Chen Feng.

His speed is still as fast as before!

Chen Feng stared at the golden giant queen bee icily, and this giant golden bee queen seemed to recognize Chen Feng and screamed in anger.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Long time no see, this time I have come to take your life!"

The golden bee queen seemed to understand what Chen Feng said, with a humane disdain in his eyes, and suddenly said:

"Humble human, do you know how arrogant you are? I am the king of the golden bee, a dignified eighth-level spirit beast, how dare you say this to me?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What can't you dare?"

"How about you being an 8-rank spirit beast? You will die by my sword after all today!"

The Gold Eater Queen Bee was furious and screamed: "Then try it!"

With that, its figure turned into a golden lightning, and with a flash, it came directly in front of Chen Feng.

The two feet are more than a meter long of a samurai, and they are extremely sharp, like a big sword, and severely slashed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng slammed a punch, and with a bang on the blade foot, a crack opened, and green juice flowed out.

And Chen Feng was also shocked by several tens of meters, with blood oozing from the corner of his mouth.

The Gold Eater Giant Bee King felt the pain from the Bladefoot, and was even more furious, and attacked Chen Feng several times.

Every time, Chen Feng would inflict a little bit of damage on the Gold Eater Queen Bee, and he would be beaten by several tens of meters.

The Gold Devouring Giant Queen Bee suddenly stopped his body, Jie Jie said with a strange smile: "Humble human, I admit that your strength is indeed much stronger than before, and you can even cause me harm."

"But that's all! Your offensive can only cause me slight damage!"

"Even if this kind of injury is 10,000 times, it won't have any effect on me! And you? How many more can you support?"

Chen Feng laughed: "It seems that we still have to use the Dragon Sword!"

As he said, he stretched his hands back and grabbed the Dragon Slayer directly in his hands.

As soon as the Dragon Slaying Knife was held in his hand, Chen Feng's whole aura immediately rose wildly.

Behind him, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit also appeared, and the noble cyan light and the thick iron light converged together, intersecting on Chen Feng.

Then, the golden-eater, the giant queen bee, felt Chen Feng's aura, overwhelming the sky, rising up and pressing against him!

There was a look of astonishment in the eyes of the Gold Eater Queen Bee. Before he could speak, Chen Feng had already let out a fierce roar, raised the Dragon Slayer high up, and slashed towards the Gold Eater Queen Bee!

The gold-eater giant bee queen, with huge sword feet, swept over, intending to resist.

If it had been the case before, Chen Feng would have been beaten directly into the air. At this time, the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed down horizontally, and with a bang, it actually cut off the huge foot of the sword directly!

A huge amount of green liquid sprayed out from the inside, and the painful Golden Bee Queen screamed.

Then, Chen Feng was extremely fast again, and directly smashed in front of the Giant Golden Bee Peak King, severely slashed out, and directly cut off his two compound eyes.

The Dragon Slaying Knife even penetrated five or six meters deep into its body.

Chen Feng also stirred it fiercely inside, and he felt as if something had been stirred.

The Gold Devouring Giant Queen Bee convulsed all over, and let out a sharp and painful scream, his eyes showed terrible hatred, countless knife feet, and he slammed Chen Feng fiercely.

[Chapter 1236: Kill with three swords!](#)

Chen Feng was beaten all over his body, vomiting blood, and there was no good meat on his body for an instant.

But he still gritted his teeth!

Suddenly, he pulled out the Dragon Slaying Sword and let out a fierce roar that shook the whole world: "Death!"

Then this knife blasted out frantically.

This time, Chen Feng tried his best, and within the dantian, the ocean of true essence surged wildly.

The golden spring, which was already dead, was also frantically surging outward, and the Azure Dragon Wuhun was even more luminous, covering the inside and outside of Chen Feng's body.

This trick brought Chen Feng's strength into full play, with an extremely tyrannical might!

Looking at the giant golden bee, it seemed to feel the strong breath of death from it!

All his sword feet were stretched out, blocking the front.

But it was of no use at all. There was a soft bang, Chen Feng's dragon-slaying knife was like a ruin. Cut off all these knives.

Finally, with a frantic knife, he chopped it on the small head of the King of Golden Devourers.

The air seemed to freeze, and time seemed to freeze, and then the next moment, with a bang, the head of the King of Golden Bees exploded into countless pieces!

The King of Gold Devouring Bees didn't even have time to make a scream, he was directly beheaded!

The body fell heavily and hit the ground!

The eighth rank spirit beast, the king of the golden bee, was killed by Chen Feng with three swords!

The golden bee king died, and these golden bees also fled out one after another.

They seem to have lost some restraint.

Of course Chen Feng would not let them go, these golden bees, in his opinion, are moving beeswax one by one!

How can these beeswax, such a good thing, be let go?

This time, Chen Feng, although not as miserable as last time, was also seriously injured when he was beaten. It was when he needed beeswax treatment!

Chen Feng chased him wildly, but after all, he was only one person. After killing more than a hundred golden bee, he couldn't catch up with others.

Other golden bees ran away.

Chen Feng returned to the valley and came to the bottom of the valley. He looked at the giant golden bee king's corpse in front of him, with a slight smile on his mouth.

"This is a dignified eighth rank spirit beast! This is the most powerful spirit beast I have ever killed, none of them! I don't know, how much benefit can this guy bring to me?"

Suddenly, the Azure Dragon Wuhun appeared, and circled twice around the corpse of the Gold Eater King.

Then, his four huge claws began to tear.

Then, Chen Feng saw that on the corpse of the King of Gold Devourers, there seemed to be a phantom torn out abruptly.

This phantom is about the size of the King of the Golden Beetle.

Chen Feng knew that this was the soul of the King of Golden Beetle.

The corpse of the King of Gold Devouring Bees seemed to be conscious at this time, sending out fierce and silent roars with a hideous face.

But even this Qinglong Wuhun?

Pounced directly on it, and in a moment, it tore it to pieces.

Then, in his huge dragon mouth, spit out a burst of blue light, after touching this blue light, the soul of the golden bee king instantly turned into little blue light spots.

Then, he was inhaled by the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, and all was inhaled into his belly.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit fell silent for a moment, and stayed motionless.

Suddenly, he seemed to be extremely satisfied. He hiccuped, and Chen Feng saw that his body grew up in a circle visible to the naked eye.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit ate and drank enough, wagging his tail, and disappeared directly.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, the Azure Dragon Wuhun had already taken another step forward on the road of evolution.

Soon, Chen Feng sliced open the corpse of the Golden Devourer, and found a piece the size of a human head from the body of the Golden Devourer King.

This piece of human head-sized object, the color of purple and gold, was like a huge piece of amber, and something seemed to be flowing inside.

More centrally, there seems to be a purple flame burning.

When Chen Feng held it in his arms, he could feel the extremely hot power, as if it was about to gush out at any time.

He took a breath, whispered to himself, and said, "This, is this Jin Jingyuan!"

"Yes, this is Jin Jingyuan!" An Lao whispered: "This kind of thing is a healing sacred product, and it's not even inferior to the general third-grade pill."

"Moreover, more importantly, it can triple the success rate of refining the third-grade pill!"

Chen Feng nodded and knocked on Jin Jingyuan directly, and immediately, an alluring sweet fragrance filled it.

Then, Chen Feng took a few big mouthfuls.

This Jin Jingyuan is extremely sweet and mellow.

Chen Feng felt that after drinking it, he was lazy and warm.

Then a moment later, the gentle and strong power, like an explosion, poured into Chen Feng's body, and burst forth.

Melted into his dantian, among the hundreds of limbs, repairing his body.

In the past half a month, Chen Feng has fought continuously, several times of which he was seriously injured and has not been fully recovered until now.

After drinking Jin Jingyuan at this time, these injuries, only half an hour's time, healed halfway.

After half an hour, Chen Feng exhaled a stale breath with a strong **** smell, and slowly stood up, his whole body refreshed and very comfortable.

Chen Feng was a little surprised and said: "This Jin Jingyuan, the effect is really amazing, and it is almost catching up with Da Huan Dan!"

"I just drank those few mouthfuls of Jin Jingyuan, and the penalty is equivalent to eating ten or so big reward pills!"

An Lao said next to him: "Of course, you don't see how precious this kind of thing is! This is produced in the body of the Eighth Stage Spirit Beast!"

"How rare is the Eighth Stage Spirit Beast? To be honest, the probability of getting this thing is much smaller than that of getting the Great Pill!"

Chen Feng nodded: "That's true."

Then, Chen Feng came to the bottom of the valley.

At the bottom of the valley, there was originally a big blue-gray rock crater. This is where the golden bees appeared. At this time, it had been sealed.

Chen Feng banged a few times, smashed it open, and looked down.

I saw that there was an abyss below, and the depth was only a thousand meters.

However, Chen Feng was not afraid, and he jumped down, the person was in the air, his arm had already been thrust into the rock wall fiercely.

His arms were extremely hard, descending rapidly, and violently rubbing against the stone wall, a burst of sparks spattered, which also delayed Chen Feng's descending speed.

Chen Feng secretly said in his heart: "The cultivation level of the soul-consolidating state should be improved as soon as possible! As long as the spirit is realized, I can fly!"

The depth of this abyss was about three kilometers, and soon Chen Feng fell to the bottom.

The bottom was still blue-gray rocks, and it seemed that there was nothing unusual.

[Chapter 1237: Wuyang Yuanding](#)

An Lao came out for a walk, then pointed to a place and said, "Start digging down from here!"

Chen Feng nodded, and said that he was here, so it must be here.

Chen Feng walked here, blasted out a punch, directly shattered the rock formation, and then continued to dig down.

Soon, he dug hundreds of meters.

Suddenly, just after he broke another layer of rock, Chen Feng heard a hollow sound.

He immediately felt happy, knowing that it should have been dug.

Sure enough, underneath is something similar to a tomb, with a radius of 100 meters,

But at this time, in the middle, there is a thing.

Chen Feng looked at it, and his face suddenly showed a surprise: "It turned out to be..."

It turned out that it was right here. It turned out to be a huge refining pot.

This medicine refining cauldron is many times larger than the original Qingmu Wangding of Chen Feng.

It has a height of five meters and a diameter of four meters. It has three-legged round ears and an incomparable shape.

There is an extremely thick green patina on it, and I don't know how many years have passed. I know at a glance that it is a treasure from the ancients!

Chen Feng jumped up and An Lao also went down and walked around the ancient tripod.

I saw two huge ancient seal characters on the other side of the ancient ding: Wuyang Yuanding!

Chen Feng also saw five sheep carved on the cauldron.

However, this sheep is not the same as the one seen in reality. It is not docile at all. It is black all over, with a dozen vertical and horizontal sharp horns growing on its head. It opens its mouth wide and its mouth is full of fangs.

Looks fierce!

Beside the black sheep, there are people and houses. This person is not as big as a single tooth of the sheep.

Obviously, this kind of sheep is also a strange animal in ancient times.

Old An Tsk exclaimed, and said, "Boy, you are really lucky. Did you know that this tripod is called Wuyang Yuanding, which was cast in ancient times."

"Five Goats and Yuanding Ding, ranked one thousand and forty-seven in the whole continent's refining medicine Ding list, almost entering one thousand!"

Chen Feng flattened his mouth: "There are more than a thousand people in line? I thought I could line up more than 100 people?"

"You kid is really insatiable!" An Lao glared at him fiercely: "Do you know that the entire continent has hundreds of millions of people, countless countries, and hundreds of millions of alchemists."

"With so many pharmacists, everyone needs to have a cauldron. This cauldron can be ranked about a thousand, which shows that it is extremely precious!"

"You kid, what else is not satisfied?"

Chen Feng smiled: "I'll talk about it."

In fact, Chen Feng was extremely happy.

His Greenwood King Ding was destroyed before, and now he is in urgent need of a medicine cauldron, and this Wuyang Yuanding Ding is obviously much better than the previous Greenwood King Ding.

Chen Feng took the Wuyang Yuanding away, put it in the mustard bag, and left here quickly.

He stayed in Ling Yao Town for two more days, then left Ling Yao Town and went to Big Moon City.

Although Lingyao Town was comfortable, it was unable to improve his strength. Chen Feng had to find a new place for himself to cultivate and improve his strength.

Chen Feng decided to find Zhao Senyan first.

Outside the Great Moon City, outside the Alchemist Association.

"What? Are you looking for the president of our Alchemist Association?" A tall and thin bodyguard looked at Chen Feng sideways, curled his mouth, and let out a disdainful sneer.

Then he laughed, and the laughter was full of disdain and contempt.

He turned around, looked at the guards next to him, haha smiled: "Did you hear clearly?"

"What did this kid say? He actually said he wanted to see the president of our association!"

After listening to the surrounding guards, they all made a sound of mockery.

One of them disdainfully smiled and said, "Haha, what is he? He is so shabby, and he is worthy to meet the president of our association?"

Their strength is low, and Chen Feng's strength cannot be understood at all.

In their view, Chen Feng is just an ordinary person with very poor strength and no family background.

Chen Feng looked at them with a calm tone, and repeated what he said just now: "I want to see Zhao Senyan, the president of the Alchemists Association!"

"What are you? You dare to call our president's name directly?" The tall and thin guard's face instantly became a little dark.

He stared at Chen Feng and said in a cold voice: "You say it again, believe it or not, I interrupted your dog legs?"

Chen Feng looked at him, feeling very tired, these dogs looked at people's things.

Chen Feng repeated another sentence: "I want to see the president of the Alchemist Association, Zhao Senyan!"

"You are really looking for death!" The tall and thin bodyguard flashed a humiliation in his eyes, walking towards Chen Feng, and wanted to do it.

A cold light flashed in Chen Feng's eyes. If the other party dared to make a move, Chen Feng would kill him immediately!

No mercy!

At this time, another tall guard stood in front of the person and said lightly:

"Okay, Zhao Gang, killing at the gate, how bad is it?"

He was originally serious, but suddenly he couldn't hold back, he laughed, and then laughed jokingly:

"Such a boy's blood, sprinkled in front of our pharmacist association, doesn't it defile us?"

Everyone was a little stunned when they saw him stop Zhao Gang, but after hearing this, they laughed.

Only then did I know that he was playing with this kid!

Then, the tall guard looked at Chen Feng, couldn't help but smile, pointed his finger at him, laughed, and said:

"Little bastard, were you quite hopeful just now, thinking I was begging you?"

"Hahahaha, don't you take a **** and take a picture of yourself to see what you are! Worthy of me to intercede with you?"

The many guards were all laughing and looking at Chen Feng jokingly, all playing at him.

"This **** has brought us a lot of fun, so let him spare his life."

The tall guard laughed, then he directed at Chen Feng, waved his hand impatiently and said, "Get out of here, don't be ashamed here!"

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, and said again: "I want to see Zhao Senyan, the president of the Alchemist Association!"

"You bastard, shame on your face, aren't you?" The tall guard's expression turned gloomy in an instant, and said coldly: "Little bastard, hurry up, I will count down three times!"

"If you still don't get out, I'll be rude to you!"

There was a murderous flash in Chen Feng's eyes and he had to do it.

He was already unbearable now, ready to kill all these people directly.

At this time, Chen Feng was very disappointed with the Apothecary Association. He thought that the Apothecary Association in Suiyang County would be better than Danyang County, but he didn't expect that they were all ordinary goods.

At this time, Chen Feng did not intend to give Zhao Senyan's face.

[Chapter 1238: Begging for mercy](#)

And just when Chen Feng was about to do it, suddenly, an old man in his sixties with gray hair and beard, slowly walked over.

After he walked over, his brows frowned, and he said majestically: "What's the matter? Why are there noisy and noisy here? How decent?"

This old man, dressed in a snow-white robe, embroidered with gold threads, looked very gorgeous.

His aura was extremely large, and Chen Feng even noticed that there were three small tripods embroidered on his left chest.

This person is a third-class alchemist!

Seeing this old man and the guards, their faces were showing respect, and they all knelt down and kowtow: "I have seen Vice President Li!"

It turned out that this person was actually the vice president of the Suiyang County Apothecary Association.

Vice Chairman Li waved his hand and said lightly: "What's the matter?"

These people stood up, and then Zhao Songyang and the tall bodyguard walked up to Vice President Li and said with added enthusiasm:

"Vice President Li, there is a kid who is making trouble here! I have to meet the President!"

"We were so good to persuade him to leave, but he still refused to leave. He is shameless here! We are about to drive him away!"

"He also said that he wants to meet the president. Is he also able to meet the president?"

When Chen Feng listened, a sneer of disdain appeared at the corner of his mouth.

These people are really shameless, turning black and white.

Vice Chairman Li looked at Chen Feng and asked, "What they said is true?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "You don't know what the virtues of these people under your Alchemist Association are? Do you think you can believe what they say?"

When Vice President Li heard this, his face immediately showed displeasure, feeling that Chen Feng was very disrespectful to him.

As for the other guards, Zhao Songyan was very quick to see the opportunity, and immediately reprimanded Chen Feng loudly, saying: "What are you? How dare you talk to Vice President Li like this?"

"Knelt down quickly and kowtow to Vice Chairman Li to make amends! Otherwise, I will kill you with one palm!"

Other guards also made threats.

They felt that they were too late to say anything, and it was too late to plead with Vice President Li, so they worked so hard at this time and they said very ugly.

In Chen Feng's eyes, the anger was rising, Vice President Li twisted his beard triumphantly. He was about to speak when he suddenly thought of something. He looked at Chen Feng in surprise and said:

"You, you said you're looking for an adult? Are you Feng Chen?"

Chen Feng nodded slowly: "Yes! I am Feng Chen."

"It turned out to be Feng Chen, say it earlier!" When Vice Chairman Li heard these two words, his face immediately changed.

He walked forward and pulled Chen Feng with an extremely cordial expression. He laughed and said, "Oh, that's really a misunderstanding, misunderstanding!"

"The President of the President has already explained that as long as you come to see him, he will be led to him immediately. He takes you very seriously!"

The guards were stupid seeing this scene.

Vice President Li, who has always been extremely strict, looks cold to everyone, but at this time he is so enthusiastic about this young man, and even has a hint of respect.

"What is the origin of this boy?"

"That's right! Feng Chen!" A guard exclaimed and said, "Could it be that he was the Feng Chen who stirred the situation in Big Moon City a few months ago?"

Hearing what he said, everyone remembered what the name Feng Chen really meant!

These guards' complexions changed in a sudden, pale, and there was a look of fear in their eyes.

And Zhao Songyangang and the tall guard just now shuddered and their teeth trembled.

They realized that they had made a big mistake and offended a person who could not afford to offend.

This is Feng Chen! The strength is extremely powerful, it is said that he is a genius alchemist, and he is so valued by the master!

They know what this means?

"It's over, it's over, this time I will definitely die! Feng Chen will definitely kill me! I was really blind just now, so I dared to talk to him like that!"

"I have offended someone who can't afford to offend, this time I will definitely die!"

The two wailed in their hearts.

Vice Chairman Li was about to drag Chen Feng into the Alchemist Association, but Chen Feng stood motionless.

Vice President Li asked in surprise: "Little brother, what's wrong with you?"

Chen Feng said indifferently: "These people from the Alchemist Association make me feel very disappointed, that is, me. What if I change to another person at this time?"

"What will happen to them? I'm afraid they will be killed directly!"

As soon as Chen Feng's voice fell, these guards suddenly knelt on the ground, especially Zhao Songyan and the tall guard, knelt on the ground, repeatedly kowtow.

He pleaded: "Master Feng, Master Feng, we have no eyes! If you offend you, you spare our lives! Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

They bowed to their knees and shed tears, just like two dogs wagging their tails.

Chen Feng said lightly: "You people, if I keep you, I will definitely continue to do harm!"

"You two, cultivate yourself at your own expense, and the rest of you, all of you have broken your arms!"

"What?" After hearing these words, the faces of these people changed drastically, and there was hesitation on their faces.

One of the guards boldly said to Vice President Li: "Vice President Li, this punishment is too serious! If we abolish one arm, it is equivalent to losing half of our cultivation base!"

Vice President Li also looked a little displeased. Looking at Chen Feng, he said with a chuckle, "Master Feng, this punishment is too trivial, right? They all confessed their mistakes by kowtow!"

Chen Feng ignored him, but said coldly, "Do you do it yourself, or do I do it?"

Zhao Songyan Gang and the other tall guard, they looked at each other, shouted sharply, and said with a bitter expression: "Feng Chen, you are so deceiving!"

With that, the two of them rushed in the air, trying to escape.

Chen Feng sneered: "Want to run? It's just looking for death!"

A palm was lightly patted, and the two of them had already run dozens of meters away.

But after Chen Feng entered the soul-condensing state, the true essence could be condensed into substance, and he took a palm shot in the air and directly wrapped the two of them.

Then, just like squeezing a persimmon, with a light squeeze and a bang, they directly squeezed their bodies.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

"Sure enough, Feng Chen is extremely powerful!"

Zhao Songyangang and the other tall guard, both of whom were quite powerful, were killed so easily by Feng Chen.

Then Chen Feng, looking at the other guards, said indifferently: "Do you do it yourself, or do I do it?"

[Chapter 1239: What if it doesn't give you face?](#)

Everyone's eyes showed extreme fear, and they had to move their hands to break one of their arms.

At this time, Vice President Li stood in front of Chen Feng with a cold expression, and said in a cold voice: "Feng Chen, stay a line in work, don't be too much! Give me a face!"

Chen Feng said lightly, "What if I don't give you face?"

Vice President Li snorted coldly: "If you have me today, you can't get rid of them!"

When these people saw Vice President Li supporting themselves, all of them immediately became courageous. They hid behind Vice President Li, yelling at Chen Feng and laughing disdainfully.

Chen Feng faintly said to Vice Chairman Li, "Get out of here!"

Vice President Li's expression became cold: "Feng Chen, I was polite to you before because of the president's face. Don't think I'm afraid of you!"

"Today, I was scolded by the chairman, and I will give you a severe lesson!"

As he said, a fist hit Chen Feng fiercely!

Chen Feng smiled faintly, stood still, motionless, and threw a punch.

With a bang, Chen Feng's figure shook, and Vice Chairman Li was directly beaten out.

At this moment, no one stood in front of Chen Feng anymore.

Chen Feng looked at the guards again: "If you heard me correctly, you were still insulting and humiliating me just now!"

The guards were extremely pale. They didn't expect Vice President Li to be unable to protect him, so they backed away.

Chen Feng ticked the corner of his mouth slightly: "Today, no one will stop you!"

With that, Chen Feng shot them out with a palm, killing them all.

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "Vice President Li, can you take me to see the President, right?"

Vice Chairman Li glared at Chen Feng with a gloomy expression, turned and walked inside without saying a word.

Chen Feng did not take his attitude to heart at all. For him, this kind of person has no need to think about it.

The two walked toward the inside of the Alchemist Association, and soon under the tower.

At this time, many of the guards standing nearby looked at Chen Feng with a touch of anger and fear in their eyes.

The news that Chen Feng killed the guards at the gate had already reached here.

These people, Kang Zheng, naturally looked at Chen Feng very uncomfortable, but they did not dare to provoke Chen Feng.

Chen Feng didn't care about them at all. This kind of person, who had the same knowledge as them, was called a discount.

The two were about to enter the tower, and suddenly a group of people came out from the tower.

There are more than 30 people in this team, and each of them is wearing a white armor.

The white armor is very strong, and the surface is very delicate, with a white cloak behind him.

And the man in the front was tall, thick-looking, and had golden curly hair. He looked a bit foreign, with a golden beard on his face.

He was also wearing a white armor, but the white armor was inlaid with green edges, and the cloak behind him was also emerald green!

Chen Feng estimated that the strength of each of those samurai wearing white armor was at least in the middle of the Heavenly Sea Realm.

And this blonde middle-aged man wearing a green cloak had already reached the fourth level of Soul Condensation Realm in strength.

Chen Feng felt that his realm was much higher than his own, and his aura was very powerful.

The blond middle-aged man walked over slowly, looked at Chen Feng with a smile, and said lightly, "This little brother, is Feng Chen?"

Chen Feng nodded: "Yes, it's me, are you?"

At this time, Vice President Li gave Chen Feng a fierce look, and scolded him sternly, "I dare to be so rude when I see Samurai Yuwen!"

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, without speaking.

Then, Vice President Li said flatly to Samurai Yuwen: "Warrior Yuwen, he is Feng Chen. The president said before that if Feng Chen comes to him, he will be brought over as soon as possible."

Samurai Yuwen smiled faintly: "I know this too."

He looked at Chen Feng and said without a smile: "I killed so many people under my hand as soon as I shot it. It's really extraordinary. It really is a hero who was born in a young age! No wonder the President of the President will take you so seriously!"

What he said seemed to be complimenting Chen Feng, but in fact it contained sarcasm and satirize Chen Feng.

From his words, Chen Feng felt a strong hostility!

"Although those guys are not weapons, they are not even the official white-robed samurai under my hand, at best they are the outer guards, but they are all my people anyway."

"Fighting the dog, you have to look at the owner!" He looked at Chen Feng, raised his brow lightly, his expression became a little cold, and asked softly, "Feng Chen, don't you think?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, and said neither humble nor overbearing: "The owner didn't take good care of the evil dog in the family. If he let it out to bite someone, it won't be bitten. You don't dare to resist a bit?"

"I think that this kind of dog deserves to be beaten to death. Not only the dog should be beaten to death, but the owner should also be punished if he is not supervised!"

With that said, Chen Feng looked at each other without fear!

At this moment, they were under the high tower, in the lobby on the first floor, there were quite a few guards, as well as alchemists in white robes.

After listening to Chen Feng's words, the faces of all the guards and the white-robed warriors behind the warrior Yuwen showed anger.

Even more people were shocked and couldn't believe that someone dared to speak to the warrior Yuwen like this, so tough, and directly ridiculed!

Many of the pharmacists wearing white robes always showed a hint of happiness on their faces, but they were somewhat supportive of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng keenly caught the different expressions on their faces. The white-robed warriors behind Yuwen Samurai were shocked and then extremely angry.

One of the white-robed warriors roared: "Little boy, dare you say what you just said again? Believe it or not, I killed you?"

After hearing what Chen Feng said just now, the warrior Yuwen was slightly surprised, and then his face became extremely gloomy.

But soon, it returned to normal.

He smiled slightly, reached out his hand to stop the white-robed warrior behind him, looked at Chen Feng, and smiled:

"Okay, very good, no one has spoken to me like this for a long time! You will pay for what you just said!"

His voice is very soft, but the tone when speaking is as if he is speaking the truth! As if he said Chen Feng would pay the price, Chen Feng would definitely pay the price.

And in his eyes looking at Chen Feng, he was also full of arrogance, a condescending posture!

Chen Feng also smiled slightly: "Okay, I'll wait!"

Samurai Yuwen glanced at him coldly, turned and strode away.

[Chapter 1240: Do you want this mysterious fire?](#)

Vice President Li looked at Chen Fengfengyi, a glorious look flashed in his eyes, but he pretended to be a good person and said:

"Oh, you really shouldn't offend Samurai Yuwen, do you know how good he is?"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Lead the way ahead!"

An anger flashed across Vice President Li's face: "I really don't know what is good or bad."

Chen Feng looked at him very disgustedly, and said in a cold voice: "Just say one more thing, believe it or not, I will just abolish you?"

Vice President Li's shame flashed past, nodding fiercely, with a sullen face, leading the way.

Soon, Chen Feng came to the outside of Zhao Songyan's room.

At this time, Zhao Songyan had been notified, and he was greeted directly from the room.

After seeing Chen Feng, he laughed heartily: "Hahaha, little friend Feng Chen, let's meet again!"

Seeing this scene and hearing what Zhao Songyan said, Vice Chairman Li brows.

He felt that he needed to evaluate Feng Chen's position in the eyes of the president. It seemed that the president really valued him extremely!

Zhao Songyan waved his hand to make Vice Chairman Li retreat, and then led Chen Feng into his training room.

His training room is a few hundred meters in radius, occupying an entire floor, and it is wide and quiet.

As soon as I entered, all outside sounds were isolated.

As soon as Chen Feng entered, he was attracted by the blue flame floating in the cauldron in the center of the room.

The blue flame is radiant and brilliant.

After Chen Feng saw it, his pupils shrank and he exclaimed, "This is Profound Fire?"

"So you know Xuanhuo!" Zhao Songyan laughed, "The little guy knows a lot!"

He proudly said: "Yes, this is Profound Fire, although it is just a kind of incompetent Profound Fire, it doesn't even rank in the top 1,000 Profound Fire Ranking."

"However, Profound Fire is Profound Fire, extremely powerful!"

Chen Feng nodded and exclaimed: "Yes, Xuanhuo is Xuanhuo."

In the past, he was arrogant and ignorant, thinking that it would be easy to absorb the profound fire, but also delusional to absorb the red lotus heart fire at that time.

But now he knew that with his own strength, this was a dream, and it was extremely difficult to absorb the fire of the Red Lotus without reaching the peak of the soul condensing state.

Chen Feng slowly stepped forward, carefully observing this blue flame.

The blue flame seemed to be psychic, feeling Chen Feng's presence, and suddenly opened his teeth and claws, as if threatening the ingredients.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He felt it for a while, and then said softly: "This flame, in the heat, but with a trace of deep cold, seems to be a cold fire."

"Yes." Zhao Songyan nodded: "This is a cold fire. The name of this flame is called Youlan Cold Fire!"

He looked at Chen Feng, and suddenly his eyes pierced and said, "Chen Feng, do you want this profound fire?"

"What?" Chen Feng was shocked when he heard this, "You mean, you want to pass this orchid to me?"

"Yes!" Zhao Songyan stared at him with a very serious expression: "We are the alchemists inherited from this line, my master, my ancestor, even the ancestor of the ancestor, the worst of our family is also He became the president of the pharmacist association at the county level."

"The one who was once the most amazing and brilliant, even became one of the six vice-chairmen of the entire Great Qin Empire Alchemist Association. He is powerful!"

"The reason why our department is able to do this is because of the cold fire of this orchid that has been passed down from generation to generation!"

"We have absorbed power from the cold fire of this orchid, used it to refine the pill, and use it to fight!"

He looked at Chen Feng and said word by word: "As long as you promise my disciple, I will pass this orchid to you coldly."

"Moreover, the position of the next president of the Suiyang County Apothecary Association is yours!"

This is undoubtedly a great temptation.

After Chen Feng heard this, he was also shocked, and he fell into thinking.

Zhao Songyan stared at him without blinking, and there was a trace of hope in his eyes.

Finally, Chen Feng looked at him and nodded slowly.

Zhao Songyan actually snorted Chang Shu, and then he wanted to slap himself, and said with a bitter smile:

"Zhao Songyan, you are too unpromising. Others recruit apprentices. They are all apprentices crying and crying to apprentice. How about you? Just the other way round! So unpromising!"

But Zhao Songyan really couldn't help it. Chen Feng was really the most talented disciple he had seen in these years, and he was several levels above everyone else!

Chen Feng said softly: "It's just a senior. As I said before, I only have one master, so I really can't worship you as a teacher. I can only match my seniors."

"This doesn't get in the way." Zhao Songyan laughed and said, "As long as you agree, it's all trivial!"

Chen Feng nodded, took a breath and said, "Ziyang Sword Field is destroyed."

"What? Ziyang Sword Field collapsed?" After hearing this, Zhao Songyan was shocked.

Chen Feng nodded and recounted the story of the Shenlong Cult's attack on Ziyang Sword Field.

After listening to Zhao Songyan, he shook his head and sighed: "This Shenlong Sect is amazing, so scheming, so tricky!"

"It's really amazing to be able to reverse the situation under such a disadvantaged situation."

He suddenly asked: "So, take care of him..."

Chen Feng's expression was a little sad: "In order to protect me, Mr. Gu told me to run for my life, and he died in the battle!"

Zhao Songyan was silent, and after a while, he said softly: "For Old Gu, I'm afraid this is the ending he wants!"

Chen Feng looked at Zhao Songyan and said, "Senior, I actually want to go to a larger and higher level place to practice."

He looked at Zhao Songyan and said frankly: "I don't look down on this place, but here is too biased towards the practice of a pharmacist, and I am not just like a pharmacist."

Zhao Songyan looked at him, nodded and said, "I understand, your talent is too high."

"In practice, you are a god-level spiritual root. In terms of refining medicine, you are also extremely talented, and you have also achieved the body of firewood, and the soul is also extremely talented."

"So, you are destined to not walk on only one road. You will move on several roads at the same time, and each of them will go much faster than others."

He thought about it for a while, suddenly thoughtful, and said: "Don't worry, I will definitely arrange this for you."

"Now let's talk about your alchemist."

Chen Feng nodded, and Zhao Songyan finally accepted him as a disciple. At this moment, he was so excited that he quickly pulled back and started explaining to him.

After explaining for a long time, seeing Chen Feng with no expression, he asked in surprise: "Chen Feng, don't you feel shocked by these things?"