

Peerless 1241

[Chapter 1241: You are so talented](#)

Chen Feng blinked, smiled and said, "I know all these things."

"What? You all know?" Zhao Songyan said with a face full of disbelief: "This knowledge is very advanced, and some of them don't even know an ordinary third-grade alchemist, how could you know it?"

"There are secrets, why don't I know?" Chen Feng said in his heart.

Chen Feng had already thought about his excuses, he naturally wouldn't say the existence of An Lao.

He smiled and said: "I have never been in the Alchemist Association before, but when I was practicing in the mountains, I met a pharmacist."

"The two of us have been together for about a month. It was a good match. Then he suddenly left one day."

"I found a roll of cowhide he left behind on the rock in the cave where he lived that day, with many things written on it."

"And after I finished reading and jot down the contents, the cowhide rolled on its own and burned to ashes!"

"The things you said, senior, are recorded on the kraft paper."

"So that's it." Zhao Songyan exclaimed: "So you still have such an adventure."

He pondered for a moment and said: "Kraft paper, after reading it, burn it out by yourself. This is indeed what our alchemist does. It seems that the old man is a very powerful alchemist."

"Since he taught you, it won't make much sense for me to teach this."

He suddenly became very depressed. He leaned back heavily, spreading his hands a little helplessly, and said, "It's really hard to accept you as an apprentice. There is no sense of accomplishment at all."

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Senior, in fact, the younger generation wants to ask you more about the soul-man."

Zhao Songyan finally came to his senses, and felt that he could do his best, and quickly asked: "What's the matter?"

Chen Feng said: "At that time, seniors taught juniors how to build a hall of soul-recalling, and that magical skill to kill the cage."

"Now, the junior killing cage has been practiced and started, but the soul hall has not been built."

"Really?" After hearing this, Zhao Songyan fell into deep thought.

"Generally speaking, you must first build the hall of soul-recalling before you can cultivate the subtle and mysterious skills. And you, the essence of mystery skills have been cultivated, and the front of the hall of soul-recalling has not been built."

Zhao Songyan thought for a while and said, "Chen Feng, if you don't worry, then open up your spiritual world, and I will use my spiritual power to go in and take a look."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What's so uneasy about this? Seniors will still harm me?"

As he said, he sat cross-legged, his eyes closed slightly, the whole person became silent, and the spiritual world slowly let go.

Zhao Songyan sat cross-legged across from him, his mental power was released from his eyes, and he dived into Chen Feng's spiritual world.

Chen Feng's spiritual world is vast and vast, Zhao Songyan's spiritual power turned into a small black mist.

After this black mist entered Chen Feng's spiritual world, he immediately exclaimed in disbelief: "Chen Feng, your spiritual world is so vast? You are indeed a genius!"

Then, he saw Chen Feng's transparent light.

The transparent divine light also noticed the black mist that Zhao Songyan's mental power transformed.

Suddenly, the divine light skyrocketed, and with strong hostility, it surged toward the black mist overwhelmingly.

Chen Feng quickly stopped and exclaimed: "This is not the enemy, don't act rashly!"

The transparent divine light was almost before the black mist, so I brushed it and stopped directly.

Even so, Zhao Songyan was scared into a cold sweat.

He hurriedly withdrew from Chen Feng's spiritual world, looked at Chen Feng, and said with lingering fear: "Your mental power is too terrifying. Not only is it very powerful, but you have even given birth to self-consciousness!"

Chen Feng looked at Zhao Songyan and said, "Is this rare?"

Zhao Songyan looked at his expression, angrily wishing to slap him.

It's like a very rich person who spends time every day, and then says to people begging outside: "Is it weird to live like this? Shouldn't it be the same?"

It's really bad!

Chen Feng shrank his neck and said with a smile: "Senior, let's not do it!"

Zhao Songyan glared at him irritably, and said, "Do you know that your mental strength is even stronger than mine, and it has reached the level of a second-level spirit master."

"And your mental power produces consciousness by yourself, which is even more incredible."

"I still don't know how high the level must be before mental power can produce consciousness. I can only say that your talent is too good."

Chen Feng asked: "Then why can't I build a hall of soul-calling?"

Zhao Songyan pondered for a moment, and said: "I have heard a legend before that it is said that some people with too high abundance, it is much more difficult than others to build the Hall of Souls."

"If it is said that the spiritual power needed by other people to build the hall of soul-calling is one, the spiritual power you need to build the soul-calling butterfly may be ten, or even one hundred!"

"Yes, that's right!" He slapped his slap: "This must be the reason. If your talent is too high, it will be difficult to construct the Hall of Soul Convocation."

"But," he said excitedly: "As long as your mental point is successfully constructed, the soul servant summoned will definitely be much stronger than others."

"This is the power of your geniuses!"

Chen Feng listened. This was clear in his mind, and he didn't worry anymore: "If this is the case, then slowly increase your mental power!"

Zhao Songyan nodded, and the two said a few more words, and then Zhao Songyan was shocked to find that he didn't seem to have much to say, and he had nothing to teach Chen Feng.

He gave a wry smile and said, "Chen Feng, do you know that being a teacher can really be frustrated. I have nothing to teach you now."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Then let's chat, there is something I want to tell you."

With that said, he explained the situation of the guards he encountered.

He sighed and said: "I was in Danyang County before and had a conflict with the Danyang County Apothecary Association. It can even be said to be endless."

"I thought Suiyang County would be better here, but I didn't expect the guards below to be like this!"

He looked at Zhao Songyan and asked, "Is it true that the Association of Alchemists is like this?"

After hearing this, Zhao Songyan was silent for a moment, and said with a wry smile: "You are right. It can almost be said that the whole pharmacist association is like this." *nOveluS&.coM*

"When the Association of Alchemists was first formed, I originally thought that there would be a place for alchemists in the world to be free from bullying."

"But then, I slowly changed my taste, I was not bullied by others, and I started to bully others."

[Chapter 1242: Crazy Battle Academy!](#)

"Now the pharmacist associations everywhere are tyrannical, and the guards you mentioned are actually not under my control."

"It's not your responsibility? You are the president of the Alchemist Association!" Chen Feng said in surprise.

"The Association of Alchemists is divided into two parts, one is the apologist samurai, and the other is the alchemist."

"These apologists, after tens of thousands of years of inheritance, have formed a huge system. Around the Alchemist Association, many families have formed."

"There are thousands of these families in the Great Qin Kingdom alone. The children in these families are talented and can enter the Association of Alchemists from an early age to learn and train, and eventually become alchemists."

"Those who are not talented practice martial arts and then enter the Alchemist Association to become a samurai."

"They are so intertwined, no one can shake their power, and they have even affected the senior level of the Alchemist Association!"

"For the Yuwen warrior Yuwendu of the Suiyang County Apothecary Association, Yuwen was born in the Yuwen family, and the Yuwen family is a big family attached to the Qin Dynasty Apothecary Association."

"The family has stretched for thousands of years, and the power is very large. Yuwendu is a direct child of the Yuwen family and the white-robed warrior captain of the Suiyang County Apothecary Association. Therefore, even I am not willing to offend him easily!"

Chen Feng nodded, he also felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

These big families attached to the Alchemist Association are so powerful that they are far from what he can deal with!

That night, Chen Feng bid farewell to Zhao Songyan, ready to leave.

Zhao Songyan shook his head and said, "You are really too impatient."

"I know, you want to quickly improve your strength and get revenge, but don't be so eager, I have arranged a path for you."

As he said, he stretched out his hand and handed an envelope to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng opened the envelope and saw that there was a letter of recommendation in the envelope.

The general content is: Zhao Songyan praised Chen Feng first, and then said that Chen Feng has a deep relationship with him, so he recommended Chen Feng to join the Crazy Battle Academy.

Looking at Zhao Songyan, Chen Feng said in surprise, "Senior, what is this Mad Fighting Academy?"

Zhao Songyan smiled slightly, and said with some self-confidence: "Kuangzhan Academy is one of the three major academies in Qingzhou Prefecture and has a long-standing reputation in Qingzhou Prefecture."

"The dean of Crazy Battle Academy has already surpassed the Soul Condensation Realm in strength, and most of the teachings in it are also Soul Condensation Realm masters."

"The martial arts and martial arts in it have all reached the profound level, or even surpassed the profound level. After you go inside, you can come into contact with better martial arts and opponents!"

"A good student can definitely improve his strength by leaps and bounds!"

Chen Feng heard this, overjoyed, and quickly thanked him, "Thank you, senior!"

He just needs such a place now, and entering the Crazy Battle Academy is also a very good choice!

"There is one more thing," Zhao Songyan said: "Before going to Qingzhou, I think you deserve an identity."

"What status?" Chen Feng asked in surprise.

Zhao Songyan said, "How many pills can you refine now?"

Chen Feng said: "It's already possible to refine the third-grade pill, and I can refine it after a great return."

Zhao Songyan nodded, and sighed: "Such a young third-tier alchemist is really extremely rare!"

He asked: "You haven't registered with other pharmacist associations before, have you?"

Chen Feng nodded: "No!"

"That's just right," Zhao Songyan said with a smile: "Since you can already refine the third-rank pill, then register as a third-rank alchemist here!"

Chen Feng looked hesitant.

Zhao Songyan said: "This will not do you any harm. After you become a registered pharmacist of the Alchemist Association, you can buy medicinal materials and pill at a discount in the shops of the Alchemist Association."

"Moreover, there are many things that you can buy first after you have this level of identity. Moreover, the Alchemist Association and even other auction houses will also give higher prices when collecting the pills you refine."

"Furthermore, with such a level of identity, most people don't dare to provoke you. After all, offending you is equivalent to offending the Alchemists Association. It can be said to be profitable and harmless."

Chen Feng nodded, Zhao Songyan said it all, if he didn't agree to it, it would be too ignorant.

Chen Feng asked: "Then, what do you need to become a third-grade pharmacist?"

Zhao Songyan laughed: "It's very easy. It needs to pass an assessment, which is to successfully refine a third-grade pill in public."

"It's easy for you."

"By the way, if it is for registration, do you use the name Chen Feng or Feng Chen?" Zhao Songyan asked.

Chen Feng thought for a while and said, "Let's use Feng Chen!"

The assessment began the next morning.

This is a large hall in the high tower of the Alchemist Association. The main hall is very spacious, surrounded by four round seats, enough to accommodate hundreds of people.

At this time, there were less than ten alchemists sitting sparsely on it.

These dozens of pharmacists are all wearing white robes, and the least of them is embroidered with three small tripods!

Yuwen was sitting next to Zhao Songyan, behind him were several high-level white-robed warriors.

According to the rules of the Pharmacist Association, if a certain pharmacist is assessed as a third-rank pharmacist, then all third-ranks, as well as pharmacists above the third stage, must appear.

There are two Grade Four Alchemists in the Suiyang County Alchemists Association. In addition to Zhao Songyan, the other is a very senior elder, and this elder is not there now.

Therefore, there is only one third-rank pharmacist, except for that, they are all third-rank pharmacists, and there are eight people!

These pharmacists, the youngest ones, are nearly a hundred years old, all with white hair and white beards.

Even if he looks very young, he is actually more than eighty years old.

At this time, Chen Feng stood in the center of the hall, facing everyone's eyes, with a calm expression, neither humble nor overbearing.

Those third-rank pharmacists looked at Chen Feng with a hint of doubt.

Chen Feng's age is too young. It seems that he is only seventeen or eighteen years old. He is about to be promoted to a third-ranking pharmacist. What makes them feel like a third-rank pharmacist after living for more than a hundred years?

They all don't believe it, or rather, they don't want to believe it!

Some people even had a look of contempt in their eyes, thinking that Chen Feng must have got this opportunity because of a good relationship with Zhao Songyan!

Zhao Songyan glanced at everyone, and said slowly: "Today, you all know that Feng Chen will participate in the assessment of the third-tier alchemist."

[Chapter 1243: Betting](#)

"If he passes the assessment, he will officially become a third-rank pharmacist. At that time, our Suiyang County pharmacist association will be able to add another third-rank pharmacist. This is a gratifying thing!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yu Wendu next to him, with a disdainful smile on his mouth, said calmly: "That would have to pass the assessment first."

He made no secret of his contempt for Chen Feng, pointed at Chen Feng, his face was full of disdain: "How old is this little boy? Is he twenty years old?"

"Only he can become a third-tier pharmacist? Is it possible that he has been practicing since his mother's womb and has been a pharmacist since he was born?"

Having said that, laughing!

Behind him, the white-robed warriors all laughed, and even the other third-rank alchemists nodded and agreed with what he said!

On the contrary, Vice Chairman Li looked at Chen Feng thoughtfully and said nothing.

Zhao Songyan looked at Yuwendu and said lightly: "I agree to Feng Chen's participation in the assessment, and he was the first to get to know me."

"So, Samurai Yuwen, are you questioning me?"

Yuwen smiled and said, "How dare I question you? I am questioning him!"

After speaking, there was another joking laughter, looking at Zhao Songyan, triumphantly.

Although he had a very high background and strong strength, his scheming methods were relatively poor and he was always suppressed by Zhao Songyan.

This time, he felt that Zhao Songyan had made a big mistake, and he could just take the opportunity to suppress Zhao Songyan.

He absolutely does not believe that Chen Feng has the strength of a third-class alchemist!

An elderly man with white hair and three feet long beard twisted his beard and smiled and said, "Guardian Yuwen is right."

Then he looked at Zhao Songyan, old-fashioned, and said in a lesson-like tone: "Mr. President, this time you are a bit rash."

"Such a young man, you dare to let him participate in the assessment of the third-ranking pharmacist. Waiting for a while, if it fails, it will be spread out, and our Suiyang County Alchemist Association will lose face!

Zhao Songyan squinted and said, "Vice Chairman Dong, what if he succeeds?"

When the other pharmacists saw someone starting, they became bold and spoke.

They didn't dare to attack Zhao Songyan directly, so they accused Chen Feng one after another, what they said became more and more ugly, and humiliated him all kinds!

"This kid doesn't know what method was used to be able to participate in the assessment of the third-tier alchemist!"

"We will grow up, have not heard that we like men? Is it possible that the taste of the grown up has changed?"

"This kind of person can become a third-rank alchemist, what about us, what are we?"

"Haha, if he can become a third-rank pharmacist, I will abolish my cultivation base, and never practice alchemy from now on. I have lived such a long time, even a little hairy kid, what's the point?"

Everyone criticized Chen Feng, but at this moment, Chen Feng slowly raised his head, straightened up, looked at the crowd, and said calmly:

"Everyone, what if I succeed later? What do you want?"

"It hurts my face when I get hit, isn't it you?"

After he finished speaking, everyone was furious and accused Chen Feng.

"Boy, you are very arrogant, how dare you say such a thing! Are you looking for death?"

Chen Feng ignored them at all, just looked at Yu Wendu, pointed at him, and said indifferently: "If I succeed later, what about you?"

Yuwen stared at Chen Feng coldly, with a cold voice: "Boy, you are brave and arrogant. You dare to talk to me in this tone!"

Chen Feng chuckled: "Don't worry about my tone, I will ask you, if I succeed later, what will you do?"

Yuwen saw that his expression was so firm, and his face showed hesitation.

Next to him, Zhao Songyan mocked and said: "Why, the warrior Yuwen dare to bet but he dare not place a bet?"

"According to your words, anyone can bet. Anyway, even if you lose, you don't need to pay anything."

Yuwen's face flushed with sarcasm. He felt that Chen Feng would never become a third-tier pharmacist, so he immediately became more courageous, and said coldly:

"If you can become a third-rank alchemist, I will kneel down and kowtow to you and call you grandpa!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Okay, then I will recognize you as a grandson today."

Hearing this, many people couldn't help but laugh out loud!

Yuwen looked at Chen Feng with extremely cold expression, and said in a cold voice, "What if you lose?"

Chen Feng said proudly: "If I lose, I am willing to stay here for this life."

"Good!" Yuwen smiled coldly: "If you lose later, I will take your life directly!"

After speaking, he glanced at Zhao Songyan like a demonstration, and said lightly: "A life or death bet, no one can interfere."

Zhao Songyan smiled slightly: "Of course I won't interfere."

Then Chen Feng looked at Vice Chairman Dong again: "Now it's your turn, what about you? What kind of bet are you making?"

Vice Chairman Dong's face was gloomy, and he scolded, "Boy, you really don't know your superiors and inferiority, how dare you talk to me like this? I'm your predecessor!"

"Haha, my predecessor?" Chen Feng sneered disdainfully: "Do you deserve to be called predecessor just like you are?"

"Don't grind over the nonsense here, just say, dare you make a bet? Dare you make this bet?"

What Chen Feng said was fierce and domineering, directly forcing him to say nothing.

Vice Chairman Dong was trembling with anger, and suddenly he flipped his hand, and in the palm of his hand, a flaming red pill the size of a longan appeared.

As soon as this pill was taken out, the aura in the entire hall suddenly changed, and instantly became cold and cold, as if it was winter.

Above the pill, there was an extremely cold and domineering aura, and Chen Feng couldn't help but his heart stopped for a moment.

He was astonished: "What kind of pill is this? It is so powerful?"

The white-haired old man said proudly: "This pill is called Disintegration God Pill!"

"Disintegration of the **** pill!" Chen Feng felt familiar when he heard these four words.

He immediately remembered the fierce battle that took place outside Dayue City.

In the end, Zhou Hongcheng and Sun worshipped the two people, didn't they just swallow the disintegration **** pill? The strength of the two of them suddenly increased to two realms, reaching the seventh level of Soul Condensation!

"Successful? Haha? How could it be possible? How could he succeed?" Vice Chairman Dong laughed and didn't believe it at all.

After disintegrating the divine pill, after swallowing, the strength skyrocketed, raising two realms, and lasting a cup of tea.

But after a cup of tea, the body will collapse and die, there is no cure!

[Chapter 1244: It's a pity, I want to slap you in the face!](#)

The white-haired old man raised the disintegration **** pill aloft, and said proudly: "When it comes to the disintegration **** pill, but it is a dignified five-grade pill, I use it as a bet."

He stared at Chen Feng and sneered disdainfully: "Boy, can you bring out something that matches the value?"

"Haha, I guess you can't get it out at all!"

"How can you have such precious things at your age? The most valuable thing for you is probably your bad life!"

"But unfortunately, I don't like it!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Oh? Really? You mean, I don't have enough precious things?"

He suddenly laughed loudly: "It's a pity, I'm going to slap you in the face! And now!"

As he said, Chen Feng flashed his hand, swish in front of him, and a huge three-legged round tripod appeared out of thin air.

It is Wuyang Yuanding!

As soon as this great cauldron appeared, it immediately exuded an aura of suppressing the surroundings, which was quite tyrannical.

Seeing this great tripod, everyone let out a surprise.

They are all pharmacists, and their level is not low, so they can naturally feel that this great tripod is extraordinary.

Vice Chairman Dong squinted his eyes and looked for a while. He didn't see what was the reason. He snorted disdainfully and said, "This big tripod is indeed good!"

"But how can it be compared to the disintegration **** pill? The disintegration **** pill is a dignified five-grade pill!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhao Songyan laughed disdainfully:

"Vice Chairman Dong, you are an ignorant person, after going out, let alone our Suiyang County Apothecary Association, or else we will be lost!"

Vice Chairman Dong looked at Zhao Songyan coldly, with an ominous premonition in his heart, and said, "What do you mean?"

Zhao Songyan laughed and said: "This great tripod, if I read it correctly, it is a five-goat round tripod!"

"In the ranking of all medicine refining cauldrons in the whole continent, it can be ranked one thousand and forty-seven, and you even said that he can't compare to your disintegration **** pill?"

"Tell you, this Wuyang Yuanding Ding is how many times more precious than the disintegration **** pill!"

"What? It turned out to be Wuyang Yuanding? It turned out to be ranked 1047?" Everyone was shocked.

They are not as knowledgeable as Zhao Songyan, so they did not recognize this thing, but they still dare not doubt what Zhao Songyan said!

Vice Chairman Dong was directly accused of ignorance by Zhao Songyan, and his heart was furious.

However, he looked at Wuyang Yuanding, and suddenly a greedy color flashed in his eyes, and immediately said: "Okay, I bet with you! I will use the disintegrated **** pill to bet on Wuyang Yuanding!"

As soon as I said this, many people showed disapproval on their faces, feeling that this person was really shameless!

Chen Feng curled his lips in disdain, smiled and said, "Okay, although the value is not equal, let's gamble!"

"Anyway, you certainly can't come up with something that matches the value of Wuyang Yuanding. With your net worth and your age, how can you have such precious things?"

Chen Feng directly returned what he said just now, and made Vice Chairman Dong flushed with anger and extremely shame.

Many people did not hold back their smiles, and there was a burst of laughter from below, making Vice Chairman Dong's face even more ugly.

He looked at Chen Feng gloomily, and said in a cold voice, "Crazy and ignorant junior, after a while I see if you fail, can you laugh!"

Looking at the Wuyang Yuanding in the arena, these third-rank alchemists on the scene made a low whispering voice:

"This kid is able to produce such a precious medicine refining cauldron, maybe his background is really extraordinary!"

"But it's also possible that Zhao Songyan gave him this Wuyang Yuanding Ding."

"Impossible, Zhao Songyan's own medicine cauldron is not so good, how could he give it to him?"

"I see the origin of this kid, maybe he is a bit powerful, let's not provoke him."

Hearing these words, Yuwen suddenly felt an ominous premonition in his heart!

Then Chen Feng looked at another third-rank alchemist, who was also a very powerful mocker of him just now.

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "Come on, you also take a bet, let's take a gamble too!"

The third-rank alchemist lied inwardly and roared: "My boy, your life is gone, and besides your life, the most precious thing should be Wuyang Yuanding, right?"

"Ah, no, Wuyang Yuanding should be more important than your life. After all, how much is your bad life worth?"

"What else can you take out now? You take out your bet first, and I take out mine again!"

Chen Feng said impatiently, "Okay, then I'll take it out and make you die!"

As he said, Chen Feng stretched his right hand forward and opened his palm.

Then, in his palm, a bright red-gold flame quietly flashed.

Very noble, extremely hot, exuding intense light and heat, so far away, they seemed to be able to feel the surging heat inside.

"This, this is Xuanhuo?"

As soon as the flame came out, all the alchemists were extremely shocked, and even stood up from their seats all together, looking at the flame in the palm of Chen Feng's hands with a face of disbelief!

"No, it's not Xuanhuo!" another alchemist said: "It's a lot worse than Xuanhuo, not as powerful as Xuanhuo, but it's definitely a very superior flame!"

"This should be the flame produced in a certain kind of monster beast, it can be called beast fire!"

After listening to these pharmacists, they were amazed one by one, looking at Chen Feng's gaze with extreme envy.

This young man was only seventeen or eighteen years old, less than one-fifth of their age, yet he had such a powerful refining site as Wuyang Yuanding and such a powerful beast fire, which really made them envious.

And many people's whispers just now turned into loud discussions.

"This young man has a five-goat round tripod and such a strong guardian. I think his level of refining medicine is not low!"

"Yes, this beast fire alone is enough to raise his level of refining medicine to a level, maybe he might really become a third-tier medicine refining master!"

"It's not maybe, but it's very likely to be at least 80% or more!" A pharmacist said flatly.

Hearing these words, Yuwen's expression became extremely gloomy, and the triumphant expression just now disappeared!

He looked at Chen Feng suspiciously: "This kid is really so powerful? Can he really become a third-level pill?"

As for Vice Chairman Dong, his face also became very ugly, and his fingers shook slightly.

Chen Feng looked at the Lieyang Jinyan in his hand, smiled at the pharmacist, and said:

[Chapter 1245: Perfect performance!](#)

"Come on, take out your bet, I have taken out mine!"

The third-grade pharmacist looked very embarrassed, and he had nothing so precious at all.

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "My bad life is really nothing precious. I just brought out something that is more valuable than my life."

"But as for you, you, the most valuable person in him, should be your bad life!"

"How about this, you can hand over your bad life! I will use the sun and golden flames to bet your life, how about?"

"You lose, your life belongs to me, I lose, the sun and golden flames belong to you!"

This third-rank alchemist looked at Chen Feng, shivering, with a look of fear on his face, he didn't dare to gamble at all.

The strength that Chen Feng demonstrated at this time has exceeded their imagination, indicating that Chen Feng is very likely to become a third-rank alchemist. At this time, he and Chen Feng are gambling against each other, and they are likely to fail.

Chen Feng waited for a while, and when he saw that he was still like this, he suddenly roared, "Hurry up and place a bet! Who said he was going to bet with me?"

This pharmacist trembled all over, suddenly plopped, knelt on the ground, begged Zhao Songyan:

"Mr. President, Mr. President, since I have made a lot of credit in the past, let's avoid this gambling game!"

"I won't bet with him, I dare not bet with him!"

Zhao Songyan turned his head to look at other places, and said lightly: "You ask him, I can't control this matter."

So, he squatted his head to Chen Feng and said, "I won't bet anymore, I won't bet anymore, please, I won't bet with you anymore."

Chen Feng sneered disdainfully: "Things that have no guts, get out!"

This pharmacist, Rumeng amnesty, hurriedly left the hall!

"Okay, all the bets that should be made are finished, now, the assessment officially begins!"

Zhao Songyan announced loudly.

As soon as his words fell, everyone's eyes were all focused on Chen Feng.

Everyone wants to see if Chen Feng really has the strength of a third-tier pharmacist, or if he is a straw bag!

Especially Yu Wendu and Vice Chairman Dong, both of whom are most concerned about.

Chen Feng walked to the front of Wuyang Yuanding and stretched out his hand, and the blazing sun and golden flames pressed directly under the Wuyang Yuanding.

Then I saw, huh, in the body of the Wuyang Yuanding Ding, a huge flame rose up.

After Chen Feng watched it, he was immediately surprised.

The Aomu King Ding can enlarge the Golden Flame of the Sun in the cauldron to ten times the size of the flame itself, while the Wuyang Yuanding Ding can enlarge his current Golden Flame of the Sun to thirty times the size.

From this point, we can see that Wuyang Yuanding is far better than Qingmu Wangding!

Moreover, Chen Feng felt that the flame actually had a feeling of being able to command easily!

This feeling is several times stronger than when I used Aoki Wangding!

Chen Feng looked at everyone, smiled and said, "Today, the pill I am going to refine is the most difficult one to refine among the three-grade pill!"

When the voice fell, I saw Chen Feng, his movements were extremely chic, and he began to throw medicinal materials out of the mustard bag.

Seeing Chen Feng's movements, Vice Chairman Dong's expression became a little disturbed.

Chen Feng's movements are extremely skillful, and he knows that he is a veteran at a glance!

After using the Wuyang Yuanding Ding, Chen Feng felt very good. Although he did not enter that wonderful state, it gave him a very comfortable and comfortable feeling.

It seems that with the five sheep round tripod, everything can be done.

Chen Feng didn't notice that there was a breath on the Wuyang Yuanding Ding, which made him feel peaceful and full of confidence.

This is the magic of Wuyang Yuanding, it has the function of meditation!

Chen Feng originally wanted to drop a few drops of Jin Jingyuan, which could increase the power of refining the Great Huan Dan, but after feeling this way, Chen Feng did not use it.

I saw that he moved the medicinal materials very smartly, very fast but without any chaos, throwing them into the flame.

Then, these medicinal materials were quickly melted into medicinal liquid, and these medicinal liquids were quickly mixed, gradually agglomerated, gradually expelling impurities, and gradually formed the embryonic form of the pill.

Chen Feng's movements were extremely smooth and worked in one go without the slightest pause.

Half an hour later, with a bang, the top cover of Wuyang Yuanding opened directly.

Then, a pill flew out drop by drop.

Chen Feng stretched out his right hand, this pill flew into Chen Feng's palm, and gradually stopped rotating, revealing the true face of the pill.

There is no blemish, it turned out to be a super high-quality pill!

Until this time, Chen Feng let out a long sigh.

He seemed to have been holding his breath just now, as if he would interrupt this feeling as long as his breath was messed up, and he would never be able to enter this magical thought again!

Chen Feng raised his right hand high and said loudly: "Great reward, super quality!"

The entire hall was plunged into silence.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with a look of disbelief on their faces.

This action is so beautiful! Too stretched! It's so smooth! Make them feel that this is not the real thing!

They can't even bear to interrupt this action, let alone finish this action! Chen Feng is like a most wise dancer. He was not doing alchemy just now, but painting and dancing.

That dance is so beautiful! When people were watching, they even held their breath. But after reading it, I felt lost!

Suddenly, Zhao Songyan stood up first, and began to applaud.

Then, the remaining third-rank alchemists all stood up and applauded while looking at Chen Feng with extremely shocked eyes.

In his mouth, there was a cry of shock!

Chen Feng's performance is perfect!

Not only succeeded in refining the third-grade pill, but also directly upgraded it to super-grade!

Zhao Songyan laughed loudly, feeling that Chen Feng had a face for him.

He looked around at the crowd and shouted in a deep voice: "Now, the third-rank alchemist badge is awarded to Feng Chen, does anyone have any comments?"

No one spoke.

Then, Zhao Songyan slowly walked into the arena, came to Chen Feng, and took out a badge.

This badge, about the size of a palm, has an earthy yellow color. It is cast from an extremely rare metal with three small round tripods engraved on it. It looks extremely gorgeous.

On the back, two words are engraved: Feng Chen!

Zhao Songyan smiled and said: "This kind of badge is extremely magical. After wearing this badge, you will be tested in any pharmacist association in any place."

"After verifying that your identity is valid, you can enjoy the various benefits of the third-tier alchemist."

As he said, he personally put the badge on Chen Feng's chest robe, smiled and said, "Congratulations, Feng Chen, from now on you will be a third-rank alchemist!"

[Chapter 1246: Now, kowtow, call grandpa!](#)

The voice fell, and there was another applause in the hall.

Chen Feng bowed deeply and thanked him sincerely: "Thank you, senior!"

Many people looked at Chen Feng with envious eyes.

They were all over a hundred years old before becoming a third-rank pharmacist, while Chen Feng only became a third-rank pharmacist when he was only seventeen or eighteen.

But no one doubted that Chen Feng's strength was fully revealed!

He is a genius, a medicine genius!

Yuwen snorted coldly, his face was gloomy, stood up and walked out.

Chen Feng squinted, looked at him, and said lightly: "Warrior Yuwen, where are you going?"

Yuwen stared at him coldly, and said in a cold voice: "Where I go, can you control it? Of course I want to leave here!"

Chen Feng said coldly: "Why, warrior Yuwen, can you afford to bet, but you can't afford to lose?"

A disdainful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he said faintly: "Someone just now claimed that if he loses, if I become a third-tier alchemist, he will kneel down and give me grandpa!"

Yuwen laughed coldly: "Even if I don't fulfill the contract, what can you do?"

Chen Feng looked at Yuwendu and screamed: "Yuwendu, immediately fulfill the bet! Now, kneel down and kowtow to me as grandpa!"

The voice is extremely harsh and full of murderous intent!

Yuwen looked at him, his eyes full of hideousness, and said cruelly: "Little boy, dare you say what you just said again?"

"Believe it or not, if you really let me fulfill the gambling agreement, I won't let you get out of the door of the Association of Alchemists!"

Chen Feng smiled faintly: "That's all for the future. If you have the ability to make me unable to get out of the door of the Alchemist Association, I admit it!"

"But today you have to fulfill the betting contract!"

Yuwen sneered: "I just don't fulfill the contract, what can you do?"

When everyone saw it, they were all contemptuous in their hearts. This person was really shameless and made it clear that he was a rogue!

Chen Feng's expression was cold, his hand was already on the handle of the Dragon Sword, and he was about to do it.

Yuwen is not weak in strength, but Chen Feng is not afraid of it. He must force Yuwen to fulfill his promise today!

At this moment, suddenly, Zhao Songyan smiled slightly next to him, looked at Yuwendu lightly, and said: "Yuwendu, I am in Wuyang City, the imperial capital, and I don't know people."

"If you dare to walk out of this door so swaggeringly today, tomorrow, Wuyang City will spread a message."

"Yuwendu, a son of the dignified Yuwen family, made a bet with others, but in the end the news that the contract was broken, by then, it is your Yuwen family that has a disgrace!"

As he said, he looked at Yu Wendu with a joking expression.

Yuwen was hit by the pain in an instant, and immediately furious, shouted: "Zhao Songyan, dare you!"

Zhao Songyan smiled and said, "Do you dare to see me."

Yuwen's expression was uncertain, he knew that Zhao Songyan really dare.

Moreover, Zhao Songyan is also quite relevant in Wuyang City.

He is very aware of the consequences of this incident. If he does this, the news spreads in Wuyang City, and the Yuwen family's reputation will be affected.

When that happens, the first person to punish him is the family member!

Soon, he sorted out the pros and cons.

Finally, he looked at Chen Feng and nodded again and again, his expression cold: "Okay, very good!"

"Feng Chen, bastard, you are fine!"

With that said, he strode to Chen Feng, banged, knelt directly, knocked his head heavily, and shouted: "Grandpa!"

Chen Feng put his hands on his ears, made a trumpet shape, deliberately lengthened his voice, and shouted: "What are you talking about? I can't hear you! Say it again!"

In the hall, there was a burst of laughter, and everyone was laughing forward and backward.

Yuwen's face flushed, and he roared angrily: "Feng Chen, don't deceive people too much!"

Chen Feng shouted again: "What did you say? I can't hear you!"

Yuwen shouted in his loudest voice: "Grandpa!"

The expression on Chen Feng's face, slurred, disappeared. He smiled and looked at Yu Wendu, haha laughed:

"Good grandson, that's right!"

Yuwen really didn't have the face to stay here anymore, sighing, his figure flashed, and he left directly.

Just leave a sentence: "Feng Chen, you wait for me!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Okay, I'm waiting!"

Then, Chen Feng looked at Vice Chairman Dong again.

With the conflict between Yuwendu just now, Vice Chairman Dong knew that if he dared not fulfill the betting contract, I am afraid it would be difficult to get out of this door today.

Therefore, he obediently handed over the disintegration **** pill to Chen Feng.

Chen Feng put it away directly, looked at Vice Chairman Dong, and said coldly: "Those who insult others will always be insulted!"

"Since you are old and disrespectful, of course I will slap your face severely! How about it, does it hurt to be beaten?"

"If it's not enough, how about I slap you a few more times?"

Vice Chairman Dong trembled with anger, pointed at Chen Feng, his face flushed, and suddenly he uttered a mouthful of blood and fainted to the ground.

He was directly vomited blood by Chen Feng!

Early the next morning, Chen Feng left the Suiyang County Apothecary Association.

Now, Zhao Songyan has no way to teach him anything.

But it is not the time to inherit the Orchid Sacred Fire, Chen Feng does not have that strength yet!

Therefore, Chen Feng left here and set off for the Crazy Battle Academy.

Soon, Chen Feng went out dozens of miles away. His destination was Qingzhou. To reach Qingzhou, there was a way to go through the Tulong Mountains.

At this time, the winter has passed, the spring flowers are blooming, the ice and snow melt, and the scenery along the way is quite good.

Chen Feng was extremely fast, walking on the mountain road, and suddenly his figure stopped abruptly and stopped directly.

Then he looked ahead and said coldly: "Who? Hide there sneakily! Get out of me!"

"I haven't seen you in a few days, your little bastard's insight is much stronger than before!"

A dry and hoarse voice sounded, and then, on the mountain road ahead, behind a huge boulder, a person walked out slowly.

Chen Feng frowned immediately after seeing him, and said in a cold voice, "Dongfang Yan, is it you?"

"Yes, it's me!" Dongfang Yan looked at Chen Feng with a smug look in his eyes: "Feng Chen, you didn't expect it!"

"I got the news of your trail, and I am waiting for you here specially!"

He laughed and said: "After all, I have been in Suiyang County Apothecary Association for so long, and many of them are mine. It is very easy to send a message."

He was extremely proud at this time, as if he had killed Chen Feng.

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of death, and said with a sneer: "Little bastard, do you have any last words to explain?"

[Chapter 1247: You will and i will](#)

Chen Feng looked at him, feeling very ridiculous. This person seemed to have eaten himself.

Perhaps, his impression of his own strength remained at the original level, but he didn't know that his strength had already advanced by leaps and bounds during this period of time!

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You are so sure, you can kill me easily?"

"It's not certain, this is the truth!" Dongfang Yan looked at him with a squinting look and said, "Since you were caught by me, it means you are dead!"

"Yes, your insight is a lot better than in the past, but what good is it for having more insight?"

"I'm a master of soul condensing!" He looked at Chen Feng and said disdainfully: "You little bastard, do you know what a master of soul condensing is?"

"I beat you so terribly back then, have you forgotten it?"

"Unless you have broken through and entered the Soul Condensation Realm, it is absolutely impossible for me to control the enemy with one move! Haha, is it possible that you have already breached the Soul Condensation Realm in such a short time? This is simply impossible! "

He was very sure that Chen Feng would never be his opponent.

Chen Feng was already impatient to talk nonsense with him, and said lightly: "Why don't you give it a try!"

"Since you are so anxious to die, then I will fulfill you!" Dongfang Yan leaped up in the air and hit Chen Feng fiercely with a punch.

This punch was quite powerful, and it was already the strength of the soul.

As for Chen Feng, standing there with a smile on the corner of his mouth, the Dragon Slaying Knife was not released behind him, and he shot out with a punch.

With a bang, the two fists collided, leaving Chen Feng motionless.

Dongfang Yan retreated four or five steps in a row, his face turned white, wow, and a mouthful of blood came out.

He felt severe pain all over his body, and his arm had been broken.

He looked at Chen Feng with a shocked expression on his face, and said, "How is it possible? You actually have the strength of the Soul Condensation Realm!"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "As you said just now, I have indeed broken through and entered the soul condensing state!"

Dongfang Yan didn't want to believe this fact at all, and exclaimed: "How is it possible? How can you break into the Soul Condensation Realm in such a short time?"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "You are too trash yourself, don't treat others as trash like you!"

With that said, Chen Feng strode forward, and then struck out with a big punch.

After Dongfang Yan received this punch, he backed away again and again, spitting out blood!

Chen Feng did not forgive, and continued to attack. Dongfang Yan connected him with three punches and was shocked to vomit three blood.

His right arm has been completely shattered. There is no other way but to use his left arm to meet the enemy, and his left arm is also shattered.

He felt severe pain all over his body, and it seemed that his body was about to be shaken into unknown knots.

Dongfang Yan was incomparably shocked: "This Feng Chen, the strength development is really too fast, not long ago, I was beaten terribly, but now the situation is just the other way round!"

He suddenly let out a fierce roar, exhausted all his strength, and blasted a fist.

A smirk appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he punched out.

But at this moment, Dongfang Yan's eyes flashed with a sly color.

Behind Chen Feng, the killing cage was quietly launched, and it hit Chen Feng's back fiercely!

At this time, Chen Feng wanted to turn around and resist, but it was too late.

Dongfang Yan laughed proudly: "Feng Chen, this is my real trick!"

"Why is your memory so bad? Did you forget it so soon? You can't resist this killing cage, you can only carry it with your body!"

"Haha, my killing cage is extremely powerful and can definitely severely wound you!"

Chen Feng looked at him and smiled slightly: "Really?"

Then the next moment, behind him, the killing cage also appeared quietly.

Chen Feng's killing cage was more powerful than Dongfang Yan's and formed a stronger air barrier.

With a bang, the air barriers smashed together, and Chen Feng's killing cage directly smashed Dongfang Yan's killing cage!

Dongfang Yan's triumphant smile solidified on his face, and then in the next moment, he couldn't believe it and shouted: "How is it possible! How can you kill the cage?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Why do you know that I can't? Still the same sentence, don't put others' thinking like you are just like you!"

"As long as I want to learn, I can do it naturally!"

Dongfang Yan almost collapsed, he suddenly let out a stern cry, and turned around to escape.

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

The killing cage was started quietly, and the air barrier slammed on Dongfang Yan's back, directly spraying blood with a violent blast, falling heavily to the ground, fractured all over, and couldn't get up at all.

Then Chen Feng slowly walked over and smiled and said, "Dongfang Yan, do you have any last words to explain?"

He returned everything Dongfang Yan had just said.

Dongfang Yan looked at him with a spiteful expression on his face: "Chen Feng, do you think that if you beat me, it means you won?"

"Hahahaha," he laughed loudly, "you are too naive!"

Suddenly, he roared into the distance: "The surname Yuwen, when are you going to come out?"

As soon as his voice fell, behind a mountain col in the distance, a figure slowly turned out.

After brushing it, it seemed that he was only taking a step, but he had already arrived in front of the two of them.

This person is Yuwendu.

He looked at Dongfang Yan on the ground, smiled and said, "Dongfang Yan, thank you for your hard work! Thank you for helping me find out Chen Feng's true strength!"

Dongfang Yan looked at him and said cruelly: "I knew that you were using me!"

Yuwen laughed and said, "Yes, I'm just using you, what can you do with me!"

Dongfang Yan coughed violently, vomited a mouthful of blood, and roared bitterly, "I know you are using me, and I can't do anything to you."

"I am seriously injured now and I am dying. I don't even expect you to save me. I just ask you to let me see Feng Chen die before me before I die!"

"I beg you, kill Feng Chen!"

"Haha, I can meet this requirement!" Yuwendu laughed.

Then, he turned his head to look at Chen Feng, and smiled slightly: "Feng Chen, the two of us have met again!"

Although he was smiling, his smile was full of resentment and hatred, as well as a strong color of pride.

Chen Feng was not surprised at all when he watched him appear.

He knows that Yuwen is the kind of temperament that must be repaid, and he forced him to kowtow to grandpa. It would be strange if he didn't hate himself!

Looking at Yu Wendu, Chen Feng smiled jokingly: "My dear grandson, why don't you come up and kowtow when you see your grandpa? You don't even understand the rules, right?"

[Chapter 1248: I'm so strong](#)

When he mentioned this, Yu Wendu's face instantly showed an extremely hideous look, full of hatred.

He looked at Chen Feng fiercely: "Okay, Feng Chen, you are brave enough to dare to say this!"

"I planned to kill you directly today, but now I have changed my mind. I must torture you well!"

"Later, I want you to kneel on the ground and call grandpa!"

"Say what?" Chen Feng asked suddenly.

"Call Grandpa!" Yuwen said loudly.

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Yes, yes, let's call grandpa again, good grandson!"

Yuwen realized that he was being tricked by Chen Feng. He jumped into a rage, pointed at Chen Feng, and shouted: "Feng Chen, you must die today!"

Chen Feng smiled: "Not necessarily."

"Not necessarily? Dongfang Yan has measured your true strength just now. You are just a soul-condensing master! I am a master of the four-tier soul condensing, and it is easy to kill you!"

Yuwen roared loudly: "Die!"

With that said, he took another step.

In a blink of an eye, he crossed a distance of ten meters and came directly in front of Chen Feng.

His footwork is very mysterious, and at the same time it gives people an extremely uncomfortable feeling. It is obviously only a step, but it is across such a large distance.

He came directly to Chen Feng and shot out with a punch.

The moment his fist blasted out, it seemed to have grown many times larger, and when it was completely blasted out, it was already as large as three or four meters.

It seemed that Chen Feng was about to be completely shattered by this punch.

Chen Feng was also unwilling to show weakness, with a clear drink, and the same punch.

The two fists bumped together, and Yuwen stood still, motionless.

As for Chen Feng, he took a few steps back, a touch of blue air flashed across his face, and blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

Yuwen laughed loudly: "Feng Chen, I told you that you are definitely not my opponent!"

"The two of us, three realms are missing, I can easily kill you! Just now, I just used 70% of my power!"

"The next punch, I will use ten percent of my strength!"

As he said, it was another punch.

Chen Feng also greeted him with a fist. This time, Chen Feng was directly beaten out. After landing, he staggered back more than ten steps before he could stand firmly.

A mouthful of blood, spit out wow!

Yuwen laughed, "Have you seen it? This is the huge gap between the two of us!"

Chen Feng looked at Yuwendu, smiled and said, "It seems that you can easily kill me."

Yuwen proudly said, "Of course!"

Chen Feng smiled: "Actually, I have a secret to tell you."

"What's the secret?" Yuwen frowned and said.

Chen Feng said in a soft voice, "Just now, I didn't even use one-tenth of my strength!"

"What? How could it be?" Yuwen was shocked.

Chen Feng laughed loudly, already removing the Dragon Slaying Knife behind him.

Then his whole person, his momentum skyrocketed.

Behind him, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit suddenly appeared.

Chen Feng raised the Dragon Slaying Knife high and screamed, slashing at Yuwen frantically.

Yuwen felt the overwhelmingly powerful force coming, and uttered a shocked cry: "Ning Soul Fourth Layer? Your strength is definitely not weaker than Ning Soul Fourth Layer! How can you be so powerful!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "The fact is, I am so strong!"

With that, the Dragon Sword has been cut to Yu Wendu's eyes.

Yuwen tried his best to make a punch with 12% of his power!

But it was useless at all. With a bang, his fist was directly crushed by the Dragon Slayer Blade!

Then, the Dragon Sabre bombarded his fist, directly smashing his fist into debris.

Then, Dragon Sword was still in full force, and it slashed on his body again.

The entire half of his body was photographed into sludge, and with this, he was severely injured and dying, no longer able to fight!

Then, Chen Feng slashed out again.

Yuwen made a screaming scream, and shouted loudly: "Feng Chen, you can't kill me, I was born in the imperial capital Yuwen's house!"

"You dare to kill me, Yuwen's family will never let you go!"

Chen Feng laughed and said, "Then I will send them one by one, and all of them will be sent to **** to accompany you!"

This knife slashed on his legs, directly smashing his legs into debris, and no longer had any counterattack.

Then, Chen Feng walked in front of him, pressed both palms on his body, and the nine-yin-nine-yang magical power worked like a long whale sucking water into his body!

By the side, Dongfang Yan was completely stupid.

He was full of excitement at first, feeling that he would see Chen Feng easily killed by Yuwen in the next moment.

Unexpectedly, what I saw was a completely different picture!

Some were killed, but they became Yuwendu!

He yelled in disbelief: "You could kill Yuwendu? How could you be so powerful?"

He even had a cry in his voice, looking at Chen Feng, crying: "How can you be so powerful?"

His spirit has completely collapsed.

Chen Feng quickly absorbed all the true essence in Yuwendu's body, and then slapped him to death with a light palm.

However, Chen Feng didn't notice that after Yuwen died, a little light seemed to flash past his body.

Chen Feng walked to Dongfang Yan, stared into his eyes, and suddenly shouted, "Dongfang Yan, look at me!"

Dongfang Yan couldn't help but looked at Chen Feng, and then he felt that he would be hit by a sledgehammer, his whole body trembled, and his eyes instantly became dull.

It turned out that Chen Feng had already invaded his spiritual world.

Chen Feng's transparent divine light invaded his spiritual world, and then frantically absorbed Dongfang Yan's spiritual power.

After a while, Dongfang Yan's mental power was completely absorbed.

Although Dongfang Yan is also a soul eater, but he does not have a soul servant, which is a relatively poor one.

Therefore, after Chen Feng absorbed his mental power, the transparent divine light grew from one foot and six feet long to one foot and eight feet long, only two feet long.

Then Chen Feng absorbed all the true essence from his body again!

After absorbing his true essence, a strange feeling came from Chen Feng's dantian.

Chen Feng took a deep breath, and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "I have already stepped into the peak of the first stage of the soul condensing state, and it is possible to break into the second stage of the soul condensing state at any time!"

In a barren mountain, the moonlight is like water.

The night breeze was blowing, and there was already a bit less chill, with a bit of spring breath.

On a large rock, Chen Feng was sitting cross-legged, closing his eyes and practicing.

Not far from the side, there was a huge corpse, forty to fifty meters long.

[Chapter 1249: Mad Beast Gate](#)

This is a seventh-rank spirit beast, Chen Feng just killed it!

After practicing for a long time, Chen Feng let out a long suffocating breath, feeling the surging in the ocean of true essence in his dantian.

At this time, Jinquan had fully recovered, was surging and full of vitality.

The Ocean of True Essence was also plated with a very light gold.

Of course, even now, this golden color is still slightly invisible!

Chen Feng whispered to himself: "It's only a thin line away from Soul Condensation, I may need an opportunity to break through!"

He was about to get up, ready to rush to Qingzhou.

Suddenly at this moment, I heard a scream of killing from a distance, and the scream of people, coming with the wind.

Chen Feng frowned, and rushed over there.

In a valley, a fierce battle is taking place at this time.

Four people are being surrounded. These four people, all young, are young teenagers in their twenties, three men and one woman.

There were 20 or 30 people who besieged them, all wearing black clothes, and the leader was a burly man in black.

And on his forehead, there was a single horn, which was obviously not an ordinary person, but an alien.

This one-horned man is three meters tall, like an iron tower, extremely mighty and majestic.

He looked at the three men and one woman, with a hideous look at the corners of his mouth, and a low growl from his throat: "Hand in the invitation letters of the four of you, I'll give you a happy one!"

"I want us to hand in the invitation letter, that is a dream!" Among the four people, the leader is an ordinary young man who looks simple and even a little honest.

At this moment, his expression was extremely firm, looking at the single-horned man, he said word by word!

There seemed to be an unwavering strength in his ordinary face, which moved people.

The other people were a little panicked at first, but after seeing his expression, they also settled down.

They said loudly, "Yes, even if you kill us, you won't get the invitation letter!"

The one-horned man laughed: "A few brats, they're quite tough!"

"Okay, since you want to die, then I will fulfill you!"

"As for the invitation letter, when you die, I will naturally have a way to get it!"

Several teenagers were angry and said: "The invitation letter from the Crazy Battle Academy was made by our talents and hard work."

"If you want, just do it yourself! What kind of ability to grab us?"

The one-horned man laughed and said, "I'm going to grab you, what can you do?"

Two words popped out of the ordinary young man: "Shameless!"

"Haha, shameless? Yes, we are shameless! So what?"

The one-horned man showed bitter hatred on his face and said, "Well, since you are all going to die, I will let you be a ghost."

He hated it and said: "The **** dogs in the Kuangzhan Academy simply look down on our so-called crooked ways."

"Only you who are so-called righteous people are eligible to participate in the competition for invitations, and we don't even have the qualifications to participate!"

"There is no way, we have to come to kill you, and then pretend to be your identity and enter the Crazy Battle Academy!"

These teenagers exclaimed: "You guys, you are actually outside the evil spirits?"

"Yes!" the one-horned man roared.

Then, the people behind him suddenly roared in unison, ripping off all the black clothes on their bodies, and their momentum rose wildly, and their bodies soared.

They were just like normal humans, but now they all have the characteristics of monsters.

Some have a lion's head, and some have a leopard's tail, they look terrifying and hideous.

The one-horned man laughed and said: "We are the people of the Great Qin Kingdom as one of the seven evil ways, the beasts!"

"It turned out to be you?" These teenagers were pale, and there was a look of despair on their faces.

Even Chen Feng, who was hiding in the dark, frowned slightly.

Crazy Beast Gate, in the Great Qin State, is notorious!

It is said that everyone in the Mad Beast Gate is not a purebred human, but with a trace of monster beast blood.

Therefore, their physical strength is far greater than that of ordinary human beings, and the speed at which they can cultivate is far greater than that of ordinary people.

Moreover, they can also awaken martial souls, and the awakened martial souls are mostly related to their own beast forms.

Therefore, it can be said that they are both monsters and human beings, and they are powerful and extremely difficult to deal with.

If it hadn't been for these years, the various forces in the Great Qin Kingdom had been strangling together, I'm afraid they were already huge and unstoppable!

They were suppressed countless times by the Great Qin State and gradually turned into the dark, but from time to time it was heard that they slaughtered a certain town or a certain city.

Unexpectedly, I ran into it here!

The calm young man turned his head, looked at the three companions, smiled and said: "Since they have dared to identify themselves, it means they must kill us. Are you afraid?"

"Afraid? Why are you not afraid?" Another tall and thin young man laughed: "But no matter how scared you are, you won't shrink. If it is a big deal, I will fight them!"

The one-horned man screamed: "Stop talking nonsense with them, kill!"

With that, everyone in the wild beast gate killed the four young people!

Soon, everyone smashed into a ball.

Chen Feng looked on the side with cold eyes, and soon saw that the strength of the four teenagers was not weak.

All four of them have reached the first stage of the soul condensing state.

At their age, it is absolutely rare.

Sure enough, Kuangzhan Academy is worthy of being one of the three major colleges in Qingzhou, and all the disciples admitted can be regarded as geniuses.

Of course, they are far behind Chen Feng.

And the people of these wild beast doors are also very powerful.

More importantly, they have a large number of people. Among the more than 30 people, a dozen of them are soul-condensing, and that one-horned man has the strength of soul-condensing.

Soon, the four young people were all bloodied and seriously injured!

Among the four, the woman is the weakest.

And these people of the wild beast door are also very shameless, spotted his weakness, and attacked him.

Soon, a man from the mad beast door with a red wolf head, holding a golden long stick, slammed **** her legs.

He directly knocked her down to the ground, a painful snorted in her mouth, and her face changed color.

And the one-horned man, seeing the opportunity, laughed, and bombarded with both fists. Blast directly at the head of this tall woman.

If it is true, the woman's head can be completely shattered and she will die directly.

At this time, the other two people were entangled, and even ordinary young people couldn't get away for a while.

[Chapter 1250: Save people](#)

I saw that the ordinary young man's eyes were about to split, and with a loud roar, he was actually attacked by the other two crazy beasts with his back.

Then his body leaped up into the air and stood in front of the woman.

With a bang, the single-horned man's fists hit his chest fiercely, directly hitting him crazy and vomiting blood and severely injured.

But he still stood in front of the woman!

And another tall and thin young man with extremely strong temperament, when he saw this, he roared, holding a long sword and killing him at the one-horned man.

Several other people in the wild beast door stabbed him with long swords.

He didn't care at all, and directly let the long sword pierce his body, and then stabbed the horned man with a sword, piercing the shoulder blade of the horned man directly.

The one-horned man suffered a slight injury and was extremely painful. He hit his chest with a fist, directly hitting him to vomit blood, and was smashed out dozens of meters.

The wound on his body was dripping with blood.

As Chen Feng watched from the side, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

These few people, ordinary young people are solid and heavy, willing to sacrifice, tall and thin young people, with strong temperament.

The four of them have very good behaviors, and they can definitely be regarded as young talents among human beings.

Chen Feng also made up his mind to save all four of them.

However, Chen Feng thought for a while and put on a black cloak that covered his whole body.

After getting dressed, he suddenly walked out slowly from behind the stone.

The people in the mad beast door have a trace of monster beast blood, and they are very sensitive to the breath, and they immediately noticed it.

The one-horned man turned his head suddenly, and screamed: "Who? Since he's here, even kill you!"

Chen Feng made a low voice in his throat: "Come to kill your people!"

With that said, his figure flashed sharply, brushing once, extremely fast, and directly came to the middle of the battle group.

Then he punched and blasted out, blasting a man of the wild beast door directly into a **** mist!

Seeing this scene, all the people of the wild beast door suddenly shrank their pupils, and a shocked expression appeared on their faces.

The person who was killed by Chen Feng had reached the first level of soul condensing strength, but was directly killed by this weird man in black, and there was no chance to resist!

It can be seen that this person is absolutely extremely powerful.

The one-horned man's face changed drastically, and he shouted: "Friend, who are you on earth? Are we misunderstanding!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "What's the misunderstanding? I'm here to kill you!"

"The evil spirit is outside, everyone gets it!"

With that, his body flashed, killing three people again!

The big unicorn shouted loudly: "Friends, we are the people of the wild beast gate, you are against the wild beast gate! We will definitely never die with you!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Okay, then I will kill you all!"

The one-horned man saw that this weird man in black just wanted to kill them, and it was absolutely difficult to do good.

So he shouted: "Brothers, he wants to kill us! Fight with him!"

"Fight!" These people gave up their opponents in front of them, slew towards Chen Feng, and surrounded Chen Feng.

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "Good job!"

He flickered, and directly avoided the attacks of several people, came behind them, and then blasted them with his fists, killing them directly.

I saw him floating around among these people like a ghost.

Every time you make a shot, you will surely take away one life!

Chen Feng just put the Dragon Slaying Knife behind the big stone, with the Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand, he can slay the soul condensing four-level master, and it is very easy.

Although there is no Dragon Slaying Knife, there is no Dragon Slaying Knife to suppress the true essence in his body, and his strength is enough to match the soul condensing triple master!

Killing these people is just a breeze!

In a blink of an eye, Chen Feng had killed all of them, leaving only the one-horned man!

With a bang, Chen Feng directly blasted on the single-horned man's belly, directly breaking his chest and abdomen, splitting his body in half, and flew out dozens of meters.

The one-horned man let out a screaming scream, and then Chen Feng, leaping up into the air, smashed his chest with another punch.

At this time, the one-horned man had only one head left.

But its vitality is really extremely tenacious. It hasn't died at this time, and it yells bitterly at Chen Feng: "The Crazy Beast Gate, I won't let you go!"

As he said, suddenly gritted his teeth fiercely, revealing an expression of extreme pain.

His face twitched and suddenly exploded with a bang, and the single horn above his head was screaming, very fast, and threw it directly towards the extreme distance.

Chen Feng wanted to stop, but found that he could not catch up.

The unicorn disappeared directly into the distant horizon.

Chen Feng didn't take it too seriously, so he landed slowly and walked back!

The four young people looked at Chen Feng with excitement.

The ordinary young man walked directly in front of Chen Feng and said loudly, "Your Excellency, I don't know how to call it?"

"You saved the four of us. The kindness to us is indescribable, and we can't be thankful enough!"

Chen Feng glanced at him faintly, did not speak, turned around and returned to the back of the big stone, then picked up the Dragon Slayer knife and left quickly.

Only those four people were left behind, looking at his back with excitement!

The tall and glamorous girl, holding her chest with an idiotic expression, screamed: "This senior, is it the legendary expert?"

"Shenlong saw the head but not the end, and suddenly appeared, rescued the four of us, and then left without saying a word. This is the legendary demeanor!"

The tall and thin young man covered his face helplessly, looking ashamed to know her.

Then knocked on her head and said, "Okay, don't be nymphomaniac here, if you listen to his voice, he is so young, he is clearly someone about our age!"

The ordinary young man nodded and said, "Ye Yun is right. Judging from his voice, he is indeed a young man, maybe even younger than us!"

There was a scream from the tall and glamorous girl, and there seemed to be stars in her eyes, saying: "He is so young and has such a powerful strength. I really admire him. This person is definitely a man. genius!"

The young man next to him, with a round face and a livid smile on his face, smiled and said with a beating:

"Hey, it would be great if I had such a strong strength. In that case, Tangtang would be crying and crying to marry me."

"Maybe, we will have a bridal chamber tonight!"

The tall and glamorous girl named Tang Ziyang, after hearing this, her pretty face flushed with shame, gave the round-faced young man a fierce look, and shouted:

"Liu Mang, you stinky rascal! Are you begging for beating?"