

Peerless 1381

[Chapter 1381: Think I'm a bully?](#)

The body surface is now full of extinct forces, Chen Feng slightly withdrew the defense of the true essence, the extinct power immediately invaded inside, and when it invaded along the meridian, what was waiting in front was the nine yin and nine yang. Miraculous.

With a bang, the gray extinct power collided with the blue and red nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts.

That extinct power had always been lukewarm before, like a lurking poisonous snake, low-key and cold, eroding Chen Feng silently.

But now, as soon as this extinct force came into contact with the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art, it immediately brushed it, stood up straight, and looked at the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art with extreme caution.

Because he felt a powerful threat from the blue and red cyclone.

The nine-yin and nine-yang divine art is still lazy, and it seems that they don't have it in their eyes at all. The two are just like this.

Suddenly, the gray extinct power madly flowed into Chen Feng's meridian from the outside world, the extinct power in the meridian was supplemented, and the body became huge.

He immediately flaunted his might, feeling that he was already able to contend with the Nine Suns and Nine Suns Divine Art.

Then, he rushed forward very arrogantly, the Nine Yin and Nine Yang magic arts lazily, still very disdainful of it.

Suddenly, the two cyclones revolved violently, and huge suction power came, and the gray air current could not help but be absorbed directly.

He let out a short and sharp hiss, and then he disappeared and was sucked into the cyclone.

And behind him, the endless stream of extinction power was directly absorbed by the cyclone.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, controlling the two small nine-yin and nine-yang magical power cyclones, and they kept retreating, and finally retreated into the dantian, and merged with the big nine-yin and nine-yang magical power cyclone in the dantian.

And he opened up this meridian separately to absorb the gray air currents and let the extinct force flow into the dantian along this meridian.*nOveluSb.com*

At this time, the extinction force is still continuous.

As for the extinct power, after being absorbed by the Nine Yin and Nine Yang Divine Art, Chen Feng waited for a while before waiting for the falling rain of true essence.

Obviously, the nine-yin and nine-yang divine art can absorb and transform it, but it is much slower than absorbing the true essence of others.

The corner of Chen Feng's mouth was filled with a smile.

"This extinction power, although it can be transformed after all, I have been practicing for twelve hours a day, and I have been constantly transforming, and my strength has been continuously improved. In fact, it is definitely not slow to calculate!"

"Haha, others will have to suffer hardship here, and here I am, signing a contract can absorb the extinct power for my own use, so that I will definitely practice faster than others!"

Chen Feng opened his eyes, and the desolate valley just now seemed to him to be a golden mountain.

He couldn't help laughing.

"The extinction force here is so huge, I don't know how long it will take to absorb it. Blessed!"

At this time, suddenly, ten luxurious carriages stopped, and from the carriage, dozens of stunning women dressed in luxurious clothes and wearing light gauze slowly walked off.

Every woman holds a tray made of jade stone in the hands of each woman, and on the tray is full of delicious food.

Then, a woman walked towards the first floor pavilion.

The two women walked towards the second floor pavilion, while a full ten women walked towards the highest floor pavilion and brought the delicious food into it.

Obviously, they are here to deliver food!

And these women who delivered the food went in for a long time, and everyone could even hear bursts of lewd laughter and the voice of the woman's tender voice.

Obviously, they are not just here to deliver food, and they will never refuse when the owners of those houses make any requests.

This scene made those who live in the grass shed a fire in their eyes, but most of them were calm.

At this time, suddenly, a voice yelled: "Fuck, why do they have food to eat, don't we?"

Chen Feng followed the voice and saw that it was the purple-robed young man Duan Rui who was speaking badly outside the valley.

Duan Rui yelled in dissatisfaction. He still felt good about himself, but the eyes of the people around her were quite weird, with a little ridicule.

Someone whispered to himself: "Here comes a newcomer who doesn't know the heights of the world, this kind of people usually die very quickly!"

At this time, suddenly a big car came over again.

This big car is very old, and when many young people living in the grass shed saw this big car, they all looked like hungry wolves who had seen their prey, their eyes glowing green. Staring at the cart without blinking.

When the cart was finally parked and the sturdy coachman moved a big bucket down from it, almost at the same time, hundreds of young people shouted and rushed towards the barrel frantically.

They are very fast one by one, and the goal is this huge wooden barrel.

Chen Feng was taken aback, but he reacted quickly, and then screamed, and rushed over with everyone.

His Tianlong step was activated and he came directly to a hundred meters away, but there were a dozen people who were faster than him.

They came to the barrel first, and then they reached out to fish out a few large pieces of meat from the barrel and ran out quickly.

Chen Feng also learned something, the inside of the big barrel was dirty and sticky, and Chen Feng couldn't care about it. He reached out and grabbed four huge pieces of meat from it, and then quickly evacuated it!

This piece of meat was dark and inconspicuous, and it made people look at it without any appetite, but Chen Feng was keenly aware of abundant spiritual power from above.

At this moment, the food in the vat had been robbed.

And only about one-third of the food was grabbed, and the rest of the people were all looking at those holding the meat in their hands.

Many people who had meat in their hands stared back without fear.

Those people looked closely at them, first looked at them, and then quickly looked away, obviously they couldn't offend them.

There were more than a dozen people, looking from Chen Feng's side, their eyes showed complacency, and they slowly pushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng raised his brows, slightly amused in his heart: "What? I think I'm a newcomer and I'm a bully, so do you want to grab me?"

They think so.

The dozen or so people surrounded Chen Feng, headed by a sturdy man in his thirties, staring at Chen Feng, and commanded: "New kid, do you understand the rules?"

"Dare to **** our food? Hurry up and bring the food in your hand to my knees, and I will spare you my life!"

[Chapter 1382: Punch!](#)

Chen Feng looked at them and said lightly: "What do you mean, you are going to grab it?"

"That's right!" said the thick and strong man violently, "we just want to grab it, so what?"

The few people next to him also looked at Chen Feng fiercely.

One of Feng's youngsters, who was about the age of Chen Feng, shouted sharply: "Don't talk nonsense, hand it over!"

"If you dare to say one more thing, I will interrupt your arm, say a few words, and abolish one of your legs and an arm, say four words, and I will abolish your limbs!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "Then if you say five sentences, will it even cost me my life?"

"That's right!" The young man looked at Chen Feng coldly and said, "You dare to talk to me like this, and I will kill you directly later."

"It just so happens that you are dead, and there are fewer food grabbers!"

Chen Feng's eyes revealed a murderous intent.

He just came here and didn't want to cause trouble, but it didn't mean he was afraid of trouble. All those who dare to provoke Chen Feng, Chen Feng didn't mind teaching them a lesson.

The burly man was already impatient and told Chen Feng more. He lazily said to the boy, "Liu Jia, this kid will be left to you."

"After you killed him, I allow you to keep one of the four pieces of meat for yourself."

Liu Jia, the cold boy who threatened Chen Feng just now, was overjoyed when he heard this, and hurriedly said to the big man: "Thank you, Boss Zhao, for your flattering. I will definitely make this little bunny good or bad."

Chen Feng was a little puzzled: "Isn't it just a piece of meat? Is he so happy? All the masters who can come here are so happy because of a piece of meat?"

The coachman who distributed the food, standing by, holding his arms, looked good at the scene, obviously he didn't plan to care at all.

He laughed and said, "You newcomers, luck is really good."

"Since yesterday, the daily food provided in the Valley of Life and Death has changed from the meat of a fourth-rank profound beast to that of a fifth-rank profound beast."

"This inconspicuous food, but the meat in the most aura of the fifth-grade profound beast, eating such a pound of meat is equivalent to eating one hundred catties of ordinary fourth-grade profound beast meat, and 10,000 catties of ordinary meat. Third Stage Profound Beast Meat!"

After Chen Feng heard this, he was shocked.

This humble piece of meat turned out to be the flesh of the fifth-rank profound beast. The fifth-rank profound beast had completely surpassed his current level, which Chen Feng could not even imagine.

In fact, at this time, even if Chen Feng faced the original fourth-grade profound beast fire dragon, he was definitely not an opponent.

It is simply impossible for him to hunt down such a powerful profound beast. The meat of such a profound beast is absolutely sky-high outside, and it cannot even be exchanged for some small cities.

Such a bite of meat is even enough to make a god-door realm powerhouse break through to the soul-condensing realm, and make a soul-condensing realm one-tier powerhouse rise two levels in succession!

Chen Feng finally understood.

Liu Jia walked up to Chen Feng at this time, staring at him with disdain, and said: "Boy, are you going to do it yourself or let me do it?"

"If you let me do it, you will die miserably, and you will suffer pain before you die!"

Chen Feng let out a sneer, then punched out.

Liu Jia smiled disdainfully: "As expected of a newcomer who just came here, I really don't know the heights, dare to take the initiative to attack me?"

"Tell you, you will definitely regret your actions!"

As he said, he blasted out an understatement.

In his opinion, this punch was enough to kill Chen Feng.

The people around him also thought the same. The rough man smiled slightly and said, "Although Liu Jia is relatively low among us, it is enough to deal with this kid who just came in, and he can be easily killed."

"This kid, that is faster, grabs food, but he is actually very weak."

"Yes." The people around nodded and said: "This kid should not be able to go through three tricks under Liu Jia."

However, when Chen Feng's fist approached, Liu Jia was shocked to discover that above Chen Feng's fist, the momentum was amazing, huge, overwhelming, and depressed like a mountain.

At this moment, he even stopped breathing.

He shouted in horror: "How is it possible? How can you, a newcomer who just came in, be so powerful?"

The two fists bombarded together.

Chen Feng stood in place, motionless, while Liu Jia was directly bombarded out dozens of meters, spurting blood in the air.

Chen Feng was extremely fast. Before he landed, he quickly passed by, and then blasted four punches one after another.

Each of these four punches hit his limbs.

Bang, bang, bang, four huge explosions sounded, and his two arms and legs were directly bombarded by Chen Feng into a **** mist.

His body fell heavily to the ground, making him hiss and scream in pain.

But he couldn't even roll, because his limbs had disappeared, leaving only one body.

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "Just now, didn't you say that you want to abolish my limbs? But now, it seems that I abolished you!"

Liu Jia looked at Chen Feng incredulously: "How can you have the strength of Martial Sovereign Realm?"

When Chen Feng looked at him, he didn't even bother to show his disdain, but said indifferently: "My strength, my realm, can someone like you understand?"

At this moment, many people were watching. After Chen Feng's punch was out, many people looked at him with admiration.

Someone in the crowd whispered: "This newcomer is not weak in strength. Although he is the pinnacle of the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation, his strength is comparable to that of entering the Martial Sovereign Realm. The general nine-tiered Soul Condensing Martial Artist is not his. opponent."

"Haha, so what? Even so, in the valley, it's just ranked in the middle and lower, at best not being bullied by the weakest person!"

There was a sneer from around: "He has offended Boss Zhao, and he will soon be attacked by a dozen people. We won't see him in a hundred breaths."

"What's the point of how strong he is? Today he will die in the hands of Boss Zhao!"

Even the coachman who distributed the food looked at Chen Feng with interest, with a smile on his face.

Boss Zhao walked up to Chen Feng, looked down at her, and said proudly: "Your name is Chen Feng, right? Liu Jia has been scrapped by you, so that's just right."

"I'll give you a chance to belong to my subordinates, do things for me in the future, obey my orders, and I will spare you today."

"And, for today's four pieces of meat, I can reserve one for you, you only need to hand over the remaining three pieces!"

His attitude is extremely arrogant, like alms, like what made Chen Feng a face to Chen Feng under his command.

[Chapter 1383: Who else!](#)

Seeing that Chen Feng was not moving, he impatiently ordered, "What are you still doing? Give me food quickly!"

The people under his staff also shouted to Chen Feng: "Boy, didn't you hear your eldest brother talking? Quickly hand over the food in your hand and kneel down to be loyal to your eldest brother, otherwise it will just destroy you!"

Chen Feng looked cold: "What if I don't?"

"You still dare to say no?" Boss Zhao laughed in disbelief, and then suddenly his face turned hideous: "Then I have to show you some color!"

Saying that he strode towards Chen Feng, his body was full of vigor, and he was the dual cultivation base of the Martial King Realm!

The people around are extremely excited: "This arrogant and ignorant boy, Boss Zhao is going to teach him personally!"

"Boss Zhao is a second-tier power in the Martial Realm. Although he doesn't know what weird techniques he has practiced, he can reach the strength of the early Martial Kings stage during the Ninth Stage of Soul Condensation, but it is absolutely impossible to be the opponent of Boss Zhao!"

"Yes, Boss Zhao can easily abolish him with just one move. There is a good show to watch now!"

Only Yue Yuanshan, smiling at the side, said in a low voice: "You people, you are looking for death! My Chen Feng brother is powerful, far beyond your imagination!"

Boss Zhao stared at Chen Feng: "I will give you one last chance."

Chen Feng said coldly: "Where is there so much bullshit?"

Boss Zhao's face was savage, and his fists struck out.

In front of him, an earth-yellow inner alchemy appeared dripping, obviously he had tried his best.

His idea was to kill Chen Feng in one move, in order to gain power!

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "That's what you can do, right?"

"You all think that I am equivalent to the cultivation base who just entered the Martial Sovereign Realm? Then I will let you see my true strength now!"

As he said, he roared, and fists fiercely bombed out.

The two fists banged together, and there was a loud bang. Chen Feng remained motionless, while Boss Zhao staggered back several steps.

He looked at Chen Feng in disbelief, and said in horror: "Your strength is not weaker than me?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "You are wrong, I am not weaker than you, but much stronger than you!"

With that said, Chen Feng strode forward and then blasted out another punch.

After Boss Zhao took this trick, he retreated more than a dozen steps, vomiting blood.

Chen Feng moved forward again, and the third punch blasted out.

This third punch directly flew the volley that Boss Zhao had bombarded, and the bones of both arms were broken, and numerous wounds on his body suddenly exploded.

He exclaimed and shouted: "Chen Feng, I won't fight anymore, I will give up!"

At this time, his face was already showing extreme horror, and Chen Feng said coldly: "You surrender? Then I have to agree!"

With that, volley jumped into the air.

The Dragon Slaying Sword slashed out fiercely, and an extremely powerful blade slashed Boss Zhao.

With a bang, Boss Zhao's entire body was blasted into a **** mist.

Boss Zhao, died directly.

The people around, seeing this scene, were all shocked.

Even those in the distance looked at Chen Feng blankly.

Many people exclaimed: "This new boy is not weak! Boss Zhao should be able to rank in the top 30 among Guzhong masters, but he was directly killed by this boy!"

"The strength of this young man should be able to rank in the top 20 besides the top ten masters!"

"Yes, since he killed Boss Zhao, he can take over the position of Boss Zhao."

Chen Feng slowly fell to the ground, looking at those who wanted to **** his food with cold eyes, and said in a cold voice, "Who else?"

Those people under Mr. Zhao's faces were full of fear, and they all backed away, looking at Chen Feng with horror, and waved their hands again and again.

"No one! No one!"

With that, they turned and fled in embarrassment.

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, and he returned to the straw shed where he was sitting, sitting cross-legged.

When the people around saw the excitement gone, they dispersed.

But the murdered Boss Zhao and Liu Jia on the ground, no one paid any attention.

The coachman took a deep look at Chen Feng, a deep smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and turned away.

Duan Rui, a boy in purple robes, is also one of those people who are not strong enough to eat.

He didn't even react directly just now.

However, his strength is really not weak, and he stole a large piece of meat from others.

He went back to his hayloft and took a bite. Just after taking a few bites, he immediately spit out the meat.

"Bah, bah, bah!"

He was full of disgust and shouted: "Damn, what kind of dog smell is this? Is it human food?"

"I don't know how many times the food tasted by the people in my family is better than this!"

Many people around were looking at him with very weird eyes. Some people whispered, "What is this person's background? He has been spoiled since childhood?"

"This is the meat of a dignified fifth-grade profound beast. It's unpalatable, but it's a bit unpalatable, but after eating it, there are so many benefits that he still dislikes it?"

Someone shook his head and said, "This person is really good or bad!"

Chen Feng glanced at Duan Rui faintly and shook his head slowly.

He broke off a small piece of meat in his hand, put it in his mouth, chewed it carefully, and swallowed it after he was sure that there was no waste.

After swallowing into his stomach, Chen Feng immediately felt a strong warm current rippling through his body.

Then, this heat flow enters the dantian, is absorbed by the nine-yin and nine-yang magic cyclone, and quickly transforms into a huge true essence.

The speed of transformation is many times faster than Chen Feng's absorption of the extinct power from the ground.

Chen Feng ate in small bites, and when he finished eating this large piece of meat, he discovered that after eating this piece of meat, his true essence increased, which was equivalent to the extinction power that had absorbed an entire hour before. .

Chen Feng was shocked. It is worthy of being the most essence meat of the sixth-rank profound beast, and it has such a powerful effect! The true essence he has cultivated now has nowhere to go, but he has accumulated all of it, and the accumulation becomes thicker.

It doesn't work now, but he has accumulated a lot of strength, but when he breaks through and enters the Martial Lord realm, he will definitely re-emerge out of the class now.

At that time, you will definitely be far better than others!

At this time, a person in a hayloft next to Duan Rui looked at Duan Rui, and said without a smile: "The people in the ten pavilions, the meals they eat are all made with the meat of high-grade profound beasts. , Even higher than the level of the sixth stage profound beast."

"Moreover, after careful processing, it is extremely delicious."

"However, only they are qualified to eat. You want to eat delicious food, okay..." He curled his lips in disdain, and said, "Then you go and challenge them!"

[Chapter 1384: provocative!](#)

Duan Rui threw the flesh in his hands to the ground and shouted loudly: "Mother, challenge is challenge!"

As he said, strode towards the stone mountain.

Soon, I came under the stone mountain peak.

Obviously, the more you go up, the stronger the master in the pavilion will be.

Therefore, Duan Rui challenged the owner of the bottom pavilion. He shouted into the pavilion: "Get out, I want to challenge you, my lord!"

At this time, Duan Rui came to challenge the owner of the tenth pavilion. This scene shocked everyone in the Valley of Life and Death.

Almost all of them got out of the straw shed, looking at Duan Rui, watching from the side, with a lively expression.

Quite a few people showed joking expressions on their faces: "The newcomers who just came in today are not simple."

"Just now, one of them robbed four pieces of meat. Boss Zhao took a dozen of his people to besiege him, but he killed two of them. Boss Zhao was hit to death with a single blow, leaving no bones left."

"The strength of the rookie has definitely reached the top 30 in the valley! And this, dare to directly challenge the owner of the tenth pavilion. He is just the pinnacle of the ninth level of soul condensing. It will not be an opponent!"

At this time, Duan Rui looked confident.

Seeing no movement in the pavilion, he shouted again: "The people inside get out!"

The door of the pavilion was suddenly opened with a bang, and a thin teenager walked out of it. His face was pale, and his face was faintly sick. After two steps, he coughed.

He looked at Duan Rui, his eyes were a little cold and said: "Are you going to fight me?"

It seemed that these words were very strenuous for him. He coughed violently and flushed on his face.

Duan Rui suddenly said in astonishment: "Is such a diseased ghost living in this pavilion?"

The pale boy looked at him with cold eyes, and slowly said: "You **** it!"

As he said, he narrowed his eyes dangerously, his eyes shone like a poisonous snake.

The people around suddenly became excited and said: "This time there is a good show. This guy named Duan Rui, who doesn't know good or bad, dares to speak like this, but he provoked Sun Zhu's anger!"

"Later, grandchildren and grandchildren will definitely not show mercy. You can definitely kill Duan Rui easily!"

"It's not necessarily. I think that since this passage of Rui dares to challenge, maybe she has some skills!"

Duan Rui snorted coldly: "Sun Zhu, right? I will challenge you today, and then take your pavilion as my own!"

Sun Zhu sneered coldly: "Then come on!"

Duan Rui let out a cold cry, leaped up in the air, and slapped his palms forward. After his palms were squeezed forward, his momentum was huge, and countless black iron palm prints were formed in the air.

And every black iron palm print exudes a heavy aura like a mountain. After seeing it, people around them suddenly exclaimed: "Prefecture-level martial arts, it turns out to be a prefecture-level first-rank martial arts!"

"It's no wonder that this young man is so arrogant that he dared to challenge him directly. It turns out that he actually possesses an Earth-level first-rank martial skill!"

"This person's background is definitely not rich or noble, otherwise he would not be able to obtain such a powerful martial arts! His arrogance really has his arrogant truth!"

Chen Feng was also slightly surprised. In the valley of life and death, it was indeed a Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, a rookie possessing such a powerful martial skill.

These countless black iron palm prints flew towards Sun Zhu, and Sun Zhu frowned, but then he sneered: "It's just a little trick!"

He said, punching out.

After this punch was thrown, the sky changed drastically, and he roared: "Fengyun palm!"

The wind swept the clouds, the wind and clouds stirred, directly sucking all the black iron palm prints into the clouds, and then disappeared invisible.

Duan Rui was startled and cried out: "How is it possible? My powerful earth-level martial arts have been cracked by you like this?"

Sun Zhu sneered coldly: "Success to death!"

His figure rushed forward, Fengyun palm blasted out, and there was a change.

Those winds, which suddenly rose, shattered all the clouds, and these clouds turned into strands of clouds, like hair strands.

But the threads of these clouds are very sharp, piercing the air, making a chirping sound, and some hit the rocks next to them, passing the rocks directly.

These cloud threads rushed towards Duan Rui, with a solemn expression on Duan Rui's face, with a roar, a long sword came out of its sheath.

This long sword, with the green color of the whole body, knows that it is extraordinary at a glance.

After the long sword was pierced, hundreds of cyan vines formed in the air. The cyan vines rose wildly and entangled together.

In a blink of an eye, a huge wall of vines with a height of hundreds of meters and a length of hundreds of meters was formed, blocking all the threads of clouds.

With a bang, the thread of clouds hit the huge wall of vines and exploded.

The wall of vines was directly blown to pieces, and the threads of these clouds disappeared. Duan Rui let out a scream, his figure flew backwards in the sky, spurting blood.

After landing, he staggered and backed dozens of steps before he stood firm.

And Sun Zhu, who was opposite him, also took two steps back, grunting, blood overflowing from the corner of his mouth!

Everyone was shocked: "This section of Rui actually possesses two types of martial arts, and his background is absolutely great!"

"That's right, and besides the two earth-level first-grade martial arts, he also has a spiritual weapon, this spiritual weapon and this long sword are at least a seventh-grade spiritual weapon!"

"I remember, among Kyushu, Luzhou prefect, isn't it the surname?"

Duan Rui laughed loudly: "Yes, I am the youngest son of the Luzhou prefect!"

Everyone was even more shocked and shouted: "No wonder Duan Rui is so powerful and arrogant. It turns out that he has such a huge background!"

"In fact, Duan Rui's strength is very strong. He has two prefecture-level and first-grade martial arts. He is not weaker than Sun Zhu in martial arts, and he is not much worse than him in terms of combat effectiveness. The difference is only in realm!"

"If Sun Zhu is not the second rank of Martial Sovereign Realm, it is absolutely impossible to defeat Duan Rui!"

"Yes, if Duan Rui can break through the Martial King Realm, Sun Zhu will definitely not be his opponent! In fact, even now, Sun Zhu wants to defeat Duan Rui, he can, but it is impossible to kill him."

Sun Zhu's face was ugly, acquiescing to this fact.

Duan Rui laughed arrogantly: "Sun Zhu, I will challenge you after I break through in a few days. You will wait for me!"

He said that he was about to turn around and leave, and as soon as he turned around and saw Chen Feng, his expression immediately became arrogant. He looked at Chen Feng and said proudly, "What are you looking for, right?"

Chen Feng didn't look at him at all, he was looking for something and provoking!

[Chapter 1385: Devour Zilong!](#)

Chen Feng glanced at him, did not speak, and didn't want to cause trouble.

When he saw Chen Feng not speaking, he was even more proud. He thought Chen Feng was afraid of him. He laughed and said, "It turned out to be you as a trash, how? Now seeing my powerful strength, do you feel very scared? ?"

Chen Feng shook his head, feeling very ridiculous in his heart.

Duan Rui and Sun Zhu are not his opponents, he dare to say such a thing, really knowing the sky!

Duan Rui was even more angry when he saw him shaking his head. He walked forward, stared at him, and said coldly: "Because of you, I was slapped by Long Yuhui at the mouth of life and death. Now, it's time to let you Time to pay it back!"

He is now proud of himself and feels that he is very powerful. No one is paying attention to it. He wants to take the opportunity to clean up Chen Feng directly!

Chen Feng looked at him and asked faintly: "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean? Don't you understand what does it mean?" Duan Rui looked at Chen Feng and smiled grimly, meaning: "I am going to abolish you as a trash today!"

With that, he forced to Chen Feng.

The crowd onlookers whispered: "This time, this newcomer named Chen Feng is going to be unlucky."

"That's right, although Duan Rui seems to be just a nine-level soul condensing master, but he has a fighting power comparable to the second level of the Martial Monarch realm. Chen Feng is a true soul condensing nine-level, absolutely impossible to be Duan Rui's opponent."

"Yes, although he can now be ranked in the top 30 among all the people in the valley, but he is far behind Duan Rui. Duan Rui can almost be regarded as a strong one among the top ten experts!"

Duan Rui was even more proud of hearing the discussion around him. He laughed and said, "Chen Feng, have you heard? Everyone knows that you are not my opponent!"

Chen Feng shook his head, looked at him with a pitying look, and said, "After a hundred breaths, you will feel ashamed of what you are saying now!"

Duan Rui was taken aback for a moment, then laughed, looked at Chen Feng, and said disdainfully: "Chen Feng, are you making me happy? Do you think you have the possibility of defeating me?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly and said, "It's not whether it is possible, but it will definitely defeat you!"

Duan Rui looked at Chen Feng and laughed haha: "You are crazy, kid, but it's a pity, without the strength to match it, your arrogance is just a joke."

Chen Feng said coldly, "What about now?"

Before the words fell, Chen Feng suddenly figured forward, leaping forward quickly, and then leaped into the air, the person was in the air, the Dragon Sword was out of its sheath, and it slashed forward frantically.

The Dragon Sword slashed out with an extremely powerful voice, and he felt this huge momentum.

Duan Rui was shocked and exclaimed, "You, aren't you Nine Soul Nine Layers? How can you have such a huge momentum, even more powerful than Sun Zhu just now!"

Chen Feng laughed loudly: "If you die on the verge of death, don't worry about so many!"

With that said, his Dragon Slaying Sword had already reached Duan Rui's bald head.

Duan Rui let out a stern cry, fisted frantically upwards, and used his first-rank martial skills.

But it was of no use at all. The Dragon Slaying Knife directly smashed all the black iron palm prints in the sky, and then fiercely bombarded his fists.

With a touch, his two arms were directly shattered, and the whole person flew out, vomiting blood, and fell to the ground hard.

He couldn't believe it, and shouted in shock: "How is it possible? How is it possible?"

"Under the realm of Martial King, I have no opponent at all, how could you hurt me?"

Chen Feng looked at him and let out a scream of disdain: "You are arrogant, but unfortunately, you don't have the strength to match it, so your arrogance is just a joke."

Chen Feng returned what he said just now.

The people around were shocked to see this scene.

"It turns out that Chen Feng actually concealed his strength. He seems to have only the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation, but he has surpassed the Second Level of Martial King Realm. I am afraid that Sun Zhu is not his opponent, let alone Duan Rui!"

"The newcomers who came in this year are really perverted. Duan Rui is already strong enough, and Chen Feng is even stronger than him!"

At this moment, everyone looked at Chen Feng with awe.

Chen Feng slowly walked towards Duan Rui, Duan Rui exclaimed: "What are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "What do you say I want to do? You want to kill me, do I want to leave you as a disaster?"

Duan Rui shouted in horror: "You can't kill me, I'm the son of Luzhou prefect!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Not long ago, a son of the prefect of Yongzhou told me the same way. It happens that you two can go down and be company."

Duan Rui gritted his teeth and shouted: "You want to kill me? It's not that easy!"

He was full of resentment: "I can't live, don't think about it!"

As he said, behind him, the martial soul suddenly appeared, it was a huge purple dragon martial soul!

The spirit of the purple dragon, brilliant and majestic, rushed towards Chen Feng.

Chen Feng smiled coldly, and suddenly the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed out, slashing fiercely on the Zilong.

This knife was extremely tyrannical, Zilong let out a scream, the cut scales flew up, and the purple blood shot.

Duan Rui below also screamed bitterly, blood spurting wildly.

Chen Feng was not forgiving, and cut out several times. Zilong had no power to fight back. The slain back again and again, screaming bitterly.

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly felt a long-lost feeling in his heart, desperately eager to be extremely greedy.

He was immediately ecstatic!

"This feeling is extremely familiar. It is the feeling from the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit. Could it be said that the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit is about to wake up?"

Chen Feng took a closer look, and couldn't help being disappointed: "It's just a faint feeling from the bottom of my heart, and he didn't wake up."

"But this feeling of longing is true, so..."

Thinking of this, Chen Feng suddenly roared and punched on the ground. Suddenly, the wind swept the yellow sand and rose from the sky, everyone's sight was blocked.

Chen Feng was in the yellow sand, slashing a dozen knives frantically.

The Zilong Wuhun screamed sternly, and his body burst into tens of pieces.

Cut off this purple dragon martial soul completely.

The corpse of the Zilong Wuhun began to dissipate, and at this time, Chen Feng frantically operated the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts, and huge suction power came and directly absorbed the Zilong Wuhun into his body.

The remnant soul of the purple dragon martial soul, absorbed by Chen Feng, came to a mysterious corner and settled down.

But all of this, due to the cover of the wind and sand, everyone did not see it, only thought it had disappeared.

When the wind and sand were gone, they saw Chen Feng standing proudly, and the Zilong Wuhun had dissipated.

At this time, Wuhun disappeared, Duan Rui twitched all over, bleeding from Qiqiao.

[Chapter 1386: Tenth master!](#)

Chen Feng stepped forward and slapped his head with a slap.

The expression on Duan Rui's face was solidified, and his eyes still showed disbelief. He didn't believe it until he died, and Chen Feng dared to kill him.

But this is the truth. He bleeds from his seven orifices, his body trembles heavily, he fell to the ground and lost his breath!

Everyone was silent, no one spoke, just staring at Chen Feng blankly.

No one expected that Chen Feng actually dared to kill Duan Rui, this is the son of Luzhou prefect! This person is really bold!

Then Chen Feng suddenly looked at Sun Zhu. He smiled and said, "Sun Zhu, I am also very interested in your pavilion. Why don't I challenge you now?"

Sun Zhu's face was extremely ugly, looking at Chen Feng, he said nothing.

After a long time, he suddenly sighed slightly with a bitter expression on his face, then turned and entered the building.

Everyone was taken aback, and they all talked: "What is he doing in there?"

"What does this mean? Is it to fight or not to fight?"

After a while, Sun Zhu walked out of it, still carrying a small baggage in his hand.

He said faintly: "I'll give you this pavilion, I am not your opponent."

Chen Feng smiled slightly, this person seemed a little cold, but in fact he was still a man of upright and upright, and very knowledgeable about current affairs!

After hearing Sun Zhu's words, the audience was in an uproar: "Sun Zhu actually admitted that he was not Chen Feng's opponent?"

"Haha, this Sun Zhu is very knowledgeable about current affairs. If he fights against Chen Feng, he might be seriously injured."

"Yes, he and Duan Rui are inextricably difficult to distinguish, and Chen Feng can easily kill Duan Rui. It's clear which strength of the two is higher and which is lower!"

"Chen Feng, the newcomer is really too powerful. He just got a pavilion the first day he entered here. This should be a record break!"

Chen Feng walked to the pavilion, and everyone looked at him with envy and awe, but no one was unconvinced.

Chen Feng is already the top ten powerhouse!

This is the world in the valley of life and death: the strong is respected and the fist is big, so that others can respect you and have everything.

Chen Feng glanced at Yue Yuanshan, Yue Yuanshan immediately understood what he meant, and said with a slight smile: "Junior Brother Chen Feng, it's okay, you don't care about me."

"If I am not capable, I deserve to live in a hayloft. If I am capable, I will build a pavilion by myself. Haha, maybe I will challenge you in two days?"

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "I am waiting for your challenge."

He didn't say anything to give up this pavilion to Yue Yuanshan. For Yue Yuanshan, that was a shame!

The night is as cool as water, and the stars are shining. Looking up at the night sky in this valley of life and death, it seems to be exceptionally clear.

The pavilion is much more comfortable than the thatched shed outside, and there is a small courtyard behind the pavilion.

At this moment, Chen Feng stood in the small courtyard and looked up.

Then, he moved his gaze down and looked at the other nine pavilions on the top of the mountain.

There was a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, and he said softly: "This first pavilion is just the starting point. Don't worry, I will definitely kill in the top pavilion."

"The first person in this valley of life and death is definitely me, and it can only be me!"

"However, it is indeed very difficult to achieve this," Chen Feng muttered to himself: "All the strong in this valley of life and death have at least mastered a prefecture-level martial arts, even more than one."

"What I can conclude is that in addition to me, the other nine masters can master at least two ground-level martial arts. In this respect, I am still far behind them, and they should have already broken through the martial monarch realm!"

"In this case, I should work harder."

Chen Feng looked firm and clenched his fists.

He began to sit cross-legged, holding the scroll of Thunder Broken Star Finger Cheats in his hand, and carefully comprehending.

After a long time, Chen Feng closed the scroll and sighed softly.

"It turns out that the profound meaning of Thunder Broken Star refers to this."

Chen Feng started to stand up slowly, and then came to the roof.

On this roof, it seems to be a little closer to the stars in the sky. Chen Feng looked towards the top of the mountain and said softly:

"Actually, to practice Thunder Broken Star Finger, to come to the place closest to the stars, the top of the mountain is the best location, but unfortunately I can't go now!"

Chen Feng was on the roof, opened his arms and closed his eyes.

In his body, the true essence flowed slowly, and started to wander according to the method of thunder and broken star fingers.

It was very slow at first, because there were some meridians, very small and remote, Chen Feng's Zhenyuan had never reached there.

However, this is required by the operation method of Thunder Broken Star Finger, and as the True Essence continues to swim, the speed becomes faster and faster, and later it is almost like a big river rushing through Chen Feng's body.

Inside Chen Feng's body, there was even a sound of surging rivers.

Soon, Chen Feng felt that a mysterious induction was produced in his body.

He closed his eyes, but as if he could see the stars in the sky, the position was not bad at all.

Even Chen Feng felt that a little bit of power came out of a star and came into his body.

Although isolated thousands of miles away, he still straddles the distance of thousands of miles into his body persistently.

Chen Feng was overjoyed at once, but as a result of this joy in his heart, this mysterious feeling immediately disappeared with a bang, and the connection with the stars was severed.

This power of the stars also broke directly, the true essence stopped wandering, and Chen Feng was backlashed. With a wow, a mouthful of blood spurted out, and his body trembled heavily.

However, Chen Feng did not feel any frustration, instead, a thick smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Unexpectedly, I did this first step so quickly. Sure enough, my talent is extremely high. If it is someone else, this step alone will take at least one or two months."

"Haha, with this first step to success, it will be easier to handle next!"

Next, Chen Feng closed his eyes and continued to sense.

This time it was much slower than before. It took a full hour before Chen Feng felt the presence of the power of the stars and reconnected with the power of the stars.

Then, the power of the stars continuously poured into Chen Feng's body.

This power of the stars is very weak, it can be said that it is very, very small, as thin as a strand of hair, and it does not bring much power to Chen Feng.

But Chen Feng didn't need too much power of the stars. It was just that he needed the power of the stars to cultivate the Thunder and Broken Star Fingers, and needed the power of the stars as a primer.

The power of the stars, shining brightly, was introduced by Chen Feng into the meridians, and then came into the Dantian.

[Chapter 1387: Melt the inner alchemy!](#)

And as soon as he felt the power of the stars, the Thunder Dragon swimming in the ocean of Dantian Zhenyuan suddenly became restless.

With a woof, he jumped up from the ocean of true essence and directly swallowed the power of the stars.

I saw a ray of stars appearing above the thunderous body of Thunder Dragon.

Then the next moment, he froze there.

As the power of the stars continuously flowed in and continuously entered Thunder Dragon's body, the surface of Thunder Dragon's body also changed.

Finally, I don't know how long it took, the entire body of Thunder Dragon was radiating bursts of stars.

The next moment, he let out a sharp growl.

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes, tapped out his right hand lightly, and with a soft sniff, a lightning current surged out of Chen Feng's right hand.

This lightning current, with the power of thunder and lightning, is also shining with the light of stars. It is very thin, but it is highly condensed, extremely condensed, and has no leakage.

It was almost a thousandth of the time to breathe, and with a sneer, this stream of thunder and lightning directly bombarded a huge boulder hundreds of meters away.

There was no sound, no movement, neither a loud noise nor a rapid impact, just like a spring breeze.

The lightning current lightly tapped on it, and then the next moment, the boulder was directly extinguished.

That's right, it's extinguished, not exploded, but directly collapsed, turned into pieces and pieces, then turned into dust particles, and then disappeared directly.

Chen Feng sighed softly, a smile appeared on his face: "Thunder Broken Star Fingers, I have already practiced."

"This pointed out that the power has reached the triple full blow of the Martial King Realm, which is stronger than the power that I can cut with a dragon knife, second only to the Thunder Dragon to break the stars!"

Chen Feng was so happy that he couldn't help laughing up to the sky.

Since then, he has also possessed a powerful earth-level martial arts as a daily attack.

Next, Chen Feng practiced with peace of mind, familiarizing himself with Thunder Broken Star Finger every day, absorbing the power of extinction and using it for himself.

At noon the next day, Chen Feng was cultivating cross-legged in his pavilion. Suddenly, he heard the sound of a wagon wheel outside.

Therefore, Chen Feng immediately knew that it was time to eat.

The door was pushed open with a slight sound, and then a beautiful, tall and pretty woman walked in.

She was holding a tray in her hand on which exquisite dishes were placed. The woman carefully placed the dishes on the wooden table to the right of Chen Feng, and then her lips lightly opened, looking at Chen Feng, her face was attractive. Mei Xiao:

"My son, besides eating, do you still need to enjoy the body of a servant girl today?"

Chen Feng glanced at her, the woman showed a pleasing smile on her face, looking at Chen Feng.

The veil on her body is very thin and exposed, and she can vaguely see the graceful figure.

When Chen Feng saw it, he couldn't help but feel a little hot.

After all, he is also a pretty young girl, but he slowly shook his head and said, "You go out first."

The woman's face was filled with sorrow, and she didn't expect Chen Feng to do this.

Chen Feng thought that she would immediately become relaxed, but she didn't expect that instead, she showed fear on her face, and said with a trembling, "Master, please, don't be like this."

Chen Feng was stunned: "Am I doing this wrong?"

The woman said: "If we were to go out like this, the steward would think that I didn't take care of you, and I would be severely punished when I turned around."

Chen Feng was taken aback: "There are such rules?"

He felt a sense of dislike for the man in charge, and then smiled and said, "That's fine, you just stay here for more than half an hour before going out."

"Yes." The woman was grateful and sat aside obediently.

Chen Feng didn't care about her. He picked up the food and chewed slowly. The food contained extremely powerful spiritual energy, which was better than yesterday's fifth-grade profound beast meat. It should be a higher-level profound beast meat. The cooking is extremely delicious, not as difficult to swallow as yesterday.

After a long time, Chen Feng had swallowed all the food.

Then he felt a huge power bloom in his body.

This force was so huge that Chen Feng felt that he couldn't control it at all.

Chen Feng immediately moved in his heart: "This is a good opportunity for me to break into the Martial King Realm."

He looked at the woman, smiled and said, "Half an hour has come."

The woman hurriedly got up and left. When she left, she looked back at Chen Feng deeply, with some gratitude in her eyes.

She knew that Chen Feng was different from others.

As soon as she left, Chen Feng immediately sealed the gate and took out the golden egg of Wujun.

The Martial King Realm Jin Dan was clean and delicate without any blemishes. Chen Feng took a deep breath and put the Martial King Jin Dan into the mouth.

As soon as Wujun Jin Dan entered, Chen Feng felt that an extremely hot and domineering force burst into his stomach.

Then, this huge force was like an eruption of volcanic magma, ramming wanton, almost smashing Chen Feng's meridians.

In an instant, the surface of Chen Feng's body turned red, like a cooked prawn, his body was extremely hot, and his whole body twitched and trembled in pain.

But Chen Feng gritted his teeth without making a scream.

Instead, he condensed his mind, slowly mobilized this extremely hot power, and then incorporated it into his dantian.

As soon as this scorching force entered Chen Feng's Dantian, it suddenly entered into a piece of iron filings like a magnet.

A huge flaming red ball was formed in the air. The fire ball was a magnet, and those true essences, iron filings, flew out of the ocean of true essences and attached to the surroundings of the ball.

Soon, the sphere became extremely huge, spanning the world.

And the true essence in the true essence ocean is still flying upward.

I don't know how long it has passed, maybe a whole day, the ocean of true essence has dried up, and all the true essence has flown out.

The huge sphere formed by the fiery red power, the magnet has almost occupied more than half of the entire Dantian space, becoming extremely huge.

Then, the fiery red power began to radiate outward from the core, penetrate outward, and enter the true essence.

Soon, all the true essences were infested and turned a fiery red.

When all the true essences turned red, the huge sphere began to shrink inward.

It was originally huge, lying above the sky, but soon, it shrank and became two-thirds of the original size.

Then it shrinks again, and finally becomes half of its original size.

This is an extremely long process. Chen Feng felt that ten and a half months had passed quietly, and the huge sphere was still shrinking.

[Chapter 1388: Sorry for letting you down](#)

In the end, the ball shrank to about the size of a human head, and after a long time, it shrank to the size of a fist.

A flash of joy flashed in Chen Feng's heart. The size of a fist was almost the same as the inner alchemy. As long as it was shrunk to the size of the inner alchemy, and then smelted it well, it would be done.

Chen Feng controlled his emotions and prevented his emotions from fluctuating, which would have any influence on the formation of inner alchemy.

However, at this moment, just when I wanted to continue to shrink downward, there was a loud bang. The fist-sized, highly condensed orb suddenly burst, and directly changed back to the size it was at the beginning. Hovering above the sky.

Chen Feng felt that his dantian was extremely painful, as if it was about to break.*novelus8.com*

The whole person could no longer maintain a steady state, and suddenly opened his eyes, with a wow, a big mouthful of blood spurted out.

There were even fragments of internal organs mixed in, and Chen Feng even felt that his dantian was about to be cracked, almost directly broken!

Chen Feng was horrified, and he couldn't believe it, and muttered to himself: "How is it possible? How is it possible? I have stayed at the Ninth Level of Soul Condensation for so long, and I can break through and enter the Martial King Realm. Opportunity, stimulation, how can it be impossible to break through?"

"Could it be that my spirit has disappeared?"

Chen Feng smiled bitterly.

At this time, in his dantian, the huge ball did not disperse.

The Ocean of True Essence has not recovered, it still maintains that form, and even the Thunder Dragon is still swaying in this sphere.

Chen Feng gave a wry smile, but he could only clear up his mood and start practicing.

As soon as Chen Feng turned his head, he noticed that dozens of meals had been placed on the table next to him. Obviously they had delivered them during this period. They left quickly after being placed here for fear of disturbing his practice.

At this time, Chen Feng felt extremely hungry. He had not eaten for more than ten days, which caused him to consume a lot and his belly was empty.

Chen Feng immediately shook the wind and remained silent, and actually ate all these dozens of dishes.

Chen Feng felt the feeling of fullness and patted his stomach contentedly.

And these foods quickly began to transform into powerful forces, pouring into Chen Feng's dantian, the cyclones of the nine yin and nine yang magic arts still exist, and the true essence is still transforming.

But Chen Feng discovered that these true essences could not be used by him at all. After the transformation, he was immediately sucked into the huge sphere, and the volume of the huge sphere became a little bigger!

After ten days of not going out, Chen Feng also felt very depressed, so he walked out of the room.

At this time when the sun was shining outside, Chen Feng let out a sigh of breath, and he found that there were as many as seventy or eighty people in a circle outside.

Basically all the people living in the straw shed outside surrounded this place. Seeing Chen Feng coming out, everyone's faces immediately showed stunned, gloating, and so on.

Someone whispered: "Chen Feng really failed to break through. Before making such a big noise, he should be trying to break into the Martial Sovereign Realm, but he is still the cultivation base of the Ninth Peak of Soul Concentration, which is obviously a failure."

"Haha, that message is right, it seems to be true, Chen Feng's martial soul disappeared, and his potential was exhausted."

"He is very strong now, but there should be no progress in the future. Our future cultivation base will far exceed him."

Many people looked at Chen Feng with contempt and even sympathy on their faces, completely different from before.

Chen Feng frowned slightly.

At this time, Yue Yuanshan strode over from the side and whispered a few words in his ear.

Only then did Chen Feng know that it turned out that during the period of his retreat, in the Valley of Life and Death, a rumor suddenly spread, saying that his martial soul disappeared, his potential was exhausted, and he would become a waste in the future.

Obviously, most people now believe that Chen Feng's current performance also confirms this rumor.

Chen Feng smiled slightly, didn't care about it, and said, "Don't worry about it."

Everyone started to disperse, and many people looked at Chen Feng with provocations.

In their opinion, they will definitely become stronger in the future. It is only a matter of time before Chen Feng is challenged, and he can definitely be defeated easily.

And just here, suddenly, a hayloft was shining brightly, rising into the sky, and an arrogant laugh came from it: "Hahaha, I have broken through to the third level of the Martial King Realm!"

A burly man strode toward this side, came to Chen Feng, pointed at Chen Feng's nose arrogantly, and said loudly: "Chen Feng, I want to challenge you!"

"Hurry up and obediently kneel down and beg me, I can spare your life."

"You want to challenge me?" Chen Feng looked at him and asked with a smile.

"Yes, I just want to challenge you!" the sturdy man shouted loudly.

He looked at Chen Feng, condescending, and his gaze was full of arrogance: "Chen Feng, don't pretend to be here, we all know that you will be a waste in the future, and your cultivation will stay in the present and make no progress."

"And I, I have already broken through to the third level of Martial Sovereign Realm, you absolutely cannot be my opponent."

He spoke very confidently and confidently, as if it were facts.

Chen Feng looked at him and shook his head, with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes: "What a ignorance!"

"What? Do you dare to say that I am ignorant?" There was a ferocious look in the big man's eyes, and he suddenly strode forward and hit Chen Feng with a punch.

The triple strength of Wujun realm is fully revealed.

The faces of everyone nearby showed excitement: "Haha, this time Chen Feng is going to be finished!"

"Yes, he is just the pinnacle of the Ninth Level of Condensing Soul, absolutely impossible to be the opponent of the triple powerhouse of Martial Sovereign Realm!"

"Looking at him so arrogant before, it turned out to be a waste, hahahaha!"

In the valley of life and death, these people living in the straw shed were very jealous of Chen Feng. They were jealous that a newcomer like him could live in the pavilion on the first day, so they all hope that Chen Feng will be defeated by the rough man. Satisfy the dark side of their hearts.

So at this time, they are all looking forward to the matchup.

Chen Feng was very clear about their thoughts. He suddenly glanced over everyone, with a slight smile on the corner of his mouth, and said, "Sorry, everyone, I'm going to disappoint you!"

As he said, his right hand moved forward a little, and there was a light sneer, and there seemed to be lightning flashing across the horizon.

A bluish-white lightning current, with the power of the stars on its surface, hurried forward, just like the speed of light, extremely fast.

[Chapter 1389: Cloudless](#)

Everyone only felt that there was a flash in front of them, and they had not made any response. This blue-white lightning current had already hit the thick and strong man.

The sturdy man's fist was immediately destroyed, his fists and arms were directly shattered, and then the tears of electricity bombarded him, like a breeze, silently.

But this time, it directly punched a big hole in his body, almost shattering his upper body.

He fell heavily to the ground, unable to get up for a while, vomiting blood, trembling all over, and his body surface was stained with blood.

He looked at Chen Feng incredulously: "You, you..."

But he couldn't say a complete sentence. A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth. He looked at him and said softly: "What? Are you still challenging me now?"

As he said, he slowly walked towards the thick and strong man, and murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

The sturdy man saw the terrifying killing intent in Chen Feng's eyes. He immediately showed extreme fear in his eyes, and while backing backward, he begged for mercy and said, "Don't kill me, don't kill me..."

He felt that Chen Feng really dared to kill him.

A cruel smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "If you had defeated me just now, would you spare me?"

With that, he took a palm shot and directly killed the sturdy man.

Chen Feng didn't want to kill, but in the valley of life and death, if he didn't kill, he would be killed, so he had to show his harsh methods.

Only in this way can other people dare not provoke him and reduce the killing!

Chen Feng looked at them with extremely cold eyes, and smiled slightly and said, "Is there still a challenge now? Let's go together, I'm in a hurry!"

His eyes were full of joking, apparently mocking these people, but no one dared to refute, and no one dared to challenge him.

Chen Feng's strength far exceeded their imagination. Originally thought that Chen Feng would be easily defeated by the thick and strong man of the Martial King realm, but he did not expect that the thick and strong man was not his enemy with one move.

Chen Feng snorted disdainfully and turned back to the pavilion.

After he entered, the court had been silent for a long time, and everyone dared to speak.

"This Chen Feng's strength is too terrifying, he can easily defeat the martial arts triple master with one move."

"Yes, and this trick is very understatement, and the opponent was directly severely injured by him."

"This person is really a monster, you know, he is still condensing the nine peaks of the soul now, don't provoke her for the time being, wait until the realm is higher, he has no future anyway!"

"Yes, that's right, he must be a waste in the future." Everyone said so.

They could only comfort themselves with such words, and they would never say such words when Chen Feng was there.

In the next half month, Chen Feng continued to practice, and his true essence became thicker and thicker. The huge sphere in the dantian became larger and more refined, but there was still no sign of breakthrough.

This made Chen Feng very distressed, but at the same time he was extremely looking forward to it.

He knows that the thicker he has accumulated now, the stronger his strength will be when he breaks through!

Another half month passed, and suddenly one day, Chen Feng was cultivating, and heard a loud voice like a rolling thunder from outside, which actually interrupted him from the training abruptly.

With this feeling, Chen Feng almost vomited blood.

The thunderous voice roared loudly: "Everyone, whether it's in the pavilion or in the straw shed, let me out."

Chen Feng's heart was stunned, and he pushed the door out, only to see that nearly a hundred people had gathered in the middle of the valley at this time.

He also walked quickly over there, and soon saw Yueyuan Mountain.

Chen Feng's eyes lit up and he smiled: "Congratulations, Brother Yue."

It turned out that Yue Yuanshan had also broken through to the Second Layer of Martial King Realm.

There was a breakthrough in just one month, which shows that the Valley of Life and Death is indeed a treasure place for cultivation.

Yue Yuanshan smiled and said: "I also want to thank the extinct power in this valley of life and death, which erodes my body all the time, forcing me to practice day and night, every minute and every second."

"The speed of cultivation is much faster than before, and I never expected that I could break through so quickly."

Chen Feng came to stand still among the crowd.

I saw a carriage in the middle of the valley. At this time, a tall and thin young man in golden dragon armor was standing there, with a look of scorn on his face, disregarding everyone.

And the aura on his body is indeed extremely huge, Chen Feng feels at least as good as Long Yuhui!

His heart shuddered, not knowing what happened.

At this time, there was a commotion in the crowd, and everyone looked up the mountain.

"Ah? Those top ten masters have come out one by one!"

On the mountain peak, the doors of those pavilions opened one after another, and one by one with great momentum slowly walked out.

The awe-inspiring meaning in Chen Feng's heart became more and more prosperous, because starting from the eighth pavilion, the strength of the powerhouses that appeared had reached the fourth level of Martial Sovereign Realm.

And the powerhouse that appeared in the third pavilion, the strength has reached the fourth peak of Martial Sovereign Realm.

Suddenly, the door of the first pavilion on the top floor opened suddenly, and a boy in white walked out of it.

This white-haired boy was very young, at most one or two years older than Chen Feng, with a cold and aloof manner, full of pride.

He has white hair and white clothes, fluttering in the wind, and looks handsome.

His eyes faintly swept across the faces of the people down the mountain, just a light glance, and then he put it away, obviously not putting them in his eyes at all.

Chen Feng's face showed a look of astonishment: "His strength has reached the mid-fifth stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm, and even faintly has the meaning of breaking through to the peak of the Martial Sovereign Realm!"

Chen Feng said to himself: "In the Valley of Life and Death, it is indeed Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon. The Dragon God Mansion collects geniuses from all over the country. My current strength is enough to easily defeat the Martial King Realm Triple Level, and I can defeat Martial King with all my cards. Fourfold."

"And if you want to defeat the fifth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm, it is no longer possible. If you face this mid-level 5th level of the Martial Sovereign Realm, I am not even his one-shot enemy!"

There was also an uproar among the crowd, and everyone whispered.

"The cloud is also out!"

"Yes, Yunbuyu will only appear at this time once a month. At other times, I can never retreat and practice with peace of mind."

"Unexpectedly, you have already broken through the mid-fifth stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm. It seems that he will soon be able to break through to the fifth stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm or even the sixth stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm."

"Yes, his breakthrough speed has always been extremely fast."

When everyone looked at her, there was only admiration, not even a challenge.

Only the two teenagers in the second and third pavilion looked at him with scorching eyes, with a slight challenge.

[Chapter 1390: Rob](#)

"It turns out that this person's name is Yunbuyu." Chen Feng secretly wrote down the name.

Yun Buyu frowned slightly, and then shook his figure, and he came directly here, no one could see how he moved.

This move made the crowd exclaim even more.

The tall and thin middle-aged man in the golden armor of the war dragon apparently looked very differently at Yun Buyu and nodded slightly to him.

He looked at the crowd and said in a deep voice, "Today is the day when the medicine is given out once a month."

Everyone cheered immediately.

The Jin Longwei smiled and said, "All cultivators have a five-grade pill, a clearing Qi pill."

"From the tenth to the fourth, you can get a sixth-grade pill, three-clearing Qi Pill."

"From the third to the first, you can get a sixth-rank pinnacle pill, Guiyuan Qi Enhancing Pill!"

The crowd burst into cheers, and they looked at Chen Feng and the others with extreme admiration.

The rule of the valley of life and death is that the stronger the stronger, the stronger can enjoy a more powerful pill.

"Sanqing Huaqi Pill, for us, eating one is enough to raise two grades, and it will make our realm extremely stable."

"Another advantage of the Sanqing Huaqi Pill is that when you are about to break through the realm, it will definitely allow you to break through. This ability is really too bad."

"Yes, to some extent, the Sanqing Huaqi Pill is even more useful than the Guiyuan Qiqi Pill, because although the Guiyuan Qiqi Pill increases its true essence, it has no such effect!"

"Even if it is a powerful person in the Martial Sovereign Realm, a Sanqing Qi Enhancing Pill is enough to raise them by half of their realm. This is equivalent to that even if he doesn't practice daily, he can raise a realm in two months!"

Everyone talked a lot, and Chen Feng listened to it and wrote down carefully.

Soon, one after another jade boxes appeared in the hands of the big man, and then they began to distribute.

At this time, everyone was very well-regulated, and no one rushed to grab it.

Soon, the hard work was over, and Chen Feng was quite excited while holding the jade box.

He wanted to know whether Sanqing Huaqi Pill could solve his current predicament.

Everyone walked back, and Chen Feng also walked toward his pavilion.

Suddenly, a figure flashed in front of him, and a thin-looking, cold-eyed man stood in front of him.

Chen Feng looked at him, suddenly staring.

He recognized that this person is the owner of the sixth pavilion. Although this young man in a green robe does not seem to be very eye-catching, in fact his strength has reached the mid-fourth stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm. powerful!

He stood in front of Chen Feng. Chen Feng frowned. He didn't want to be familiar with him, so he took a step to the side and planned to walk past him.

Unexpectedly, Chen Feng had just taken a step, this Qingpao boy also took a step to the side and blocked Chen Feng's front again.

Chen Feng's brows tightened, and he took another step to the left. As a result, the young man stood in front of him again, and at the same time a playful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The actions of these two people were seen by the people around them, and many people suddenly became excited and stood by and watched.

Chen Feng looked at the Qingpao boy and said lightly, "What do you mean?"

"What do you mean?" The youth in Qingpao laughed: "Sure enough, he is a newcomer who has just arrived, and he doesn't understand any rules. Don't you know? The tenth one is to give the Sanqing Huaqi Pills every month. I am a tribute."

"What? Give you the Sanqing Huaqi Pill? And this rule?"

"Of course!" Qingpao boy Lin Cheng said proudly.

Chen Feng said lightly: "What if I don't hand it to you?"

Lin Cheng looked at Chen Feng with a cold look on his face: "That's fine, I have to defeat you, interrupt your hands and feet, and then personally take away the Sanqing Huaqi Pill."

Chen Feng looked at him, his face changed: "You are just grabbing!"

"Yes, I just grabbed it!" Lin Cheng laughed, with a proud face, looked at Chen Feng condescendingly, and said with disdain: "What about my grabbing? If you are not as strong as me, you will be grabbed by me. What can I do?"

The onlookers around hula-la-hugged them up, looking at the lively expression.

"Hahaha, this time there is a good show, Lin Cheng is robbing newcomers again."

"He does this every time. After distributing the pill, he will grab the pill that ranks behind him!"

One person curled his lips and said, "Chen Feng deserves to be unlucky this time, who told him to be targeted by Lin Cheng! Guess what the final outcome will be?"

"Hahaha, do you still need to say, Chen Feng is definitely not Lin Cheng's opponent, Lin Cheng is a master of the fourth level of Martial Sovereign realm, even if Chen Feng's strength exceeds his realm, it is absolutely impossible to be the fourth level of Martial Sovereign realm. The peak opponent, the difference in strength between the two is too great."

"Yes, I think so. What do you think Chen Feng can do under Lin Cheng?"

"I bet no more than ten moves."

"Ten strokes? You are too overestimating him? I think at most three strokes, he will be easily defeated and take away Sanqing Huaqi Pill."

The people around were enthusiastic about discussing Chen Feng.

Because they were very jealous of Chen Feng, and at the same time they had no strength, they wanted to find someone to teach Chen Feng a lesson.

In Chen Feng's eyes, a sharp look flashed past, and he was about to do it.

Although Lin Cheng's strength was strong, he didn't put it in his eyes. Chen Feng knew that he could definitely beat him, but it was just exposing some hole cards.

Lin Cheng looked at Chen Feng, still disdainful, and said coldly: "You still want to do something with me? I will definitely let you learn an unforgettable lesson, so that you will see me in the future like a dog. I beg for mercy in front of me!"

"Really?" Chen Feng said coldly.

Just when the two of them were about to start their hands, suddenly, the Golden Dragon Guard who was in charge of distributing ammunition to everyone shouted: "You two little rascals, you have to fight after you fight. Don't **** be so short-eyed, do it in front of Lao Tzu. !"

Hearing this sentence, everyone was shocked.

The battle between them, these dragon guards have never controlled, why did they suddenly interfere today?

Soon, this Jin Longwei's words solved their doubts.

He looked at the crowd and shouted: "My Great Qin Kingdom is backed by the Dragon Slayer Mountain Range. In the Dragon Slayer Mountain Range, there are high mountains and dense forests. Outside the mountains, the population is vast and the city is prosperous. Gangsters lurked in it."

"There is also a section of the Dragon Slaying Mountains, which is shared by Qin and Chu. Therefore, no one pays attention to the bandits in the mountains. Their power is getting bigger and bigger and expanding. There are even many notorious powerful warriors. Choose to join in, hide yourself, and avoid hunting."