

Peerless 1491

[Chapter 1491: robbery](#)

"Then I will discipline and discipline for you!"

"Sorry, only one of Long's apprentices can be disciplined! If you want to take your place, then..."

"So, what?"

"Then Long must discipline and discipline you!"

Zhenxihou's eyes narrowed: "So, you can't be kind today?"

"Of course!" Long Shenhou looked firm.

"Okay, let's fight!" Zhenxihou roared, and fisted at Long Shenhou fiercely.

Dragon God Hou smiled slightly, and stretched out a finger to tap lightly. Zhenxihou's fist that was enough to smash the eight-fold master of Martial King Realm, but was easily extinguished by this blow, and completely disappeared.

Zhenxihou's face showed a look of disbelief, a roar, and his fists burst out one after another.

Above the sky, the martial arts divine light diffused, and in the sky, there were countless other fists, and each other fist was extremely solid and solid, and it was the size of a hill.

There were tens of thousands of fists, falling from the sky, blasting down frantically, looking at this power, one fist was enough to razor Yuwen's family to the ground. *nOveLuSb.coM*

And these thousands of fists smashed down, and even a quarter of Wuyang City could be blown into a piece of white ground.

The people around all exclaimed: "Zhenxihou is really angry this time, desperate!"

"When he strikes out this move, the palace will be shaken, and there must be a penalty!"

"Yes, this person is a bit reckless in doing the truth!"

"Haha, so what? It's Master Hou, who has such strength. This is domineering!"

Someone exclaimed: "This boxing technique is extremely powerful. It is said that it was the ancestor of Zhenxihou, who defended the western desert for thousands of years, watching the storm every day, and created a powerful boxing technique!"

Zhenxihou laughed loudly: "Dragon Shenhou, this time, do you think you can catch it easily?"

A disdainful smile was outlined at the corner of Dragon God's Mansion's mouth, and his fingers flicked again, still just a flick.

Just a moment, a ray of light appeared, and it hit one of the fists with swift speed, and the moment it hit this fist, it was refraction at a very fast speed.

The refraction is extremely fast, almost within a thousandth of an instant, thousands of refractions occurred, and every fist was hit once.

Then, after a thousandth of an instant, there was a bang, and all the fists, which were as large as the yellow hills, disappeared without a trace, directly extinguished.

Zhenxihou exclaimed: "How is it possible?"

He looked at Dragon God Hou with horror, and suddenly a thick look of fear flashed in his eyes, as if thinking of something, he shouted: "Is it impossible, you have become the town of your Dragon God Hou Mansion. Pai Junxue? Stepped into that state?"

Long Shenhui looked at him, pointed his finger at his head, and said jokingly, "Zhenxihou, it took so long for you to react. It seems that your brain is really not very good. The practice has broken your brain. Right?"

Zhenxihou was so ridiculed by him that he was furious, and there seemed to be flame jets in his eyes.

But he knew that since Dragon God Hou had stepped into that realm, he would definitely not be his opponent.

He stamped his foot bitterly, flashed away at a very fast speed towards the path, and disappeared directly.

At this moment, in the distant darkness, I don't know how many eyes are watching this scene.

They saw that even the mighty Zhenxihou was easily repelled by the Dragon God Hou, and they immediately understood that this time, Dragon God Hou was the disciple who wanted to keep him no matter what the price.

Therefore, no one dared to be boring anymore, coming up to die, they all left quietly.

At this time, after Chen Feng's White Dragon Martial Spirit had swallowed the two essences of ten thousand gold, it finally seemed to be full and couldn't swallow it anymore, so he brushed it and disappeared directly, returning to the depths of Chen Feng's Dantian.

When he returned to the depths of Chen Feng's dantian, he did not forget the dragon tail scroll, and he also rolled the remaining few **** of the Essence of Gold.

The Essence of Ten Thousand Gold, which Chen Feng couldn't move at all, was swept directly in front of him.

Chen Feng laughed lowly: "It's really a snack!"

The essence of all gold disappeared, and the metal gate in front of Chen Feng, and even this metal-cast hall, suddenly turned from shiny to bleak and decayed as if it had been tens of thousands of years old.

The metal above decayed directly, like a piece of moldy paper. Chen Feng took it out with a light palm, and the entire palace was directly turned into countless debris, and it disappeared in an instant.

In front of Chen Feng, something in the treasure house appeared. The first thing that came into view was a mountain, a mountain made of primordial stones.

And it's not short, it's a thousand meters high.

Chen Feng estimated that there were at least fifty to six million yuan stones in it. Presumably, all the yuan stones in the entire Yuwen family are here.

With a wave of Chen Feng's golden dragon ring, this mountain disappeared, and all the primordial stones were stored in Chen Feng's golden dragon ring.

In the treasure house, in addition to these primordial stones, there are many other rare and exotic treasures, but Chen Feng turned around and left without even looking at it.

Chen Feng also heard the sound of a violent fight just now. Although he hadn't witnessed it with his own eyes, he could roughly guess what happened.

Therefore, Chen Feng knows that it is not appropriate to stay here for a long time, and it is justified to leave now.

Moreover, he has his own bottom line.

Chen Feng left Yuwen's house and quickly returned to his residence, and when he arrived at the residence, he was surprised when he opened the door and entered.

It turned out that in the yard, under the pear tree, there was a person sitting impressively, it was Dragon God.

Long Shen Hou raised his eyes, looked at Chen Feng with a smile, and said, "My boy, what did you do?"

Chen Feng sneered: "Master, this disciple won't lie to you. I went to Yuwen's house just now and got something."

"It's really elegant. I obviously went to grab something, and I said that I took something." The Dragon God Hou laughed and patted Chen Feng on the shoulder: "You shameless person, it's a bit of mine. Demeanor."

Chen Feng grinned and said, "Master praised, Master praised."

He knew that Dragon God Hou probably already knew what had happened just now, so he wanted to gag and get through.

Long Shen Hou suddenly slapped hard and almost shattered Chen Feng's whole body bones. He angrily said, "Excuse me?"

"Do you know that your kid has caused a lot of trouble this time. There is everything in Wuyang City, and many children from aristocratic families have done too much, killing, plundering, and destroying the whole family... These are not uncommon. But those people know at least one truth in doing things, that is, they can't make too much noise."

[Chapter 1492: Fourth round](#)

"They didn't deal with such prominent families, so no one cares."

"But what is the existence of Yuwen Family? This is one of the five great families. It is good for you to kill Yuwen Family directly. The noise is so loud, the whole Wuyang City knows what you did just now!"

"You are happy and happy, but your master, I was outside to block you from the old Yuwen family who came to support you!"

He sneered and said, "Do you know that if I come here a while late, you will be beheaded now!"

Chen Feng was shocked when he heard it. He didn't expect the matter to be so serious.

Long Shenhou glanced at him and said, "What do you think? The Yuwen family, one of the five great families, has been passed down for thousands of years, and it is inextricably related to many powerful families and powerful warriors."

"You broke into Yuwen's house secretly at the beginning, so nothing more. After all, no one knows, but this time, if you went in openly and wanted to **** the things in the treasure house, some people would have to take action!"

He faced Chen Feng with a solemn face, and said slowly: "The last time, let's not take it as an example!"

Chen Feng nodded solemnly: "Thank you, Master, for reminding me that this time I am really reckless."

Chen Feng really didn't expect the consequences to be so serious before. After the master reminded him, he realized that Yuwen's family had so many powerful backups, including Zhenxihou, one of the four great mansions!

Long Shenhou looked at Chen Feng and said, "I know you are a well-informed person. This time I remind you once, and you will naturally not do that. In that case, good."

Say yes, turn around and walk outside.

When I walked to the door, I suddenly turned around, smiled at Chen Feng and said, "Chen Feng, do you know what you are most satisfied with?"

Chen Feng said in amazement: "The disciple doesn't know."

"The thing that satisfies me the most is that you, as a person, do a lot of things with your own ideas, and rely on your own strength, and you didn't ask me for help."

"If you ask me for help, I will definitely help you, but I will also be disappointed in you. My Dragon God's foundation should not be someone who depends on others."

Chen Feng was stunned. When he came back to his senses, Long Shenhou's figure had already disappeared.

In the early morning of the next day, Chen Feng went to the Yaoxiang Pavilion first and gave them the essence stones.

In front of the Alchemist Association, above the ring, the fifth round of competition officially started.

Elder Liu announced loudly: "The fifth round of the game is still a group fight, two people in a team, to compete!"

"This time the challenge is still to refine the pill, but it may be a little difficult for you!"

Having said that, he is selling it off, and will not go on!

"Now we are grouping, and several people draw lots."

Chen Feng quickly stepped onto the ring, and he also saw his opponent, who was a noble boy in a white robe, who was born extraordinary at a glance.

After he saw Chen Feng, he laughed and said triumphantly: "Feng Chen, the two of us have met again!"

This person is actually an acquaintance.

It was after the third round that Zhao Zijing humiliated and mocked Chen Feng.

As he said, his expression turned hideous, and he rubbed his fists: "Haha, I'm so lucky that I even faced you. This time, it's a good opportunity!"

"Originally, I thought you didn't even have the hope of qualifying for the fifth round. In this case, I naturally couldn't humiliate you face to face, but I didn't expect that you were lucky enough to be promoted. It really beat my expectations. !"

"But that's fine," he laughed, "Anyway, you are promoted, standing here, the meaning of being here is to be defeated by me and humiliated by me!"

When he said this, he looked as it should be, as if Chen Feng was defeated and humiliated by him, it was already a fact.

Chen Feng looked at him with indifferent eyes and did not speak.

This Zhao Zijing. It is constantly provoking and mocking.

Chen Feng suddenly said coldly: "You are so sure that you can defeat me?"

"Isn't this nonsense? This is a matter of course." Zhao Zijing laughed!

At this time, Elder Liu announced loudly: "This round, what you are testing is to refine a sixth-grade pill."

"What? Refining a sixth-grade pill?" As soon as this statement came out, there was an uproar on and off the stage.

Everyone was shocked: "Six-rank pill, this, who can make it? Is there a sixth-rank alchemist among these people?"

"No one can reach the level of a sixth-grade pharmacist! Ah, that's not right, one person can reach the level of a sixth-grade pharmacist!"

Everyone's eyes were cast on a young man in a purple robe, this young man in purple robe was graceful, luxurious and huge, and his background was absolutely extraordinary.

Everyone exclaimed: "Isn't this question tailor-made for Lord Shi Xiaohou? Of all, Lord Shi Xiaohou is the only one who has reached the level of a sixth-rank alchemist!"

"Apart from him, who can succeed in refining?"

It turned out that this purple-robed young man was named Shi Xiaohouye, and he was one of the four great mansions, Xiaohouye of Zhenxihou Mansion!

The Shi Xiaohouye, who was gathered by everyone's eyes, was indifferent, without the slightest panic, and without any pride, but his expression was extremely calm, standing there, like an old monk entering concentration.

It seemed that everything around him couldn't have any influence on him, and there was a faint breath flowing around him.

Chen Feng was shocked: "This person is definitely a strong enemy. He should be the most powerful person in this pharmacist conference!"

Elder Liu said loudly: "Shut up!"

His voice fell, and these noisy voices just fell.

Elder Liu said lightly: "I know that many people have not reached the level of a sixth-rank pharmacist, but this task does not require the strength of a sixth-rank pharmacist."

"There are many steps in refining medicine, including selecting medicinal materials, smelting medicinal solution, condensing pills, and finally refining the pill. This time, we look at the completion of the task!"

"Even if you didn't succeed in refining in the end, but the task was completed very high, and you were only one step away from success, you can still be promoted."

As soon as he finished saying this, Zhao Zijing was even more proud. He pointed to Chen Feng and said with a haha smile: "Feng Chen, after hearing this rule, do you still think you have a chance of winning?"

"I am a fifth-grade pharmacist, and you? You are just a poor third-grade pharmacist!"

"Even if your talent is high, when refining this high-grade pill, the degree of completion cannot be high. And I, I am only one line away from the sixth-grade alchemist, so my degree of completion will definitely be very high. !"

Under the surrounding ring, those people nodded after hearing this.

[Chapter 1493: Feng Chen, shameless?](#)

Even many senior members of the Alchemist Association agreed, thinking that what he said was reasonable.

"This Feng Chen is indeed dangerous."

"No way, why did he have such a low level of alchemist? Even if he is a Tier 4 alchemist, he is much better than he is now."

"Hey, this time, Zhao Zijing's advantage is too great, this one must be a crushing victory!"

"Oh?" Chen Feng looked at him and said with a smile: "The reason why you think you can beat me is because you are a fifth-grade pharmacist, right?"

"Of course!" Zhao Zijing said proudly, "Isn't that enough? I am two full levels higher than you!"

Elder Liu glanced here, he looked at Zhao Zijing, with a slight displeasure in his eyes, and said: "Okay, stop talking, now the competition officially begins!"

After speaking, a maid delivered two prescriptions.

With the prescription, there are hundreds of jade boxes of various medicinal materials.

Then, both Chen Feng and Zhao Zijing took out their medicine cauldrons!

In Zhao Zijing's hands, the flame was rising, his flame was a kind of green flame, which looked quite strange.

Amidst the flames, there was a vague roar of a beast. It should be some kind of beast fire. The flame was very heavy, not very crystal clear, but also rather complicated. Obviously, the level was not very high.

But it looks much better than Chen Feng's.

At this time, the unbearable red flame also appeared in Chen Feng's hand. Zhao Zijing glanced at him, and then sneered from inside his nose: "Haha, I am embarrassed to take out this flame? What a shame!"

Chen Feng felt very ridiculous. His own red lotus heart fire was a million times higher in quality than his beast fire. This person is really arrogant and ignorant!

Zhao Zijing glanced roughly at the prescription, and then began to throw various medicinal materials into the medicine cauldron, ready to start refining.

At this time, Chen Feng was still carefully studying the prescription, revealing a touch of contemplation, and the whole person was extremely quiet.

About half an hour later, Zhao Zijing had already smelted most of the medicinal materials into liquid medicine.

But at this moment, he looked at Chen Feng, only to find that Chen Feng was still looking at the prescription, and his brows wrinkled, as if there was some confusion.

He immediately let out a sneer of disdain: "Hahaha, Feng Chen, why, are you still reading the prescription? Are you illiterate? Can't even read the prescription?"

"Ah, I see, you are only a low-grade third-grade pharmacist after all. It's normal to not understand our high-grade prescriptions!"

"Why, do you want me to teach you a bit! Haha, I'm afraid you haven't heard of some of the medicinal materials mentioned above?"

Chen Feng glanced at him lightly, without speaking!

And his behavior was considered by Zhao Zijing to be acquiescence. He snorted disdainfully:

"Untouchables are untouchables, and they don't even have the courage to resist. You are like this, but it makes me feel very boring!"

Then he went on to smelt the liquid medicine.

Soon, all the liquid medicine was smelted into one ball, and he began to concentrate on absorbing and condensing.

At this time, Chen Feng was still watching, his brows were twisted into a pimple, and he whispered softly: "No, it seems something is wrong!"

When the onlookers saw this scene, they all shook their heads and looked at Chen Feng with disdain and contempt.

"What the **** is Feng Chen doing? Is it possible that he really doesn't even understand the prescription?"

"I think it is mostly. After all, he is just a third-rank alchemist. It is indeed a bit difficult for him to read the sixth-rank prescription."

"Hey, Feng Chen, what kind of genius pharmacist? Shit! Compared to Zhao Zijing, it's a far cry! I can't even understand the prescription, it's just a laugh!"

They ridiculed, and disdained Chen Feng.

As time went by, and an hour later, the medicine cauldron in front of Zhao Zijing was gone. The liquid medicine in the cauldron had shrunk to the size of a fist, and there was even a trace of the prototype of the medicine.

At this time, suddenly a sharp wave came. His refining medicine cauldron flew directly, and a black smoke appeared on those pills that had not been successfully smelted, and then it exploded directly, and finally did not take shape!

Seeing this scene, Zhao Zijing did not show the slightest discouragement on his face, but a touch of surprise appeared at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Elder Liu and asked: "I don't know Elder Liu, how much should I be completed this time?"

Elder Liu came over and read it carefully, and then announced to everyone in a loud voice: "The degree of completion is 80%!"

Zhao Zijing clenched his fists, a smug smile appeared on his face, as if he had already won!

Then, his eyes turned to Chen Feng, and the next moment there was a burst of laughter. He pointed at Chen Feng and laughed: "Haha, Feng Chen, you trash, what are you doing?"

"You are still in a daze here, I have already done it, you haven't even started it? You won't be in a daze with this prescription for this half an hour?"

He made no secret of his ridicule, and he was extremely contemptuous of Chen Feng.

At this time, Chen Feng's face was full of thinking. Seeing Chen Feng's expression, the senior officials of the Alchemist Association sitting in the main stand became a little excited, as if they were looking forward to something. .

Suddenly, Chen Feng looked at them and said loudly: "Several seniors, there is a problem with this prescription!"

"What? There is a problem with the prescription? How is it possible?"

The senior officials of the Apothecary Association did not speak yet, Zhao Zijing next to Chen Feng jumped up, pointed at Chen Feng, and said loudly with disdain and mockery: "Feng Chen, you are not only a trash, you still like it so much. Isn't it true?"

"Why, you can't refine it by yourself, and I have a high degree of completion, so you say there is a problem with this prescription?"

"If you do this, it is too low-level, it is ridiculous!"

He thinks that Chen Feng is because of this reason, so he said that the prescription was wrong.

Chen Feng glanced at him faintly and did not say a word. All the people watching around made a disdain: "This Feng Chen is really shameless. If he can't do it, he will say that there is a problem with the prescription. This person really lost. Sorry!"

Suddenly, a loud roar came: "You all shut up!"

The speaker is Gu Xifeng.

Gu Xifeng walked quickly to the stage, looked at Chen Feng with a smile on his face, and said, "Little friend Feng Chen, come, tell the old man, what do you think is the problem in this prescription?"

Chen Feng pointed to the forty-seventh medicine in the third row and said: "This medicine is the ancient bronze hundred refining grass. This ancient bronze hundred refining grass is grown by absorbing the essence of copper and iron, and it contains extremely powerful The power of metal."

[Chapter 1494: Longer memory later!](#)

"And the several medicines before and after him are all of the wood type. The wood type and the gold type are mutually restrained and do not want to grow. Therefore, this medicine is extremely abrupt and will definitely destroy the whole."

"So, there is definitely a problem with this prescription!" he said flatly.

"Hahaha..." Gu Xifeng laughed, patted Chen Feng on the shoulder heavily, and said loudly, "Chen Feng, you deserve the name of a genius, you can even see through this! Very good, very good! "

Hearing this, everyone was stunned. Looking at Gu Xifeng and Chen Feng on the stage, their faces showed disbelief.

Then the next moment, they let out a huge exclamation.

"What? Is there really a problem with this prescription?"

"Feng Chen, a third-tier pharmacist, can see through the sixth-tier prescriptions. It's amazing!"

"Yes, Zhao Zijing just didn't even see it at all. There is a huge gap in vision between the two. We laughed at Chen Feng just now. It is really ridiculous. We should be the ones to be laughed at."

At this moment, they looked at Chen Feng without the slightest disdain, but full of awe.

Chen Feng was able to do this step beyond everyone's expectations!

At this time, Zhao Zijing, who was on the ring, flushed, and felt hot, as if he had been slapped a dozen times.

He felt that he had lost his face, and laughed at Chen Feng so loudly just now, unscrupulously, as everyone knows, he was embarrassed!

Gu Xifeng glanced at him with a smile, and he felt so ashamed that he couldn't wait to find a place to sew in!

Suddenly, he became angry, and shouted in a gloomy voice: "Feng Chen, what use can you tell? No matter what, you are just a third-grade pharmacist. I am a fifth-grade pharmacist. No shoes match!"

Chen Feng looked at him with sharp eyes: "You keep saying that I am a third-rank pharmacist, and you are not worthy of carrying shoes for this fifth-rank pharmacist. It seems that this is the reason why you look down on me, right? ?"

Zhao Zijing proudly said: "Yes, that's why!"

"Oh," Chen Feng said with a smile: "Then, if my strength is not weaker than you, what would you say?"

"What?" Zhao Zijing laughed, "How is it possible?"

He pointed to Chen Feng and laughed loudly: "You are a bitch, how can your strength be similar to mine? Our two strengths are far apart!"

"Really? Then, open your dog's eyes to see clearly!"

Chen Feng let out a cold drink, his momentum soaring, the third-rank alchemist's aura directly broke through to the fourth-rank, and then directly to the fifth-rank!

The aura of the fifth-grade pharmacist exudes, extremely bright!

Chen Feng smiled and said: "What a coincidence, I am also a fifth-grade pharmacist."

"What? Feng Chen turned out to be a fifth-grade alchemist?"

"God, he's hiding it deep enough!"

"It turns out that he was actually a fifth-grade pharmacist, we thought he was a third-grade pharmacist!"

"Hahaha, this time, Zhao Zijing's face was beaten and swollen. He had been laughing at Feng Chen before, but he did not expect that Chen Feng's level was the same as him!"

"Zhao Zijing was beaten again this time. He was beaten twice in a row in such a short time!"

Everyone ridiculed, but the object of ridicule this time was not Chen Feng, but Zhao Zijing!

Zhao Zijing was completely stupid. He didn't expect that Chen Feng would suddenly increase two strengths and reach the level of a fifth-grade pharmacist, which made him extremely surprised.

But after the astonishment, he was extremely ashamed. He remembered the words he had just said. These words slapped his face like a slap in the face.

"It turns out that the person who is embarrassing is me. Feng Chen is actually very strong, and he is also a fifth-grade pharmacist, not weaker than me!"

Chen Feng smiled slightly, didn't even look at him, but just started to make alchemy.

He was still using the wrong prescription, and saw a ball of flame lingering in Chen Feng's hands, and in the hall, the medicinal materials quickly turned into liquid medicine.

And the liquid medicine condensed downward at a very fast speed, and finally condensed to be about the size of an egg before it exploded with a bang.

Everyone exclaimed. Elder Liu stepped forward, checked for a moment, and said loudly, "Feng Chen, 95% of the completion!"

"It turned out to be ninety-five percent of the completion, only a thin line from success!"

"This Feng Chen, although he is also a fifth-grade pharmacist, but his refining strength is definitely far better than Zhao Zijing!"

"That's right, and you see that the time he used is very short, only one-tenth of Zhao Zijing's, and the two have reached a verdict!"

At this time, Chen Feng turned his gaze to Zhao Zijing, with a playful smile on his face, and said with a smile: "Zhao Zijing, how about it? With my strength, can I give you shoes?"

Zhao Zijing's face flushed red, and he knew at this time that Feng Chen had not spoken to him before and did not answer his questions, not because Feng Chen was afraid. It was because Feng Chen didn't put him in his eyes at all, and didn't even bother to answer him.

Chen Feng walked forward slowly, patted his face lightly, smiled and said, "Zhao Zijing, I will have a long memory in the future. If you are like you, you are not worthy of shoes."

"If you offend me, you will be out of luck!"

This is to return what Zhao Zijing said just now.

Zhao Zijing couldn't say a word of rebuttal at this time, he lowered his head, his face was ashamed, and he just wanted to escape here quickly.

Elder Liu announced loudly: "Feng Chen wins this round!"

Zhao Zijing almost seemed to be running away, walking away quickly, and there was a sound of laughter behind him.

At this moment, Zhao Zijing had only shame in his eyes and no self-confidence. All his previous arrogance disappeared, and he did not even dare to look directly at Chen Feng.

After Zhao Zijing left, many people rushed over to talk to Chen Feng.

These people are members of major families, and they have been there all the time, and as the number of participating pharmacists is eliminated, each pharmacist is getting more and more attention!

However, when they faced Chen Feng at this time, the expressions on their faces were still quite indifferent. They were all in that kind of head-up attitude, and obviously did not regard Chen Feng as a powerful person.

Chen Feng calmly dealt with them a few words, and did not say much.

So far, after the fifth round, there were only four people left in the end, and Han Jie turned out to be one of these four.

Although he is extremely arrogant, he is also a fifth-grade pharmacist after all, and he has real materials, so it is not surprising that he can go to the present.

[Chapter 1495: Sixth round! Keep fighting!](#)

Originally, according to common sense, so far, today's competition should be over and continue tomorrow.

But what everyone expected was that at this time, Elder Liu announced loudly: "Everyone, there is still another round in today's competition."

"The sixth round of competition, continue!"

Everyone was shocked, and many people were dissatisfied.

For them, the refining pill is extremely expensive and they must have sufficient time to recover. If they continue to compete now, it will have a very big impact on them.

However, Chen Feng was absolutely nothing. He was extremely mentally powerful. Refining this pill was not a burden for him at all.

If he wants to, he can play ten games in a row, and his mental strength can be supported.

As if hearing the dissatisfied voices of several people, Elder Liu smiled and said: "Don't worry, you don't have to think about it. The consumption of the previous one will have little effect on your next one."

"Because you are in the next scene," his voice suddenly became awe-inspiring, and suddenly rose up: "What is needed is your strength, not your ability to concoct medicine!"

"What? Force?" Everyone was shocked when they heard it!

"We are pharmacists, why would Elder Liu say that what we need for this next session is our force?"

Elder Liu's next words explained everyone's questions.

He said loudly: "Our pharmacists walk the world, our status is noble, far better than ordinary warriors."

"Usually the alchemist will have some followers. Generally speaking, you don't need to do it yourself, but there are also special circumstances."

"Furthermore, if you hold on to relying on followers to fight by force and you only need to make alchemy, you would be very wrong."

"So, I can only say that you are not a qualified pharmacist at all, a truly powerful pharmacist, not only has the ability to refine medicine, but also must have a strong force."

"So, the next sixth round is related to this."

After listening to him, many people have already guessed a little vaguely, their complexions suddenly become excited, and they whispered: "Now there is a good show."

"Yes, this one is going to be exciting!"

Elder Liu smiled and said: "The sixth round is still a two-by-two duel. It is still a refining pill. The one who is refined first, and the one with the highest color is the winner."

"However, in the process of refining, you can interrupt the opponent by all means, and even shoot the opponent directly with a palm."

"The opponent is no longer in the ring, and the winner must be you."

Upon hearing this, Han Jie laughed suddenly and was extremely excited.

He suddenly asked elder Liu loudly: "Elder Liu, can there be lives in the process? Can you kill the opponent directly?"

Elder Liu looked at him with a strange look in his eyes, but he still told the truth, saying: "There is no rule that cannot kill people."

"Okay, then I will know."

Han Jie laughed. He rubbed his fists, looked at Chen Feng triumphantly, and said with a smile: "Feng Chen, I really look forward to being able to be in the same group with you!"

Han Jie looked triumphant, pointed at Chen Feng, and said proudly: "I have admitted that you are very good at alchemy and talented, but you are less than twenty years old and you have become a fifth-grade refiner. Pharmacist."

"But that's just your ability in alchemy, and you, besides alchemy, what else?"

"Can you be as powerful as I am?"

His face was full of ferocious and cruel expressions: "Today, I will let you see what a truly powerful alchemist is like?"

"Just like me, it is not only powerful in refining medicine, but also more powerful in force!"

He pointed to the ring at the feet of the two and said viciously: "Today, I am going to kill you here. This is your burial place!"

Murderous intent was pervasive in his eyes, extremely vicious, and he made no secret of the purpose of killing Chen Feng!

Elder Liu's eyes condensed, and a look of worry appeared on his face.

He looked at the other senior members of the Alchemist Association, and all of them showed worried expressions.

Elder Liu whispered: "Feng Chen is so handsome and talented. It would be a pity if he died so much."

Several others also nodded. Obviously, they were all worried about Chen Feng, thinking that if they really wanted to do something, Chen Feng would definitely not be Han Jie's opponent and would be directly killed by Han Jie.

Elder Liu suddenly looked at Han Jie and said softly, "Han Jie, you have to be forgiving and forgiving. There are some things, don't do too much."

"Elder Liu, are you threatening me?"

Han Jie showed a fierce look on his face, and said cruelly: "Elder Liu, sorry, I can't agree to your request!"

Elder Liu said in a deep voice, "Feng Chen is such a genius. If you let my Pharmacist Association lose such a genius, you will consider the consequences yourself."

When Han Jie heard this, his face was also stagnant, and there was a hint of worry in his eyes.

At this time, Fang Zijing laughed loudly, and said to him: "Good boy, don't worry about these things, you just need to do yours."

He looked at Elder Liu provocatively and said: "I can guarantee that no matter what you do, no one in this Association of Alchemists will dare to deal with you!"

After hearing these words, Han Jie immediately felt relieved, his face reappeared with a ferocious smile, looking at Chen Feng as if he were looking at a dead person.

"Feng Chen, have you heard it? Have you seen it? No one can save you now!"

"Only I can decide your destiny. If I want you to die, you can't live!"

As he said, he said with a joking look: "You come and beg me, kneel down and kowtow to me for mercy, I might be able to spare your life!"

Elder Liu's face was blue and his eyes were full of anger, but he couldn't break the rules. Even Li Yu was a little worried.

Obviously, everyone believed that Chen Feng could never be Han Jie's opponent, as long as Han Jie wanted to kill him, Chen Feng would die.

"In addition to being a fifth-rank pharmacist, Han Jie is also a powerful Martial Sovereign Realm seven-tier powerhouse!" someone whispered.

"Huh? So strong?" The other person exclaimed.

The Seventh Level of Martial King Realm, among the younger generation of Alchemists, is definitely a top expert!

It can be said that among all the participating medicine refining rooms, it can be regarded as the top!

Then, the draw began.

When Han Jie saw the name on the jade board in his hand, he laughed wildly.

"Haha, Chen Feng, God open your eyes! You actually let me get you!"

He said viciously, "Are you ready to die?"

Chen Feng stared at him, silently.

[Chapter 1496: Who crushes whom?](#)

The sixth round of the game officially began. Chen Feng and Han Jie stood face to face, standing on the ring!

Elder Liu looked at the two of them and waved his hand. A maid delivered the prescription and medicine. He looked at the two of them and said:

"This time, the refined pill is only a five-rank, and it is quite easy to refine, of course, that is without any interference!"

He shouted: "Now!"

Chen Feng and Han Jie both took out the refining pot at the same time.

Then, Chen Feng glanced at the prescription, and it turned out to be a very common five-grade pill, and it was quite easy to refine. He should be able to successfully refine it in less than an hour.

Chen Feng started to refine the pill with great skill, while Han Jie opposite him, with a grinning smile on his face, slowly walked towards Chen Feng.

He walked very slowly, as if he was specifically trying to oppress Chen Feng!

When everyone watched this scene, they were all sweating for Chen Feng.

"Broken, Han Jie actually called out trouble at first? Could it be that he was thinking about knocking Feng Chen off the ring first, and then calmly refining alchemy?"

"I guess, most of what he did was this idea!"

"This is going to be over. Feng Chen is definitely not Han Jie's opponent."

"Yes, no matter how talented Feng Chen is for refining medicine, he is not yet twenty years old after all. Above the martial art, it is absolutely impossible to reach the seventh level of the Martial Sovereign Realm!"

"Just now, Han Jie asked if he could kill him. Did he really want to kill Feng Chen?"

Everyone quickly verified their conjecture, because Han Jie's killing intent was extremely strong at this time. He looked at Chen Feng with a smug and bitter smile on his face.

"Haha, Feng Chen, I have waited for this moment for a long time, now, I can justly kill you, no one can save you!"

The faces of Elder Liu, Li Yu and others are worried, but even they can't break the rules!

Those onlookers held their breath even more.

But at this moment, Chen Feng was extremely calm. He looked at Han Jie, smiled and said, "That's how you conclude that you can kill me?"

"Of course," Han Jie said proudly, "I am the seventh level of Martial Sovereign Realm, and I don't know how many realms higher than you. Killing you is as easy as killing a chicken."

"Oh? Really? Then try!"

Chen Feng smiled coldly, Han Jie was already impatient to talk nonsense with him, and yelled: "Feng Chen, die!"

As he said, his body leaped up, and the Seventh Layer of the Martial Monarch Realm burst out and pressed it down towards Chen Feng.

He did his best from the very beginning.

Someone around exclaimed: "Han Jie is planning to kill Feng Chen directly with one move?"

In Han Jie's eyes, a smug smile appeared, as if he had seen Chen Feng die in front of him.

And at this moment, he suddenly saw a cold flash in Chen Feng's eyes, only cold murderous intent, but not the slightest panic.

Han Jie suddenly panicked, and then he saw that Feng Chen, who was on the opposite side, suddenly increased his aura, reaching a realm no weaker than him.

Then, a punch came out!

Han Jie felt that his fist was getting bigger and bigger in front of him. In the end, it seemed to have occupied the whole line of sight, the whole world!

Han Jie's tyrannical offensive was directly shattered by this fist, and then the fist slammed on Han Jie's body.

With a loud bang, Han Jie screamed and fell heavily on the ring, spurting blood.

In the blood, there are also fragments of internal organs.

He was completely stunned. After a while, he pointed to Chen Feng in disbelief and shouted, "How is it possible? How is it possible?"

"You are young, how can you have such a strong cultivation base? I am a martial arts seven-tier powerhouse, so I can't help you? How can you be so powerful with your punch?"

He was so shocked that he was going crazy, and he didn't want to believe the truth.

And the onlookers around were all in an uproar!

"What did I see just now? Feng Chen actually punched Han Jie's attack with all his strength to abolish it? Then he severely injured it?"

"You're not mistaken, it turns out that Feng Chen had concealed his strength before, and Feng Chen actually has the strength to surpass the seventh level of Martial Sovereign Realm!"

"This Chen Feng is really terrifying. The martial artist realm has also surpassed the seventh level of the martial king realm. How did he do it at his young age?"

"It's not a human being!"

Everyone exclaimed, and even Li Yu and others were shocked!

Gu Xifeng looked at him, sighed and said, "I haven't seen such an outstanding young man in decades."

Li Yu sighed: "I've seen him split into two people, but he has both the strength and the talent for refining medicine. I really haven't seen this class."

At this time, Chen Feng walked slowly towards Han Jie.

He walked up to Han Jie, squatted down, patted his face lightly, smiled and said, "Sorry, not only can I crush you on medicine, but I can also crush you by force!"

"I, completely crush you!"

As he said, he looked up to the sky and laughed, extremely happy, while Han Jie was ashamed of despair!

A look of horror appeared on Han Jie's face.

He collapsed on the ground, unable to stand up for a while, so he had to put his hands on the ground, backed back and forth, looked at Chen Feng in horror, and said, "What are you going to do?"

"What am I going to do?" Chen Feng sneered coldly: "You want to kill me, is it possible that I will be kind to you?"

As he said, his figure flashed, and he came directly to Han Jie, stretched out his hand, pinched his neck and lifted him up.

His eyes were murderous: "Do you have any last words to explain?"

There was extreme fear in Han Jie's eyes. He struggled madly. He wanted to resist, but he found that he didn't even have the power to resist in front of Chen Feng.

He was desperate and looked at Elder Liu for help, and shouted, "Elder Liu, do you care about it? It's going to be fatal!"

Elder Liu sneered coldly: "Just now, but you asked if you could kill someone?"

Han Jie was completely desperate. Chen Feng smiled coldly, looked at him and said in a cold voice: "Han Jie, from the moment you wanted to kill me, you were already dead!"

Fang Zijong shouted sharply: "Feng Chen, if you dare to kill him, I will never forgive you!"

"Oh? Really?" Chen Feng looked at him with a slight smile, and the martial arts gods gushed out, blasting Han Jie's body directly into pieces.

"Vice President Fang, I will kill him, are you coming to bite me?" Chen Feng said jokingly.

Fang Zijing almost vomited to learn, glared at Chen Feng fiercely, then turned and left in stride.

Chen Feng let out a sneer, and calmly refined the five-grade pill successfully.

Elder Liu laughed happily: "Feng Chen, advance to the final!"

[Chapter 1497: Seventh round! The ultimate battle!](#)

Many people were extremely excited in their hearts, and took a deep breath.

Everyone looked at Chen Feng with some fear.

At this time, everyone kept the two words Feng Chen firmly in their hearts. He was only nineteen years old, a fifth-grade alchemist, and possessed a powerful cultivation base surpassing the seventh level of the Martial King realm. Any one of them would be shocking. The whole Daqin!

And these three things are combined, as long as they are not fools, they are all clearly aware that this Feng Chen is definitely a rising genius in the Great Qin Kingdom!

Over time, it can definitely grow into an extremely powerful fact.

If you can befriend him at this time, you will definitely benefit in the future!

"Feng Chen is definitely not someone who can be accepted as a subordinate. Even Ke Qing has insulted his identity. It is already hard to get a friendship with him!"

"Yes, even if he is dismissive of us, you must let him see our attitude!"

When Chen Feng came down from the ring, the people sent by the big family swarmed up.

After Chen Feng defeated Zhao Zijing before, when they came to solicit Chen Feng, there was still a trace of flatness and even arrogance in their eyes, but at this time, they all became flattering and respectful.

Many people bend their waists when they talk to Chen Feng.

A representative sent by a big family even knelt on the ground and said respectfully to Chen Feng: "Our head of the family heard about Feng's name and ordered the younger one to come and invite him."

"I hope Master Feng can go to the mansion, and my adults will welcome you by sweeping the couch, and welcome you with the most honorable etiquette!"

And the person next to him snorted disdainfully, and said: "Your Patriarch is so arrogant, how dare you to neglect Master Feng so much?"

He looked at Chen Feng and immediately changed his smile, and said flatly, "Master Feng, my Patriarch is waiting outside at this time!"

Chen Feng dealt with them lightly, then turned and left.

He has no plans to join any forces now.

Chen Feng slowly woke up from the calmness of dawn.

He got up, took a bath, burned incense, changed clothes, then put on his large robe, and even put on a cast iron mask on his face.

This mask is not so hideous, but it is cold and ruthless, no one can see the true face of the person behind it through the thick mask.

In fact, since entering the fourth round, Chen Feng has not only ran away wearing clothes, but also prepared a mask for himself.

In this way, it is also for fear of identity leakage.

Even when he spoke, his voice was deliberately hoarse.

Chen Feng didn't want to let people know that Feng Chen was himself. He had enough limelight. It would be useless to show up again. He could only attract the envy of others suddenly, and he might cause trouble for himself.

Then Chen Feng walked out of the house slowly and walked slowly in the direction of the Alchemist Association.

He step by step, his speed is not fast, and he didn't use any strength, just like an ordinary person, walking forward.

At this time, the sky was still early, but there were already people coming and going on the street.

The various attitudes in the market showed one by one, Chen Feng did not deliberately look at it, but nothing around him escaped his ears and eyes.

As he walked, Chen Feng felt that he seemed to be walking in a very long scroll.

At the beginning, there was a sense of alienation, but later, it was actually integrated into this picture scroll.

Chen Feng was shocked suddenly, and then stepped out of the picture before breaking free from the picture scroll.

Raising his eyes again, he was before the Alchemist Association.

At this time, Chen Feng's mood was already that Gujing did not wave, and in calm, he had a vague understanding!

At this time, Chen Feng felt that his state of mind had already been adjusted to its peak state.

Because today is the day of the final battle of the Alchemists, the seventh round!

Today, Chen Feng's opponent is Shi Xiaohouye!

Chen Feng had arrived early enough, but there were already thousands of people sitting around the arena and above the stands.

At this time, the arena has been removed, and only one is left, but the stands around the arena have not been reduced in the slightest, densely packed, enough to hold tens of thousands of people.

Seeing Chen Feng's arrival, a burst of exclamation erupted from the crowd, and many people cheered, seeming to cheer for Chen Feng.

There was no expression on Chen Feng's face, but he slowly climbed onto the ring, sat cross-legged on one side, and waited with his eyes closed.

There were more and more people, and later, the stands of tens of thousands of people were already full, leaving no gaps.

The Pharmacist Competition is an annual event in Wuyang City. At the time of the finals, about half of the dignitaries in the Great Qin Kingdom will come to watch it in person.

This time, most of them came, except for the four great princes and some powerful hermit families, almost all came, even the five great families.

Chen Feng glanced at it and saw a familiar figure on it.

Yu Wenjia, Yu Wenzhen.

The reason why so many people came was because this time a genius that had not been seen in a century emerged from the Alchemist Competition.

Less than twenty years old, the item alchemist, plus the seven-fold cultivation base that surpassed the martial arts, almost blasted the entire Great Qin Emperor Wuyang City.

Everyone is talking about this topic, everyone is talking about this person, and everyone knows that this young man named Feng Chen is a rare genius in a century.

Chen Feng waited for more than an hour before his opponent arrived late.

Lord Shi Xiaohou, among the young talents who participated in the competition, was the only sixth-rank alchemist.

The smile on Lord Shi Xiaohou's face was very gentle, and he looked very indifferent, but the proud color on the corners of his eyes and brows could not be concealed.

When he looked at Chen Feng, he carried a strong downward look. Obviously, he did not regard Chen Feng as an opponent of the same level.

Chen Feng got up, walked to Master Shi Xiaohou, and stretched out his right hand to shake hands with him.

Chen Feng actually had no other meaning, just the most basic etiquette.

This is undoubtedly friendly, but Master Shi Xiaohou just as if he hadn't seen it, with his hands behind his back, raising his face and looking at the sky in the distance with a proud expression.

Chen Feng's hands were frozen in the air, and then he slowly shook his head, the corners of his mouth slightly raised.

Master Shi Xiaohou looked at him slantingly, and said lightly: "Feng Chen, you want to be nice to me, don't you?"

"Tell you, it's no use, now you want to show me well, it's too late."

"The two of us are rivals. The Mahayana Soul-forging Pill and the title of the first alchemist are the ones I have to win. Therefore, I will not show any mercy to you."

Chen Feng shook his head and said lightly: "I just want to shake my hand, I don't want you to keep my hand."

"Ha, your untouchable mouth is quite hard!" Shi Xiaohouye immediately turned his face and smiled coldly: "If you didn't show me good and want me to keep your hand, why did you suddenly do this?"

[Chapter 1498: Feng Chen, give up!](#)

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

He did not expect that an ordinary action of himself would be so misunderstood by this person.

How arrogant is he?

Lord Shi Xiaohou suddenly said indifferently: "Feng Chen, it is not easy for you to come along this way. I will give you a decent ending now."

"If you give up now, I can let you go and I won't kill you."

"What?" Chen Feng felt that he had heard it wrong, this person was so arrogant, he thought he would be able to easily defeat him? Why did you say this?

Master Shi Xiaohou repeated it again and said, "If you give up at this time, I can let you go."

Chen Feng slowly shook his head: "I will never admit defeat."

"Oh?" Lord Shi Xiaohou raised his eyebrows, with a hint of contempt at the corners of his mouth, and said, "Do you think you might have the hope of defeating me?"

"No matter how you conceal your strength, you have already revealed the level of your fifth-rank alchemist, and I am a sixth-rank alchemist."

"Yesterday you and Han Jie fought, I also saw that your strength should have reached the eighth level of Martial Sovereign Realm, and you, do you know how high my strength is?"

As he said, his aura rose up, covering the sky.

Seven layers of Wujun realm, eight layers of Wujun realm, and nine layers of Wujun realm!

It turned out to have been climbing to the Ninth Level of the Martial King Realm before it stopped.

Seeing this scene, a huge sound of shock suddenly sounded around, and a sound of discussion sounded from the crowd.

"My God, Shi Xiaohou has already reached the Ninth Level of Martial Sovereign Realm? I have never heard of it before!"

"I only know that he is a sixth-rank pharmacist. I didn't expect that his martial arts strength is so powerful, even reaching 90% of the Martial Sovereign Realm!":

"Master Shi Xiaohou is too strong. It seems that he has crushed Chen Feng in all aspects!"

In the stands, although the Patriarch of the Four Hou Mansions held their own identity and did not come in person, some important figures also came.

Seeing Shi Xiaohou behaving like this, the other three important figures in the Hou Mansion all changed drastically!

"It's still a month before the Big Four Hou Mansions are compared. I always thought that my nephew Shangguan Yunxiang would definitely win the first place, but now it seems that Lord Shi Xiaohou is also a strong enemy. It is very likely to threaten my nephew's first position!"

This is Tongtianhoufu, the younger brother of the head of the Shangguan family.

The other big Hou Mansions are also quite worried.

Among them, the person from the Dragon God's Mansion is Long Yuhui.

When Long Yuhui saw this scene, his expression was full of worry.

"Chen Feng's strength still has a huge gap with him. I don't know if it is his opponent."

"Hey, if Feng Chen can worship the Dragon God Hou's Mansion, it would be nice to participate in this competition. He definitely has hope."

But then he patted his head and cursed in a low voice, "Long Yuhui, what do you think? Have confidence in Chen Feng, Chen Feng will never let everyone down!"

Only the people in Lord Shi Xiaohou's mansion smiled, and even looked around as a demonstration.

When he met his gaze, many people around were flattering and praised: "This time, with a young master like Shi Xiaohou, Zhenxihou Mansion will be able to stand tall in the next 100 years. Among the powerful families!"

But there are still many people who firmly believe in Feng Chen and believe that Feng Chen will certainly rebound.

In those rounds in the past, when Feng Chen didn't seem to be at a disadvantage, but in the end he always won?

"Yes, Feng Chen is a character who can create miracles, he can definitely come back, I firmly believe!"

On the ring, Lord Shi Xiaohou looked at Chen Feng and said lightly: "Feng Chen, have you seen it? Whether it is medicine refining or martial arts, I can crush you. Is there any chance you can win?"

His face was full of arrogance and joking, and said: "If there is any, you can show it to me!"

Chen Feng slowly shook his head without speaking.

Seeing him like this, Lord Shi Xiaohou thought that he had been refuted by himself, and he was even more proud. He laughed and said, "Moreover, not only do I have these two things, I still have one thing enough to crush you!"

After speaking, he stretched out his right hand, and a blue flame suddenly appeared in his hand.

When this flame first appeared, it was only the size of a candle, and then slowly grew to the size of an egg, the size of a fist, and finally became a full two feet high.

And no matter it gets bigger or smaller, its shape is like a pagoda.

The flame is icy blue, like sea water, with crystal clear color and extremely high purity.

Of course, it is far less than the full bloom of the red lotus heart fire, but it is also much higher than all the beasts, fires and plants that appeared in the big competition. It has a huge gap!

He raised his right hand high and let the blue flame like a pagoda appear in front of everyone.

Seeing this flame, everyone felt an extremely hot heat rushing over. Although they were so far away, it was as if they were in the desert, the flames billowing, and the gale blowing on their faces.

Everyone was shocked: "What kind of flame is this? There is such a mighty power so far away?"

Above the main stand, the high-level officials of the Alchemist Association, as well as the knowledgeable high-level members of the major families, all screamed in exclamation, and many people's faces showed shock.

Finally, Gu Xifeng swallowed hard and said dry voice: "This, is this Xuanhuo?"

Master Shi Xiaohou was extremely proud, and he laughed and said, "Yes, this is Profound Fire, but the Blue Demon Pagoda Fire ranked 1,376 in the Profound Fire Ranking!"

"It turned out to be Xuanhuo? It turned out to be Xuanhuo?"

"Blue Demon Pagoda Fire!" Hearing these five words, and hearing the two words Xuan Huo, everyone suddenly exploded.

Above the square, there was constant exclamation,

"Shi Xiaohouye is too strong. His flame is such a powerful profound fire?"

"His Profound Fire is not a problem to suppress the flames of everyone else. When it's over, Chen Feng is completely finished this time. There was a huge gap in strength originally, and Lord Shi Xiaohou had a powerful Profound Fire this time. There is no chance of winning at all!"

The strength of Lord Shi Xiaohou shocked everyone.

Even those who supported Chen Feng had a look of despair on their faces.

"It's over, this time Feng Chen is absolutely hopeless."

"Yes, Feng Chen is invincible, and with the fact that Lord Shi Xiaohou has a profound fire, it is absolutely impossible for him to be Lord Shi Xiaohou's opponent!"

Everyone thought that he was definitely not Shi Xiaohou's opponent, and that he would lose this time.

At this time, Elder Liu had no waves on his face. He stepped onto the ring, glanced at the crowd, and then said slowly: "Please move out of the city. The place where we are competing today is not in the city."

[Chapter 1499: I am better than you in everything!](#)

A voice of discussion suddenly sounded around: "It's kind of interesting, the place for this written test is not in the city, but outside the city?"

"I don't know what kind of place they are looking for for the competition. Isn't this not enough for them to display?"

"I estimate that there will be many more variables this time, and I don't know if it will benefit Feng Chen or Shi Xiaohouye!"

Chen Feng and Shi Xiaohouye were also taken aback, but they did not hesitate, and followed Elder Liu and others, walking outside the city.

Those onlookers also hurriedly followed out, for fear of missing this event.

Two hours later, everyone left Wuyang City and came to a mountain area outside the city.

This mountain, high and densely forested, is extremely dangerous. Fog rises from time to time in the mountain. The roar and roar of powerful monsters are constantly coming, making it seem quite dangerous inside.

On the edge of a cliff, everyone stopped.

There is a fissure on the cliff, and behind the fissure is a bottomless abyss.

Elder Liu looked at Chen Feng and Shi Xiaohou Ye, smiled and said: "The topic of the final contest is in this valley."

With that, he pointed to the bottom of the crack.

"This valley has a radius of a hundred li, and there are 379 kinds of medicinal materials hidden in it. Of these 379 kinds of medicinal materials, only 160 kinds are usable."

"In addition, even if it is found out, even if it is used in refining medicine, it will only collapse the medicine, and even practice a poison pill that is completely useless."

"What you have to do now is to enter this valley and **** the one hundred and sixty usable drugs. During the period, you can use all means and all your strength. As long as you can **** it, even if you win!"

"After all the medicinal materials are collected, you can leave the valley and return here to enter the refining stage."

When everyone heard it, they all exclaimed.

"This evaluation method is really peculiar!"

"Yes, the two entered the valley, grabbing materials by means, and looking for them carefully. This tests the observation power of the two!"

"Actually, what is most tested is combat power?"

"Yes, to put it bluntly, whoever is strong can get more materials. No matter how strong your observation is, what will happen? You will be snatched away by strong people, or even killed directly by the opponent!"

"This time, it seems to be very detrimental to Feng Chen. Lord Shi Xiaohou is older than him and stronger than him. In terms of combat effectiveness, he is far from an opponent!"

Everyone looked down upon Feng Chen even more and felt that his chances of winning were extremely low!

Even the senior executives of the Pharmacist Association felt this way.

Gu Xifeng, a blue-robed old man who has always been friendly to Chen Fengfeng, sighed softly and said to Li Yu: "This rule is quite bad for Feng Chen!"

Li Yu was very calm at this time.

He slowly shook his head and smiled: "I have an inexplicable confidence in Feng Chen now. I always feel that he can do everything."

Gu Xifeng was taken aback, then shook his head and smiled bitterly, disapproving.

Master Shi Xiaohou was even more proud of hearing the rules. He smiled, looked at Chen Feng and said, "Feng Chen, this time, you will definitely die!"

"If we compete in the ring, you may still have a glimmer of hope, but now in this valley, looking for and grabbing materials by yourself, how could you be my opponent?"

"The big deal is that I won't do anything, just wait here in Taniguchi, and then after you collect the materials, I will **** them away!"

Chen Feng looked at him and said lightly: "Do you think you can easily deal with me?"

"Of course!" Shi Xiaohou said proudly, "Not only do I have a higher rank as a pharmacist than you, but I not only possess profound fire, but my martial arts strength is much higher than you!"

As he said, his momentum rose up and he reached the eighth peak of Martial Sovereign realm. He smiled at Chen Feng and said, "How about? Has the strength of the eighth peak of Martial Sovereign realm make you wronged? Are you trembling? "

"Such a powerful strength, you can't even think about it, right?"

"If I am not mistaken, your strength has not even reached the sixth level of the Martial Sovereign Realm! Hahaha, how can you fight with me with your strength? How do you deserve to fight with me with your strength?"

Chen Feng smiled coldly and did not speak, but his attitude was seen by everyone, and he felt that Chen Feng had acquiesced.

At this time, Elder Liu continued: "Actually, there are two copies of each medicinal material. You don't need to **** it."

He said this naturally to help Chen Feng.

But Shi Xiaohouye was extremely arrogant and arrogant said: "I don't have to look for it at all, why bother? I just need to kill him!"

He looked at Elder Liu and smiled: "I know you are doing this to help Feng Chen, but unfortunately, I won't buy it!"

He was extremely arrogant, so he felt that Chen Feng was overwhelmed!

Elder Liu's expression changed, and he gave a cold snort and did not continue to speak.

Master Shi Xiaohou laughed and said, "You want to help Feng Chen, don't you? Then I just failed to fulfill your wish!"

"Don't say there are two servings of each kind of medicinal material. Even if there are ten, I will stare at Feng Chen and **** the medicinal materials from his hand."

Soon, the competition officially began.

Chen Feng and Shi Xiaohouye had read the prescription first, and then entered the deep valley one by one.

The way to enter is naturally to jump directly off the cliff.

As soon as Chen Feng entered the valley, he suddenly felt a whirl of heaven and earth. When he reappeared, he found that he could not even see the cliff beside him, and he was now in a sea of flowers.

There are purple flowers growing here, and each flower is the size of a bowl, exuding a rich fragrance and extremely splendid.

This flower sponge stretches for dozens of miles, boundless and boundless, with a gust of wind, the fragrance is fragrant, and the petals are flying.

Chen Feng suddenly felt relieved, and suddenly there was a strong desire in his heart, lying here, lying here.

Chen Feng couldn't wait to lie here directly, falling asleep, looking at the blue sky and white clouds, smelling the fragrant flowers, blowing the warm spring breeze, and just fell asleep.

Chen Feng felt that his two eyelids were fighting, and he almost couldn't open his eyes. He yawned.

The doze is getting heavier and heavier, and it keeps coming from the bottom of my heart.

Chen Feng shook his body and sat down slowly.

A voice in his heart said softly: "Chen Feng, go to bed, go to bed, you are already very tired, and you haven't rested for a long time..."

"Yes," Chen Feng replied subconsciously, "These days, all kinds of rushing and exhausting, it's really been a long time since I slept."

But at this moment, Ziyue's voice suddenly sounded from the bottom of Chen Feng's heart: "Chen Feng, don't sleep, don't sleep, this is a trap!"

[Chapter 1500: Sinister valley!](#)

Ziyue's voice was full of anxiety, like a basin of extremely clear ice water, suddenly splashed on Chen Feng's face.

Chen Feng shivered sharply, and his whole body was cold, and he immediately woke up.

He suddenly opened his eyes, only to find a large cloud of mist in front of him, all of which was purple mist, and he couldn't see anything.

Chen Feng knew that this was not the mist outside his body, but the mist that permeated his mind and bewitched his spirit.

Chen Feng yelled and punched out with both punches. Naturally, he was not a martial arts god, but a powerful spiritual force.

The transparent divine light flickered and clicked. Chen Feng felt that it was like a mirror in front of him was broken, and the purple mist in front of him disappeared without a trace.

Chen Feng was empty at his feet and fell heavily from the midair.

At this moment, he looked up again to see where there was a sea of purple flowers. In front of him, there was a vast expanse of skulls, millions of them, a large area of white flowers.

On top of each skull, there is a small white flower.

This little flower bloomed pale and pale, and it had fruits, and the fruits turned out to be like skulls.

The hollow eye sockets of the skull were facing Chen Feng, and the wind blew, and the hollow eye sockets of the skull screamed.

These Li Xiaos combine to form a force that deceives people's hearts.novelusb.com

Chen Feng was in a cold sweat, and he was almost lost here.

Chen Feng can imagine that if he is lost here, I am afraid that the end will be no different from these skulls.

"It turns out that the test began as soon as I entered the valley." Chen Feng's mouth showed a slight smile: "Okay, in that case, then come on!"

In fact, above the cliff and outside the valley, a huge water curtain appeared out of thin air.

This huge water curtain is forty meters long and wide, and within the water curtain, two large and two human figures are slowly appearing in it.

The two figures are Feng Chen and Shi Xiaohou.

It turned out that the people outside the valley had seen everything they did in the valley.

At this time, seeing Chen Feng coming out of the confusion of the purple flower sea, everyone took a long sigh of relief, and they were grateful for him.

Gu Xifeng smiled and said, "This kind of flower name is Skeleton Bone Flower. It is a powerful poison. The pollen on it gives people a lost taste."

"The sound of the wind blowing the skull flower can also make people lost. Feng Chen can break free from it. It can be seen that his mental power is very strong and his will is very determined. This kind of person's future achievements are absolutely extraordinary."

His voice is full of undisguised appreciation!

At this moment, there was a voice next to him, disdainfully said: "So what? What about breaking free? What if he finds all the medicinal materials?"

"In the end, isn't it the way to be killed by Lord Shi Xiaohou?"

The speaker is Fang Zijong.

At this moment, his face was full of viciousness and murderous intent.

After his disciple Han Jie was killed by Chen Feng, he hated Chen Feng deeply, and now he extremely supports Lord Shi Xiaohou.

"Yes, Chairman Fang is right."

As soon as he said this, those who supported Lord Shi Xiaohou also all echoed.

Then they suddenly let out a cheer.

It turned out that Lord Shi Xiaohou blasted and killed an extremely powerful profound beast opposite him.

Fang Zijong laughed and said, "Have you seen it? This is the strength of Lord Shi Xiaohou, who can break through ten times! With one punch, he can easily destroy everything! He needs to play Feng Feng. Morning set?"

Among the crowd, two figures dressed in black burqas and covering their faces sat there.

At this time, if they could lift their burqa, they would find that the two people's faces were full of anxiety.

It turned out that the two of them were Zhong Yuxiu and Luo Zilan.

After all, the two of them cared about Chen Feng and slipped out quietly. At this time, their palms were pinched with cold sweat.

At this moment, Chen Feng naturally did not know what was happening outside, because when his gaze was patrolling among the sea of skulls and skulls, he found that there was a strange blush in the sea of flowers.

Therefore, Chen Feng hurried away and stopped in the sea of flowers. When he lowered his head and stretched out his hand, he pulled out a tuber-like plant and held it in his hand.

This tuber-like plant, about the size of a sweet potato, is red throughout and has a strong aroma.

On the surface, there were small cracks, and there was a faint golden light in the cracks.

The whole tuber looks like a huge palm.

A smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth: "This is the golden bergamot. It is one of the 160 usable medicinal materials."

Before entering the valley, both of them read the prescriptions and wrote down all the medicinal materials that could be used.

However, there is no map on the medicinal materials, which means that you know the name, but you need your own ability to identify it.

Chen Feng read it once and remembered all of them, and his secretly old teachings were extremely knowledgeable, and he knew what almost all the medicinal materials looked like.

For him, it is easy to distinguish one hundred and sixty medicinal materials.

Chen Feng continued to search in this sea of skulls and flowers. After half an hour passed, Chen Feng actually found ten kinds of medicinal materials.

There was a smile on his face, but at this time, no one could laugh outside. Everyone felt that Feng Chen's doing this was just saving time for Lord Shi Xiaohou.

No matter how fast he collects, won't he be snatched by Lord Shi Xiaohou in the end?

At this time, Lord Shi Xiaohou once again fisted a giant rhinoceros in front of him. A dozen powerful profound beasts had died under his men, and he did not deliberately collect medicinal materials, only when he saw it. , Will be picked off easily.

He kept walking in one direction, and that direction was where Chen Feng was!

He seemed to be able to sense the location of Chen Feng, and at this time, people outside also saw the doorway and exclaimed: "Could it be possible that Lord Shi Xiaohou, you know the exact location of Chen Feng?"

"Yeah, how is it possible? The valley is a hundred miles away, and the two of them are tens of miles away. How could he sense Chen Feng's position so easily?"

"Unless you are a master of King Martial Realm, you can do this. Obviously, it is impossible for Lord Shi Xiaohou to do this."

"Could it be that Lord Shi Xiaohou was prepared?"

Everyone started talking, and some people were filled with outrage and said loudly, "This is not fair!"

Shi Xiaohouye lowered his head at this time, and a small compass appeared in his palm quietly.

The needle on the compass flickered violently for a while, then pointed to a certain place.

He immediately swept in that direction quickly.