

## Peerless 1501

### [Chapter 1501: Feng Chen will definitely die?](#)

Of course, when he did all this, because his back was facing everyone, no one outside could see his actions clearly.

At this moment, Fang Zijing's mouth showed a smug smile.

That's right, he revealed the rules of this competition to Lord Shi Xiaohou in advance.

Master Shi Xiaohou had been prepared, so he got a strange treasure from his father, and he got a piece of hair when Chen Feng had no idea before.

As long as you have this hair and put it in this strange treasure, this strange treasure can find the location of the owner of this hair based on the breath of the hair, which is extremely effective.

Therefore, he can easily find where Chen Feng is.

When everyone saw this scene, many people who supported Chen Feng said with frustration: "Feng Chen's only chance of winning before was that Shi Xiaohouye could not find him. He could leave the valley quickly after collecting the medicine."

"But now, this hope is dashed."

"Yes, this almost cut off Feng Chen's last ray of life!"

It was three hours later, and it was already the afternoon. Chen Feng quietly swept down a dangerous cliff, fluttering and landing gently, with a purple ginseng in his hand.

The ginseng was still struggling, Chen Feng gently grasped his hand, and the ginseng screamed and immediately stopped moving.

Chen Feng smiled slightly: "So far, I have collected seventy-three kinds of medicinal materials, of which 40 can be used. According to this progress, I can leave the valley in two days!"

At this time, Chen Feng suddenly became cold and looked far away.

He felt a tyrannical aura constantly approaching from there, and murderous intent was permeated in the aura.

There was a smile on Chen Feng's face, "Is it here?"

He stood still, motionless.

The figure of Lord Shi Xiaohou rushed towards this side, and in a blink of an eye he had already arrived in front of Chen Feng.

His face was full of complacency, and he laughed: "Feng Chen, being caught by me means that your destiny is doomed!"

"You, stop here! I'm going to die here today!"

Chen Feng stood there with a slight smile on his lips.

Master Shi Xiaohou said coldly, "You didn't run away? Are you still smiling? Are you scared stupid?"

At this time, people who supported Chen Feng wailed.

"It's over, Feng Chen is over. He was caught by Lord Shi Xiaohou. This time he can't escape!"

"Yes, Feng Chen can never be Shi Xiaohou's opponent!"

Looking at Lord Shi Xiaohou, Chen Feng said indifferently: "The reason why I stay here is because I have absolutely powerful strength!"

"Oh?" After hearing this, Lord Shi Xiaohou was taken aback, then his face showed an extremely ridiculous expression, and he laughed disdainfully: "Feng Chen, are you mad? You dare to tell me this kind of words?"

"Do you think you have the strength? Do you think you can match me? It's simply not knowing the heights of the sky!"

He suddenly roared with a grim expression: "Little boy, I'm already impatient and talk nonsense with you! Now, I will send you to the west!"

As he said, he roared sharply and blasted out his fists.

Before the pair of fists, it turned out to be white light condensed. The white light was not a simple light, it contained an extremely powerful metal atmosphere.

The white light condensed, forming two huge white golden fists as big as a hill.

This platinum fist was extremely heavy, and Chen Feng felt that it was at least dozens of times heavier than a hill a hundred meters high.

Moreover, the various sharp edges and corners on the surface of the fist, both fists slammed down, and the harsh wind seemed to be able to smash Chen Feng alive.

It turned out that the physique of Lord Shi Xiaohou was golden, and their entire Zhenxihou Mansion was like this, and they also practiced powerful metal-based martial arts.

Two fists smashed down, and the surrounding small peaks were affected by a strong aura, all of them were Kara La, which collapsed directly and shattered into dust.

Chen Feng felt that an incomparable might came.

When the onlookers outside saw this scene, they all exclaimed: "It's over, Feng Chen is over. He can't resist this punch, and he will die!"

"How can you underestimate the power of the eight-fold powerhouse of the Martial King Realm?"

Fang Zijing and others were extremely proud, and many people cheered.

Fang Zijing stroked his beard, revealing a vicious light: "Feng Chen, I think you are not dead this time?"

At this time, Chen Feng smiled coldly, his eyes were not afraid at all, instead they were full of strong fighting spirit.

He held up the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, slashing forward frantically.

Suddenly, nine thunderclouds appeared, and nine thunderstorms crashed down!

Chen Feng's thunder rushing into the sky to break the stars, has already reached the extreme.

Each thunder pillar has a separate thundercloud, the thunder pillar is extremely thick, and it hits the platinum fist fiercely.

A bolt of thunder struck, and the platinum fist trembled violently.

The second thunder pillar fell, and there were countless cracks on the surface of the platinum fist.

The third thunder slashed, and the platinum fist shattered and vanished!

Nine thunderbolts fell, and these two huge platinum fists disappeared directly.

Lord Shi Xiaohou was stunned, looked at Chen Feng, and shouted in surprise: "Your strength is not an ordinary Wujun realm five-fold peak!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I never said that I was an ordinary Martial Sovereign Realm five-fold pinnacle!"

He looked at Lord Shi Xiaohou with a cold expression: "You humiliated me like that before, now it's time to pay the debt!"

As he said, it was another thunder rushing into the sky to break the stars, and burst out.

Nine Thunders flashed crazily, and Shi Xiaohouye screamed: "How about you are not an ordinary Wujun realm five-fold peak? Still not my opponent!"

After speaking, he roared, and roared: "Ten thousand swords are sent!"

He held his hands high, and in front of him, there were a total of nine hundred and ninety-nine swords, about ten meters long and five meters wide, a huge white golden sword suddenly appeared.

Then, these big swords slammed out towards Chen Feng's Thunder!

His photo is similar to Yunbuyu's Four Sword Array, but its power is much stronger than the Four Sword Array.

The white gold sword and the nine thunders are intertwined, and the white gold sword is constantly being shattered, and the lightning is constantly disappearing!

But at this moment, Chen Feng suddenly roared: "Shoot the arrow!"

A round of arrows shooting the sun like a little sun, soaring wildly, blasted towards Master Shi Xiaohou.

Master Shi Xiaohou exclaimed: "Just now, it wasn't your strongest move? You still have such a tyrannical trick?"

The sun-shooting arrow like the little sun slammed in front of him at a very fast speed.

Master Su Xiaohou madly resisted, but his moves were futile in front of this one, and they were directly broken.

The shooting arrow hit his body with a scream, and Lord Shi Xiaohou was beaten out for hundreds of meters, spurting blood.

### [Chapter 1502: breakthrough! Crazy breakthrough!](#)

The body slammed heavily on a mountain wall, directly knocking that hill down!

Chen Feng looked at him coldly, smiled and said, "How is it, Lord Shi Xiaohou, how does it feel?"

Master Shi Xiaohou looked at Chen Feng in shock, with a hideous look at the corner of his mouth: "Feng Chen, I admit that I underestimated your strength. I didn't expect you to be so powerful."

"But what about this? I haven't really used my strength yet!"

With that said, his momentum soared wildly, from the eighth peak of the Martial King realm to the Ninth Martial Realm!

He laughed coldly: "This is my real strength, let you see my real trick!"

As he said, he roared loudly: "Axe!"

Suddenly, the white golden light condensed sharply, forming a huge axe with a height of eight or nine hundred meters on top of his head.

This big axe, completely condensed by white golden light, looks thick and sharp. When the big axe cuts it down, it constantly oscillates and cuts the air, forming a crack in the space.

As long as you encounter this space crack, you will be split into two directly!

He was able to reach the extreme, and laughed loudly: "How about it, Feng Chen, do you think you can still stop my move?"

Chen Feng's expression was also awe-inspiring. This move definitely had the power of the Nine Layers of Martial Sovereign Realm! It is indeed not what he can resist now!

This power was overwhelming, and Chen Feng wanted to hide, but found that he could not hide at all, and his figure was locked.

Moreover, the lower the axe, the stronger the power.

Chen Feng felt that he was almost crushed by this power.

Chen Feng knew that after the axe was cut, he would not be spared, and would be cut in half directly.

"The strength of Lord Shi Xiaohou is indeed very strong!"

Chen Feng roared: "But, what? How can I admit defeat? How can I die here like this?"

An extremely tyrannical spiritual force surged!

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, and his beliefs passed directly to his dantian.

Nine Yin and Nine Yang divine power suddenly spread!

Budo Tianhe, the waves are rough!

Little King Kong's tremendous strength, rising up!

And the martial arts Tianhe also extended suddenly, it did not extend much, he only extended one meter!

But just this meter of effort has already changed the length of the martial arts Tianhe from 5,999 meters to 6,000 meters!

Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe has officially become six kilometers long!

Chen Feng's momentum has increased crazily, and he has stepped directly into the sixth level of the Wujun realm from the fifth peak of the Wujun realm!

Chen Feng, break directly!

This time, instead of relying on the pill to improve his strength in a short time, he officially became the Sixth Rank of Martial Sovereign Realm!

With a click, the colors of the martial arts gods in Chen Feng's martial arts Tianhe suddenly changed, and they turned into the color of pure gold, and the martial arts gods were constantly transformed into the color of pure gold.

In just a moment of effort, Chen Feng's martial arts gods in the martial arts Tianhe changed from one-third to a full half, transformed into the power of the little diamond!

Xiaojiangang Jue, officially reached the state of Xiaocheng!

Chen Feng suddenly opened his eyes.

Chen Feng looked at Lord Shi Xiaohou, but suddenly, at this moment, he felt instantly lost in front of his eyes, as if enveloped in a layer of mist, he couldn't really see anything.

Chen Feng suddenly panicked, but then, this unreal feeling disappeared without a trace, and the front became clear again.

However, there is always a vague and unreal feeling.

This is not actual existence, but in Chen Feng's perception.

This made Chen Feng feel very uncomfortable, and he wished to clear his mind and get rid of that unreal feeling.

Chen Feng was very confused and didn't know what happened.

Chen Feng suddenly realized that he could not see the strength of Lord Shi Xiaohou.

He had previously sensed that Lord Shi Xiaohou was the strength of the Ninth Stage of the Martial Sovereign Realm, but Chen Feng was surprised by this inspection.

Because he found that he couldn't probe at all, he only knew that Lord Shi Xiaohou was very strong, but how strong he was was unknown.

Ziyue's voice sounded in his heart: "Chen Feng, you don't have to panic, this is normal."

"All martial artists will lose their perception of certain things after they break through and enter the Martial Sovereign Realm Liu Chong. For example, you can't perceive the opponent's strength clearly, and you can do it only when your strength surpasses the opponent a lot."

Chen Feng whispered: "In other words, my strength must reach the Martial King Realm to be able to detect his strength, right?"

Ziyue said: "Yes, not only the opponent's true strength, but also the opponent's martial soul, etc., you can't know the specific strength composition."

Chen Feng nodded slowly and said, "Then what's the reason?"

Ziyue said: "I don't know, no one seems to know so far."

"But according to speculation, it should be because the cultivation of the martial artist competes with the heaven and the earth and is repelled by the heaven and the earth, so there are many restrictions."

"The higher the place, the greater the rejection, but the greater the resistance, until you reach a very strong and extremely high level, you can break this heaven, and then you can be free, without any restrictions!"

Chen Feng was fascinated by it.

At this time, the big axe had already reached Chen Feng's eyes.

Chen Feng suddenly laughed loudly and fisted out.

He didn't use any moves, neither was he rushing into the sky to break the stars, nor was he shooting arrows from the sun.

That's what Chen Feng did.

But in these pair of fists, it seems that there is a certain mystery of heaven and earth, the great principle.

Two punches blasted out, directly shattering those space cracks.

The surging power of Little King Kong surged crazily, and the color of pure gold permeated Chen Feng's body within tens of meters.

The power of Little King Kong swept across, the space crack was instantly annihilated, and then bombarded the giant axe.

With a bang, the giant axe was directly wrapped by the power of the little diamond, and then burst into a bombardment, and the annihilation disappeared.

"What? How is it possible?" Shi Xiaohouye also let out a huge exclaimed roar, and screamed in disbelief: "How is it possible?"

"This is my strongest trick, how can you crack it so easily?"

Chen Feng looked at him, smiled and said, "This is the truth!"

As he said, his figure swiftly rushed towards Master Shi Xiaohou.

When Master Shi Xiaohou made the move just now, he could no longer make the second move.  
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At this time, there was not much left in his martial arts gods.

Chen Feng blasted out his fists again, and the power of Xiaojingang rushed. Shi Xiaohou madly resisted, but he could not resist.

Chen Feng blasted his body with both fists, and Master Shi Xiaohou spurted blood, his arms were broken directly.

Above his body, he was shocked to the point where he didn't know how many bones shattered, and even his chest was directly punched with a big golden hole.

#### [Chapter 1503: He disagrees!](#)

Even many internal organs were affected, and the golden power wreaked havoc on the wound, and just this one had already caused him to be seriously injured and dying!

With only one move, Chen Feng defeated the ninth-tier Shi Xiaohouye of the Martial Sovereign Realm so miserably!

Master Shi Xiaohou fell heavily to the ground. He also reacted quickly, and immediately took out a pill and swallowed it. This pill was at least a sixth-grade one, and the effect was excellent.

In an instant, a force was born in his body, and his injury stabilized a bit.

Then, he immediately rushed out frantically and ran far away before he turned around and shouted: "Why don't you kill me?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "You will know soon."

Master Shi Xiaohou was taken aback, turned around and ran, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Chen Feng showed a slight smile and did not continue to chase him down. He just sneered: "This time I will hit you in the face with my strength. Don't worry, I will hit you in the face in other ways next time!"

"I keep your life, just to make it easier to slap your face!"

And outside, the pot was already exploded at this time.

It turned out that just now when Chen Feng and Shi Xiaohouye had just fought, the water curtain was blasted and the whole was completely empty.

In the water curtain, nothing can be seen.

At this time, the whole cup of tea lasted, and the high-level members of the Alchemist Association were shocked one by one, and they quickly repaired it by various means.

But no one can do anything about it, and the water curtain has no response at all.

They even tried to remove the water curtain, but the water curtain did not listen to their control at all.

They couldn't do anything about it, and there was no way, until after the tea time, the picture on the water curtain did not reappear.

And they all exclaimed. It turned out that the scene above the water curtain turned out to be the scene where Master Shi Xiaohou fell heavily to the ground, severely injured and dying, and then took the pills and fled frantically.

Chen Feng's face appeared in the picture, and a confident smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

He shook his sleeves, there was no injury at all on his body, and he was still beautiful!

Everyone outside gave out a huge, incredulous exclamation: "How is it possible?"

"In the mid-eighth stage of the Martial King realm, even the pinnacle Shi Xiaohouye was beaten so badly by Feng Chen?"

"How strong is Feng Chen's strength? Did he hide his strength before?"

"God, is his strength even higher than that of Shi Xiaohou?"

"How powerful is he? The eighth peak of the Martial Sovereign realm or the ninth peak of the Martial Sovereign realm? I think at least the eighth peak of the Martial Sovereign realm!"

"God, Feng Chen is simply not a human being. It turns out that we are all high enough to look at him. Unexpectedly, his strength is stronger than we thought!"

"Feng Chen! Feng Chen!"

This is an incredible existence, everyone is saying these two words.

Feng Chen made them almost crazy, and he had brought them enough incredible, but at this time, they still couldn't believe it.

Feng Chen has such a strong strength, but this is the fact!

Fang Zijing's face flushed red, and he couldn't say a word. He felt that he had been hit in the face severely, and he wanted to find a place to sew in.

Those who supported Lord Shi Xiaohou also stopped talking, and wished to hide themselves!

Chong Yuxiu and Luo Zilan cried with joy!

The news here quickly spread back to Wuyang City. Many aristocratic families in Wuyang City did not send anyone over because many people thought Feng Chen would die directly in the hands of Lord Shi Xiaohou.

For a dying person, naturally there is no need to fawn. *NovelUsB.Com*

But at this time, after hearing the news that Feng Chen actually clicked and killed Shi Xiaohouye, the major families were shocked at first, and then immediately responded.



Many families, even the head of the family, came directly and waited outside the valley!

Wuyangcheng, because of the name Feng Chen, has already exploded.

Before, Feng Chen everyone knew that he was a genius and had a great reputation in Wuyang City.

But now, he is already regarded as a powerful force that is about to rise, and he is already regarded as a character who can create a family, even a Houfu, with his own power!

At this time, Feng Chen was not only famous for Wuyang City, but even the entire upper-level figures of Daqin knew these two words.

Two days later, Chen Feng quietly walked out of the valley and came to the cliff with the eyes of everyone looking forward to it.

And not long after he came up, Lord Shi Xiaohou also came over, his face full of resentment.

He was still seriously injured and his figure was shaky. After seeing him come out, Fang Zijing immediately stepped forward and handed him a lot of pills.

Master Shi Xiaohou ate it frantically, his body flashed one after another, his injuries were mostly healed, and 70% to 80% of his strength was restored.

Elder Liu looked at them and said: "The first step of the decisive battle is over, now we have to start the next step!"

"Both of you have already obtained medicinal materials, so now it is time to start alchemy!"

"Oh? It's about to start alchemy now, right?"

Master Shi Xiaohou looked dull and dull, and slowly repeated these words, and then he stood up suddenly, his eyes blazing brightly.

He looked at Chen Feng with a look of cruel and cruel expression, and said proudly, "Feng Chen, now we are about to enter the part of alchemy!"

"I admit that you are indeed very powerful, even stronger than me in the early stage of the Ninth Stage of Martial Sovereign Realm, but you are definitely not as good as me at the level of alchemy!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a joking smile at the corner of his mouth: "Oh, I don't know where your confidence comes from?"

"Where does my confidence come from?" Lord Shi Xiaohou laughed loudly: "Have you never seen my profound fire?"

"Don't you know how powerful Xuanhuo is? Sure enough, untouchables are untouchables, they just don't have the knowledge, and don't even know how powerful Xuanhuo is!"

"If he were a noble child who grew up in Wuyang City, he wouldn't know how powerful Profound Fire is anyway!"

"Oh? Do you think your profound fire is very powerful?" Chen Feng said with a smile.

"Of course!" Shi Xiaohou said proudly, "My profound fire is more powerful than yours. I don't know how many times stronger it is!"

"Look at your flames, it's disorganized, it's not transparent at all, and the gap with me is a thousand miles!"

"My pharmacist's rank is higher than you, and the flame is stronger than you. This time in alchemy, there is no problem in crushing you!"

He clenched his fists: "In the end, the victory is mine!"

"That's right!" Fang Zijong on one side also laughed loudly: "Master Shi Xiaohou is right, Feng Chen, your final outcome this time is still undoubtedly defeated!"

"It's just that you can get away with your life."

Those who support Lord Shi Xiaohou also agitated and clamored.

"Oh? Can you beat me easily?"

"But, it seems that he disagrees!" Chen Feng slowly stretched out his right hand.

[Chapter 1504: Famous in the world!](#)

In the palm of his hand, a flame quietly appeared.

The flame is red and unbearable.

Master Shi Xiaohou was taken aback for a moment, and then pointed to the flame in his hand with extreme disdain on his face. Haha laughed and said, "Hahahaha, are you pointing to the flame in your hand and want to compete with me?"

"What kind of \*\*\*\* flames are you?"

Chen Feng's voice was cold: "Open your dog's eyes and see clearly!"

As Chen Feng's words fell, the flame in Chen Feng's hand suddenly changed.

It was still messy just now, but suddenly, the surface slapped, as if the layer of messy things he covered on the surface was shattered.

It was as if Mingzhu had been wiped away from the dust on the surface, and the flame in his hand seemed to be reborn, becoming extremely transparent, extremely clear, like the best ruby!

The flame is lingering, like a blazing lotus flower!

As soon as this flame appeared, everyone around, even if they were hundreds of kilometers away, felt a wave of heat rushing toward their faces.

In an instant, their beard and hair curled.

Everyone felt a feeling of heart palpitations. It seemed that this flame, like a particularly powerful wild beast, contained infinite murderous intent!

Even their heart missed a beat!

Everyone was shocked: "What kind of flame is this? How can it be so powerful?"

"This is more powerful than the shock that the Blue Demon Pagoda Fire just brought us!"

"Yes, the fire of the Blue Demon Pagoda definitely didn't let us reach this level. This flame, like a wild beast, is full of danger and murder!"

"This flame. It's definitely a mysterious fire, and it's definitely ranked higher than the Blue Demon Pagoda Fire!"

Everyone was shocked and shouted in surprise!

As for the high-level members of the Alchemist Association, the presidents and vice presidents, each of them showed incredulous faces, extremely surprised!

Li Yu stood up abruptly, exclaimed in a low voice, and her eyes contracted suddenly: "This, is this the heart of Honglian?"

"Is the Ninety-seventh Red Lotus on the Xuanhuo list hot?"

"What? The heart of the red lotus?"

Hearing these five words, the senior officials of the Alchemist Association and the heads of the major families also stood up suddenly, and their faces were full of horror!

They have always been happy and angry!

But at this time, they were all stunned!

No way, the name of the heart of the red lotus is too big, and the ranking on the Xuanhuo list is too high!

The Fire of the Blue Demon Pagoda with more than a thousand people before it shocked them so much, not to mention that the Red Lotus, which ranked much higher than the Fire of the Blue Demon Pagoda, fired!

Chen Feng smiled and nodded: "It's the heart of Honglian!"

When he confirmed this, the scene suddenly exploded!

"What? It turned out to be the heart of the red lotus?"

"This is also Profound Fire, and it ranks so high, how much higher than the Blue Demon Pagoda Fire!"

"It turns out that Feng Chen possesses such a powerful Profound Fire. It turns out that he has always used special means to cover up the true face of Profound Fire. We underestimated him before!"

"This Feng Chen really keeps giving people huge surprises! He is so powerful in martial arts, and possesses such a powerful profound fire!"

Someone even screamed disdainfully: "Hahaha! Lord Shi Xiaohou is really ridiculous. He feels that he is powerful, but he didn't expect to be crushed by Feng Chen in all directions on the martial arts!"

"He felt that he was powerful in Profound Fire, but he didn't expect to be crushed by Feng Chen on Profound Fire!"

"Everything he is proud of has been knocked down by Feng Chen, worthless!"

"Haha, Lord Shi Xiaohou's face was slapped, so cool! Haha!"

At this moment, Chen Feng smiled and looked at Lord Shi Xiaohou.

Master Shi Xiaohou was stunned, and then his face flushed for a moment, and he wanted to find a place to sew down.

Chen Feng smiled and looked at him and said, "Master Shi Xiaohou, now, do you know why I didn't kill you when I was in the valley?"

Master Shi Xiaohou only felt that his face was so hot that he didn't even dare to look up. He felt that everyone was laughing at him, and all eyes were on his face, full of sarcasm.

He just wanted to escape now. There was a buzzing noise in his head, and he instinctively answered, "Why?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "Just to let you come out alive, just to let you show off your profound fire, and then I will slap your face fiercely!"

With a bang, Lord Shi Xiaohou felt his brain exploded.

He almost broke down and shouted out of control: "Feng Chen, you kill me! Feng Chen, I beg you to kill me!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "What did I kill you for? I want you to live, I want you to remember today for the rest of your life! I want you to remember this immense humiliation!"

"This is your revenge for provoking me before!"

A demonic smile appeared on Chen Feng's face!

Master Shi Xiaohou was in pain, spurting blood, and he fainted!

There is no suspense in the seventh round of the final.

After Lord Shi Xiaohou woke up, the whole person was confused, and the alchemy failed directly.

However, Chen Feng successfully refined the pill with ease.

He held up a pill in the palm of his right hand, with a shining light.

Before that, he thought he would be very excited at this moment and look forward to it, but at this time, Chen Feng found that there was only peace in his heart.

There was a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

Elder Liu stepped forward and the two looked at each other, and then Elder Liu checked the pill and raised his right hand high.

He shouted: "Feng Chen, this is the first person in the Alchemist Association!"

"Therefore, he was awarded the title of the first outstanding pharmacist in Da Qin by our Association of Alchemists of Da Qin State!"

The people on the scene cheered bursts of cheers, and everyone was admiring Feng Chen, lamenting the rise of an emerging power and the birth of a genius!

After this battle, the entire Wuyang City knew the two words Feng Chen.

Compared with Feng Chen, Chen Feng knows much less.

Even, many people compare Feng Chen and Chen Feng together, and everyone feels that Feng Chen is much better than Chen Feng.

Even the inside of the big Houfu didn't treat Chen Feng as the same thing.

Chen Feng proved that his battlefield was at the time of the Big Four Hou Mansion Competition!

The president of the Alchemist Association still did not come forward. Gu Xifeng walked over slowly, looked at Chen Feng, smiled and said, "The president is not in Wuyang City for important matters, so I will give you the award today!"

As he said, he waved his hand, and a beautiful maid next to her came up with a tray.

There are two brocade boxes on it.

#### [Chapter 1505: Wuhun is reborn!](#)

He first opened the first brocade box, inside it was placed an exquisite badge with five small tripods inlaid on it.

He smiled and said, "This is your fifth-grade alchemist badge."

With that said, he personally put on the white robe on his chest for Chen Feng!

Then, he picked up the second brocade box. Chen Feng was breathing hard at this time. He knew what was in the brocade box, and he knew what the contents of the brocade box would bring him.

Gu Xifeng picked up the brocade box and opened it slowly.

Inside the brocade box was an egg-sized pill. As soon as the brocade box was opened, there was a whistling sound in the air.

Just as there are tens of millions of people shouting at the same time, there is even the sound of the soul breaking through the air, everyone around them feels the abnormal flow of air.

Everyone shivered violently, as if there was a ghost in their ears, whispering quietly!

Then, everyone saw that there seemed to be countless souls hanging in the air, their faces all facing one direction, that is, the direction of the brocade box, the direction of the egg-sized, ice-blue pill.

Then the next moment, they let out a sharp howl, rushing towards the pill greedily.

Gu Xifeng shouted violently: "Broken!"

In the air, there was a burst of golden light visible to the naked eye.

Where the golden light waves pass, like snow melting under the sun, all ghosts are vanished and their souls are scattered!

Chen Feng was also keenly aware, he immediately shivered, he knew that this was not the evil spirit stored in the pill itself.

On the contrary, the spirit power fluctuations in this pill are really too strong, and it contains too strong soul power, so it turned out to be all the dead souls within a radius of tens of miles or even hundreds of miles without reincarnation. , The souls stranded in the world are all attracted!

Chen Feng took a deep breath: "This is the Mahayana Soul Casting Pill, this is the power of the Mahayana Soul Casting Pill!"

He is also full of expectations for his future!

Gu Xifeng handed the brocade box to Chen Feng, smiled and said, "This is your reward."

Chen Fengzhen took it over and put it away, and then said gratefully, "Thank you, Master Gu."

He looked at Li Yu again, and the two looked at each other. Master Li Yu made a thumbs-up gesture at him, everything was silent!

Gu Xifeng went on to say: "Feng Chen, originally there are other rewards for you, especially the matter of fiefdom, which is the most important."

"Speaking of which, the fief is definitely much more precious than this Mahayana Soul Casting Pill. The gap between young people, commoners and nobles cannot be made up by strength."

"This is your best opportunity to step into the aristocracy, you must grasp it!"

He is serious and earnest, and he is planning for Chen Feng.

Chen Feng nodded gratefully and said, "Thank you very much."

Gu Xifeng smiled and said, "For the fiefdom, in one month, the Emperor will personally summon you."

Chen Feng nodded without saying much.

So far, this pharmacist competition is finally over.

Chen Feng, climb to the top!

Then the idle and miscellaneous people waited in Wuyang City, the capital of the return to the emperor. They were all looking forward to the arrival of Chen Feng in front of the Alchemist Association.

But I didn't expect that, waiting left and right, waiting for a whole afternoon, did not see Feng Chen.

They didn't know that Chen Feng had taken off his burqa, took off his mask, changed into his Chen Feng costume, and then returned to the Dragon God Mansion.

Neidan is very important, so Chen Feng didn't return to his courtyard in Wuyang City, but came to his courtyard in Dragon God's Mansion.

He was not in a hurry to swallow the Mahayana Soul Casting Pill, Chen Feng has not had an inner pill for so long, so naturally he will not be in a hurry.

He first took a bath and changed clothes, cleansed his body, then held his breath, sat cross-legged in the secret room, conditioning his mind.

After spending a full day, I felt that there was no sadness or joy in my heart, extremely calm, pure and complete, Chen Feng knew that it was time.

He quietly opened the brocade box, revealing the Mahayana Soul Pill inside.

At this time, he carefully looked at the Mahayana Soul Casting Pill, the whole body was icy blue, and there were beautiful cracks on it, and it was like snowflakes condensed, and there were small blue vortices.

And as the pill was taken out, Chen Feng immediately heard the screams of countless ghosts.

Almost in an instant, there were thousands of unjust souls crowded in this small secret room. They were all grim-faced and looked at the Mahayana Soul Casting Pill in Chen Feng's hands greedily.

Then the next moment, he rushed towards Chen Feng.

It seems that in the next instant, Chen Feng will be gnawed away, leaving only a skeleton.

At this moment, a smile appeared at the corner of Chen Feng's mouth, the golden light on the surface of his body flashed, and the power of Little King Kong suddenly exploded.

Suddenly, a vast, pure, fair and pure golden power burst out like a scorching sun.

Densely densely within several tens of meters around Chen Feng's body, there was still a trace of activity in this power. When contacted with this power, the ghosts suddenly screamed and the body directly disappeared!

After removing all these ghosts, Chen Feng shook his sleeves, as if to shake off the trace of bad luck.

Then he opened his mouth and put the Mahayana Soul Casting Dana into the entrance.

At the entrance of the Mahayana Soul Casting Pill, an ice-cold and pure power burst into the mouth, and instantly turned into a billowing spiritual power, directly falling into the capital of Chen Feng.

Then in the next moment, this cold billowing spiritual energy became a pure and extremely powerful force, pouring into Chen Feng's body, and rushing in Chen Feng's body.

Chen Feng realized in detail that he felt that this power was extremely special, and it was neither the power of a warrior nor a spiritual power.

If Chen Feng has enlightened, "This should be soul power, it is pure and extremely soul power!"

then. This rippling ice-blue soul power blended into Chen Feng's dantian, but it ignored the nine-yin and nine-yang magic arts, but rushed directly into the depths of Chen Feng's dantian.

At this time, in the depths of the dantian, a few fragments were lying quietly.

That was the fragment of Chen Feng's inner alchemy. His Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, a faint shadow, was also silent there.

The extremely tyrannical spirit power quickly found the Azure Dragon Martial Soul whose color had become dim and whose aura was very weak.

Then, as if to find a destination, directly injected into it.

With a bang, Chen Feng felt like the sound of the rushing river and the waves in his ears.

The incomparable soul power seemed infinite, rolling in and infused into the Azure Dragon Martial Soul, the originally very emptiness and dim Azure Dragon Martial Soul, instantly radiated.

The Azure Dragon Wuhun changed from extremely weak to extremely tyrannical in almost an instant, even more condensed and solid than before the Azure Dragon Wuhun was hit hard!

#### [Chapter 1506: Recasting the inner alchemy!](#)

Chen Feng felt a strong joy from deep in his heart. The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit had returned to its peak state, and the surface was exuding a thick, pure cyan light.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit opened its teeth and danced its claws, making bursts of joyful cries, which no one could hear, because this was the joy of the soul level.

Chen Feng could feel this joy deeply!

Chen Feng was extremely excited. Before he tried his best to solve the problem that the Azure Dragon Martial Soul was severely injured, but now, it can be easily solved by the Mahayana Soul Casting Pill.

At this time, the power of the Mahayana Soul-forging Pill was not exhausted, on the contrary, at this time, the power of the Mahayana Soul-forging Pill was consumed at most one-tenth.

Most of them are still in Chen Feng's dantian.

They still instilled fiercely into the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, and then in the next moment, Chen Feng's Azure Dragon Martial Spirit broke out directly and lay across the small courtyard.

Chen Feng's Azure Dragon Martial Soul was still the same size as before the severe damage, less than a thousand meters, and the majestic spiritual power was instilled crazily.

As a result, Chen Feng's Azure Dragon Wuhun continued to grow and grow.

In the end, it has become more than two thousand meters long, lying above the sky, covering the sky and the sun.

The Azure Dragon Martial Spirit, with a beautiful body shape and extremely agile, suddenly looked up to the sky and let out a long roar.

Amidst the howling, full of joy, full of excitement after venting, full of incomparable pleasure.



Chen Feng looked at him, tears almost rolling off, and whispered in his mouth: "Qinglong, you have been wronged these days, and now you have finally recovered, and you are stronger than before, countless times stronger!"

At this moment, many people in the Dragon God Mansion also raised their heads and looked at the Azure Dragon Martial Soul above the sky.

A smile appeared at the corner of Zhou Yang's mouth, and he whispered to himself, "Junior, congratulations."

"Your Azure Dragon Martial Spirit has recovered, and soon, the Four Great Hou Mansions will be compared. I am looking forward to what kind of surprises you will bring to me in the Four Great Hou Mansions."

At this time, the Dragon God, who had been closing in the deepest part of the hall, quietly opened his eyes, smiled slightly at the corner of his mouth, and flicked his fingers gently: "This little guy!"

Shen Yanbing was obsessed, and whispered to himself: "Chen Feng, Chen Feng, I know you can do it! You have always been omnipotent!"

But at this time, the power of Mahayana Soul Casting Pill was only used up by half.

But at this time, the Azure Dragon Martial Soul could no longer absorb, he reached a limit and could no longer absorb the powerful soul power.

In the next moment, the Azure Dragon Martial Spirit returned to Chen Feng's Dantian and rushed towards the inner core fragment.

That tyrannical spirit power also rushed towards the inner core fragments.

Every drop of the inner alchemy shards lit up, and they absorbed the incomparable soul power and emitted a twinkling light.

Then the next moment, these pieces were put together, clicked, and started to reassemble.

There was a crack between them, but with the injection of soul power, the crack gradually disappeared.

After the crack disappeared, the Azure Dragon Inner Pill was still the original dim appearance, but with the continuous injection of soul power, the dim appearance of the Azure Dragon Inner Pill gradually disappeared.

The verdant light began to appear, and then it grew thicker.

In the end, the blue light was released, and the spirit power was almost exhausted.

At the last moment, the Azure Dragon Martial Soul flew directly in, and the last trace of soul power was injected into it.

As a result, the inner alchemy's rays were radiant, and it was extremely radiant, returning to its peak.

Chen Feng let out a long breath, the corners of his eyes and eyebrows filled with joy: "Qinglong Neidan, I have recovered!"

At this time, Chen Feng's dantian was full of layers.

The bridge between heaven and earth runs through the top and bottom, with golden springs at the bottom, and golden lotus at the top, linking heaven and earth, like an optimistic pillar.

A sky above the sky, stretching for thousands of meters, is extremely vast, and the martial arts gods are rushing wildly in it.

The heart of the red lotus fire, quietly suspended above the martial arts Tianhe.

But the inner alchemy was silent at the bottom, in that glimpse of the golden spring, ups and downs, and was moistened by the golden spring.

At this moment, suddenly, in the depths of Chen Feng's dantian, a fiery red figure flashed over and plunged directly into the golden spring eyes.

Chen Feng was startled, but then let go.

It turned out that this red figure turned out to be the fire dragon martial soul. Chen Feng had swallowed two dragon souls with fire attributes, and now they merged into one.

This fire dragon martial soul is quite huge, only slightly smaller than the evolved Azure Dragon martial soul. The fire dragon martial soul slammed straight into the inner alchemy.

Chen Feng already wanted to hide the inner alchemy, but it was too late, and the fire dragon martial arts spirit brushed it, fearing that the inner alchemy would be hit hard.

You know, an inner alchemy can only hold one martial soul, and no amount of it is absolutely impossible.

However, a scene that shocked Chen Feng was discovered. The Fire Dragon Martial Spirit rammed the Greenwood Inner Pill, without causing any turmoil. He actually rammed into it directly and entered the Greenwood Inner Pill.

Chen Feng was stunned: "What's the matter?"

The green wood inner alchemy is filled with a strong aura of green wood, and the energy of wood attributes is huge and pure, circulating in it.

After the Fire Dragon Martial Spirit entered, it suddenly seemed to have entered heaven.

The five elements wood makes fire, and the energy of the wood attribute brings great nourishment to the fire dragon's martial soul.

The fire dragon martial soul almost burned the surroundings of the body, and its body size increased sharply, almost instantly surpassing the blue dragon martial soul.

A red light flashed on the surface of the Aoki Inner Pill. Chen Feng even doubted that if this continues, the Fire Dragon Wuhun will burn all the wood attribute energy in the Aoki Inner Pill, and his body will become extremely large, but the Aoki Inner Pill will also be affected by him. Use it as fuel to burn out!

What Chen Feng was worried about was not unreasonable, because at this time, this trend became more and more obvious.

The fire dragon martial soul grew bigger and bigger, and the Azure Dragon martial soul stared at him. He tried to attack several times, but was easily defeated by the fire dragon martial soul.

The wood attribute energy stored in the green wood inner alchemy was rapidly consumed.

Chen Feng was anxious, but at this moment, suddenly, a black figure with a heavy bronze color screamed and entered Chen Feng's inner alchemy.

This figure is indeed the figure of the black iron dragon soul!

This martial soul was originally a white dragon martial soul, but it was metallic, but after swallowing too much the essence of ten thousand gold, it turned into the color of black iron.

The color of black iron is also mixed with the color of bronze, which can now be called the black iron dragon soul!

After the Black Iron Dragon Soul entered Chen Feng's inner alchemy, it immediately aroused the idea of the Fire Dragon Martial Soul. He temporarily stopped devouring the wood attribute energy and stared at the Black Iron Dragon Soul!

#### [Chapter 1507: Three dragon souls!](#)

Wood makes fire, fire overcomes gold, fire dragon spirit and black iron dragon spirit are inherently deadly enemies.

At this time, both showed strong hostility.

The Iron Dragon Martial Spirit was also staring at the Fire Dragon Martial Spirit with full alertness. Suddenly, Chen Feng sank and swiped it. He actually entered his own inner alchemy world.

This is an incomparably vast world. Above the earth, the land is fertile and verdant. There are countless extremely tall plants growing. There are green grasslands everywhere, and there is a thick woody aura that makes people happy.

Being in it is full of vitality and comfort.

In the sky, there are floating blue misty clouds.

And at this time, above the sky, a black iron was mixed with a bronze figure, a fiery red figure occupies half of the sky, and red and black clouds were everywhere.

The Azure Dragon Wuhun was beside him, and he was already a weak one.

The Black Iron Dragon Soul and the Fire Dragon Martial Soul were fighting in his home court, but he had no choice but to avoid them.

Chen Feng could also feel the departure in his heart now. The Fire Dragon Wuhun and the Black Iron Dragon Soul confronted for a long time. Suddenly, the Fire Dragon Wuhun let out a roar and took the lead in launching an offensive against the Black Iron Dragon Soul.

The two fought each other, killing the sky dimly, and from time to time there were large pieces of dragon blood and large pieces of dragon scales falling down.

Dragon blood spilled over the sky, and the two fought fiercely.

The difference between the two of them is not big, and they are inextricably fought, but in the end, the fire dragon martial soul has the upper hand.

After all, this fire dragon martial soul is a combination of two fire-attribute dragon martial souls, and its strength is better than that of the black iron dragon soul.

At this time, there was already a piece of scorched earth inside the inner alchemy.

Those large tracts of forest and grassland were burned down, and Chen Feng felt distressed.

But at this moment, he was expelled from the world of Nainidan with one stroke.

At this time, in the battle situation inside, the Fire Dragon Martial Soul also had the upper hand. It seemed that after a period of time, although he had to pay the price of serious injuries, he could kill the Black Iron Dragon Soul.

This is absolutely not allowed by Chen Feng!

Chen Feng's heart suddenly moved, and he immediately drove the inner alchemy to move towards the few pieces of ten thousand gold essence.

Soon, the inner alchemy came into contact with the essence of ten thousand gold.

The power of the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold diffused, and the Dark Iron Dragon Soul in the inner alchemy immediately sensed it and became extremely excited.

With a long groan, he was madly absorbed in the inner alchemy, and the power of the Essence of Ten Thousand Gold was immediately absorbed, and he ran wildly in the inner alchemy.

The Black Iron Dragon Soul received the support of the extremely vigorous Essence of Gold, and immediately became alive again, the combat power returned to its peak period, and the Fire Dragon Soul was immediately suppressed.

Not only that, the black iron dragon soul has absorbed a large amount of the essence of ten thousand gold, and it is even evolving. After two hours, the two pieces of ten thousand gold essence are exhausted, and the black iron dragon soul has become half of the body. They are all the color of bronze, thick and vast, their strength has risen a step, and they are extremely powerful.

It turned into a half-iron half-bronze dragon Wuhun directly!

At this time, the Fire Dragon Martial Soul was no longer the opponent of the Black Iron Dragon Soul at all, and was crushed to death.

At this moment, the Azure Dragon Martial Soul suddenly entered the battle, dying of the Fire Dragon Martial Soul, but in the end it was not beheaded, but a life was left.

The Black Iron Dragon Soul also received Chen Feng's instructions, and did not continue to do it, so the three formed a balance in the inner alchemy.

The fire dragon spirit is the weakest and is in a monitored state, followed by the blue dragon spirit, and the black iron dragon spirit is the strongest.

However, although the Black Iron Dragon Soul is powerful, it does not pose any threat to Chen Feng's inner alchemy. He can't absorb the power of the wood attribute at all, instead relying on Chen Feng to provide him with the essence of ten thousand gold.

In this way, in Chen Feng's inner alchemy, a red shadow, an iron figure, and a blue figure formed a balance temporarily!

At this time, Chen Feng's inner alchemy temporarily stabilized, forming a situation where three martial souls stood side by side.

At this moment, Chen Feng retreated from the state of introspection. He looked at the Dragon Slaying Knife in his hand with a look of worry on his face.

At this time, the dragon slaying knife in Chen Feng's hand was even scarred, with dozens of cracks cracked on it, none of these cracks were very deep, nor did it reach the level of breaking the dragon slaying knife.

But the cracks are densely populated. Chen Feng estimated that in a few more battles, the Dragon Slaying Knife might be destroyed!

The reason why there are so many cracks in the Dragon Slayer this time is because Chen Feng's Thunder Dragon Crushing into the Sky Broken Stars has refined the strongest realm, and the Dragon Slayer Blade, with its stubble body, can no longer withstand such surging and tyrannical power. !

Chen Feng whispered softly: "It seems that the Dragon Slaying Sword needs to be completed. There is only such a half-length long sword, which has greatly affected my combat effectiveness."

"The level of the Dragon Slaying Sword far surpassed my strength. Even if it is only a half-sliced sword, it can exert my moves more than ten times the power, but now, it has even become a drag on me!"

If you want to repair the Dragon Sword, you need other artifacts from the Eight Peaks of Ziyang Sword Field. Now Chen Feng has collected these eight artifacts.

He just didn't have time, and couldn't find a suitable person to help him repair the Dragon Slayer.

Chen Feng immediately went to Zhou Yang.

"What? Are you looking for the best foundry in the capital of the Great Qin Kingdom?"

"That's right." Chen Feng slowly nodded. He didn't conceal anything from Zhou Yang. He took out half of his dragon slaying knife and said: "My dragon slaying knife is just a remnant blade. I need to supplement it now."

"I already have the materials here. All I need is a master."

Zhou Yang looked at Chen Feng with a strange expression, and suddenly said, "Chen Feng, do you know that casting master is not an ordinary and simple profession."

"The foundry in the mouth of our martial artist is completely different from the sword-sculptor and the sword-saver in the mouth of the common people."

Chen Feng raised his eyebrows and said, "Is there another saying?"

"That's right." Zhou Yang said: "The foundry master is a systematic and powerful profession in the world of warriors."

"The pharmacist is rare enough, isn't it? In fact, the foundry is even rarer than the pharmacist, and even the degree of rarity can be said to be as rare as the soul!

"Ordinary casters can increase the power of weapons more than ten times and dozens of times. A warrior, even with a weapon refined by a low-level caster, will have his strength several times higher."

"And those powerful casters who only exist in legends can even forge powerful artifacts that can destroy the world."

#### [Chapter 1508: Snob](#)

"Some of the most top, god-level, holy-level, and noble-level casters can even forge artifacts that can change a continent and a world. Are they powerful?"

Chen Feng listened and took a cold breath.

It turned out that there is such a great knowledge in the foundry world, he didn't understand it before.

"As far as I know, the number of casting divisions is very small, but in the Great Qin Emperor, there must be!

Zhou Yang said: "I heard that there is a shop in the east of the city called Da Qin No. 1 Sword. It is said that there is a powerful casting master in this Da Qin No. 1 Sword."

"This casting master should be the Great Qin Emperor. I only know him. You can ask him."

Chen Feng nodded and said gratefully: "Thank you, brother, for your advice."

An hour later, Chen Feng and Shen Yanbing appeared in front of a tall pavilion.

The pavilion is five stories high, and in front of the pavilion stands a huge piece of pig iron ore. There are five large characters on it, and the brushwork is vertical and horizontal: Daqin's first sword!

Extremely mighty atmosphere.

"Is this the number one sword in the world? Is the foundry master inside Da Qin the most prestigious one?"

Chen Feng raised his head and said softly.

Shen Yanbing was a little confused and said: "Brother. It's fine if you come here, why are you pulling me here?"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Because, I think I will also cast a weapon for you."

"What?" Shen Yanbing said with surprise and joy: "Give me one too?"

"That's right!" Chen Feng said: "Your original weapon was used during Qian Yuanzong's time. It's really bad. I know you have feelings for that giant sword, but its material is really ordinary. And it's already destroyed now."

Shen Yanbing nodded and said, "It's true that it has become fragments, but I still have these fragments!"

Chen Feng said: "You are already very strong now, so naturally you have to have a weapon that matches your strength."

"So, come here this time, I plan to cast one for you too!"

Shen Yanbing did not speak, looked at Chen Feng, nodded slowly, and did not decline.

There is no need to deliberately reject the relationship between the two.

The two climbed up the stairs and walked towards the shop.

Xiao Er, standing at the entrance of the pavilion, glanced at both of them.

The little two in these big places have very poisonous eyes. At a glance, you can tell that Chen Feng's clothes are very ordinary, no different from ordinary civilians.

Moreover, both of them had deliberately reduced their strengths, so with the eyesight of these two men, they did not see how strong they are.

"These are two poor ghosts." Xiao Er immediately made a self-righteous judgment.

So, he immediately stepped forward and stood in front of Chen Feng.

Chen Feng frowned and said lightly, "What do you mean?"

Xiao Er said lazily: "What do you mean? It's meaningless!"

"You two poor ghosts and untouchables, our first sword in Da Qin is not where you can come."

Chen Feng frowned, but he didn't want to cause trouble, and said lightly: "We are here to buy weapons."

"Ha, are you here to buy weapons?" Xiao Er's mouth curled, with a touch of disdain on his face, haha smiled: "You poor people and untouchables, can you afford it?"

"Do you know? The cheapest weapon sold in my Daqin First Sword is 10,000 yuan stone!"

"We here, but only entertain the rich and the noble people of the Great Qin Kingdom. You can't afford the cheapest weapons like you, untouchables like you!"

As he said, he waved his hand impatiently and said, "Go ahead, don't waste uncle's time here!"

"Oh?" Chen Feng said lightly: "You mean, don't you think we can't afford the things in your shop?"

"Of course!" Xiao Er held his chin up, looked at Chen Feng, and said proudly: "You don't take a picture of yourself by taking a pee. Look at the clothes you are wearing, the tattered clothes, and you will know it is a Poor ghost!"

"If you add up all your net worth, I'm afraid it's less than a thousand yuan stone. How can we afford the things in our store?"

Shen Yanbing's face was cold, and he slowly said: "Dogs see things that are low!"

"What? What did you say?" Xiao Er immediately jumped like a fire on his ass, with a chill on his face, and screamed: "Little bitch, what did you say?"

"My junior sister just said it very clearly. She said that you are a dog-seeing thing, and I think that junior sister is right. You are indeed a dog-seeing thing!" Chen Feng sneered.

"Well, you two untouchables!"

Xiao Er's expression was cold, staring at the two, with a hideous look on his face: "Just now. The uncle wanted to get you out of the way, but you didn't know how to raise it, and you dared to talk to him like that."

"In this case, I can only abolish you, uncle today!"

As he said, he yelled: "Zhao Da Zhao Er, you two come here."

"Yes!" Two warriors with big waists came over at the door and walked to Xiao Er.

Xiao Er pointed at the two Chen Feng and said: "Take them two, abolish the cultivation base and throw them out!"

"Yes!" Then Zhao Da Zhao Er nodded and walked towards Chen Feng.

Xiao Er looked at Chen Feng proudly and said: "Untouchable, you are really blind, you dare to provoke me, can you provoke me?"

"Now, I will let the security guards in the store scrap you and break your legs!"

Suddenly he glanced at Shen Yanbing with a greedy look, and said with a lustful smile: "Zhao Da Zhao Er, this woman is no longer needed, catch her, hahahaha... Such a good thing, Master Foundry Master must like it. "

"Tonight, I will send her to Master Foundry Master's bed, and if we are in favor of Master Foundry Master, the three of us will definitely be rewarded!"

Zhao Da Zhao's second face also showed greed, and they nodded in response!

Xiao Er said triumphantly: "Anyway, these two, at first glance, are untouchables. We, Daqin First Sword, have contacted a lot of powerful and powerful people. What is it to kill a few untouchables?"

"They are dead, no one will hold them accountable!"

Chen Feng's face was cold at this time. They insulted themselves and Chen Feng could bear it, but Chen Feng could not bear to insult Shen Yanbing.



At this time, he made up his mind that as long as the two dared to step forward and attack him, Chen Feng would directly kill them.

But at this moment, a lazy voice suddenly came from the side: "Wei Xiaoshan, what's the matter?"

Hearing this voice, Xiao Er Wei Xiaoshan, the hideous and arrogant expression on his face suddenly disappeared, with a thick flattery color on his face.

He turned his head and said that the speaker was a thirty-year-old purple-robed nobleman.

[Chapter 1509: Open your dog's eyes and see clearly!](#)

Wei Shanshan nodded and bowed to the noble man in purple robe and said, "I'm sorry, the prince, I really can't help you. I disturbed you. I will let people clean up these two untouchables so as not to insult your ears. !"

The noble man in purple robe was short in stature, with a wretched color on his face, and there were a few attendants by his side.

Want to come, he still has a certain family background.

The prince said lazily: "There are so few untouchables here, I heard them talking, I feel that I have been humiliated, dirty ears, and quickly clean them up!"

"Yes, yes." Wei Xiaoshan quickly nodded and bowed.

At this moment, Prince Wang suddenly swept his eyes from Shen Yanbing's face, and his face immediately showed extreme greed, bursting into a burst of brilliance.

He smiled and pointed at Shen Yanbing, and said, "Hold on, hold on, let me keep this woman."

"Hahaha, uncle, I have seen a lot of beautiful women, but such a stunning and glamorous woman is rare!"

He rubbed his hands, looked at Shen Yanbing with a smile, and said with a smile: "Little beauty, how about going home with the uncle tonight? Uncle will definitely make you comfortable!"

Shen Yanbing glanced at him coldly, and uttered a word in the cold voice: "Get out!"

Not to mention Chen Feng, even if she is now, she is strong enough to easily kill these people.

These people really do not live or die!

"You want me to get out?" Prince Wang rubbed his hands and said with a smile: "What a fierce woman, uncle, I like to have such fierce temperament, so it's comfortable to play!"

"Don't worry, I will make you obedient. I will use various methods to abuse you. When the time comes, I will make you tremble when you hear my voice. When the time comes, I will give you any order. Do it all obediently."

He said with great excitement, his face shining, his face was already showing a hideous look.

In Chen Feng's eyes, the murder was revealed!

Then Wei Xiaoshan said to the prince with a flat face: "Prince prince, you can see this girl, that is the blessing he has cultivated for eight lifetimes!"

"Like this kind of pariah girl, if you are included in the mansion, that is a step to the sky."

He looked at Shen Yanbing, and said with a smile: "Little bitch, this is really your blessing, you can be regarded by Prince Wang."

"The Prince Wang is one of the five great families. A direct descendant of the Wang family, his status is very noble. He is far from yours. If he can see you, you should hurry down and kowtow to thank you."

Chen Feng suddenly said coldly: "Are you from the Wang family?"

The prince said proudly: "It is Wang Jian, one of the five great families. You untouchable, even if you have a shallow knowledge, you should have heard of it?"

Chen Feng suddenly smiled and looked at Prince Wang and said, "Since you are from the Wang family, your status should not be high."

The prince's face immediately became gloomy and cold, which was his taboo.

Because his status is indeed not high, he is just one of the many concubines of the Wang family, his cultivation base is not high, his mother's power is not so powerful, and his talent is not so outstanding.

All in all, there is nothing surprising.

Therefore, he is actually quite discriminated against in the family. He is often bullied by those high-status brothers and sisters, and he is unable to fight back.

Therefore, he is even more fierce in front of outsiders in order to find superiority.

He roared ferociously: "Boy, it seems you don't want to live anymore!"

He immediately yelled: "Kill, give me this little bastard!"

"Yes!" The few martial monarch realm powerhouses next to him immediately killed them.

Wei Xiaoshan flattered and said, "Haha, if you have your hand, this untouchable will die."

"These are quite a few powerful martial arts. Compared with them, these two under me are far from each other."

The prince said proudly: "That is, can it be compared?"

Those few Wujun realm powerhouses came to Chen Feng and used their own powerful moves.

They didn't put Chen Feng in their eyes, thinking that they could catch it easily.

Chen Feng smiled coldly and blasted out with a punch, a powerful force suddenly rippling out, almost visible to the naked eye.

Wherever the ripples went, there was a bang, these seven or eight martial monarch realm powerhouses, all of them shattered into blood mist in the sky, with no bones left!

"What?" At this time, the excitement here has attracted hundreds of onlookers.

They were all talking about it at first, thinking that Chen Feng would definitely be killed, but they didn't expect Chen Feng to reach out and kill all these people.

The onlookers were shocked: "This pariah has such a powerful strength? Seeing him so understatement, he killed seven or eight martial arts powers with a single punch. His strength is at least threefold and fourfold above the martial arts. !"

"It turns out that this untouchable strength is so powerful, he can't be without a background!"

"Haha, the prince and this dog-seeing Wei Xiaoshan, this time they have kicked the iron plate!"

The prince also uttered a shocked cry: "How is it possible? They? You, how can you kill them?"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and said lightly: "I just can kill them!"

Then, he looked at Zhao Da Zhao Er, smiled and said, "Didn't you two just want to kill me? Come and kill me quickly! Get your hands on it!"

Zhao Da and Zhao Er glanced at each other, both their faces were pale, they hurried back a few steps, their faces were full of fear, and Zhao Er even weakened his legs and fell to the ground in fright.

The two of them don't even have the strength of the Martial King Realm. It's okay to bully the common people. In the face of Chen Feng who can kill seven or eight powerful Martial Kings with one punch, how can they be opponents?

Chen Feng looked at them with a smile, and said slowly: "Oh? You won't kill me, are you?"

"Since you don't do it, then I have to do it!"

There was a touch of bloodthirsty and coldness on his face. As soon as he punched out, the two of Zhao, Da and Zhao, did not even have time to scream, and their bodies were directly shattered!

The little second roared in horror: "You, you, how dare you kill people at Daqin No. 1 Sword?"

"I tell you, you are going to die, you will die soon, Da Qin First Sword will definitely not spare you!"

Chen Feng looked at him with a smile, and slowly said, "You despised me just now because you just thought I couldn't afford the weapons here, did you?"

Wei Xiaoshan was still stiff at this time, and said, "Yes, that's what it meant."

Chen Feng smiled coldly: "Open your dog's eyes and see clearly!"

As he said, with a wave of the Golden Dragon ring, a hill of Yuanshi suddenly appeared in front of him.

Chen Feng had robbed Yuwen's warehouse and looted all the primordial stones. After paying the remaining primordial stones from Yaoxiang League, there were more than 15 million primordial stones left.

[Chapter 1510: I'll discipline your parents!](#)

These primordial stones directly formed a hill, dazzling everyone's eyes!

Everyone exclaimed again: "This civilian has such a wealth of financial resources. How many yuan stones does this have?"

"I estimate at least 15 to 20 million yuan. Such a strong strength is no weaker than a third-class family in Wuyang City. This person is definitely not without background!"

"Yes, this person should be very deep in Beijing, not waiting for idlers!"

Everyone said one after another.

And that Xiao Er's face turned pale, and he also realized that he seemed to have offended a remarkable person.

But he was still stiff: "So what? What if you have money? We only accept the powerful here!"

"What about you? What kind of \*\*\*\* are you?"

"Oh? I'm not considered a powerful person, am I?" Chen Feng smiled and said, "Then what kind of talent is considered a powerful person?"

Wei Xiaoshan pointed to the prince and said, "You can count as a powerful person like a prince from a family like the prince."

Chen Feng smiled and said: "The prince is the child of the five great families, and the five great families are one level lower than the four great marquis. Why can't I be called the rich and powerful?"

"What? Are you a son of Hou Mansion?"

"Haha, untouchables, can you stop dreaming? It's still daytime!" Wei Shanshan said with a disdainful snort: "You are worthy of it? The children of the Four Great Hou Mansions, we basically know each other here. If you want to pretend, don't pretend. This is so famous!"

The prince also said coldly beside him: "Untouchables, I can be sure now, you will definitely not be a noble child, you are posing!"

"Don't worry, the Wang Family will not spare you, the Wang Family will definitely kill..."

He was just halfway through and suddenly stopped.

Because, a token has appeared in Chen Feng's hand.

Above the token, the golden dragon was shining, as if hovering, trying to rise into the air.

"This, this is the Golden Dragon token? The Golden Dragon token of the Dragon God Hou Mansion?"

"As soon as the Golden Dragon token comes out, it is like the Dragon God Hou's kiss!" Among the crowd, a well-informed person exclaimed.

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Yes, this is the Golden Dragon token!"

"This boy actually has the Golden Dragon token? What is his background?"

"Ah, I see, he must be Chen Feng, Chen Feng, the closed disciple of Long Shen Hou! It is said that Long Shen Hou respects him very much and wants to pass the mantle to him!"

"It turns out that this person is Chen Feng, who is famous in Wuyang City. I heard that he is extremely talented and powerful. He is already a famous master among the younger generation!"

The crowd issued a third huge exclamation.

Wang Gongzi's face was pale, he pointed at Chen Feng, his teeth trembled, and his body trembled. The words were uncomfortable: "You, are you really Chen Feng?"

Chen Feng smiled: "Yes, I am Chen Feng."

And that Xiao Er Wei Xiaoshan, already soft, collapsed directly to the ground, his crotch wet.

Everyone smelled an uproar, and it turned out that he was scared to pee.

He was full of despair and fear, and murmured: "It's over, it's over, it turned out to be Chen Feng. Chen Feng will definitely kill me this time."

Chen Feng looked at Prince Wang and said, "The reason I said just now that you have a low status in the Wang family is because you don't know me."

"The young children with the highest status in the Wang family have all been cleaned up by me. I am afraid that they will never forget my wool. How can they not recognize me?"

The king's face flushed red, and he couldn't wait to find a place to sew in. He was so humiliated, and he felt extremely ashamed.

I was still despising Chen Feng there just now, but in a blink of an eye, he realized that this untouchable man in his mouth was actually an existence he couldn't even reach, and he was not even qualified to look up!

"I have seen Lord Dragon God Hou!" The people around all knelt down. Hundreds of people knelt down in darkness, expressing respect for Chen Feng.

See the Golden Dragon token, such as the Dragon God Hou personally.

At this time, a middle-aged man in luxurious clothes hurried over and was stunned when he saw this scene.

Then, he immediately figured out what was going on from his buddy.

He walked over immediately, and first slapped Wei Shanshan's ears severely, and said in a cold voice, "You, a dog with no eyesight, should offend such a distinguished guest. Damn it!"

With great effort, all the blood of Wei Xiaoshan was beaten out. Wei Xiaoshan knelt on the ground, shivering, afraid to look at Chen Feng.

Then the shopkeeper said to Chen Feng with a flat face: "Master Chen, Master Chen, I'm really sorry, I'm late, I've made you so angry, so calm down, calm down."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "It doesn't matter if you come or not. I'm angry, so naturally let them wash them with blood!"

"I came to your Da Qin No. 1 Sword to buy things, but I didn't expect that your Da Qin No. 1 Sword guy is such a virtue. It really disappointed me!"

The shopkeeper was sweating profusely. He knew the consequences of offending Chen Feng. He nodded and apologized and said, "After I go down, I will take care of Wei Shanshan's dog stuff!"

Chen Feng smiled and said, "Is it enough just to clean up?"

The butler was stunned: "Huh?"

He cautiously said: "Then what do you mean?"

Chen Feng said lightly: "I don't want to see him again in the future."

"Okay, okay, it's easy to say, I'll drive him back to his hometown when I look back!" The shopkeeper breathed a sigh of relief.

Chen Feng looked at him with cold eyes, and said in a cold voice: "I mean, I don't want to see him again, do you understand?"

The shopkeeper suddenly understood what Chen Feng meant, and he was also very determined, nodded immediately, and said: "I understand, Master Chen Feng."

With that, he turned and walked towards Wei Xiaoshan.

With an ominous premonition in Wei Xiaoshan's heart, he hurriedly yelled: "Treasurer, Master Treasurer..."

"You have offended a person who can't afford to offend, so you have to make amends, and what is in your body worthy of making amends for this adult? Only you are the one who has a bad life!"

The shopkeeper said with a cold voice.

After speaking, with a palm shot, Wei Shanshan had only time to let out a scream, and he was directly beaten into a pool of flesh.

Chen Feng nodded in satisfaction, then looked at Prince Wang, smiled and said, "Prince Wang, now we should settle the account."

He was still smiling, but his face was chilly, without the slightest smile.

The prince stammered: "What are you going to do?"

Chen Feng smiled and said: "What am I going to do? You just dared to say that to me, dare to say that to my junior sister, of course I have to punish you!"

"Let's say, you want to commit suicide, or I will do it?"

The prince trembling all over, but did not answer.

Chen Feng shook his head and walked forward slowly.

The prince screamed: "You, you dare not kill me, I am from the royal family, I am from the five great families..."

Chen Feng smiled and said, "I have killed a lot of people from the five great families. There is no shortage of you."

"Since your parents didn't discipline you, I will discipline them for them!"